No doubt you both have heard of Lucius' falling out with Ari Baddock. (Tosha, I'd be surprised if you had not got the whole story from him last Thursday when he came to Hogwarts for the Governors' meeting.)

It's been over a week and I think that's quite long enough for their tempers to rule them. The two of them are both behaving like children over the sordid business and neither will see reason. Personally, while I agree that Ari should have been more vigilant against Miss Parkinson's deviousness, I don't see that it's grounds for Lucius to call to an end a friendship spanning thirty years. And then to compound it by blocking Ari's appointment to the Governors, at the last moment - well, it's no wonder Ari has also been fuming over the last few days. Pandora and I met for tea yesterday, unbeknownst to either of our husbands, and she told me that Lucius' fury is matched only by Ari's indignation.

So far neither of us have been able to make a dent in their attitudes. But I was hoping, perhaps, you might have more success with Lucius, at least. I don't think I need to tell you that Ari's support has always been something Lucius valued at Court as well as in all personal matters. And this rift - I had the most disturbing conversation with Isadora Rowle this afternoon. I'm not sure what to make of it but I fear it might signal that others will interpret this rift between them as a ... an indication that Lucius' control is slipping.

He would never tell me such a thing, you understand. But perhaps you can appeal to him in ways that he would not appreciate coming from me.

If he should ask, I'm writing to make sure you both received invitations from the DoP for our speaker series this year.

I'll do what I can, Narcissa. Agree it's a poor time for this rift.
I did indeed get an earful, and tried my best to avoid antagonising the issue further, despite how silly the precipitating incident was -- honestly, as though Miss Parkinson were not perfectly capable of due diligence on her own. Not having seen the details of the matter in question, I will not say one way or the other whether her decisions are wise or foolish, but on the whole I have found her quite a sensible young woman who is more than capable of beginning to make her own decisions, and this matter is certainly not worth such strife as it has caused! (Particularly when, as you note, the message it sends to others is ... less than ideal.)

I shall do my best.

Your opinion of Miss Parkinson differs from mine. I do agree she is capable: Capable of tying enough rope round her neck to hang herself with it. However, unlike Lucius, I could not care less if she squandered her entire fortune on a dungbomb shop.

Be that as it may, she does have a place in polite society, should she wish to assume it. It would be a shame if she squandered her reputation so early in life. And if this ridiculous affair costs Lucius any of his place in society I might borrow some of that rope to hang him with it!
My meeting with Mr Virgil Crispin was, I think, productive, and between my knowledge of the principals involved and their personal financial information, and Mr Crispin's knowledge of the procedures which must be followed, we think we have identified several potentially useful prongs of attack.

As I mentioned to you, I believe a large part of the income that Mrs Weasley is counting upon for paying the rental/assuming ownership of the Hamilton building stems from her own rental income from the lease on 25 Avenue Road. That is the building granted to her by the Repopulation Office. It occurs to me that there may be several arguments to undoing that arrangement. Mr and Mrs Weasley initially turned down the Repopulation Office's offer of a stately home. Perhaps it could be argued that Mrs Weasley should not be allowed a second bite at the apple, so to speak? In addition, investigating the specific requirements might be useful. Although Mrs Weasley has two children attending Hogwarts, she no longer has seven minor children, which was the case when the offer was initially made. I am not sure whether the Repopulation Office offers have a sunset date for assuming ownership of a stately home, dependent upon the age of the pureblood children.

Mr Crispin promises that he will carefully examine Mrs Weasley's licence application once it is submitted, and he is confident that he will be able to identify several possible opportunities for exploitation. He was able to ascertain, for example, that Messers Fred and George Weasley have actually been living at the site, when he stopped by the building to speak to them. Surely they don't have a residency permit for that, so we definitely have a zoning issue. Once Mr Crispin has reviewed the application, he will be happy to meet with you to go over whatever clauses Mrs Weasley is violating (out of sheer ignorance), and what can be done about it. I have tentatively marked a meeting between the two of you for the Friday after the application is due, but please let me know if the time needs to be adjusted.

I am sure that you will have many more ideas to ensure that this sordid little venture will come to nothing.
Good work.

Had already contacted Gellman at Repopulation to initiate a review of the property. He had not been aware that the Weasleys never occupied the building allotted to them. His initial reaction was - not favourable. He agreed wholeheartedly that the purpose of extending larger property to loyal subjects is so that the families themselves may enjoy them, not so that they may proffer a sizable estate to tenants who have not been deemed worthy of the honour! Also as you say, with five children grown and four of those no longer living at home, surely the benefit is now disproportionate to the size of the family.

Pleased you seem to feel no qualms about all this. Should not wish you to place yourself in discomfort, given that you have a personal connection. But must commend you thus far on your forthrightness and probity as these matters have come to light. It takes great conviction to recognise that one's future can only be assured by shutting the door on one's past.

Occurs to me that you might be able to assist in another way, if you would be so kind: We could use better insight to Corax Mulciber's office, what he knows and what he might intend to do with that knowledge. Realising that your ... relationship with Bill Weasley might not allow you to intercede directly, have you any thoughts as to how to gain access to Protectorate Affairs?

Also, regarding Jugson's request for a meeting, tell him we shall see him to-morrow evening and whatever he wants to discuss we can talk about then. As for Rookwood, I've a little time after luncheon this after-noon. Shall drop in on him down at Mysteries. You might contact him to tell him shall also expect report on OpalEye; last report mentioned its volatility. Trust he has found a way to mitigate its unpredictable results.
So, we've been testing the radio, and we think we have something working. Problem is sorting what we air. And when.

The folks at Aldrich have a dozen different ideas. A couple want something on all the time. Others think it's too much risk, and we should air only once or twice a week. And no one agrees which times.

What to say's also hard. Some here want to pass personal messages to their families, but that might be way too dangerous. But no one wants stupid platitudes, either.

Reading everyone's comments about the camps and food, maybe we could use the radio to share how it's going, or what needs to happen. Might need a way to code it, though. The good thing about radio is that anyone can listen. The bad thing is that anyone can listen.

Aldrich is talking about it on Tuesday, so arguments for specific stuff would be good before then. Or ideas on how to get more radios to people privately, or let them know about when to listen. Maybe someone who's working with the camps could come to that, or ask when you talk to people if they'd find it useful.

Lee,

I say, well done on the progress. That's brilliant.

Do the people who only want to broadcast now and then have a reason? Is it safety or the energy it takes to broadcast?

I think it would be better if you could broadcast all the time, but that the news updates or the coded messages come at specific times of day. Have you given thought to broadcasting music and material that has been proscribed by the Protectorate? Muggle music, or reading from books or plays written by Muggles? That could well fill loads of airtime and wouldn't necessarily give away one's position or vital information. You could break in with alerts and news and addresses,
what, but it would also remind people of what the world used to be like. And I daresay it might teach the younger ones to appreciate Muggle culture, as well.

Of course, if you can only broadcast now and then, it's a different matter, what.

I wonder if Sirius would consider writing an address once in a while.

-Justin

---

@alt_lee at 2013-10-04 01:51:17
(no subject)

That's one of the things we're sorting. Some of it's safety, some of it's energy. Some of it's people. Aldrich is real worried about making sure there's enough food for the winter, and everything's stored right and used well, and there's not lots of people to spare.

Energy, we've got a system we think will work. More than one, maybe. But it's sorta jury-rigged together, and a bad storm could take some of it out. Broadcasting an hour here or there, we can do some other things, but we can't keep that up all the time.

The safety thing's also a problem, and maybe Mr Shacklebolt or Mr or Mrs Longbottom could explain this more, but from what I've heard, the more information you put out there, the easier people can put it together. And some of that's what we say, but it might also be other things. Someone at Aldrich mentioned being able to maybe overhear sounds like birds, and figure out where we're broadcasting from.

With the Fidelius Charm and all, they can't actually get to us, but if they figured out more or less where we are, that might still be bad. (One of the people here at Aldrich got real worked up about them doing things to the water, or maybe the air, if they knew sort of where to do it. Took everyone ages to calm him down.) Plus, the more we broadcast, the more a camp enforcer or someone could hear, maybe recognise a voice, go after that person's relatives. Everyone wants to chew on it lots before deciding.

I like your idea of Muggle music and books. Might solve some of it.
alt_alice at 2013-10-04 05:32:31
(no subject)

I like that idea as well, Justin.

alt_alice at 2013-10-04 05:44:54
(no subject)

Lee --

I think you're right in that sending specific messages would be tricky for a few reasons. The buttons are far more secure in that way, even though it would take longer to disperse information. We might want to save that particular use for when it's truly dire to act quickly, regardless of who is listening in.

Perhaps it would be more useful to simply report general news coming from the various camps? We could ask the button holders to send in reports, and then make sure they are are gone over carefully so that they can't be traced to that particular person.

And while they can't necessarily report on the slow-down plan, for instance, Aldrich certainly could report general news on how the reduced food is negatively impacting health of those in the camps who impacted -- and if we pair that with the button holders spreading the word quietly that it's a deliberate show, it might make the other camps who aren't directly involved more likely to want to work with us in the future.

I imagine the risk to their tracking down the source of the station isn't as much of a problem, but possible reprisals on family members is something to think out carefully.

Lastly -- I know it's edging on the side of platitudes, but the more they can emphasise that the broadcasts are a joint effort between magical and muggle people, the better.
got to see what could be done about getting radios into the camps.

fu lee says they have wind-up versions that don't need batters or plugs, so maybe we can work on helping out on that end. come up with a design that's really easy to make, so we can make a lot of them.

all they need to do is get the one station, after all.
I'll be doing the full Order report tomorrow regarding the camp visits when I finish them; I'll report to Mulciber at the same time. I wanted to send you this tonight, however, because it's really a Cardinal Report.

Sort of.

One of the visits today was the camp at Maidstone. The administrator's name was Garth Spillett. We met alone, in his office. Maidstone's goal--their set pound of flesh, if you will--is a 21% reduction. Not the lowest nor the highest.

Now, initially Spillett sounds almost...inappropriately happy about the entire idea. As if I were conferring some sort of treat upon him. Bizarre. Wonderful! So pleased to be of service to the Protectorate! We'll arrange to have the changes you need whipped out in no time!

However. I started talking about the extra demands it would place upon him in terms of data collection and additional required reports. The back-pedaling was immediate. So many logistical problems! Surely it would be better if we waited! Yes, much better to do that. Why not delay until spring? Surely Mr Mulciber won't mind!

The idea that Mr Mulciber 'wouldn't mind waiting' made me tempted to laugh, at first. But it quickly became clear that he had something to hide (and he was doing a bloody inept job of disguising that fact).

Then, it's sort of difficult to describe. Unfamiliar. I felt this...this irritation welling up. This strong contempt. Like...this was something I had to do and he was getting in my way.

Before I knew it, I had whipped my wand out of my sleeve and I had it pointed straight between his eyes and--

Merlin, I managed to bite back the word Imperio! just in time.

I mean, I barely managed to stop myself. He looked white-faced, but I went absolutely cold with shock when I realised how perilously close I'd come.
NO ONE HAD TOLD ME TO IMPERIUS THE BASTARD. NO ONE ORDERED IT, NO ONE WAS THERE TO WITNESS IT. IT WAS ENTIRELY MY IDEA.

Hell, it wasn't even an idea. Just...just an impulse that I almost carried out. Somehow I'd dived into Mulciber's mindset, pursuing Mulciber's goals without even noticing. And I almost followed them all the way over the cliff.

He shrank back into his chair. I took a deep breath, put the wand between my palms and slowly rolled it back and forth and told him that I certainly didn't want to have to enforce the sort of discipline that Mr Mulciber often expected me to mete out, and it would be a much, much better thing if we could avoid any kind of unpleasantness.

He all but fell over himself to agree and finally seemed willing to discuss logistics. I cut the meeting short about five minutes after that.

Don't be surprised when I send Auror Lamont a private message tomorrow. I want to report this bloke to her, because I'm pretty sure he's hiding something, and if she investigates him and discovers more financial shenanigans, it will make her look good and tighten our relationship as mutual sources.

As for me...by all that's merciful, please tell Severus and Sirius I need that potion.

---

[@alt_bill](https://example.com) at **2013-10-04 01:51:08**

(no subject)

Afterthought: as far as reporting this bloke to Auror Lamont: obviously I don't want to do it if he's acting stupidly shifty because he's doing something helpful to OUR people. Or if he's rendering assistance to any of our allies. Sherwood, Beth's group, or even Sam Fawcett's contacts. I can hold off a little on reporting it, but not for more than a couple of days.

My strong hunch, however, is that he is hiding financial peccadilloes, just like the people at Adur did.
Good idea. I'll check with Davidson to see if he can ask any buttons in the area to report on him. Maybe they'll have some insight. If you could hold off for another day, I'll get back to you about it soon.

Realistically, I don't think I can wait to contact Auror Lamont for more than an hour or so after giving my report to Mulciber. That report's due at the end of the day tomorrow. So by dinner time tomorrow, say.

Thank you, Bill.

I think that more than anything, it's so very important that you recognise these events and are able to see that they're troubling. The first step is always recognition. You also held back, which is a good thing.

A very good thing.

Something else to keep in mind is how your frustrations with Mulciber and distress at this latest edict might be leaking over -- perhaps if you concentrate all the more on what we can do to subvert it, it might help matters.

I will try to hang on to that.

With every last smidgen of my fingernails.
Merlin, Bill. That's not good. Really not good.

I know you've been pinning your hopes on this potion Sirius and Snape have been working on, but they don't seem to be having much luck with it. Maybe it's time to have another conversation with Dumbledore about what else you could be doing to protect yourself.

I agree that it'd be worth your while to talk to Albus, Bill.
Many happy returns, Minerva.

I feel certain I speak for all of us at Hogwarts when I say how very glad we are to have you back at the helm.

alt_horace at 2013-10-04 13:45:57 (no subject)

Yes, indeed! A very happy birthday. The staff wished to have a small celebration this evening, in your honour. Tea and cake, wasn't it, Poppy?

alt_poppy at 2013-10-04 13:51:47 (no subject)

Very nice tea. And the elves' best cake.

alt_sinistra at 2013-10-04 14:52:04 (no subject)

A very happy birthday, indeed Minerva, and Poppy's quite right that we're glad to have things back as they ought to be.

I've some of the excellent marzipan set aside for the festivities. (They've several rather cunning new shapes, even.)

alt_mcgonagall at 2013-10-04 16:02:41 (no subject)

I shall look forward to it!
Not just those at Hogwarts, either.

I have a small remembrance to give you. I'll stop up this evening, shall I?

I hope you know that what I said is entirely true. We are all most happy to have you back with us. I trust you do not regret returning to the daily death by a thousand cuts that is administrative work.

Are the Board being a terrible nuisance?

Please do!

Regarding the board—yes, quite. It is always difficult to return to a situation that is familiar, yet unfamiliar: the same people as always, but with rather different alliances. Lionel Moon is I believe actually uninterested in power beyond Hogwarts, but Josiah Peakes appears to have rather gained precedence among the board while I was away. I believe he is Dean Thomas's guardian. A relationship that is perhaps worth watching closely.

I was also reminded that Lucius shall be coming soon to check the Book. I shall update it tomorrow, and report back forthwith.

Happy Birthday, Minerva!
alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-04 17:43:33
Order Only

Happy birthday, Headmistress.

alt_molly at 2013-10-04 17:54:28
Order Only

Happy birthday, Minerva, dear.

alt_terry at 2013-10-04 17:56:47
Order Only: Private message to Headmistress Minerva McGonagall

Happy birthday, Headmistress. I only hope you know what a difference you make in people's lives. I'll always be grateful for what you did for me.

alt_gredforge at 2013-10-04 18:03:03
Order Only

Our gift to you is that you will not face a single exploding toilet this year! (at least not from us). But we'll be sending along a sample box of Weasley Wizarding Whizbang's finest, just in case you'd like to liven up the Hogwarts Board of Governors' meetings a bit.
Albus, could you possibly meet with me? Late tonight (after 9 pm) or sometime this weekend? I'm having difficulty with some of the stuff Mulciber's forcing me to do. I had an incident yesterday where I came within a hair's breadth of doing it myself, without being forced. Without even being asked.

Please, I'm rather desperate. I would appreciate it very much if I could consult with you.

Of course, my boy.

Two tomorrow at Moddey Dhoo.

I'll be there.

Thanks, I'm very grateful.
2013-10-04 13:07:00
(no subject)

I can tell that I'm very much going to enjoy this term. We've been learning about Chaldean forms in Arithmancy, which is quite the switch from Old and New Agrippan, and sorting out how to translate between the three is proving to be a real challenge. I wish we had courses in Aramaic. I think that would be very useful. And in Astronomy, we're tracking the Bright-Deverill comet. I'm very excited to see how bright it will look when it passes perihelion in April. I think I might have sorted out that formula to figure out where it will be positioned during its different phases, but it's a tricky one, because the orbit spirals a little, and I'm not sure if I factored in Jupiter properly, so I'll have to test it and see.

I wonder if we'll get a chance to put on a play like we did last term. Or work on murals. I'm not much of an artist, and I'd rather make costumes instead of be on stage, but it was fun, and very educational too. After all, not all of us can play quidditch!

---

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-04 20:38:26
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

Dear mum and dad,

As you can tell, my classes are coming along nicely. I think everyone is rather relieved that Madame Umbridge isn't around, so everyone's being fairly nice. At least from what I can see.

I was wondering if I might write Mrs Perks to talk more with her about her project with the octobori placement? It was all a bit over my head when we met this summer, but I'd like to see if I can make some sense of it.

All my love,

Your Evie
alt_frank at 2013-10-04 20:48:52
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

they treating you all right, sweetie?

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-04 20:50:14
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

Yes.

alt_frank at 2013-10-04 20:52:00
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

what about that boy friend of yours?

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-04 20:56:39
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

Dad.

Artie is doing just fine. He's very busy studying for his OWLs. And he treats me just fine, if you must know.

alt_frank at 2013-10-04 20:57:17
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mum and Dad

good.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-04 21:37:44
Private Message to Ginny

Kitty and I were wondering if you'd be free after dinner. We're taking our kittens out to play by the lake, and we'd love your company.
Thanks for inviting me. They really aren't kittens anymore, are they? They're very playful smallish cats.

They're both significantly less bitey than they used to be, that's for certain.

Less bitey is good! I mean, I can put up with a few nips from a kitten, but eventually it stops being cute.

Agreed!

I'm just glad you were able to come along. Is it awfully time consuming to be a Prefect?

I'd bet it's a lot easier to be one this term than it was last term, so there's that at least.

I can't imagine trying to be a prefect under Umbridge, it must have been horrid! (It was bad enough being a student.)

It's not getting in the way of revising or anything but the elves have had to launder my jumpers far more often given all the firstie snot that's been wept all over them. They're finally starting to adjust, I think?
Re: Private Message to Ginny

I can't imagine what I would've done during my first year if Neville hadn't been there.

I can see how it'd be hard. Especially if there's no-one familiar around. But they'll find friends soon enough, and that will help, I'd imagine.

Glad you're finding the comet interesting, Miss Longbottom. Quite above and beyond.

When you get your calculations done, I'd be glad to have a look and show you how we model the equations. There's quite some interesting discussion in the Guild about when it was here previously, as well, though nothing like certainty yet.

Thank you, Professor Sinistra.

I'd like that.
ORDER ONLY: Maidstone and Spillett

Bill --

We don't have much on Spillett, but from what Davidson was able to pass along, there were rumours both from those inside the camp and from workers in offices in other camps that the records at Maidstone are in a state of disarray. Apparently, there's lots of backlog going back to the Plague year (and possibly before that). I'm not sure if that's connected to financial concerns, but it very well could be.

He also might take liberties with some of the camp residents, but there was some debate over the buttons as to whether that was gossip or substantiated.

That's the most news I can pass along at the moment.

We might take advantage of the disorganisation to slip out a few more people than we would, depending on how much scrutiny he'll be under, of course.

Davidson told me he's also been working to spread the news of the reduction in rations so people there can start putting supplies by in preparation. He was on board for the slow-down plan too.

Thanks, Alice. I think that's enough to make me less worried about passing a tip along to Auror Lamont.

And pass along my thanks to Davidson, please. Coordination will help with minimising the pain.
She was certainly pleased about the tip, and it looks as if she's going to follow up about it directly.

Oh, also: I gave a very innocuous report to Mulciber about the administrator at Sevenoaks, Beatrix Beerling, because I didn't want to draw any particular attention to her. I said that she was efficient, answered questions promptly, and I anticipated no trouble with her.

While that's true, what drew my interest is that while her replies were polite and her words suggested every appearance of deference and cooperation, her body language was telling me something quite different. And something in her tone of voice.

It was subtle, but I'm sure it was there. She hated what I was asking her to do. What's more she hated me as Mulciber's representative.

I've taken a quick look at her file. She's a recent promotion, and there were two instances of her lodging complaints about her superior (who has recently retired) for 'following improper procedures.' The improper procedures led to the death of muggles.

I dunno. Maybe it's just an overactive imagination or a misplaced sense of optimism.

Or perhaps Ms Beerling is someone who has found herself in a similar position to me? She's been promoted into a job where she has to do stuff she hates, and she's trying to walk a fine ethical line because there's a chance she might be able to help people.

Do we have anyone with a button in that camp? I think we need to find out more about her. She's someone whose acquaintance we might do well to cultivate...or at least she might be willing to look the other way if we build a strong network node right under her nose.
Now that's an interesting tidbit, my friend.

I'll check with Davidson about any contacts we might have at Sevenoaks or thereabouts. Let's hope that something useful comes of this.
I finished the interviews with the camp administrators this afternoon.

Ashford: Mr Pemble was quite the collection of grumbles. Ironic, since Ashford's allotment is going to be cut the least. He complained of being understaffed, the difficulty of changing procedures, the new reporting requirements, etcetera. My general impression: laziness.

Chipstead: Mr Hibben was quite difficult to read in terms of his attitude, but he was entirely cooperative. His questions were intelligent and strictly on-topic. He seems to be quite efficient. Certainly the camp looked to be in good condition.

Maidstone: Mr Spillett blew hot and cold. At first, when I told him what was expected, he was cheerful about the whole thing. Almost overly so. When I started to go into the reporting requirements, however, his whole attitude changed, and he began to throw out objections. I let him natter on a little, but eventually made it quite clear that he wasn't going to wheedle out of the plan. Left him thoroughly cowed and I doubt you'll have much trouble--on the surface, at least.

I smell a rat, however. I think Mr Spillett has some reason not to want us to look too closely at his procedures or records.

Sevenoaks: Ms Beerling also seems efficient, producing records promptly and answering questions correctly. I anticipate no trouble.

Swale: When I explained the plan and the expectations, Mr Martin gave me a sense of a man caught in a surge of fear, but trying his best to hide it. I would have to go back and probe a little to try to get a sense of what's going on there. I'm not ready to suggest he's soft about muggles and worries about the effects on their health. Perhaps he fears an uprising, since the cut to their allotment is the most severe.
I think you know I've been doing camp visits in Kent this week to inform the administrators of Mulciber's plan to experiment with cutting the food budgets. Just wanted to pass along a tip: something about the administrator at Maidstone, Garth Spillett, raised my hackles a bit. Call it a hunch. He was quite gung ho about the plan—until he learned about some of the reporting requirements, and how we would be taking a look at camp records, and then he did quite a bit of wriggling to try to get out of it. Especially when I started talking about the budget records. Giving off all sorts of tells of a guilty conscience.

I've made some quiet inquiries, and I've picked up hints and rumours that something's amiss at Maidstone. Hints of records being in disarray, and mistreatment of the residents. Um, the female residents, in the ways that Mulciber doesn't like (although I haven't mentioned that aspect to him).

It's probably worth an audit for financial troubles at least.

---

Thanks.

Yes.

I'll look into it immediately.
Private message to Jason Montague

I hope you didn't have evening plans. I need you at Maidstone -- the muggle camp. Meet me in the records office. We're going to be going over expense reports, budgets, census (especially births and deaths), and inventory lists. It's going to be GREAT.
This ink is very odd.

Hullo Ron. Mrs Longbottom says that I can write to you this way and no one will be able to see it. Not even her because she's a grownup. Well and also its a private message.

She said I should tell you all about what I remember from the night you rescued me because it might be important. Even though I already told her about it. And also Tonks and Mr Lupin that night. And I don't think I left anything out.

But here's what happened. Mummy took us to this hotel where we'd gone on holiday once and there were men there with wands waiting for us and they petrified us and took Mummy's wand away and then they side-along apparated us to the Ministry and I threw up.

Wait I forgot something important. Before that Daddy came in at bedtime one night and he gave me a necklace with a tiny glass bottle on it and he said if I was ever in trouble but it should be REALLY BAD trouble like the WORST POSSIBLE trouble ever I should open the bottle and drink what was inside. And in the meantime I should always keep the necklace on even in the bath and when I slept and he said no one should notice it and I shouldn't tell anyone even Mummy and it was up to me to know when the right time was if I needed to use it.

Anyway I knew it was the Ministry because of the statues in the big room where we came in. And I screamed but no one did anything and then they took us down the lift and I was afraid they were taking us to MLE and we were all going to be crucioed forever until we went mad. (I'm not supposed to know they do that but I heard Mummy and Daddy talking a few times when they didn't know I was there. There's a bloke named Trunchon, did you know? You don't ever want to meet him.)

But, they didn't take us to MLE so at first I was relieved and that's why I didn't use my luck potion right away. (Well I didn't know that's what it was then. Now I do. Then I just knew Daddy said it was to be
saved until I was in THE WORST trouble.) They had us in a room and it wasn't terrible. It was locked but we weren't in a dungeon. Though they didn't give us anything to eat. We were alone for a long time and Mummy told us stories to keep us from being scared.

Mr Strangeweale came in and I didn't know who he was but Mummy did which is how I heard his name. First she said he should let us go because we had friends on the Council who would be very angry at him if he didn't. And he laughed at that. And then she tried to offer him money and he laughed at that, too. And then she begged him not to hurt me and Hector. I mean she went on her knees and said she was begging him and he cast something on her to make her fall down on the floor and he said not to disgrace her blood with unseemliness and then he said that he had something very special in mind for me and Hector.

He said he and his colleges had been working on a procedure to extend life and restore youth and all that was required was someone who wouldn't be needing their own youth. And he said they'd perfected the procedure on mudbloods (I know I'm not supposed to say mudblood but HE said mudblood not muggleborn) but that of course a mudblood would be the wrong thing to offer to Our Lord but a pureblood child would be perfect and I was also just the right age.

Mummy said 'no no no not my little girl' and Mr Strangeweale said that of course since we were the children of a traitor our lives were forfeit anyway and this way we would live on because it would turn our magic into something beautiful and it wouldn't hurt for long at least none of the mudbloods screamed for very long and he said it could be worse for all of us because what if Our Lord had given us to Bella (he meant Auror Lestrange) instead and then he put the Imperius on Mummy so she'd stand up and go with him and he didn't let her say goodbye. He said he was going to use her to calibrate things so they didn't have to waste even a drop of my blood and then he left me and Hector alone.

I knew THAT had to be the WORST possible trouble so as soon as he was gone I drank the potion and then I noticed that when Mr Strangeweale was there he'd left one drawer of the desk unlocked and inside was Daddy's diary and also a quill and ink. So I wrote to you. Do you need to know anything else?
Um. Wow.

I mean, I'm glad you wrote it all down. I'm sure it will help.

I do have some questions, yeah. What do you think Mr Strangewatsit meant when he said you were just the right age? Did he mean both you and Hector? Or just you? I mean, he said he was going to use both of you, but do you think there was something special about being nine (that's how old you are, right?) or... I don't know, something about being older than a baby but not yet ten. Or do you think he really meant you were going to be more useful than Hector because of how old you are?

You need to be big enough that you don't die too quickly.

But young enough that you're still a kid.

I guess a lot of the muggleborns he used were older than me. Like fifteen or sixteen. But Hector was so little and that wasn't as good. He was still planning to use Hector but he said he might not make enough.

He said to Mummy that if she'd been a proper pureblood wife and had a dozen babies that would have been perfect.

Ugh.

Wow. I'm sorry, Arista. Y'know I'm really glad you had that luck potion and that we found you and that you and Hector are safe now.

But I'm sorry about your mum and dad. And I'm really sorry Mr
Strange—weale is still doing this. But you're helping us figure out how to stop him.

So... he was going to use your blood to make whatever he was making? Did he say anything about how his machine worked? Besides hur

And, um, he said what he was doing was meant for the Lord Protector? To make him live longer? What do you think he meant?

@alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:05:31
(no subject)

It wasn't exactly that he was using my blood? I don't think. He didn't want to waste it because if he took my blood I'd die a little sooner so he was going to take Mummy's instead.

He said it was a machine and there would be a tube that went down my throat and another that would go into my heart and if I was very good and quiet until he came for me he might use a pain-killing charm when he put them in.

He said it would make Our Lord young again. Stronger. All the wisdom of age but all the vigour of youth. He said energy is wasted on children because we're stupid.

@alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:06:17
(no subject)

I wish Mummy had known that Hector and I would get away.

I think it would have been easier for her to bear it. All of it. If she'd known.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-05 20:34:51
(no subject)

Arista.

I think your mum did know. Harry said. When he found her, she was still- she knew we'd come to
help. To try, anyway.

He tried to help her. He and Malfoy did.

alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:39:43
(no subject)

Were they there when she died?

alt_ron at 2013-10-05 20:50:30
(no subject)

I'm not sure. I can ask them, though.

But you know that Dolohov and Crouch turned up while we were looking for you, and I don't know what happened with Harry and your mum.

I'll tell you what he tells me, yeah?

alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:53:25
(no subject)

Okay.

alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:07:36
(no subject)

In the end it was supposed to make something like a potion that Our Lord would be able to drink.

alt_ron at 2013-10-05 20:41:48
(no subject)

See. You're really telling us things we didn't know. And couldn't find out any other way. That's really important.

Do you know how long he'd been working on the machine? Did
he say at all? Or how many muggleborns he'd used it on?

I wonder what he was doing with the potions he made from them. Since those weren't for the Protector.

Do you think Mr Strangeweale'd been drinking those potions himself?

I wish they'd poisoned him.

alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:59:19
(no subject)

Two years. I think. Unless he said three. But I think it was two.

It sounded like he'd used ALL the muggleborns but that can't be right because he didn't get Maureen, did he? he'd run out suitable mudbloods, was what he said. I think he said there were fifty-three of them but it took a lot of experiments and I think a lot of them just died and he didn't get any of the potion. Elixir. Whatever.

Mr Strangeweale did drink some of it himself. He gave some to others too but I guess some of them it didn't work properly and it made them older and sicker instead of younger and stronger.

And yeah its too bad that didn't happen with the elixir Mr Strangeweale drank.

alt_selwyn at 2013-10-05 20:59:55
(no subject)

Although Maureen's too old, I guess.
Ron why did my parents hate muggleborns so much?

Hey.

I'm sorry. I didn't know how to answer you yesterday when you asked this. And maybe I still don't. I reckon they didn't know any muggleborns, maybe, so they didn't know they're just people like the rest of us. And that they can be as good witches and wizards as the rest of us. And as good people. Or bad. But they're not different from us, really, at all.

But if you didn't know any, you wouldn't know, would you? You'd just believe what other people told you. And even if you didn't believe it, it can be dangerous to say you don't. Especially if you're close to the Lord Protector like your dad was.

But they COULD have known muggleborns. When they went to school. Because when Mummy and Daddy were at Hogwarts there were muggleborn students there too.

Huh. I always forget about that. Because now it seems so impossible.

Did they ever talk about it? Going to school with Muggleborns, I mean.
I reckon, then, it might be like something one of my friends says about people who do things that they know are wrong and bad. She says once they done whatever it is, they've got a choice--either they go on with it, knowing that they'd did a terrible thing, or they talk themselves into thinking the person they did it to deserved it.

It could be like that with your dad and Muggleborns. He had to make decisions like that, and it would have made his job loads easier if he decided to really believe Muggles and Muggleborns aren't people or to think they're evil and deserve to be hurt.

I don't know about your mum. Only, if your dad thought that way, it'd be easier to be with him if she did, too.

Mummy and Daddy never talked about it. But Mrs Longbottom talks about it and she was at school while Daddy was although she was one year behind him. So I know there were muggleborns at school when Daddy was.

Mummy and Daddy were in Slytherin and Sarah says there were never any muggleborns in Slytherin but she also says the Houses have classes together and also clubs.

I wish I could still have a House but I wouldn't want it to be Slytherin, I think I would want to be in Ravenclaw like Sarah was.
Hello.

We're starting off our NEWT classes, and it's pretty much like what you said. They're going okay, though. Potions are a lot harder, and we're working on projects for some of the other classes. I'm on a team with Draco and Linus Moon, who's that one Ravenclaw I told you about. He's a bit much sometimes, but he's really brilliant.

I think we've got a pretty good roster this year for our side. There were a few third and fourth years who tried out, but the people who already knew the ropes did much better, and I think we'll have a really solid line up. Derwent can be a bit uneven, but now that Croaker is on reserves, I think he'll take it a bit more seriously and be less distracted. I'm still running some of those older plays from that book, just to mix things up a bit, so we'll see how it goes.

I keep thinking about that machine. The one I destroyed this summer. And how it's running again. And it makes me really angry. And I keep seeing it in my head. And Mrs Selwyn. We're working on our report to send off to Mrs Longbottom, which is something useful, I guess, but it doesn't feel like we're doing much good just sitting around. And it's just so weird to know that all that stuff is going on, and that no-one else has any idea about it at all.

But I do know that we can't let it keep happening. I mean, we won't, will we? We're going to do something about it, right?

We'll do all we can, of course. I don't want that machine running any more than you do, Harry. But it's not just the machine. It's clear now that he has the design somewhere safe and can reproduce machines if he needs to do. We could destroy this one; how long before he makes a new one?

We've got to strike at him in a way that will put a stop to the whole project. I'm working on how.
Meanwhile, I know it's difficult to concentrate on school and not be involved more directly. Trust me, you're doing fine. Has Dumbledore talked to you? I thought he might have done by now.

Good.

About what? He asked me how classes were going and things the other day, but we don't talk a lot. Should we?

He plays his cards close to the vest, that one.

But, yeah, we've talked, he and I, about tangible ways for you lot to contribute. And he does have information for you. I suppose he's waiting until he feels the time is right.

Okay.

That's not to say you couldn't give him a friendly push. Tell him you're ready for whatever it is he has planned.
Okay. I will.

What else can I do?

Mrs Longbottom said I could keep up with the OWL tutoring stuff, to make sure the halfbloods don't get in that kind of trouble. So I guess there's that too.

Are you going to kill him?

Because I think you should.

If it comes to that, yes.
Lamont. Gauge says you dropped everything to investigate the admin at Maidstone camp last night.

Get there before he vanished the evidence? Expect to make any arrests?

Yes, sir. I got a tip that the admin seemed to be hiding something and extremely worried about anyone looking into his records. I thought it might be worth looking.

And yes, I expect we'll arrest him. Do you want me to take care of that now, or continue to search records to see how many charges there will be?

No reason for you to interrupt productive work. I'll come myself.

Possibly he'd like to offer us reasons to be lenient. Sometimes useful to have that discussion before they're in Truncheon's domain.

He seems to have gone to some effort to conceal the records of a number of muggle girls between the ages of 14 and 18. He didn't destroy them, but there's no record of their precise work assignment. Presumably he did get paid, and pocketed the money, so there's embezzlement here, but it's a little more complicated than just 'put the money in his own
He also seems to have cut the rations without authorisation but instead of simply pocketing the dosh he may have resold the food.

There's some oddness with the muggleborn records, as well. Still trying to pin down what's going on with that.

You have reasons for thinking he was hiring muggle females out of books? Not using and disposing of them? Or covering escapes? Or abetting escapes?

Diverting camp rations? Can't imagine they bring much.

What sort of oddness have you got in the mudblood records?

He might have been using and disposing of them but he had a voracious appetite, if that was it. I think it's more likely he sold them to a brothel, one where the customers weren't fussy about the product. He was fairly meticulous with paperwork generally, and if he'd killed the muggle girls he could have filled out the death certificates and claimed they'd provoked him or some such. That would've been a great deal less likely to attract anyone's attention. Or he could have simply destroyed them.

The main reason to conceal the records is if they might be returned alive, right?

The camp rations -- still trying to work out where those went. I agree, it seems unlikely they'd bring in much.

The mudblood records -- well, there are a few who are out in various work assignments, mostly as servants, and the records are in reasonable order with names and so on. But there are eight with records marked 'taken into service' with no further information given.
2013-10-05 17:39:00

private message to Susan

I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
Because what do I do
Because he said he
How do I know this isn't

Oh, Merlin.
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron and Pansy

Last night I dreamed that I was back at home (with my father, I mean) and there wasn't anything to eat. And I went out to try to hunt a squirrel and then the squirrel turned out to be an animagus (I found this out after I'd killed it) and then MLE showed up to arrest me for murder only it was Dolores Umbridge and she was going to hand me over to Strangeweale.

So I'm thinking tonight maybe I just won't sleep. It would be better than more dreams like that, you know?

I just

I could go ask for Dreamless Sleep but Madam Pomfrey will probably want me to talk about it and I don't really want to talk about it.

---

If you just tell her it's stress from NEWTs or something, maybe that'd be enough?

I'm pretty sure she won't believe me but it's maybe worth a try.

I hope you're asleep now. I was for a while, but then I woke up, thinking about Arista. And now I can't fall back to sleep. Guess we'll both be dropping off over our homework tomorrow.
I'm sorry if it was my telling you what Arista said that started you having nightmares again. Talking about all that. Anywiz, that's what's got me.

What am I meant to tell her about her parents? About why they hated Muggleborns, I mean. I don't even know. It's got to be awful for her, thinking about it all.

And I'm sorry you're dreaming about your dad again. We need to figure out how to make sure you don't have to go back there.

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-06 18:14:28
(no subject)

I was asleep when you wrote that but I hadn't been for very long. And you don't even want to know what I dreamed about. I'm going to ask for dreamless sleep tonight even if Madam P makes me talk about it, there's no way I could go to classes like this.

It wasn't you telling me about Arista that set off this round of bad dreams anyway, it was hearing about Corax Mulciber starving the camps. I think. At least, that's when they started.

I don't know what to tell Arista.

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-06 18:19:29
Private message to Ron

Although, now I'm imagining what I'd say if this were Pansy. Nine-year-old Pansy. Asking about Mr Malfoy.

I'd say that the Lord Protector persuades people of terrible things. That they wouldn't believe, necessarily, without his influence. That some of it is that they're afraid of him, and some is that he's just terribly persuasive.

That the Lord Protector probably made her parents do some terrible things, and then they made themselves believe that they were right -- you know? I don't know how to explain that in a way a nine-year-old would understand. But if you've done something awful, really awful, it can be hard to face, it can be terrible to admit to yourself you've done something horrible. So you might tell
yourself it was a good thing and that means you have to make yourself hate muggles and muggleborns, because otherwise you have to face what you did.

That they were raised by people who taught them this way. That having pure wizard ancestry without any muggles made them special, made them better. (Just like they taught Arista, I'm sure.) Maybe they never really had the opportunity to learn that they were wrong. Or they avoided those opportunities.

So. You still awake?

What time are you going to take the potion?

Shame they won't let me into Slytherin, because I'd totally keep those dreams from happening. No bad dream could get past me.

That would be brilliant.

But even if you could get into Slytherin I don't think you could get up the slide (do the Gryffindor girls' dorms do that?)

And I don't know when I'm going to take it, I probably ought to go to bed early but I still have homework.

Which assignments aren't you finished with?

I'm sure you've got enough done. There's always tomorrow.
I'm done with Charms but not Creatures.
I should've done it Saturday. Ugh.

It's easy. I mean, it's just an observation on that Dugbog, right? I did it Friday afternoon and she wasn't around at all, so she won't know you didn't go. It wasn't anything complicated. Just counting claws and describing the skin--what kind of bark its like--and noting orifices and all.

I'll let you have my notes at breakfast if you want. If you copy my drawing, it will look totally your own once you do it because you draw loads better than I do.

Okay.
I think I'll do that.

Thank you.
I probably should have gone to bed a half hour ago only I've got in the habit of dreading my bed. Even with the potion I feel like it's just going to be bad news.

You could try sneaking in here.
Our stairs don't keep girls out. Mind you, Thomas would have a fit. If he found out.

Yeah, I know.
Can't blame me for offering, though.

If I had an invisibility cloak I might take you up on it. Your Fat Lady's pretty sharp, though, I think she might notice if I slipped in, even with the cloak.

I'm taking the potion now. Good night.

Good night, you.
I've had horrible nightmares every night this week.

Can I have some dreamless sleep? Or are you going to make me

---

I'm sorry I was unable to speak with you when you stepped in to collect tonight's dose. I do want to be sure you remember that you must not combine this potion with anything else, whether other potions or relaxation charms.

I will expect to see you at breakfast. You're to let me know if you need help beyond this occasion.

What about meditation, does that count as a relaxation charm? I usually practice the occlumency meditation before I go to sleep.

It will be perfectly all right for you to meditate before sleeping tonight. I rather expect that you will find it difficult to stay awake for that, but it will not harm you to do it.

Sleep well, my dear.

And do come see me tomorrow if you have any worries. I hope that a night of restful sleep will make all the difference.
How are you tonight? Shall I expect to see you before curfew?

Yes.

These dreams you've been having, can you say what their source seems to be?

What do you mean? I don't think anyone's cursed me or anything, if that's what you're asking.

That was not, indeed, what I imagined. I should hope that you are right, and do not doubt you when you rule that out.

No. I was merely wondering if there were some link you could point to between the dreams and anything that might have brought them on. Something you've studied recently? Or read elsewhere? Or seen or heard? Or remembered? If there were a specific trigger, we might find means of healing the terrible dreams other than drenching them with a potion notable for causing difficulties.
It started after Bill said what was going to happen to those camps in Kent.

I was hungry a lot when I was little. I don't want to whinge about it, after all compared to what Terry was going through it was nothing.

Some of the dreams are about being hungry, some are about my father. Some are about being arrested by MLE or taken away by Strangeweale and sometimes it's absolutely everything in one wretched catastrophe because why not, after all, there's no reason I couldn't be starved by my father one minute and handed over to Strangeweale the next.

Oh, and that healer

I've dreamed about him, too.

I'm sorry to hear that your mind is revisiting its worst memories and so many of your deep concerns.

There is good reason to believe that in dreaming, our minds are doing useful work. Perhaps even in nightmares, though there is much contention around that hypothesis. If there is a chance that these dreams are allowing you to confront your fears and to anticipate situations, dilemmas, or crises that you might oneday face in some fashion, then it may be best to allow your mind to do this work, however distressing.

Can you tell me... In the dreams, do you feel entirely helpless? Also, do the dreams repeat themselves or are they all different? Have the dreams changed at all, from night to night? And when you wake, do you find yourself still overcome with
terror, or does your mind rouse itself by rethinking the events of the dream and how they might have been changed if only your dreamself had done or said something different?

Our course of treatment very much depends on what sort of dreams they are. If they are entirely debilitating, then we want to stop them directly. If they are serving a purpose that will lead to your being better prepared for the dangers that do surround us, then we should discuss other options than dreamless sleep.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-08 18:48:37
(no subject)

When I dream about the healer I'm always helpless.

I've had that one for years and it's, well, it's not actually the same every time because I think when I was younger I saw his face and now that I actually WISH I could see his face so I'd know if I ever ran into him again I never do.

The other dreams, I'm not sure. I think in the dream where I saw Bellatrix Lestrange I had my wand but I knew I couldn't possibly beat her or get away. (That time I kept thinking 'if only I knew how to apparate!' which is silly because you can't apparate at Hogwarts anyway. And if I were somewhere else and MLE came to arrest me they'd probably use an anti-apparation ward. None of the dreams are really what you'd call SENSIBLE anyway.)

In the dream with Strangeweale I knew my friends were going to try to help me but I was sure they'd all be killed, that's part of what was so awful about it.

Anyway I've had two good nights of sleep without dreaming so I can try tonight without the potion, that's probably a good idea, isn't it?
Oh and when I wake up from the dreams I'm not afraid anymore. But I have a lot of trouble getting back to sleep because -- well, sort of what you said, I go over what I SHOULD have done or COULD have done or I think about how the dream didn't make sense and then I start thinking about all of the things I ought to be worrying about, instead. And eventually morning comes.
2013-10-06 17:53:00
Order Only: Private message to Padfoot

I've been thinking about it and I think possibly the best option here is to have Fu and the Weasley twins blow up the Ministry.

alt_lupin

2013-10-06 22:57:13
(no subject)

Sure.

Just not on Guy Fawkes' Day.

It seems like that ought to be a splendid idea but first of all, it's not enough and second, an explosion would take out loads of bystanders and third, anything involving explosions might well be linked to the twins, very quickly if Lucius Malfoy is still in a lather about their business.

Besides, there's no guarantee it'd take out Strangeweale. Or his notes.

I've been thinking about tailing him.

alt_lupin at 2013-10-06 22:59:30
(no subject)

I think Strangweale needs to die.

There might be others who'd carry on his work, but worst case scenario, there's one fewer bastard in the world.

alt_sirius at 2013-10-06 23:00:59
(no subject)

Yes. And I think it's easier to get him from outside the Ministry.

Which leaves the problem of his Mordred-cursed machines but it's a start.
Well, perhaps we should specifically blow up Mysteries. Though you make a good point about this raising suspicions of the Twins.

Do we have some way to communicate with Ridley?
I've been writing to Arista Selwyn, and she's been trying to remember everything she can about what happened to her in the Department of Mysteries. She remembers quite a lot, actually. But it's made her think about what happened to her mum, and she wants to know if her mum was still alive when you found her. And, you know. If she said anything. Or, well- whatever you could tell her, I think. She just wants to know.

What she hopes is that her mum knew we'd come to help and that she thought Arista and Hector were going to be safe.

When we saw her the first time, hooked up to that machine she was still alive. She was looking right at us. And she didn't recognise us. I think she thought we were the people who'd put her there in the first place, because she was scared, you could tell. But when we called her Mrs Selwyn and asked if she was okay, she started crying a little and said Arista and Hector's names.

And we told her we were there to rescue them.

And I think she understood me.

She was sort of out of it, I mean, I don't know if she ever sorted out who we were, and we were only in there for a little before Crouch started blasting away at us, we didn't have time we didn't have time to really help her at all. When I was helping Draco, I heard her screaming. A lot. More than I thought she could. And when I came back the next time, she was dead.

Don't tell Arista that last part.
Thanks, mate.

I think we did a fair job remembering what we saw in there, y'know. All of us working on it together.

I hadn't really thought... how much I didn't want to think back to it. Glad it was all of us.

Yeah. I know what you mean.

I hate sitting here pretending everything's okay and waiting for something to happen.

Yeah. I know. If there's anything that comes up that we can do--even if it means slipping out of school--I'm in, you know? You can count on me.

Okay.
Private Message to N Malfoy and A Dolohov

Narcissa.

Haven't forgotten. Talked to Baddock on Friday.

Not sure there's a solution. The business with Parkinson's daughter isn't the real problem--he admits he should have been more attentive there, but doesn't see there's much harm in the investments she's made. Thinks Lucius has blown it out of proportion. Obviously said so to him.

The real problem is everything they said after that. Old grievances that weren't worth mentioning at the time. Something about Lucius's taking Runge's part in an argument at one of your holiday parties, and a quarrel they'd had over Baddock's wanting to buy half-interest in the Wasps. Gather Baddock's sensitive about Lucius's criticising his investment instincts. Something about Serena, as well.

What's more serious is what he was not admitting. Baddock's distancing himself from Lucius, Narcissa. There's no gentle way to put it. Lucius sponsored Ari. And Ari's always been tethered to him. My reading is that he thinks he'd be better off unattached now. There was something he said about Rosier--unrelated to any of this business--he's wanting to reposition himself, and he's looking at Stephen as a model for it.

I could be wrong, but that was the impression I took.

Re-enforced last night by a conversation I had with his son, who thinks Baddock's letting pride sway his judgement and exposing himself to risks he's never undertaken. Can't say he's wrong about that.

alt_antonin at 2013-10-07 22:28:45
(no subject)

That is not encouraging.
alt_crouch_jr at 2013-10-07 23:36:50
(no subject)

Quite.

alt_antonin at 2013-10-08 11:21:14
Private message to Barty

I am not at all sanguine about recent machinations, nor about the fractures appearing amongst our lot. Though I have never been as close to Ari as Lyoushka has, likewise I have never known him to be a fair-weather friend; for him to be distancing himself from Lyoushka so firmly based on such slim provocation suggests he sees stormclouds gathering.

(Damn Dominic for having thrown all our patterns into disarray, anyway.)

With the school year just starting, I am more constrained than I might like; I shall rely upon you to be my eyes and ears into current climates. If anything is likely to be improved by a spot of judicious cursing, I am more than eager to join you in the task; last year I stayed my hand for not wishing to deal with the fallout, and it did not end well. I will not make the same mistake twice.

You ought come up to the castle one night soon. Certain things are best discussed en famille -- and in person -- so that we might present a united front. Lyoushka has my loyalty, but you, my son, have my love, and my first priority must always be your welfare.

Your,
T

alt_crouch_jr at 2013-10-08 20:40:58
Re: Private message to Barty

Think if we'd been watching, we'd have seen Baddock's distancing himself before this. (But then who does pay attention to Baddock besides Lucius?) Agree this smells more of pretext than cause.
That said, Baddock's as furious as Lucius is. Definitely badly stung on both sides.

For my part, took Pennifold and Baddock-fils to the club for breakfast this morning. Both of them know they owe their current appointments to Bella and me. Know we hand picked them. (With Lucius.) And they know they'll have cover from us as long as they're ours. Regardless of what happens in other quarters.

Reminded Ptolemy that you and I sponsored his Marking. (Incidental as we were to that process. Doesn't need to know we weren't consulted in advance.) Trust you don't mind my invoking you.

Thank you, Batya. I do know.

I could come Wednesday. Or Thursday if that's better. Agree there's much to discuss.

Faithfully,
B

اتهיל narcissa at 2013-10-08 01:24:56 
(no subject)

I feared as much. Thank you for trying, dear heart.

Is your sense that Lucius is aware that losing Ari's support has impacted his foundation? I should think that alone would induce him to make amends, whatever the cost.

Ari has always been sensitive on the subject of Serena, as you know. She was so intent on Our Lord's mission - rather like Bella, in a way - and I do believe Ari fears he cannot compare to her memory. Which may also explain why he wishes to assume a more private profile within the Council.

The information does, at least, provide an avenue along which I might be able to affect reconciliation.
I think it's beyond sense and beyond making amends between Lucius and Ari. For now, at least. I haven't tried to initiate conversation with Lucius about it because he's making it clear he won't suffer any broaching of the topic.

Expect there are ballads being written about the business at the Hogwarts governors' meeting--all lamenting Lucius's deed as the proverbial straw too many for Baddock, the camel's back(side).

It doesn't do either of them any favours to be at war.
Order Only: the Clock

I haven't looked at the Clock in awhile, but I happened to glance at it today, and Percy's clock hand is acting extremely odd.

It hasn't fallen off or anything (Arthur's clock hand disappeared when he died), but I was a bit panicked because I didn't see his face at the end of one of the clock hands. I stepped closer to peer up at it.

I've never seen anything like it before. Percy's hand is not flat against the clock face, moving around as usual in concert with the other hands. Instead it's...it's drooping. As if it were no longer steel, but something with the consistency of a cooked noodle. Or taffy. It's simply hanging limply from the central screw, slopping over the other hands as they revolve around the clock.

I don't think any of the others have hexed his clock hand. I don't know what to think. I've never seen anything like it.

Surely I'm worrying unnecessarily.

---

I'll try sending him a message in a bit, Mum. I wasn't part of the shouting, so maybe he'll talk to me.

I've had a bit of a talk with him this morning in the journals. He's not hurt, but he's nursing a grudge. I hate to say it, but ... from the way he's talking, I think he's stopped thinking of us as family. And that could explain the clock.

I'm not sure what to do. His most recent comment was so infuriating that I have to go off and kick things and fume for twelve hours or so before I reply, or else I'm going to say something we'll all wind up regretting.
But -- Mum, from what he said, a whole load of "unbecoming as a pureblood" shite, he and Malfoy are up to something about your business. You should be prepared for a fight, and armed with every argument any of us can think of about how your idea will benefit the Protectorate. Percy seems to be fixated on how "everyone should stay in their proper place" -- "if people don't have the money to start their own ventures, then they don't have any business whatsoever leeching off of someone else", is what he said, and you know who he's quoting there. He flat out said Malfoy is going to oppose you.

We should all get together and think of every objection the committee is going to throw at you, and come up with counter arguments for them all, and let you practise staying calm and responding to everything without losing your cool or saying something that would give them an excuse to deny you. And, I hate to say this too, but you probably ought to take a dose of Calming Draught before you go in.

**alt_pansy** at 2013-10-08 15:58:09  
(no subject)

Let me know if there's anything I can do, Mrs Weasley.

I'm so sorry for all of this.

**alt_bill** at 2013-10-08 22:54:06  
(no subject)

Thanks, Charlie. It's not unexpected, I suppose, but it's good to know upfront.

I wasn't part of the initial shouting either. But I don't have much, um, emotional margin right now. I think I would be even more likely to say something we'd all regret if we tried.

Skipped lunch with him today, the cruciatus being enough of an excuse. Dunno. I may try in a week or two.

I'll bite my tongue, promise. I'm aware we're not going to have many more chances with him.

If I have to, I'll wear an invisible muzzle.
You had the impression it's not just Malfoy--he's working directly against us, too? Any details on that?

Bloody hell.

All right, we'll keep away from him. For now. But we're not going to just roll over for him, no way.

If the business really takes off, maybe we can send him free sample boxes every month. Just to rub his beak in it, the prat.
All right, then?

I got the twins' side of what-all happened, but I'd like to hear yours, too, now that everybody's calmed down a bit, and I'd really like to know that you're okay. You know how things get distorted on the Weasley Grapevine.

If you've spoken with the twins, you should disregard everything they told you.

I am perfectly fine. Unlike my Messrs Fred and George Weasley, who lured a minor into giving them money which should have been under the control of a trustee. I don't understand why they haven't been arrested yet for fraud. Even if they're not, their ridiculous idea of a joke shop is going to fail, and fail miserably.

As for Mrs Weasley, her pathetic little venture will not be any more successful. That's a guarantee.

I understand her application is due the 10th. She might as well save herself the effort, forget the application, and extract herself from the lease for the building.

If she can.

Well, fighting with Mum is stressful no matter who's in the right and who's in the wrong. Figured that one out years back -- why d'you think I always just smile and let her go on thinking whatever she thinks, instead of giving her details? D'you really think she's going to fail, then? I thought it was a nice something to keep her busy when I heard the details, especially
since she has all that experience with running her barter network and the like. It'll be good for her to have something to do, at least, given how adrift she's been lately.

Other than that, how have you been? I'm looking forward to everything calming down for winter, here. I've been on my toes nonstop for what feels like forever. You should come up for a visit next time you've an afternoon free; Rob's been asking about you since you came up with me after Dad last he saw you.

**alt_charlie** at **2013-10-08 12:19:27**  
ORDER ONLY

And you are more than overdue for a good dunking in the rain barrels, you ungrateful little shite.

**alt_percy** at **2013-10-08 12:30:12**  
(no subject)

I know she's going to fail. Mr Malfoy is going to make sure she's going to fail. A 'nice thing for her to do'? Really, Charlie. I suppose that spending all your time messing around with dragons in the hinterlands may have warped your prospective on what's proper, but honestly, try thinking like a pureblood for once.

It isn't just that it's an embarrassment to have her mucking around with something as low class as being a shopkeeper. Her purpose is to prop up people who would fail on their own. If people don't have the money to start their own ventures, then they don't have any business whatsoever leeching off of someone else. What she's trying to do is flying in the face of the goals of the Protectorate, where everyone should stay in their proper place.

I'm understandably irked at this fiasco, but otherwise, I'm doing well. Have had some excellent opportunities lately: Mr Malfoy has been kind enough to allow me to accompany him to a few meetings and even an occasional dinner out, evening entertainment, that sort of thing. It's heartening at how willing he is to groom me for my next steps up the career ladder.
Order Only: Maidstone

Boss monumentally hacked off w/ me this morning b/c I went to MLE with tip. Re: Maidstone. Aparently, not supposed to report malFeasance to MLE unless he first approves. Has to make surr it suits his purposes. I guess.

After administering chastisement, he orderd me to start

Bugger. spilled ink hang on

I'm to find candidates for replacement camp admin. Maidstone.

Nick. start combing files. Alice: send out word on buttons? we need someone who looks good to Mulciber but who wd BE good for us.

Bill! Has that wretched man cruciated you? Again?

That message was supposed to be PM to Alice and Nick. Was too addled to get title right.

'I'm all right. Took the potion, should stop shaking in an hour or so maybe.

Can't you just come home?
Well, we're glad that you didn't make it PM so we're aware what's going on (not glad that it happened to you, but just that we know). Talked it over, and we're coming home for a few days. Give you a break on the goat and chicken chores, yeah? We know you just love them, but hey, we'll take 'em on till you get your feet back under you. Besides, judging from Charlie's information, we need to put our heads together with Mum to do some anti-Lucius Malfoy plotting.

(That is, if it's okay with you, Mum? You haven't sold our beds yet or anything?)

I think it's a splendid idea. It'd be lovely to have you back at the dinner table, and I do want Bill to take it easy for the next few days.

Be sure to lock the building up tight. No point in making it easy if Lucius Malfoy is snooping around.

Thanks, gents. I'd be glad to offload the chores for a few days.
Bill, I'm so sorry. Hope the worst of it is already passing.

Listen. What about Bridges, the deputy Admin at Bristol? Her first name is Wulfrith, I think, or something like that. We've got a button there, so we can ask for more about her, but I know people there say things have got better since she came in with oversight of the work programme. It's not that people trust her to break rules for them, exactly, but from what they've said, I think she doesn't enforce what she doesn't have to.

Or there's the Admin at Fareham. Stanton Thrush. It's not that he's in anyway our sort, but he runs a very loose ship. Our contacts there say they've got a lot of breathing room, and we've always found it easy to get in and out of that camp. Very little oversight. I'm not sure we'd want to move him, though. And I'm not sure what his reputation would be in official channels. It could be a bad idea to bring him to Mulciber's attention.

There's also one of Ridley's people who has come up through the Admin ranks at Saltash. Carter Prentiss. He's an assistant administrator. We've made contact, but haven't needed much from him, and I can't say whether he'd be the right sort for the job. Dogstar types don't necessarily have any investment in the welfare of Muggles or Muggleborns. We'd definitely want to know what people in that camp have to say about him, and I don't know if we've got a button there. It's not one Frank and I have given out if we do. Kingsley?

Thanks, Tonks. These sound like good leads. Well, except Stanton Thrush, maybe. If the present Camp Administrator is in trouble for lax records, they'll be probably watching his successor closely. And if he's serving our purposes where he is, then, yeah, maybe best not to turn Mulciber's eye to him.

Nick, check out what we have in the records on all of 'em. I'll see
what other names might be possible to add to the list tomorrow. (Didn't get much done today).

prentiss might be worth placing there, yeah. I think as long as we play it right, tell him that he'd be in a good position to subvert the ministry, he'd be game for it.

but he wouldn't be our man, he'd be dogstar's, that's for sure.

still. we'd be able to talk directly to him, he already knows us, that's quite a lot if you think about it.
This is what comes of allowing them to join us.

There's much you have to answer for, Poppy Pomfrey, if our secrets prove too much for them to be going on with.
You all right then?

I was still at Maidstone this morning but rumour has it that Corax decided to start your day off with a bang.

He started my day off with...something, all right. Not too extreme, anyway. Held the curse about a minute and a half, with a twenty second break in there. Somewhere.

Bad luck: I'd given out my last lemons last week. Letty Thorn needed them when the budget report for her department came in twenty minutes late.

Better now, anyway. The shaking's stopped, but my mind feels thick as muck, and I've been fighting off the urge to sleep all day.

Guess that he wants to be the source of all information to MLE, through his brother, probably. Never mind that the requirement for us to report any dodgy stuff we see is written right into our job descriptions. Anyway, he didn't like my passing along that tip about the Maidstone administrator.

Hope it was worth it, on your end.

I'm not trying to make you feel guilty, honest.

Malciber's just a total bloody arse.
alt_rachel at 2013-10-09 01:51:48 (no subject)

No worries there. A delicate conscience is not a recommended trait in Aurors.

alt_bill at 2013-10-09 01:58:28 (no subject)

I'm discovering that it has less and less value in my job as well.

alt_rachel at 2013-10-09 02:03:34 (no subject)

Ha. Do you regret passing along the intel about the Maidstone bastard?

alt_bill at 2013-10-09 03:23:02 (no subject)

No, I don't.

I don't approve of people taking advantage of their positions in ways that are cruel to others.

I suppose you might find the irony hilarious.

alt_rachel at 2013-10-09 03:39:10 (no subject)

Why is that ironic? Are you taking advantage of your position to be cruel in ways I haven't heard about?
If anything, I'm fighting to be as not-cruel as possible, and to never take advantage. But I'm doing the curses. Which is something I never thought I'd do. Mulciber wants me to be feared, as an extension of his own authority so I know rumors are spreading about me.

Still. My dad always said that reputation is what other people think they know about you. Honour is what you know about yourself. Your honour is what you particularly have to guard. I'm trying.

As it happens, you were dead on that he was up to something (or various things), and MLE was pleased to be able to question him without Mulciber's interference this time.

(As opposed to LAST time we caught a crooked camp admin, when Mulciber...well, doubtless you remember!)

I do, yeah. Which is partly why I handled it the way I did. Mulciber can't exactly complain: I made my own report to him before I told you, and I did tell him I smelled a rat on this guy. But then, of course, being reasonable is not exactly his forte.

I told you because tend to trust your motivations more.

Slightly, anyway.
Oh, you do know how to flatter a girl, Bill Weasley.

That's gratifying. I'm glad that my instincts are still reliable.
**2013-10-09 09:08:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Remus Lupin and Sirius Black*

Eh, Mr Ponds, sir? I've a message from the customer comments box addressed to you.

Miss Delilah Tate asks if we couldn't, please, order in some other kind of washing up liquid than we usually stock. She's having to go elsewhere to buy housewares now because her mistress has been told our Fairy Liquid is what's causing the babies to come out in hives.

Oh, and while I'm at it. Daniel, Turly, and Blighter cornered me last night--again--to ask if we couldn't get some decent ale. They don't like Snoddington's. And, says Turly, it wouldn't go amiss if we'd get in 'a bit of stout now and then. Ta luv.'

There. I've done my duty and told you.

Quaffle's yours now, and I'm for bed. See you this evening.

---

*alt_lupin* at 2013-10-10 00:36:12

(no subject)

We could try another washing up liquid. Does her mistress want her to use a particular sort or just anything but Fairy?

I don't know if there's much to be done about the ale.

*alt_nymphadora* at 2013-10-10 03:12:45

(no subject)

She didn't say.

Personally, I think if her mistress thinks the soap is causing her children difficulties, the obvious solution is to use a cleaning charm. But that would require her to do the washing up, and that's just not fashionable these days, is it?

Won't hurt to buy a case of something different. I'm sure we'll sell
As for the ale, I'll remind the lads it's not really that they're coming for. It's the atmosphere and the company. Think that'll convince them?

Remind me to give Turly a bite on the ankle next time he's in.

As if we wouldn't fancy a bit of stout now and then? Are they willing to pay the extra five Sickles per pint if we managed to get Bluenose or Fillion's Finest?

(Too bad Sanguapor won't sell to Laszlo's on account of our clientele. The owners are bigots but they do make tasty beer.)

Actually. Aldrich raises wheat and barley, don't they? Wonder if they've got anyone who's interested in brewing. Ale, that is, not potions. If they labelled their product cleverly enough they could likely create a lucrative trade.
2013-10-09 11:01:00
Private Message to Corax Mulciber and Judas Sawers-Cumming

Corax,

Understand that Maidstone now requires a change in leadership. You ought still to have the reports on the junior personnel at Cheadle and Harlow; as you know, the search committee have already recommended Mr Willoughby (formerly of Doncaster) to replace Bawsley at Adur. However, we found Mrs Miranda Moore (of Harlow) a close second.

Additionally, though he was not one of the final three candidates for Adur, Carter Prentiss of Saltash was on Revanche's short list. Auror Sawers-Cumming has the full reports of our findings and can provide them to you.

Mention it merely as it seems your clerk has been under the weather and we cannot afford to lose any time in the matter of weeding corruption out of the camps.

(Also to-day's Wizengamot session reminds me how behind my correspondence has been.)

alt_lucius

2013-10-09 16:15:27
(no subject)

I'm beginning to think we should simply transfer every individual who was a Camp Administrator under Dominic Selwyn into the MLE dungeons for interrogation, but unfortunately it's a bit impractical.

I have your list at hand; I asked my clerk for names, as well. Frankly I think it's likely there will be opportunities coming for everyone on that list, especially if that Auror keeps digging.

alt_corax

2013-10-09 16:17:47
(no subject)

Also -- Cadmus and I discussed this yesterday, because at the very least I'd like the Aurors to take a closer look at the Camp Administrators. He thinks at
present we should keep things discreet and just let Lamont keep
digging; if we arranged for additional Aurors specifically assigned to
look at the camps, that would give the admins warning that they
ought to cover their tracks. I’m not convinced they won't see this
second removal as just as much of a warning, unfortunately.

**alt_lucius** at 2013-10-09 16:36:54
(no subject)

Barty seems to think Lamont is competent. Have you
misgivings about her capacity to uncover what we
need to know? The biggest limitation in my mind is
time: She is only one witch, after all.

Of a mind to agree with Cadmus that the less we signal the camps
the better. You are correct, of course, that they will hear rumours.
Isn't it the job of Communications to control what they hear or do
not hear?

Perhaps the answer lies in supplying a credible reason for her (or
others') presence in the camps.

**alt_corax** at 2013-10-09 16:40:12
(no subject)

Well, exactly; she's not, in herself, sufficient
manpower to seize camp records before they're
meddled with.

Communications controls the official channels. If you seriously
think anyone who works for me has the power to stem the tide of
rumour, you're quite an optimist.

Any suggestions of a credible reason? That's an excellent idea.
Ideally it should be something that would encourage cooperation
on the part of even the corrupt administrators.

**alt_lucius** at 2013-10-09 17:35:07
(no subject)

Give her additional staff. A small promotion - not
publicly, of course, but with the promise of
acknowledgement following a successful
conclusion to her investigations.

As for the camps, you are conducting an experiment with the food supply? An excuse then could be an overhaul of camp regulations and procedures for other improved efficiency. No focus on the staff at all, merely the operations themselves.

alt_corax at 2013-10-10 00:35:08
(no subject)

I can't promote her, she doesn't work for me!

Not a bad idea about the camp overhaul, though. Hmm.

alt_corax at 2013-10-09 16:42:02
(no subject)

It's a shame we can't just keep the Maidstone position vacant while I send my clerk to the camps on the pretext of recruiting a replacement.

There's too many camps for that to work, and Weasley's not exactly an expert at tunneling into financial records for evidence of embezzlement (which Lamont, apparently, is).
Mum just let out a screech in the kitchen, because guess who paid us a visit tonight?

Hitty.

She was VERY sorry about startling Mum, but it seems she's scared too. We came home to the Burrow yesterday, planning to stay a few days here to give Bill a break on the chores, since--you know. Anyway, Hitty was startled awake at the building last night at an ungodly hour, like half-two in the morning. Some bloke was pounding on the door, and demanding, 'Open up, Commercial and Housing Inspection.' He kept it up for about ten minutes, pounding and yelling. Hitty peeked out a window at him and saw he was fiddling with his wand, doing a charm while pointing at the building. Eventually, we reckon that whatever-it-was-he-was-doing convinced him that no one was there. What do you make of that?

It's bloody strange to send an inspector at that hour. Bill wonders whether they've heard word that we've been living in the building. He reckons that if so, it might have come from Percy. Maybe that requires some kind of, we dunno, special licence or variance or something. Mum said she's going to look it up and make sure it's included with her parchmentwork she's submitting tomorrow on HER business application.

Um. D'ye reckon your godfather might have something to do with this?

We told Hitty she was welcome to spend the night here at the Burrow, but even though she still seemed scared, she refused. 'Hitty must be making sure that no one is breaking into Mistress Pansy's new business and stealing things!'

---

Bloody hell.

Of course it's Lucius. And yes, I wouldn't be surprised
if you had to have a special form or something or another to inhabit a building, and he's found out about it and is trying to get you in trouble.

I'd stay at the Burrow until it gets sorted out.

I'm sorry about all of this.

I'll write Hitty to see if she's quite all right, and to make sure she knows that you really did mean that she could stay at the Burrow whenever she doesn't feel safe, and that I'd think it was quite appropriate. I know she's been so eager to help out with things, so I hope she hasn't been bothersome, but she does mean very well.

And I've confirmed the contract and designs for the initial line of packaging with Demeter. Her samples were the best fit -- bright colours and words that really popped -- and she had some neat effects where they'd dance around a bit on the box cover that would look brill in a display. She'll send them to the printers, and they'll ship the boxes to you. I've asked them to send on one for each product in the line to make sure they fit properly, and then you can let them know if it doesn't before they start printing tonnes of them.

If we move quickly with confirming the packaging, we should be ready to pass out samples before the Hogsmeade visit. And have you scheduled a meeting with Zonko's yet?

Honestly. This is all hard enough without Lucius poking his nose in everything.
2013-10-09 23:31:00
Private Message to Megan Jones

So, er, I suppose I shouldn't be writing this late but I wanted to tell you I enjoyed the other afternoon. Revising.

Er, do you want to meet up again? I've got time tomorrow afternoon.

(Also, I hope you don't mind that we actually revised. Only I thought that Charms assignment was really quite tricky. Didn't you?)

I've got to go because Smith will take the piss if he notices I'm writing. I suppose I could shut the curtains but then he'll wonder why.

---

alt_megan at 2013-10-10 04:59:12
(no subject)

Yes! I mean yes the Charms assignment was quite tricky. Figuring it out together was brilliant. I feel ever so much more confident with it now.

And we could meet up again. If you wanted to.

Revising is always a good thing to do.

alt_ernie at 2013-10-10 05:04:14
(no subject)

Yeah. Okay. Yeah.

So, meet you in the library, then? After lunch?

Or. I guess we could go there together. From lunch.

alt_megan at 2013-10-10 05:09:31
(no subject)

Going there together from lunch is fine. Since we'll both be there. At lunch I mean.
If Smith gives you any trouble I suppose I could always set Fang on him. He could bite his ankles. Hard. I mean Fang could bite Smith's ankles. If Smith bit my cat I would have to do something drastic.

And Smith is a prat so ignore him.

Ha, that's what F-Fs says, too. Only, he doesn't actually say *prat*, but he says to ignore Smith.

Only it's not as easy as it sounds.
2013-10-10 00:10:00
private message to Susan

Thank you so much for talking with me the other day. Because it definitely helped. And yes, I think you were right and he wasn't just being nice to me in order to set up for some prank. Like those other horrible boys when they said someone was sweet on me and wanted to talk to me and then he didn't because it wasn't true and they all laughed so.

And it went well. The revising with Ernie. I mean I think it did. I mean he asked me to revise with him again. So that must mean it went well, mustn't it?

I should go to sleep.

Anyway, thanks.

I'm glad you are my friend again.
In our earlier correspondence I mentioned records for a number of muggle girls at Maidstone. I've tracked them down. There have been 326 transferred over the last two years, although 225 are now deceased, with their records altered to make it appear that they died in-camp.

They were being sold to a brothel (of sorts), with the money pocketed by the camp administrator. It appears he had one assistant who was also collecting some of the money -- he's the one who rounded up the girls. I brought him in this morning, though as you say, it's often a good idea to give them some hope of leniency before we hand them over to Truncheon, so right now he's just in the sort of holding cell where you might be placed if it were all merely a misunderstanding.

The brothel itself is in Sandwich. Quite an out-of-the-way spot. Apparently it serves those who wish to combine the pastime of muggle-hunting with other pursuits, hence the need for a steady supply of girls, and the extremely high mortality rate. I should note that an excessively high mortality rate among muggles on a work gang is typically dealt with through fines, which the brothel hasn't been paying -- there's far less scrutiny over muggle deaths in camps, which is probably one of the reasons behind the arrangement. (The other reasons I expect are self-evident.)

Anyway. The main reason I'm bringing this to you is that I have reason to believe that the brothel itself is owned by Maule.

Excellent. Appreciate the notice.

No need to involve Truncheon yet. Or anyone else. Would be useful if this PoI thinks we view him as an informant rather than a suspect.

Will get Gauge's brief on any open MEU files re. M. Not that potion dens, betting parlours, and brothels are directly your unit's brief, but obv. there are links.
Then want to speak with your PoI. Today.

alt_rachel at 2013-10-10 17:48:47  
(no subject)  

I've led him to believe my goal in bringing him in was to protect him from anyone who might try to silence him prematurely.

I'll continue to encourage him to believe that.

alt_crouch_jr at 2013-10-10 18:04:59  
(no subject)  

Well done.
Keep the following close.

G. Need briefing from you on anything you've got open on S Maule. Stat.

P. Ditto. Did you realise he'd migrated into muggle sports? What has Illicit Commerce (A-div) got on specialty hunts? (Note. Not a query for MLE.)
Dudley and I have been here almost a week now.

It's a bit confusing, but I think I have the way things are structured mostly figured out now. Sherwood is not just one encampment anymore, but an expanding web of them, seven settlements in all at the moment. Of course, it isn't safe to keep too many people together in one spot. There's also Central Command, which is separate from the settlements, but coordinates with all of them. Will Davidson's the head of the Sherwood Band and although he takes care to rotate among all the settlements every two weeks, he spends a good deal of time at Central. He's taken the rank of Colonel. Some people thought he should be our General, but he refused that, saying that 'Colonel' was more appropriate, considering the level of service he'd reached in the SAS.

The people directly under him at Central, the Lieutenant-Colonels, do the strategic and long-range thinking. They each have their specific units (with people under them) based on the functions broken out to help run the settlements. John Turner's one of those. Guess I'll learn more about that later.

Each settlement's within about a day's walk of one of the Protectorate's camps. Sherwood does their best to build network ties with people inside the camps, using the buttons, both to get supplies in (and sometimes out, if it's a hungry time during the winter), and to help smuggle people out to escape, as long as it can be done without the camp administrators noticing.

The settlements, each led by a Major, are numbered, and then each is broken down into three to five companies. Those are led by Captains. The company names sound sort of strange to me, but supposedly they're part of a traditional military code. So you might be in 'Settlement 1, Bravo Company' or Settlement 6, Foxtrot Company.' I'm with Settlement 4, Charlie Company.

Then there are what they call the 'Zulu Companies,' which are scouting groups, each associated with a settlement. They're flexible: might be two people going out on bivouac for one night or ten people going out for a week. If they break into three groups, they're called 'Zulu 1, Zulu 2, and Zulu 3' but when they're operating as one unit,
they're just 'Zulu.' They travel lightly, staying in tents, or even just bedrolls on the ground. Those people are the ones who know the territory around each settlement just like the back of their hand. They go out to procure food for the settlements, either from people helping us from within the camps, or from sympathetic local farmers. We try not to take too much from any one source. They also try to find muggles or muggleborns who have escaped from the camps or who have left a work detail, and they bring them to safety. The Zulus are led by Captains, too, and although they're supplied by the Settlements, they work closely with Central, often doing errands for them.

It's clear there's been so much thought put into everything. Anytime someone new arrives, they're assigned to a settlement and company, and they spend the first month either building their shelter or helping adapt an existing one so it can be shared. Me and Dudley are moving into Tim and Finbar's, for instance. (They've been pleased to share space with us, but to tell the truth, Finbar snores something awful. Worse than Dudley. It's like a duet of muggle machinery, Tim says. That'll take getting used to.) Each settlement designs their shelters depending on the local terrain and materials. In our settlement, they're made with wood over dug-out pits. Posts are shoved into the ground and then covered with branches and camouflage spells.

You join the general chore roster for your company (helping with building fires, cooking meals, sanitation and so on) until they figure out what you can do. If you have a wand, you get tested to see how good you are at Defence, and then you might get training, but muggles who can fight get muggle fighting training, too.

I took the Defence test third day I was here. They said my response spells are fast enough, but I need to work in more fine-point aiming. They'll drill me on that. My animagus ability certainly got a LOT of attention. The person testing me said it might make me a really good sentry, because I can hide so much more easily.

On the other hand, now that some people have found out I can do it, it's been a little bit of a nuisance. There are a couple of young woman in my company always asking me to transform. I did it a time or two, just to be obliging, but it wasn't like they wanted me to transform for any useful purpose. All they do is giggle at me.

For Dudley's Defence test, they said he needed to work on his footwork, but he can pack a lot of power in his punches.
Duties expand as you prove yourself more. After the first couple months, you might be trusted to be an inner sentry, and after a few more, you can be an outer sentry, one who watches for trouble at the edge of the perimeter wards.

Dunno what I'll end up doing. Maybe sentry duty, like they say, but I might prefer to volunteer to assist the button network eventually: sending and receiving messages and passing them on to the right people.

Sleepy. Besides the concert in our shelter from Dudley and Finbar, I was up early this morning. It rained, and we'd missed a spot on the roof of our shelter when we were doing the waterproofing charms. Hope it stays dry tonight.

I do miss the sea.

---

@alt_alice at 2013-10-11 04:34:58
(no subject)

Are you getting enough to eat, love? Let me know if you need us to send along anything extra with you when you come on Sunday. I know how much growing lads can put away, and between the four of you, you just may clean out the company.

Are Tim and Finbar helping to show you the ropes?

@alt_terry at 2013-10-11 23:22:25
(no subject)

Enough for now, yes. We don't ever exactly gorge ourselves, but we don't go to bed hungry. They say it will get more difficult in the winter. They have been trying to build up a stash of food (the larder is kept miniaturised in stasis charms, packed in evacuation bags in case the company has to move quickly in an emergency.)

When I mentioned Moddey Dhoo while talking to Finbar in the chow line, the serving ladies' ears perked up, and they told me how grateful they all were for the harvest you shared with them. The fresh vegetables, especially.

Tim and Finbar have been a big help, although unfortunately, Tim
and Dudley have discovered a mutual taste for practical jokes. The adults don't allow stuff like that out at fireside, so they're concentrating more on our stuff in the shelter. I've taken to checking Dudley's and my gear everytime I go in there. At least since I have a wand, I can vanish the frogs and bugs and things. Dudley isn't as stoic about 'em as I am.

But it's already better than it was the first day or two. I bet they'll settle down pretty soon.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-11 15:01:31**
(no subject)

This is a lot more than Mum told me.

Which group is my Mum in?

---

**alt_terry** at **2013-10-11 23:24:54**
(no subject)

I dunno, but I can try to find out. She might be in our Settlement, in an adjoining company (Delta company). At least I heard someone call out for 'Cecelia' there the other day.

I dunno what she looks like.

But I'll ask around.

It's kind of a spartan life, Sally-Anne, but I do feel safe here. And people feel like they have a purpose. I'm sure she's fine. But I'll try to find out.

---

**alt_neville** at **2013-10-12 03:01:18**

Private message to Terry Boot

It's really fascinating to hear about it. My mental picture of Sherwood has been vague up until now.

I just wish--

I had to sabotage my chances to get into CCF, you know. Because part of the test was a boggart, and that would have given things
away. I've always regretted it, because I think it would have been
dead useful if I'd learned the same sort of stuff that the rest on the
Lock learned. If it ever comes to fighting.

When I found out about Moddey Dhoo, then I wanted to go there
because Mum and Dad were there. But now, I dunno.

Don't know what they could do with a garden designer.

---

@alt_terry at 2013-10-12 03:08:07
Re: Private message to Terry Boot

If it helps, I've heard your parents talk about your ideas to develop plants that'll make better potion ingredients. They're dead proud of that, Neville, honest. In fact, I heard your Dad say it may help as much as any other part of the war effort, if it really does come down to fighting.

Don't think that hexes and curses are the only contributions that are important. We're going to need healers, too.

---

@alt_neville at 2013-10-12 03:14:01
Re: Private message to Terry Boot

Thanks, Terry.

That helps.

---

@alt_hermione at 2013-10-13 19:18:42
Private Message to Terry

Are you happier now that you're really doing something?

I hope so - I mean, I hoped things were working out well for you.
Moddey Dhoo was wonderful, and Mr and Mrs Longbottom are the closest thing I'll ever have to parents.

But though I was grateful for the education, in a strange way I felt as though I was too old for it, you know? Like I'd seen things and done things that made it difficult to fit in with all those innocent kids. I had such an itch to do something, too. Something that would make a difference for people like you and me. Something to strike a blow at the Protectorate.

Now that I'm at Sherwood, at least I can see that there are people doing things that will make a difference. And while I'm not doing them myself, they have me on a training track that gives me a promise that I will be actually doing those things. Someday.

How has it been at Hogwarts for you, Hermione? Do you ever feel like you just have to make a difference, too? It your work for the Order enough for that? Well, spying at Buckingham...that has to be dead important for sure.
Phew!

I've turned in my business application on deadline! Just under the wire, but I made it! What a relief!

Now we just have to wait for the presentation to Magical Commerce.

(I do think that Arthur would be very proud of me.)

Order Only

We went through everything, EVERYTHING, as carefully as we could, eyeing it all like a dragon suspiciously checking its hoard for fool's gold. I did manage to find the variance form needed to allow Fred and George to bunk at their space. I am sure that the clerks must have been sick of me answering questions, but I've made the application as honest and above-board and airtight and convincing as I could manage.

Thanks to Bill for all the assistance he offered with boiling down the language on the business description so that it sounded pithy and punchy, yet respectful. Just the right tone, I think. Fred and George (and Pansy, of course) and I are really grateful for your help.

Of course, he would, Mum.

I am, too.

That's good to hear, Mrs Weasley!
I made a terrible mistake today. I picked up one of those notorious sandwiches at Matty’s for lunch. I know, I know, I lost my head. You would have stopped me had you known, right?

Obviously, the only solution for washing the terrible taste out of my mouth is some scorching curry. So I’m heading to Biryani’s after I shove these reports in a drawer and lock it.

Interested in joining me?

That would be brilliant.

After this week, I deserve some EXCELLENT curry. I’ll meet you in five minutes.
As I'd reported the day I--well, the day Mulciber became hacked off with me, I turned in a tip to my source at MLE about the camp administrator at Maidstone. The bloke came across as a dodgy liar when I met with him to inform him of Mulciber's starve-the-muggles project.

Tonight, I touched base with my source. She was grateful enough for my tip (since it led to a huge bust) that she was unexpectedly free with information in return.

Once my source received my information, she descended on the camp that night and started tearing through their records. There was a huge discrepancy in the census about muggle teenage girls in particular. Once she found a hidden cache of the records, she started piecing the story together.

Warning, this won't make for pleasant reading. What they were doing was truly ugly, but we've managed to stop it.

For now, anyway.

In the last few years, over three hundred muggle girls between 14 and 18 years old were transferred from Maidstone to an unregistered work assignment. A little over two hundred are now BACK in the records, marked as "deceased," but according to the records they'd died in camp (killed for insubordination).

Yeah, right, that was a lot of insubordination.

But by talking to prisoners, she was able to determine that wasn't it at all. Those girls hadn't actually died in camp; they'd simply disappeared to 'the place teenage girls go.' That they never (almost never) come back from.

She ferreted out from one of the assistant camp admins, the one who selected girls, where they were going.

It was a brothel. One which offered extra perks to customers with, ah, special tastes.
See, there are places where people go to enjoy the sport of muggle hunting. For a fee, of course. There's a fee, too, if a muggle is killed on a work assignment, but this way, with this tidy arrangement, there's no need for the fee to be collected, since the girls died 'in camp.' So much cheaper for everyone, you know, and then the money gets to be split between the various sick fu bastards who dreamed this up. Plus, since the records for the deaths were hidden, I imagine Garth Spillett had extra rations, since they continued to deliver supplies for the full camp census. Profits all around. My source plans to trace what was done to cover tracks about THAT next week.

Anyway, it's stopped now.

I'm sick and furious, and so terribly sorry that we couldn't save them.

But I am so glad I passed on that information to my source.

---

alt_bill at 2013-10-12 02:23:37

Private message to Alice Longbottom

Yes, I exchanged personal messages with her and met with her tonight. Yes, I know did promise to avoid seeking out her company, but I was following up on the tip I had given her earlier, hoping she would be grateful enough to exchange information in return. We ate take out curry by the river, discussed the rape and murder of muggle girls, and kept our clothes on the entire time.

I hope you are satisfied with the decision I made here. This proves that it's important for me to keep exchanging information with her. It did work, and no more muggle girls will die at that place in the coming week.

I said to the Order as a whole that my tip stopped this, and sickened as I am about the whole thing, I am proud of that. But she warned me that it may not be stopped permanently. The brothel's owners may simply decided to bring the operation above-board and pay the fucking fines, just eat that cost of doing business since it's sooooo profitable.

If that's so, then we'll have to find a way to shut it down ourselves.
Well done, Bill.

You made a good call, and your contact paid off.

Thank you.

And agreed -- we've got to be better at catching this sort of activity, and if they try for it again, I'm prepared to do what has to be done to stop them.

It makes me feel for the first time that what's done to me and even what I have to do might actually be worth it. If it gives me more chances to stop horrifying shite like this.

Not that I like being cruciated, needless to say, and I'll still fight like hell to avoid doing it myself.

But I think, for this weekend at least, I'm not going to be brooding endlessly about the hope of quitting my job. Which is a tiny improvement.

Yeah. It is.

I'm glad you managed to stop it. And ... it's not that what you're going through is worth it, really, more like ... it's a fitting sacrifice in order to be able to do things like this as well. Does that make any sense? It probably doesn't.

But yeah. Good on you.
It does make sense. To me, at least. Makes me feel differently about it.

Makes it more bearable, anyway.

Our age....

What happened to the other hundred? The ones who weren't marked as deceased?

My source says the intention is to have them obliviated and then brought back to Maidstone. They will be reunited with their families and friends. Very quietly, as we don't want to draw them to Mulciber's attention.

He might, uh, have other ideas about what to do with them.

Good.

That's good.
Our problems can seem so incredibly petty sometimes.

I don't think I deserve to ever complain about anything ever again.

We should get a list. Of their names. I don't know if it'd make me feel worse or not, but I hate that they were just sent away and forgotten.

I hate all of it.

So very much.

I know just what you mean.

I didn't sleep very well last night. I mean, I'm very glad we're with the Order. But knowing such terrible things can be so hard.

Yes it can.

Talking to Mr Snape helped, though. In case you feel like talking, I mean.
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mr Snape

Sir,

I'd like to come by tomorrow morning to put in some extra work on my mindfulness.

If that would be all right with you.

Thank you.

alt_severus at 2013-10-12 04:19:09
(no subject)

Certainly.

If there is a precipitating incident for your distress, use the box meditation tonight to set it aside until tomorrow morning; a good night's sleep is essential. If it is more generalised, spend some time tonight with the candle meditation to lull yourself to sleep. Either way, meet me before breakfast and I will do what I might to help.

If speaking of what is bothering you would help, I trust you know you may do so.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-12 04:27:35
(no subject)

I'm thinking about what Bill Weasley said in his report. And it's hard to stop thinking about it. About the girls, I mean. Girls like me. And what was being done to them. And it's got me thinking about the girls who were taken to the Department of Mysteries too.

I'm sad, and I'm angry, and it's like I want to scream about how wrong and awful it is to everyone, only I know I can't. I can't do anything to change any of it, and that makes me sad and angry all over again.
And I'm worried that people will be able to tell that I'm not entirely myself tomorrow.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-12 04:27:57  
(no subject)

I think the box method would be best.

I'll try that.

alt_severus at 2013-10-12 04:39:48  
(no subject)

I see.

Your compassion and empathy for others does you credit. It is hard to have the truth of atrocities rubbed in your face while you perceive yourself as unable to take immediate action to circumvent them; it is harder when you identify with those upon whom the atrocities are being committed. You are not, however, doing nothing. The work you are doing now will not pay off immediately, but you are preparing yourself for the future, and that is not nothing. It may not be the satisfaction of going out and doing battle directly, but when one is playing a long game — as we are — it is vital for us to look to the future as well as to immediate needs, and in addition to educating yourself for the future, you and your fellows are doing considerable work to lay the framework for changes of heart amongst your cohort. You must never underestimate the potential for a few kind words and a proper example to change the minds of those around you; multiple members of your Institute would never have come around to the positions they now hold were it not for the actions of you and yours. This is a battle for hearts and minds as well as bodies and freedoms, and though you may never know whether your individual actions have changed the hearts and minds of another, you ought not downplay the considerable chances that they have.

Yes, before you sleep, place those thoughts in the box and put it on the shelf of your inner room. Tomorrow morning, we will work upon achieving stillness; if you are unable to do so to your own satisfaction and are still concerned that you might give yourself away, we will begin our lessons on creating and presenting an alternate self to observers. I had not intended to begin that study
with you in earnest for at least another few months, but your progress has been adequate enough that beginning early should do you no harm.

@alt_evelyn at 2013-10-12 04:56:59
(no subject)

Thank you, sir.

Thinking about what you've said will certainly help too.

I've read through it twice and I already feel a bit better.

I'll put them in the box, and put it on the shelf of my inner room, and I'll come by tomorrow to work on my stillness. And before I go to bed, I think I'll try to come up with a kind thing I can do for someone.

@alt_severus at 2013-10-12 05:13:50
(no subject)

That certainly cannot hurt.

Remember, as well, that you are not yet adult. And while that should neither stop you from believing you can make a difference nor cause you to defer your contributions until you are considered fully grown by those around you, it does also mean that you are limited in what others around you will accept from you, and unused to seeing matters from a perspective other than the immediate. I am the last to haul out the (quite hypocritical if one digs even somewhat into my own history) admonition that you will understand better when you are older, but further experience and future perspective will certainly smooth out some of your emotional volatility. You are at mercy of a body that is still changing and growing and a mind that has not yet reached its full flower; it is conventional wisdom that all teenagers are unstable, and while I will not ascribe your current unrest entirely to that instability, nor perhaps even in greatest part, it certainly cannot help.

By which I mean: you are fighting not only the outer cruelty of the society in which you are forced to live, but the fact your body is predisposing you to great peaks and valleys of emotion
by the underlying processes of approaching maturity. I say this not to make excuses, nor to dismiss nor diminish what you are feeling — it is very real, and an entirely appropriate response for a compassionate soul such as yours when confronted with the horrors at which this society excels — but to remind your intellect that your emotions are neither disproportionate nor unexpected. Do not think yourself weak for having them.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-12 06:47:33
(no subject)

I won't, sir.

Mum told me once that she thought that her ability to feel for others was one of her greatest strengths. And she's one of the strongest people I know.

alt_severus at 2013-10-12 06:50:58
(no subject)

Your mother is an exceptionally wise woman.

If you are unable to sleep in another half hour, do not attempt to wake early simply to make your appointment with me; sleep in and I will invent reason for you to spend lunchtime in my office instead.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-12 06:58:05
(no subject)

Yes, sir.
2013-10-12 16:22:00  
Private message to Madam Pomfrey

I told Hazel Oxley to see you today, so hopefully she went. She had a nightmare last night and woke up absolutely convinced she'd seen a werewolf in the girl's loo. (I dragged her over to the window so she could see that the moon's not even in first quarter; that helped, but not as much as I'd hoped!) I did finally get her and her roommates back to bed but we're all a bit tired today.

If she DOES come to you, maybe you could offer her the Dry Dreams? The House Elves have been handling it and I don't want to embarrass her but I assume she hasn't come to you as it's still a problem.

She's one of the weepiest of the new firsties, I don't suppose there's any real tonic for that other than helping her find friends. Unfortunately when she wakes up everyone in her dorm at 4 a.m. for a nightmares it really doesn't help.

alt_poppy at 2013-10-12 23:01:41  
(no subject)

Thank you, Miss Weasley.

I have, indeed, seen Miss Oxley. We all hope that she sleeps more soundly from here on.

You might like to know that she told me how nice you've been to her. I believe you've helped her a great deal with her transition to life here at Hogwarts. (Which is not to say that she won't continue to feel homesick, I'm afraid, but it's a good sign that she herself believes things to be improving.)

alt_ginny at 2013-10-13 01:55:05  
(no subject)

Oh, thank you. I'm glad to hear that.
Hey, you want to get together, play some chess? Just thought you might like something different to think about.

We can set up a *muffliato* charm, if you want to talk a bit.

Or just chess, if that's enough.

---

**alt_evelyn** at 2013-10-12 21:31:16
(no subject)

That sounds lovely, Nev.

**alt_neville** at 2013-10-12 21:36:59
(no subject)

Meet you down in the Common Room.
Oi, Gryffindors!

Thomas, Finnigan, Longbottom and I've just had a bit of a go-round upstairs with a Boggart.

It's gone now, though, so if any of you ran into it earlier, you don't have to worry you'll ever see it again, yeah? It went up in a giant puff of smoke and cream filling.

You can all thank Neville Riddikulus Longbottom for that!

(And the rest of you can stop taking the mickey out of people who've had a nasty scare. I'm looking at you, McLaggen. And some of the rest of you, too. It's no laugh meeting a Boggart. Well, unless you've got Nev there to blow it to bits for you.)

'Cream filling'?

I threw a cream pie at it. And laughed a lot.

Well done!
A boggart, Pete?
What was it?

For me, it was... it was Dad. Chained in the treason chair they have at the Ministry court room. So he was captured, and going to die, or get sucked out by a Dementor, and I somehow knew it was all my fault.

I was afraid that Seamus or Dean would recognise his face from the Wanted posters, and I couldn't have that. So, well, all I could think of to cover the face quickly was to conjure a cream pie and throw it in his face.

It worked, luckily enough. I mean, when I threw the pie and yelled 'Riddikulus' I killed it; it blew up.

We had cream pie gunk all over the room before we vanished it.

That was quick thinking.
Good.
And it couldn't say anything that way either.

I bet it was hard seeing dad like that, though.
**alt_neville** at 2013-10-13 03:18:01
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Neville

It was horrible.

But yeah, I'm pretty pleased with the way I dealt with it. Probably the best of all of us.

Seamus is a wreck. He saw it as his Mum, turned into an Inferi.

**alt_evelyn** at 2013-10-13 03:40:18
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Neville

Oh.

That is awful.

Poor Seamus.

**alt_evelyn** at 2013-10-13 04:07:48
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Neville

And I know it's something you're afraid of.

But I also know with all my heart that you'd never get dad in trouble like that.

I know you. And you're too stubborn and brave and strong to ever let that sort of thing happen. You'd rather die.

**alt_ron** at 2013-10-13 03:06:14
(no subject)

Turns out that's an excellent weapon against a Boggart. Who'd've guessed?
Private message to Ron

A BOGGART?!? That must have been Hazel's werewolf - - but we CHECKED, I swear, we looked in the loo and turned all the lights on and we didn't find ANYTHING, the only thing that made sense was that she'd dreamed it!

Now I feel like an utter berk. Poor Hazel.

Re: Private message to Ron

They're slippery, y'know. I bet it was long gone from that loo by the time you got there.

(no subject)

You lot had a boggart get in? That's a rather nasty surprise for a Saturday evening.

Er.

Yeah. It was.

Listen. Did you figure out what Acton wants on that homework essay? I was thinking of starting it, but I can't make sense of the assignment.

Private message to Ron

What, was your boggart a wrackspurt? It's a comparison of two ways to put out fires. So, Aguamenti, or a fire-suppression charm, which would you use if your house was burning down?
Oh. I must've just misread it. My handwriting, y'know.

Cheers.

I guess all that practice paid off, Nev! Good on you.

He was dead brilliant.

Thanks.

Are you all okay? I saw Neville wrote to Madam P.

Oh. Well, Finnigan came apart six ways from Tuesday when it popped out at him. We sent him off to Madam P because he was... not himself.
It was awful, his Boggart. Think it was his Mum, and she was dead, but she had a knife and she was all over blood, and she was handing it to him. The knife, I mean. Just... really.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 03:32:18
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Merlin.

Did you -- I mean, do you think Finnigan realises the rest of you guessed it was his mum? Probably not, since he didn't -- you don't 'officially' know what happened to her. Or even that she's dead.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-13 03:46:14
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

I'm not sure he was worried about us seeing her. He was so... He looked like he was pissing himself, honestly. And he was white as a sheet. And after, he was just shaking. Really hard.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 03:46:46
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Yeah

I think I would be too if I were him

That's awful.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 03:49:01
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Did the rest of you -- I mean, at least you knew it was a boggart, I guess? You faced them in third year Defence, so you knew what to expect.
Honestly, I don't know what I thought when I saw it. I mean it was just there. All of a sudden. This horrible bloody thing.

But then Seamus was backing up and kind of ran into the corner of his trunk, and Dean went to catch him, and it changed.

That's when I knew. I mean, that was horrible, too. The hand came off and dropped on the floor and started, like, shuffling towards Dean. Can hands shuffle? Whatever. That's what it did. No. It scuttled. That's it. And Dean started backwards right quickly, so I jumped in and tried to banish it.

Only I couldn't.

So Nev did it.

It turned into a hand?

That's not as bad but it's still incredibly creepy.

What did it turn into when you faced it?

I mean you don't have to tell me if you don't want to.

It's a really personal question.
But if it was still a giant spider you'd have

@alt_ron at 2013-10-13 04:11:14
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Yeah.

I was rubbing my luck charm, but I figured you were going to ask. Eventually.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-13 04:12:28
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Only, I think you'll... be upset, I guess.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 04:15:55
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Why would I --

I guess I can't think of anything you'd be afraid of that would make me cross? Or do you not mean that kind of upset?

It's not me or Pansy betraying the Order, is it? Only I don't know how a boggart would turn into that.

Or, wait. Something with Daph

@alt_ron at 2013-10-13 04:21:26
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

It's you, yeah.

But using your ring, y'know?

And the poison...

Cause you would do. If you thought you had to. And
Ugh.

**alt_ron** at **2013-10-13 04:22:20**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Sorry.

I shouldn't have said.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-13 04:22:58**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Oh.

Yeah.

I can see that.

---

**alt_ron** at **2013-10-13 04:27:13**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Argh.

And now that's going to make the dreams come back, isn't it?

That was so stupid of me.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-13 04:24:26**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

I'm not upset.
alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 04:25:45
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

You know I wouldn't unless I had to, right?
Any more than you would.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 04:26:29
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Do you want to sneak out and meet?

alt_ron at 2013-10-13 04:28:16
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

YES.

alt_ron at 2013-10-13 04:29:21
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Say you're going to the Hospital Wing if anyone stops you.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-13 04:30:01
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Okay. Same place as last time, I'll see you soon.
2013-10-12 21:41:00
Private message to Madam Pomfrey

Dean is bringing Seamus up to the Hospital Wing, Madam Pomfrey. A boggart got into our room, and Seamus found it, and, uh, he didn't handle it very well. It appeared as an inferi to him. I think it'd be helpful for him to see you.

@alt_neville

2013-10-13 02:47:30
Order Only

Ron and me think it was his mother he saw. As an inferi. So yeah. He's shaking really badly, and--well. He's going to need a potion.

@alt_neville

2013-10-13 02:52:10
(no subject)

I see. Thank you, Mr Longbottom.

I will be quite happy to see anyone else in need of my care. I trust the Prefects will bring anyone who needs escorting.
Our visit this afternoon with Mr Zonko went very well. He has already started to put up Halloween display stuff. We showed him the packaging, and his face lit up; he was quite pleased with it. Be sure to let Demeter know, yeah? Actually works with the colour scheme of the shelves he's set aside for us. We folded our sample boxes up and put them on the shelves to check the sizing, and they fit perfectly.

He also agreed to clear out a space by the cash register for us to place some smaller items for impulse buys. We figure that would be a great place for a bowl full of the Sparking Super Balls and the Creepy Crawlies.

We figure we'll have enough of the products packaged by the middle of the week to meet our target, and we'll take them right over. He says if our stuff sells as well as he expects, he'll DEFINITELY take some of our upcoming products for the Christmas season.

Have you had any other trouble with the inspectors coming by?

Not during the day, anyway, and we haven't been there at night. But he's come by once more at night, Hitty reports. Banged not as long, checked that charm with his wand and then moved on.

Hitty's been upset about it. At least the berk isn't trying to get into the building.
Speaking of Hitty, she's been brilliant helping us, honest. Packs the product boxes so much faster than we could do it with just a snap of her fingers.

@alt_pansy at 2013-10-13 03:46:26
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear that she's been able to help. She is so very sweet, I feel badly when I have to go to school because Mum never comes by the London house so she's just left rattling around there on her own.

Prospero doesn't want her at Gloss. I think it's because she doesn't belong to him, so he might think she wouldn't do anything he asked. And I wouldn't let him punish her.

She knows I don't particularly care for him. I don't think she likes him much either.

Anyways. It's good to hear you all are getting along.

@alt_pansy at 2013-10-13 04:00:29
(no subject)

I appreciate how you both have had such a decent sense of humour about everything. I think I would've gone absolutely spare if you hadn't.

I know it's been an enormous hassle, and I wish it'd gone the way we'd planned, but I think we've been handling it as best as we can. We need to be ready for anything, of course, but I'm so glad we've been able to keep going on this.

It's been a pleasure, gents.
Private Message to Antonin Dolohov

Antonin,

I realise you're unlikely to see this until we've reached a decent hour of the morning, but I should like to consult with you at your earliest convenience. This regards Mr Finnigan, who has spent the night on my ward after suffering a sharp fright at the hands of a Boggart.

He has not had a peaceful rest. No, indeed. And in his troubled spells, he's repeated your name as though he wished quite urgently to speak with you.

If you have time, I believe it would do him good to have a visit from you. If only for a remedial lesson in banishing Boggarts!

---

Yes, of course. If he was exposed to the Boggart directly I fear I am well aware as to what form it may have taken for him. I shall stop in as soon as I might; please reassure Mr Finnigan I will be there in no more than twenty minutes or so, and if you are able to arrange for a few moments of privacy, I hope to be able to help ease his mind at least slightly.

---

Oh, good. I hadn't dared hope you'd see this for several hours yet.

The worst of it is his emotional state. Whipsaw does not convey the speed and extremity of his changeability. From rage to terror to... absolute cold. Naturally, the latter is most disturbing.
Fortunately for us both, these days as my recovery is near as much to completed as I am likely to achieve for quite some time, I am not in need of a great deal of sleep. (I am certain you will find the prospect of a year without my own constant crises adding to your burden to be soothing.) I was already up when the journal chimed, and although I am running slightly more behind than I'd hoped, I will be leaving my quarters immediately upon writing this.

While that is hardly a reassuring assessment of his state, it does not sound like something irreparable. In the meantime: I do not know if this is well-known in the Protectorate, or something your training may have covered, but a bokor in New Orleans once taught me a simple draught that can assist in rebalancing the body's energies after such a shock: a glass of water in which a tablespoon of sugar and a teaspoon of salt have been added, served at room temperature or thereabouts.

I shall be there in but a moment.
Private Message to Seamus Finnigan

Are you feeling better? Still in the Hospital Wing or are you back in your Common Room?

Listen, we didn't revise this afternoon because we knew you couldn't come but do you want to meet in the library after supper?

Or I could tell Blaise that we'll skive off today completely. He won't mind; he thinks we revise too much anyway.

I'll come look for you.
There are a few things to put on the table:

First of all, Minerva, were you able to add the New London babies back to the false book?

I've read through the report, and have talked things over with Frank regarding New London. Thank you to everyone who contributed, it was very thorough.

It's difficult to determine how much your ease of entry and lack of Unspeakables working at the time of your arrival was due to the Felix and how much was due to their usual procedures, but it's fairly clear that Barty Crouch was notified of your arrival in Mysteries through some sort of alarm. Nevertheless, we've got a working idea of the layout of the interior (we're currently trying to sort out if it shifts in predictable ways or completely at random), and a basic idea as to where they might be held based on Arista's report.

The way I see it, we've got a few different goals, some of which would be far more difficult to pull off successfully than others. All of them hold a very high degree of risk, and possibly extensive collateral damage for Ministry workers and the young women and children we'd be trying to rescue.

The first goal is to rescue as many of the muggleborn women and children as we can. We know there are three babies, we can assume most of the rest of the women will be pregnant. There also might be older children there -- ages nine to thirteen -- as we missed a few during those early years, and they would qualify for Strangeweale's machine.

The second goal is to actively prevent this programme from continuing by destroying the machine, and preventing the people who have knowledge of how to build it from continuing their work by any means necessary. I believe at this moment this ability is limited to one person, Strangeweale himself, but that might not necessarily be the case.

I've gone through several different scenarios as to how we might accomplish these things, and there is no easy way to approach it.
One potential plan would be to capture Strangeweale, and either use him for polyjuice, or Imperius him so that he'll direct the captives to a safe location and then destroy his own machine (and himself in the process). The latter would be rather tricky to do, but if we had someone alongside of him posing as an assistant or potential victim, it might be possible to maintain the Imperius. If we were to use polyjuice, I'm unsure as to whether it would set off security measures at the Department of Mysteries. We'd also have to question Strangeweale very closely for potential security information he'd be expected to know, and be absolutely certain that he was revealing what he knew in full. Given that he's associated with the Department of Mysteries, I'm not assuming this will be easy.

Accessing the victims, even with the layout provided by Arista and the ISS, will be difficult. Bringing them to a location where they can be extracted without raising an alarm will be likewise risky. Destroying the machine will be the simplest of all of these things, and it's still something that will present a great many obstacles in terms of being able to enter the facilities, destroy it, and then exit.

I'm inclined to attempt Imperius on Strangeweale, only because there are so many unknown factors that could come along with polyjuice. Does anyone have any other ideas in terms of which direction we might take this?

We've also got seven babies who aren't of New London that we need to target, not including Kathleen Byrne of Killarney, who is still in Moody's court. Although we have more pressing concerns with New London, I'd like to start the process for at least a few of these, so as to not let them build to something unmanageable. Bill, please let me know once the paperwork is ready. Molly, Tonks, Remus, Sirius, I might ask you to team up and help bring them in once we're ready.

---

**alt_lupin** at **2013-10-14 02:09:24**

Private message to Alice

What do you think are the chances any of the older children are still alive?
Re: Private message to Alice

Slim to none.

I figure it's better to anticipate they'll be there so we can plan for it.

However much we can plan for this sort of thing.

Re: Private message to Alice

I might come over to Grimmauld tomorrow for a bit of further planning, if that would work for you three.

Re: Private message to Alice

The number of ruffled feathers in here is making the air rather thick, I think.

Goodness.

It's one thing to have so many people willing to take on such a monumental risk, most of them wildly unsuited to the task at hand, but at this point, I'd rather just sort out what it is we ought to best do.

By all means, come over.

And yes. I think fundamentally the issue is that we're all so desperate to end what Strangeweale's doing that people want to offer whatever they can.

Of course, that doesn't mean they should be allowed.
@alt_alice at 2013-10-14 04:17:34
Re: Private message to Alice

Agreed.

@alt_lupin at 2013-10-14 02:09:59
(no subject)

I'm thinking about Order members who work at the Ministry, and whether there's anything they could find out before we try to do this. Dora, do they ever have you emptying bins for Mysteries? Or do you know who does?

@alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-14 20:39:34
(no subject)

I just realised--woke me up from a dead sleep, too--the reason they don't have magical maintenance cleaning in Mysteries is that they've got elves. I've seen them once or twice, popping in or out of places in the Ministry. And you know what time I'm there, but I didn't think to wonder about it at all.

But that's it.

That's who cleans DoM.

Don't suppose that helps us.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-14 20:45:30
(no subject)

Imperius someone in Mysteries to give clothes to all the elves.

Between us and Dogstar and the Crimson Company and all the rest there's scores of subversive groups. There could be one that's all about Freeing House Elves and they wouldn't think, 'ugh, someone's trying to slip Magical Maintenance' in here, right?
(Or make it look like something went wrong and made that person go dotty. That probably happens. Maybe even a lot.)

Even if it doesn't work to get you in there cleaning, it'll disrupt things for them, right?

alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-14 21:12:43
(no subject)

I like how you think, Sally Anne Perks!

And you made me laugh out loud at the idea of some group risking everything to go around setting elves free. I can't decide if I'd like to meet any of them--or not.

And, you're right it might wrongfoot them if we were able to make their elves walk off work all at once. I'm not sure it would be more than a nuisance, though. And it would take luck to catch even one of the Unspeakables. But... well, it's worth thinking about.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-14 02:12:07
(no subject)

Can you portkey out of the Ministry?

I mean you'd need a portkey obviously but stealing a portkey that would take them somewhere you could meet them might be easier than getting to the main entrance without being caught.

alt_frank at 2013-10-14 02:18:51
(no subject)

could do.

it'd have to be enough to cover everyone. and it might be hard specifying where they're sent, or getting them all sent to one or two places.
alt_alice at 2013-10-14 02:28:36
(no subject)

One might cover it. Just.

alt_bill at 2013-10-14 02:16:17
(no subject)

Parchmentwork, yes. I'm just sorry I haven't sent it to you sooner. I've been distracted by starting with Mulciber, but that's not a good enough excuse. I think we do need to step up the speed we bring in babies, once we have their names.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-14 02:20:09
(no subject)

Also.

You said someone posing as an 'assistant or victim' might go with Strangeweale to maintain the Imperius.

Assistant won't work because everyone in Mysteries would know immediately this person didn't belong. It HAS to be someone who could pass as a victim.

That means one of us, because we're young enough. But not Harry, Draco, Pansy, Hydra, or anyone else people might have seen at a party and recognise.

alt_luna at 2013-10-14 02:23:41
(no subject)

I'm the right age, and I would volunteer.

But although I've done some work with CCF and had some time in Dark Arts, I don't know if I would be much help maintaining an Imperius.
Yeah that's the thing.

It HAS to be someone who's reasonably good at the Imperius Curse.

I've cast it in Dark Arts class. I know I could do it. I would want to practice, though, because I'm not absolutely sure how long I could keep it up.

Oh, Mercy, Alice.

They are as brave as can be, but must we use them this way? Can't it be avoided?

I am going to avoid sending in members of the ISS, Molly.

Strenuously avoid.

If we can't get around with Polyjuice, we'll see how well Tonks can look like a thirteen-year-old.

Trust me on this.

Although Pansy or Hydra could possibly do it with a disguise.

Or Tonks, I suppose, but how are you at Dark Arts? They didn't teach it when you were at school.
That's if Polyjuice is going to be a factor.

We might need to test that theory first.

Even if it's not, NONE OF YOU learned Dark Arts in school. How many of you have even cast the Imperius Curse? It was 'unforgiveable' when you were my age.

I have every confidence that we could learn the curse and cast it. With practice, which we've plenty of time for.

We're not as old and senile as you clearly think.

If one speaks in absolutes so vehemently, Miss Perks, one ought make certain one's premises are accurate. As it happens, several of us did learn Dark Arts in youth, taught in lessons or not, and academic knowledge of the casting of such does not always correspond to success in the field unless one's nerves are exceptionally steady.

Alice: I will volunteer, presuming there are not anti-Polyjuice measures being taken.
Private Message to Severus

I will have some very difficult decisions to make, I have no doubt.

I know that I will be depending on you regardless to question Strangeweale.

Re: Private Message to Severus

Do remember that some of us are possessed of a somewhat more utilitarian viewpoint than others.

I will do whatever is necessary.

Re: Private Message to Severus

I know that you will, Severus.

And I'm grateful for it.

(no subject)

Didn't learn it at school, but I've done it. Could probably teach it. I think.

If Alice orders me to.

(no subject)

No.

Sorry, Alice, don't mean to step on your toes, but -- no.
We might try to determine if Polyjuice is to be a factor. We could test it by Polyjuicing someone who works at Ministry, and then Imperiusing them to simply enter and then exit the Department of Mysteries. If it does set off an alarm, they might increase security measures, however.

I think our options are rather limited if we decide not to go the Polyjuice route, and that our best possible scenario in that case would be for Tonks to be in disguise as a victim. I have faith in her abilities to learn the curse and perform it adequately given enough practice.

If it's the same sort of alarm that summoned Crouch, we might have a bit of time to work with.

We could also just plan on sending in an additional Imperiused polyjuiced person at the same time to head in a different direction and create a diversion.

Please understand that I'm not volunteering you for this mission, Tonks.

At this point and time, I'm simply trying to make sure none of our young people believes they must volunteer, because that is not going to happen under any circumstances. (I've already had to soothe Molly.)

We'll work through our options. This is only one of them. And I depend on you to be straightforward with me regarding
whether you think you would be willing and able to do something of this magnitude.

alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-14 13:59:53
Re: Private Message to Tonks

I understand, Alice. And I'm ready to do whatever's needed. It's what I've been training for.

And I thought some about who to ask to talk me through casting Imperius. It shouldn't be Severus during term, and... I'd feel more comfortable asking Mac than either him or Bill, anyway. I don't mean I couldn't work with Bill, only, I'd rather not. Do you see?

alt_alice at 2013-10-14 14:40:53
Re: Private Message to Tonks

Yes.

Of course.

alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-14 13:53:07
(no subject)

I'll do it, Alice. I agree I'm best equipped for it.

We shouldn't hope Mysteries is unprotected against Polyjuice. They're tighter than ever down there. I don't think anyone will be waltzing in there of an evening ever again after what happened last spring, unless we've got more of that luck potion and feel sure we know how to control it.

Remus asked who cleans for them, and the answer is no one from Magical Maintenance. DoM is its own preserve.

So, I think I'll see if Mac couldn't find time to train me in Imperius. I expect that being a mum is good preparation. The trick will be not bringing it home with me.
alt_alice at 2013-10-14 03:20:09
Private Message to Charlie

We are in agreement on that account.

alt_charlie at 2013-10-14 03:22:22
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Yeah, thought we would be, but I wanted to get my veto in early. The last thing he needs is more excuse.

alt_bill at 2013-10-14 03:42:48
Private message to Charlie and Alice

Clarification:

I meant I could teach it if need be, if we have no one else. And only if Alice orders me to. But we have Severus and Macnair, who could probably do a better job of that than me.

I don't think I should go on the mission, though, and I'm not volunteering for it. Let them think me a coward, if they like (some Gryffindor, huh). Or more likely, too madly susceptible for it.

The ugly truth is, I probably am.

alt_alice at 2013-10-14 03:49:16
Re: Private message to Charlie and Alice

I don't think anyone would call you a coward, Bill Weasley.

My job, as distasteful as it is at times like these, is to find where people go best, and how they can be of greatest use. And you are most useful in your current role.

We have other people who can teach it, that's true, and until we sort out the potion, I'd rather not give you additional
exposure beyond what's necessary.

I do appreciate your willingness to share some of this burden. Honestly, Bill, right now this is not due to any shortcomings on your part. It is because I have others with different skill sets who would be suited for this work in a different way.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-14 02:55:51
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron

Yeah I can believe Mr Snape would do a good job with it but I think your brother trying to do this mission would be a disaster.

Though what do I know IT"S CLEARLY JUST THAT I THINK THEY'RE SENILE.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-14 14:04:46
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Ron

Nev got me playing chess last night. Probably so I wouldn't see this and say something that would get Mum upset. More upset.

Sorry.

You're right, though, about Bill.

@alt_frank at 2013-10-14 03:08:34
(no subject)

not in school, no.

point taken, though -- maintaining imperius would be risky.

polyjuice might be a better road to take, if we knew that it wouldn't raise any alarms.

or if we knew we could get in and portkey out fast enough so that an alarm wouldn't hinder.
@alt_alice at 2013-10-14 03:10:45
Private Message to Frank

And it might allow us to send in two operatives instead of one, which increases the chance that at least one would be successful.

@alt_sirius at 2013-10-14 04:07:56
(no subject)

Not in school, me. But some of us were taught dark spells before we came to school.

They're Unforgivable not because they're particularly difficult. In fact, if they were so impossible to cast then the Ministry wouldn't have had to outlaw them, would they have?

@alt_molly at 2013-10-14 02:26:04
(no subject)

I would be happy to take on that assignment, Alice.

@alt_sirius at 2013-10-14 04:10:53
Private Message to Alice

I've been conducting some informal, private surveillance on Strangeweale, Allie.

When you come, we'll talk about what I've learned so far.

@alt_alice at 2013-10-14 04:15:05
Re: Private Message to Alice

Ta, love.

Hopefully, we'll manage to sort out a plan that doesn't involve my sending a teenager to certain death.
I'm not sure if it was just our going there that set off the alarm, or the fact we were wearing masks, or what.

But the invisibility cloak did work while we were inside. So that's something. And the masks kept working too.
**2013-10-14 00:00:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Tonks*

Ever stop and think about what the history books will say about us someday? "They managed to overthrow the dread tyrant, but first they had to bicker themselves stupid."

Merlin, I'm so **tired**. Think the Dread Tyrant and his flunkies would agree to put things on hold for a week so we could all have a holiday? You likely need one worse than I do. Barring that, do you have any time free this week? Mac and I aren't getting much of anywhere with the centaurs, and I'm still trying to learn enough Gobbledygook to make it through a conversation without offering mortal insult. I'd come down to Laszlo's, but if you need some time off as much as I do, would you like to go find someplace that isn't around any of the rest of that lot and have a nice afternoon or evening out, instead?

---

**alt_nymphadora** at **2013-10-14 12:56:56**

*(no subject)*

Merlin, yes.

Do you really think History will one day say we won?

**alt_charlie** at **2013-10-14 13:17:42**

*(no subject)*

I have to, don't I? Otherwise I'll go barking.

I don't know if it'll be us that does for the Dread Tyrant in the end. I don't honestly care whether it's us or not, actually, as long as it *happens*. But I do believe the tide will turn. It has to.

I can't stop thinking about Percy, though. He's bought it all, every last bit they're selling. I've given up hoping -- by now, I'm pretty sure he'd send us all to the camps and never look back, if he found out.

Let's you and me pick a day this week and say the hell with it. I'll take you out on a date (or you can take me out on a date, I'm not
fussy) and we can pretend we're young and carefree and not at all going to be in the history books someday.

@alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-14 14:27:40
(no subject)

I'm sorry about Percy. Really so sorry. I can't imagine how I'd manage if Bea someday turned against us, but just thinking of it scares me. And I can't think what to say to your mum this morning. It's so awful.

Can you make it to Thursday? I could leave straight after breakfast and be gone until time for work. I'm tempted to say let's just go today, but then I wouldn't have it to look forward to, and I need that.

Do you fancy the coast or a day on the moors or maybe a ramble in the New Forest?

@alt_charlie at 2013-10-14 14:47:58
(no subject)

Thursday it is. I agree with you that a proper running away deserves the anticipation. I think that's part of what's been dragging me down lately: too many upcoming things to dread, not enough things to anticipate.

I don't know what to say to Mum either. I haven't for a while. I can't believe Percy's so ... so set on pulling everything down and pissing all over it, just because Mum doesn't live up to his bugging ideal of purebloodedness -- and not just purebloodedness, Malfoy's sort of purebloodedness, all ruling-class as well as master-race. There's a part of me wants to go bash his face in. Or do something to strip Malfoy of his magic and dump him in one of the camps and sodding leave him there. And then there's Bill, and his

sorry, I won't spit up all my family woes on your shoes, even if we're having more than our share of them this month. Let's make a rule for Thursday that we can't talk about anything from the Order, we can't talk about anything depressing, and we can't complain about anything for more than a minute and a half. (I'll
bring my watch along to time us.) We'll tell each other more awful jokes and make up horrible lies about all the plants we don't remember from Herbology instead. Bring Little Miss along if you'd like, I could use a heaping dose of her sunshiney self. Or it could just be us if you need a break from being Mum.

A day on the moors suits me just fine. I'll bribe our cook to put together a picnic basket if you scrounge up a few bottles of ale to bring along. And I'm shamefully late for marking your birthday, so I'll see about sneaking into the kitchen to bake you an unbirthday cake.

Cake cures all woes. That's the saying, isn't it?

I don't think I will bring Miss Bea, though we could try to make it back to the garden in time to kiss her goodnight. I'd tell you it's because I'd have to be careful what jokes I tell if she's there, but she's already got an appalling vocabulary. You'd think she'd been raised in a beer garden! Truly, they teach her all the vilest songs they know. I'll sing them for you Thursday if we run out of jokes.

.... And she drub, drub, drub, drub, drubbed him
Til he criiiiiiiiiiiiiied....
Stop, Miss Mary
And pour us some sherry
And we'll go us another round...

That one must have forty verses. Honestly.

Ha. You're lucky, I don't know that one, or else I'd have to kill you for getting it stuck in my head. If you're not careful, I'll teach you and Little Miss Sunshine all umpty verses of "The Dragon-Keeper's Daughter". (I don't think that one goes much past us, but it's absolutely filthy.)
A long ramble with just us sounds like a wonderful plan for our not-a-holiday-holiday. There, and now I have something to look forward to properly. Gives me a bit of a backbone to keep standing until then.
Fred and George had passed along that someone has banging on the door of the Hope Building in the middle of the night, shouting something about 'Inspection.' After the visit Virgil Crispin had paid a couple of weeks ago to the twins, breathing threats, we figured that Lucius Malfoy had decided to make trouble. So Fred and George have moved back to the Burrow for the time being, and I tracked down the proper variance to allow tenants to stay in commercial buildings overnight. I included it with my own business licence application that I turned in last week, and we thought that would be the end of it.

I received an owl this morning with news that I certainly did NOT expect.

Mr Theodore Gellman of the Repopulation office has been 'informed' that my family is not actually living at the home in New London at 25 Avenue Road, and 'while we understand that as a bereaved housewife with little, if any, financial education, you cannot be expected to truly grasp the details of the contract you signed, it has recently been brought to our attention that you have been renting out the property the Repopulation Office graciously bestowed upon you. We have received further report that you intend to use the rental income for dubious purposes. This gross violation of the spirit of the award has led to a formal complaint, and may lead to the total forfeiture of your benefit.' They demand my immediate response to the 'accusation.'

Well! I can certainly guess who registered the complaint. I do I believe I detect the interfering hand of that horrible man Lucius Malfoy. Mr Gellman has sent a copy of this condescending, horrid letter to EVERY MEMBER OF THE MAGICAL COMMERCE COMMITTEE!

And they're determining the fate of my application tomorrow! What can I possibly do?!
Private Message to Mrs Weasley

I'm sorry, Mrs Weasley.
I don't know if sending along a statement in your support would be helpful at all, but I'll write one and send it off.

I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Pansy Parkinson and Harry Potter

Do either of you know anyone who could help Mum with this? I mean maybe by looking at the contract for that house she got from Population Rewards. Surely it's not really illegal to do what she did. Mr Selwyn told her other people do that, right? Only, it's really bad that it was Selwyn who set that up, yeah?

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Pansy Parkinson and Harry Potter

It is, yeah.

I'm currently on the outs with Lucius, so obviously that makes me a little useless when it comes to helping. I don't know if Mr Baddock would help to spite him, because they're fighting, but I might write him and see if there's a legal issue or not. He very well might not answer, because he's not working for me any more, but it's worth a try.

Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Pansy Parkinson and Harry Potter

I could write someone, yeah. The person I write at Buckingham when I need things.
He's the one you asked to line up the tutors, right?

That could be okay. I mean, you went to the pitch for those half-blooded students last term, so it wouldn't look too weird if you stepped up for this too.

Ron, you might ask your mum to send a quick owl to you about what's happened, and then talk to Harry about it on the journals in a way that's not under lock so there's a trail. If Lucius is paying close attention to things, it might look bad if Harry writes before he had any way of knowing there was a problem.

Yeah, okay. That makes sense. Only, I'm not sure I want Mum to know I'm putting my nose in it. I don't think Mr Malfoy would know if I'd got an owl or not. Do you? Or. I could get the twins to send Errol. I'll do that.

Well, if Harry writes, he might think it's because of something I've said to him, or you and me together. I can take the brunt of that.

But having some sort of notice about it first helps cover both of us a bit. The last thing we need is for him to start suspecting we have ways of communicating that he doesn't know about.
Bugger all, Molly.

It might not help but have you any copies of your correspondence from Selwyn? I know he was unmasked as a 'traitor' but at the time he was helping you, he was an authority on what you could and could not do and you were following his suggestions.

You could always portray it like he led you down the garden path, drat the man, if that angle would be more acceptable to Gellman.

Bill already thought of that. I do have some documentation for Dominic Selwyn. Even more from his clerk. We'll include copies. Bill's coming home from work a little early to help me with the writing of it, and we plan to get it out tonight.

Oh, if only I could stop crying.

Other people are doing this, right? I mean renting a house out that they got from Repopulation Rewards.

Can you maybe find out who some of them are? If there's someone rich and influential who doesn't have very much children who's renting a house from a family who does, that might make it harder for them to give you trouble.
How did Lucius Malfoy find out about the rental property is what I'd like to know. How is it any of his business?! It may have been his former clerk, Virgil Crispin. He's gone on to work as the Head of Office for the Regulation of Commercial Enterprise, so I assume he'd be working on the side having to do with your business application, Mum.

It may have been his former clerk. But you don't think that's it, do you? There's a source even closer.

Yeah. His bleeding present clerk.

I'm not going to ask him directly. The results could be...dire.
2013-10-14 07:42:00
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Kingsley

Frank and I are headed to Grimmauld for a marathon planning session today to try and get some of this Strangeweale business pinned down a bit more.

I'd like you there to help with logistics, if you can make it.

alt_alice

alt_kingsley at 2013-10-14 18:01:55
(no subject)

I'll be there, my friend.
2013-10-14 07:48:00

ORDER ONLY: Private message to Charlie Weasley and Sally-Anne Perks

We're working through some logistics today at Grimmauld. You both have a knack for finding structural weaknesses, and would find it difficult to get away and join us.

I'm hoping you'll be able to share some additional thoughts you have now that you've had time to chew it over a bit, so we can consider them during our planning phase. And Sally-Anne, feel free to ask your fellows at school to weigh in too -- this message is not meant to be exclusionary, it's meant to narrow our focus a bit.

---

alt_charlie at 2013-10-14 15:13:37

You're right, I have been thinking about it. Still haven't come up with anything to suggest, though. (And ta for the compliment. I don't think I'm anything special, though, I just look at it like a chess problem to solve and then try to find all the possible moves.)

Are we trying to free those particular poor buggers women and children in there, or are we trying to make it so Strangeweale can't keep doing whatever he's doing to others in the future? Because I hate to say it, but we might not be able to do both, not at once. And just destroying the machine won't work to stop him, just slow him down a bit. We've already seen that.

Relying on Polyjuice is dangerous, since there might be protections in place. Sending Tonks is dangerous, too, because if there's anything in there that would finger her as a metamorphmagus, they'd show straight up at her door -- I don't remember, is she the only metamorph around these days? At very least she's the only one working for the Ministry, unless they've got somebody tucked away down there nobody knows about. And if they find her, they find Laszlo's, and from there to a lot of others. Not that I think sending Tonks is a bad idea, just something to think about.

Also, I bet they all know each other down there, so trying to impersonate someone specific -- no matter how you do it -- will be
risky. I wonder if Snape might be the answer there, he could read someone's mind to figure out what the right thing to say in a situation would be.

What if we took out Strangeweale first, while he was outside the Ministry -- made it look like an accident, or the work of some random thief or something? Or even took him into custody, then sent someone in polyjuiced as him -- but that would still be risky, since I bet he's spent a lot of time with those people and they'd spot anything out of the ordinary. Although if he's in charge of the project, well, the Protectorate doesn't exactly teach people to question their bosses.

Actually. You know. We have a few Legilimens on hand. We should arrange for one of them to be in the same room as Strangeweale in advance, and see if they can get anything from him. Toss an Obliviate after and it shouldn't alert him.

Also, while I have you: What you said to Bill was very kind. I just hope he listens. The self-loathing can't be helping his current situation.

It was true, love. Every word of it.

Polyjuice is a risk. If we question him extensively, we might be able to determine whether we can go that route or not, given his
knowledge of security procedures.

I agree that we'd have to be careful about Tonks because she's one of our members living in the open, so it'd be risky to Laszlo's and Remus as well. What do you think might tip people off that she was a metamorphmagus? Would sensors be able to detect her? There are so few of her kind, I'm not sure they would've accounted for it. It's still worth thinking through.

If he appears to destroy the machine and himself in the process, that might be a cleaner story with less loose ends. We could have him leave a suicide note. And that would create enough confusion to get the victims out, possibly.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-14 18:17:22**
(no subject)

Well she'd want to pick her appearance very carefully. She ought to look sixteen but only just, so that anyone who got away and told MLE what happened later would think, 'well, I thought she was sixteen but obviously she was just very young looking.'

That's a good argument for having her be a muggleborn and Imperiusing Strangeweale. Because if she impersonated Strangeweale and they DO have a way of detecting polyjuice they'll know that either the polyjuice detection didn't work OR the person was a metamorphmagus and then she'll be in terrible trouble.

---

**alt_alice** at **2013-10-15 02:30:31**
(no subject)

That's a very good point, Sally-Anne -- to make her look young enough to qualify for the machine at first glance, but edging older so that people wouldn't jump to the conclusion it was a metamorphmagus.

I'm hoping that if we do things right, it'll be unclear enough as to what happened so that fingers might not point to the 'victim' in the first place -- we may be able to set Strangeweale up for a fall that places the blame on him.
I'd rather rescue everyone.

But, if we stalk and pick off every person who works in the Department of Mysteries I don't know if anyone would be left who would even know what the machine did. Strangeweale and all his assistants. And then no one from the Order would have to go into Mysteries.

I mean Draco says his father doesn't like Strangeweale and doesn't have any idea what he's up to. And really, if he's not telling Mr Malfoy about it that probably means not very many people do know.

I think that might be a reasonable fall-back, in case we are utterly unable to gain access.

Well I spent some time last night trying to think about the options for getting in and whether you were overlooking any and here's every option I could think of (including some you already thought of but I wanted to list them all out together).

1. Impersonate Strangeweale (either polyjuice, or Tonks).

2. Impersonate someone who's lower down (like, one of the assistants) because they might be under less scrutiny but have the same access.

3. Imperius Strangeweale and have him come with a 'muggleborn' who's actually an Order member.

4. That person could be Tonks, could be using polyjuice, or could be an actual young person. I'll note that of the young people, some of us have been to Mysteries before and Hydra can read people's minds
without using her wand which might be extremely useful for getting in and out safely BUT she definitely needs another person with her if she's doing that so it would have to be two muggleborns or else a muggleborn and an assistant. (You should try to find out, when Strangeweale snatched people from the camps whether he came himself or if he sent someone because if someone else took them to Mysteries then that's the person you'd want to Imperius.)

5. Arrange for someone to get a job working for Mysteries. Unfortunately I doubt they'd hire either Bill or Nick.

6. See if Pansy can get a tour again. They gave her a tour once. Or a summer internship but I don't want to wait until next summer. But if we wound up waiting anyway it wouldn't be a bad idea.

7. Arrange for someone to pose as a muggleborn of the right age and have them get transferred into Mysteries but make sure they had a wand and a portkey. That one's pretty risky but I was going for every idea I could think of.

8. Brute force. The Mysteries staff aren't really expecting to be attacked and might not defend themselves effectively. Especially if you went at night and made it really fast.

9. That might work better if something else was happening, like if you arranged for a camp uprising so all the Councilwizards were busy. (Or not. They'd be busy but they'd also be awake and out for blood and it wouldn't take them long to get there.)


11. Some other spell for invisibility and just sneak in.

12. Is there anyone who can do an animagus transformation into something really small because maybe they could sneak in that way. Or, they could be backup if someone is impersonating Strangeweale because they could ride along in that person's pocket.

13. A really good notice-me-not charm and dress someone up like they work in Mysteries.

14. Find out if there's anyone else who goes into Mysteries like does someone come in to clean the loo or sell them tea and sandwiches, because those people tend not to get noticed and someone could slip in pretending to be one of them.
15. Cast confundus on a bunch of Ministry employees (real ones) so they keep getting lost and wind up in Mysteries and the people in Mysteries get sort of used to lost people showing up there sometimes, and then have Bill and Nick and Tonks all go down there to scope it out and pretend they were confunded. That one's kind of risky.

Okay Ron pointed out we don't know where the muggleborns and babies are and they might be nowhere near the Ministry.

We didn't exactly see a creche down there when we were running around, and they locked Arista up in someone's office.

So for sure that's something to find out, right? Because it might be somewhere that's a lot easier to break people out from. Maybe.

Yes, I can see how that might change things. If we get our hands on Strangeweale and it turns out they're being held in a more accessible place, I'd rather rescue them and then get Strangeweale and his assistants out of the picture than attempt to infiltrate the Department of Mysteries.

Okay I suggested this over on the other entry but I wanted to put it here too.

Tonks says that the cleaning in Mysteries is done by elves. So, Imperius someone in Mysteries and have them give clothes to all the elves who work down there. That's actually useful in all sorts of ways. First they'll be desperate to hire people and they might take anyone whose been at the Ministry for a while and has a clean record, so it would be an excellent time to get Tonks in. But even if
they DON'T hire Tonks because she's a half-blood, it'll create all sorts of confusion which is to our advantage. There will be lots of new people messing about and it'll be the perfect time to test out polyjuice and anything else we want to do without setting them off.

**alt_alice** at 2013-10-15 02:37:24  
(No subject)

I think confusion and diversion would be best served after Tonks and Strangeweale enter the Department. If done before, it could lead to unexpected increases in security or other changes we couldn't anticipate.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2013-10-15 03:09:53  
(No subject)

But, if we got rid of all the House Elves they'd need human cleaners, and Tonks might be able to get in and scope things out that way.

**alt_alice** at 2013-10-15 03:16:49  
(No subject)

They might. It's not a sure thing, however.

And if we suddenly get rid of the house-elves, that might make the Department of Mysteries suspicious of a potential attack, leading to changes in their security protocol.

**alt_alice** at 2013-10-15 03:19:19  
(No subject)

They might just simply do without until they can replace them with other house elves, or Muggleborn servants they can house in the department permanently, for instance.

If they're as paranoid as I think they are, they'd be fairly reticent to allow in personnel without clearance.
Too bad about the points from Hufflepuff but it was well worth it for the early release, eh?

Mate, we have *got* to figure out why you're allergic to Pepper-Up. Failing that, you should simply avoid ever getting another cold. What about that scarf you said is supposed to keep you warm?

Either way, no more distance flying for you, not when there's a hint of drizzle!

Acton, though. Talk about an over-reaction. I mean, it was pretty funny, the way the dust settled on MacDougal's hair and set *her* off, and then Corner twitched during *his* cast, and so on. You couldn't have planned it better, mate.

Except for the points, of course. Twenty, that's got to be the most at a go so far this year. Oh, and the fact that we'll be brushing fire suppression dust out of our...everything...for probably about a month.

Well done, anyway. Did you go off to Matron or just back to bed?
2013-10-14 10:21:00
Order Only Private Message to Fred and George Weasley

Sorry about the mess mum's in. You know anything she's not saying? Only, Harry thinks he knows someone who could help her, but I need to get an owl from home so people see I had a way of knowing what's going on before I talk to him about it in a PM that Mr Malfoy could see.

Anywiz, do you think you could send me a friendly letter today? Send me some samples, too, if they're ready.

alt_gredforge at 2013-10-14 18:01:11
(no subject)

We'll send you one of the larger owls we're renting this month from the Owl Post Office, so we can send along a good selection of samples. Feel free to spread 'em out in the common room. We'll send more to people in other houses. Should be a good slow-running advertisement up until the next Hogsmeade weekend.

And tell Marvolo thanks. A lot.

alt_ron at 2013-10-14 19:03:38
(no subject)

Cheers. Listen. Do you know what time that committee's meeting tomorrow to rule on mum's application? It's tomorrow, right?

Oh, and I've already been talking it up with Gryffindors and friends in other Houses, so people are really keen to look out your whizbangs when they get to Zonko's. All of them'll be excited to see samples!
It's at 10:00. We won't be there--we figure if Lucius Malfoy's hacked off at us, best not to draw fire, yeah?

Great, thanks for talking up the products. We appreciate your marketing assistance!
2013-10-14 13:36:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

It feels wrong to use this without Hermione, but.

Mrs Longbottom's PM to me was about the plans for (1) rescuing the muggleborns and their babies from Mysteries and (2) destroying the machine again (for good, so it can't be rebuilt). She wanted to know if I had any ideas but she said to feel free to let her know other people's ideas as well SO I figured I would start a journal post so people could chime in if they had any.

Getting rid of the project is the first priority. Rescuing people would be nice but she's not sure we'll actually be able to do it.

Anyway.

I figure that to rescue people we'd need to get in, and get out, and they need a plan for both.

I told her they could probably stop the project by taking out Strangeweale and everyone who works for him because not that many other people even know what they're up to. But that wouldn't help the people being held prisoner in Mysteries now.

alt_sally_anne

2013-10-14 18:54:40
(no subject)

This may be a stupid question. I mean, maybe someone's said and I missed it, but do we even know if they are really keeping a bunch of people in the Department of Mysteries? And how many people do we think it is?

It's not as if we found loads of people down there. Just Arista and Hector. And they were just in a locked room, y'know? It didn't look like they were planning to keep them there for long. Well, obviously, they weren't, but you see what I mean? If they're stealing babies, they're probably using them right away, and if they're stealing muggleborn girls and making them have babies, they're probably
doing that somewhere else and bringing them to Mysteries when they're ready to use them.

Because it didn't really seem like the kind of place anyone would have a nursery full of babies, let alone the kind of place where they'd be doing... well, whatever else it is they're doing.

That's a really good point.

I mean, from what Mrs Longbottom said they're planning to kidnap Strangeweale and I assume they're going to have Mr Snape legilimise him. So they'll find out, I guess, where the people are being held.

But yeah. That room they were in was just someone's office, wasn't it? Only locked up. It's not like MLE where they have dungeons.

Not that we saw, anywiz.

It was so confusing down there, there COULD be a nursery tucked away behind some door.

Doesn't quite seem like it would fit the ambiance though.

They can't Apparate, can they?

They might be held elsewhere in the Ministry, and just be transported to Mysteries somehow when
their needed, but it'd be less secure if they were kept somewhere else, wouldn't it? And more likely to get notice while they were being held and while they would be transported. Unless they were being held somewhere like the MLE.

But they wouldn't want a whole lot of people to know what they were doing, maybe even MLE.

But Barty Crouch knew about the intruder alarm. Maybe he's a part of this too?

The muggleborns, or the people in Mysteries? The muggleborns surely can't, they don't even have wands.

The thing about keeping them somewhere else at the Ministry is that what Mysteries does is so very secret that surely they don't want people to find out about it. MLE is set up to keep people prisoner I suppose but there's also people in and out, and it's not JUST Barty Crouch, there's all the Enforcers and prisoners (and SOME people get taken to MLE as prisoners and then get let go, it does happen) and so on.

Also, Barty Crouch did let us go. It was him and Professor Dolohov, and they left and let us go. But that doesn't mean he didn't know. He might have known, and agreed with Professor Dolohov that something this terrible shouldn't happen to a pureblooded child. (Professor Dolohov didn't know, at least Hydra didn't see anything in his head when she legilimised him that suggested he knew.)

I meant to ask whether people can Apparate inside the Ministry or not. Any people.

Could you?
We came and went by floo. People can apparate in, as far as the lobby anyway. I don't know if they can apparate in and out of Mysteries but I'd expect probably not. Bill Weasley ought to know though, if there's restrictions through the whole Ministry.

(We sort of had to use the floo because we didn't actually know where she was other than 'in the Ministry somewhere.' We had to go there and track her.)

Well. They could just have a secret prison somewhere that only DoM knows about. Someplace just as secret as the Sanctuary where your parents live.

And then they'd just need portkeys to move them straight to the room with the machine, which is hard for us, but I don't think Mysteries probably has any trouble with Magical Transportation.

I was thinking it would be nice if they had people somewhere EASIER to get them out of than Mysteries but I suppose this is more likely, isn't it?

I wish we had someone working in Magical Transportation.

Eh. Maybe that's what I should do when I'm finished school.
You should've gone for an Arithmancy OWL if you wanted to work in Transportation. Too late now. (For me, too.)

Ah. Right. That's a NO.

Honestly, I don't know what I'm headed for. It's sad to say, but I was sort of counting on Director Selwyn to help me get a job. I mean, now, I reckon Bill could help, but I'd rather not have him telling me what job I should do.

I don't think he'd want you anywhere near Mulciber.

Is Percy cross with you or are you one of the ones he's not cross with? You could ask him. That might get you in somewhere the Order doesn't have anyone, you know?

Huh. I have no idea whether Percy's cross with me, really. I mean, if you think about it, when has Percy not been cross with me? Maybe two or three days in my life. Tops.

On the other hand, it might be really interesting to find out what he'd say if I asked that.

Just. I think I'll wait until all this business with mum is done, and he's not worked up about that so much anymore.
THAT'S surely a good idea!

Pansy's quite clever at Arithmancy but if she tries to get a job in Magical Transportation they'll be all, 'What now? Aren't you an heiress? Shouldn't you be hosting teas and suchlike, not working in a job like a working stiff?'

Evelyn's excellent at Arithmancy AND she's in the Order but she's in her fifth year so it's going to be a while before she can get a job in Magical Transportation.

Linus is brilliant at Arithmancy but alas, he's not in the Order and not exactly what you'd call a sympathiser.

Oh, though. You know who got an O on his Arithmancy NEWT and who is at least a bit of a sympathiser even if he's not, you know, one of us. Jeremy Stretton. Though with Maureen gone off to Moddey...who knows.

Why hasn't Stretton gone after a job like that, do you think? I mean, he doesn't want to work for his parents forever. Was it because Maureen was there that he stayed? He must really have it bad for her. But like you say, now she's gone, he could do something else if he wanted. So why hasn't he?
Alt Sally Anne at 2013-10-14 20:02:04
(no subject)

Dunno. Maybe he will. It's only been about a month, after all.

Alt Ron at 2013-10-14 19:07:48
(no subject)

And, yeah. That's what I mean. It's not that sort of place.
Thank you for your letter, which I received early this morning by owl. I will do my best to address each individual concern outlined in your letter, and I hope by doing so, I may reassure you that the Repopulation Office's generosity to my family is deeply appreciated, and does indeed support the Protectorate's goals of rendering true assistance to pureblood citizens.

You are correct that my assumption of the bequest is rather recent. I lost my dear husband Arthur Weasley at the accident at the holiday party for the Ministry of Magic this past December. With his death, I also lost my main source of income. A Ministry official (Dominic Selwyn of Protectorate Affairs) directed his clerk to assist us in finding what resources might be available to us, given our situation. We had never seriously considered our eligibility with the Repopulation Office previously, but with my sudden change in circumstance, I was ready to listen when Dominic Selwyn approached me to suggest the idea.

I realise that Dominic Selwyn's name is no longer respected since his own recent death. But at the time the idea was mentioned to me by a member of Our Lord's Council, I had certainly no reason to second-guess leasing the home that the Repopulation Office offered to me and considering what use I might make of the rental income. The advice I received came to me on Ministry of Magic letterhead (a copy of a letter from Mr Selwyn's clerk, spelling out the details, is enclosed), and as a loyal citizen, of course I believed what the Ministry of Magic told me. What is more, there was never any objection raised by the Repopulation Office itself, and I was entirely open about what I was doing. I even sent a copy of the lease to your office. I find it shocking to be told at this point that such an arrangement is not allowed.

Do you mean to say that there is not a single other family in the Protectorate who is doing this? Mr Selwyn's clerk mentioned he was adapting the parchmentwork from 'several examples' he had in his cabinets, which certainly led me to believe that others have done this before.

As for the objection that my children are grown and so you must re-think the gift, I can only say, this has never been mentioned at any
point in my communications with the Repopulation Office. Is it your policy, then, to remove people from homes that you have bestowed after twenty to thirty years of child-raising is done? My children continue to be as pure in blood now as the day that they were born. I enclose a brochure which I received when my husband and I first learned of the program, when it was first starting up. Please turn to page 2 under the section which reads, Our Mission:

*Our Mission is to honour and support those families who have borne pureblood children to the greater Glory of the Protectorate. Your new home arranged by the Repopulation Office will be a worthy legacy to encourage NEW pureblood unions in the generations to come.*

This certainly suggests to me that the homes being distributed by the Repopulation Office are being given to the families so they may be inherited into the next generation, not that families face a threat of being evicted once their children are grown.

Lastly, if there is any objection to the use to which I am putting my rental income, much of this is addressed in my Business Licence Application, which every member of the Magical Commerce committee has already received. I enclose a copy to you as well. The money is being used to acquire a building, rent to own, in a lively commercial district. The goal is to provide support and expertise to young entrepreneurs wishing to start Protectorate-friendly businesses. As these businesses grow and thrive, they will provide jobs for young people and expand the tax base to help support the Protectorate.

I hope that this explanation will suffice, but I will be happy to answer any questions or provide any further documentation which you feel to be necessary to further clarify my purpose and goals for my business.

The Repopulation Office was there when my family truly needed it. I have been inspired by your mission and am using it as a model for my own: to give citizens a place to create businesses which will serve the Protectorate. Thank you for your assistance in making my dream possible.

Who knows? By giving businesses a chance to thrive, my building with its planned new business incubator may give young pureblood couples the resources to start their own families, bringing more pureblood children into happy homes. In this way, your gift to my family might very well end up having a many-fold return.
Respectfully submitted,

Molly Weasley

cc: (with Enclosures) All members, Magical Commerce Committee
Say. Sorry to bother you, but my mum's in a bit of a bind, and I remember you said if we ever needed anything that you could manage, just ask. So, well. Here's the thing. Mum's applied for permission to have a business in a building she's buying. She doesn't own it yet, but she's paying in installments. Anywiz, she's finding it may not be smooth flying through the Magical Commerce committee because, I guess, they don't see how great her business will be. It's going to be a service that helps other small businesses get started, and she says that'll be good for lots of pureblood entrepreneurs just putting together funding for their first ventures, see? And that will be good for the economy. I mean, that's what the Protectorate's all about, right?

Anywiz, I wondered if you know anyone who could help her persuade the committee that this is a terrific idea they should approve? Only, I just found out tonight about the difficulty she's having and the meeting is tomorrow.

Oh. And if you know anyone who works for the Repopulation office or has influence with them, she could use help there, too. I guess they're questioning whether she really deserves the house they gave her last year as mum of seven pureblood kids. I'm not sure what the problem is there, but, well I'm not sure she knows what the problem is, either, so it's hard to know how to get back on the right footing with the people in that department. It may just be that some red tape's got tangled and a bit of sorting would straighten it all out.

So, yeah. If there's anything you know that could be done, I'd really appreciate it.

Thanks.
Ron Weasley

I hope what I wrote up there smells right if someone in MLE's reading the messages people send you.
Anywiz. Like I said earlier without so much ‘the Protectorate is wizerd!!’ nonsense, it really would be great if there's someone you know who can help.

Thanks, mate.

👤alt_harry at 2013-10-15 03:10:54
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good
Private Message to Harry Potter

I've already sent off my owl.

Don't know if there's anything he can do, but I've asked if he can set your mum up with a solicitor.

👤alt_harry at 2013-10-15 03:10:12
(no subject)

I'll see what I can do.

After all, it's the Protectorate's job to serve its citizens. Sounds like your mum just wants to contribute and do her best.
Order Only: the Magical Commerce Hearing

We didn't go, thinking that would be more politic. Bill tried to come, but he was barred at the door and not allowed in.

Mum came home awhile ago and she's been shut in her room crying ever since. The good news is that her application hasn't been rejected--yet. They're demanding more (ridiculous) documents. 'Come back next month.' Which we suspect is sheer rot. They're going to keep her dangling. Just because they can.

The bad news is that Percy was there. And the bleeding arse testified against her as a character witness.

alt_gredforge

2013-10-15 18:09:57
(no subject)

WHAT??

alt_gredforge

2013-10-15 18:10:25
(no subject)

Yeah.

alt_bill

2013-10-15 18:11:31
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin. She has to be heartbroken.

I'll get home from work today as soon as I can.
I still haven't heard anything from Mr Baddock. I'm not sure if he'll write back.

I'll write Prospero next. I'm not sure if he'd do anything that'd cross Lucius, but he is a solicitor, so that's something, and I can probably convince him that my interests are at stake.

Even if he could be persuaded to cross Lucius, he's not likely to do anything unless he gets something out of it, and I need to sort out what that might be.

I'm sorry.

I really am.

If Lucius hadn't taken such a fit about the whole thing, because of my involvement, this never would've gone so far as it has, and Percy wouldn't be in such a strop about it if Lucius weren't behind it, and this could ruin things for your family financially, and I'm going to do whatever I can to make it right.

And your mum must feel just awful and I've tried talking to her about it a few times but I think she might be angry with me and I don't blame her.

Thank you for talking to your mum.

I've sent an owl to Prospero. We'll see what he says, and Harry's working on getting a solicitor on his end too.
@alt_ron at 2013-10-15 18:56:30
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Pansy Parkinson

Say. Thanks, you. I know you're doing everything you can think of to help.

@alt_pansy at 2013-10-15 19:14:11
Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Pansy Parkinson

Hey fishface.

It's worth it.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-15 18:51:58
(no subject)

He did wot?!

Merlin's hairy eyeballs, I'm going to break his nose the next time I see him. And that's just for starters.

I can't believe he had the nerve to do that.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-15 19:52:09
Private message to Ron

Bloody hell, Ron. I knew things were bad with Percy but I didn't know they were that bad. I'm sorry.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-15 19:57:15
Re: Private message to Ron

Seriously. I didn't know they were that bad.

You notice no one thinks Mr Malfoy has Percy under Imperius, though. This is just the other shoe dropping. Sort of what everyone expected but really hoped wouldn't happen.
Argh.

What a prick.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-15 20:04:26
Re: Private message to Ron

...yeah, that didn't occur to me, either.

I don't get it, you know? I don't know how he grew up with your parents in your house and turned out the way he did. I don't.
2013-10-15 14:30:00
Private Message to M Travers and G Braithewaite

Is there anything to report re. Maule? Need to push this forward.

And damn Pugh for short-sightedness, shuttering that brothel. Maule will be on alert, but we have his scent and we're not letting him slip our hounds this time.

8 o'clock at Serengeti. Have something for me. Both of you.

alt_crouch_jr

2013-10-15 19:44:23
Private Message to M Travers

Mord.


Come at 7. We'll get this out of the way first.
2013-10-15 20:21:00
Order Only: Multi-Weasley message

Writing this together. We figure our journal's accustomed to more than one quill making entries.

Fred and George: Dinner was a little more haphazard than usual, but who cares? We're bloody well leaving the dishes unwashed tonight, out of a spirit of rebellion. But there is apple pie, and the four of us are sitting around on the couches in the living room, wrapped up in the afghans Mum's knit for us, and for once, we're not hearing any scolding about letting the crumbs fall into the couch cushions.

Right. So in the spirit of family pulling all together when facing Interesting Challenges, we're writing together this as an All-Weasley entry. Or anyway, All-Weasleys-at-the-Burrow entry. We're sure Charlie and Ron would join in if they were here. Hey, there's plenty of pie. Ginny doesn't know the behind-the-scenes (Order-related) reasons of what's going on and why Mum and Fred and George are launching these businesses, but from what Ron's said, she wasn't too pleased with her last encounter with Percy in the journals. So we figure she's pretty much on our side.

Then there's Percy. Given what he did today, we don't expect to see him around the Burrow much anymore.

Anyway. First of all, we're all really proud of Mum. Since we (Fred and George) decided not to go, we gave her a miniature picture of us and Dad to keep with her. Just as a good luck thing, yeah?

Bill: When that berk at the door told me I couldn't come in to the meeting to be with Mum, I had an idea. I took the picture and put both a calming and mild cheering charm on it and then gave it back to her. Knew Mum was nervous, and hoped that would help.

Molly: It did, more than you can imagine. I saw Percy almost immediately, and when he refused to look at me, well--I simply clutched the picture a little more tightly. After that, whenever I could feel myself starting to feel upset, and particularly when he was called up as a witness, I pulled the picture closer on my lap. I'm amazed I made it through, keeping my composure. But I did.
(I broke down rather badly as soon as I made it home to the Burrow, though).

**Fred and George**: So. Mum's told us about it, but we're not going to go through everything. Mostly, they were trying to run down Mum's character.

**Molly**: At first I was rather petrified when Percy was called forward. I feared that perhaps he had picked up something about the Order he was going to reveal. But it was nothing like that. He said that I was disorganised, as was demonstrated by the fact that I'm a poor housekeeper(!). The Burrow is 'chaotic.' He harped rather bitterly about the explosions that came from Fred and George's room occasionally. He pooh-poohed the significance of the barter network as proof of my capability as a manager, or someone knowledgeable about business. I 'barely ever talked about it,' he said, and the clients were 'really riff-raff scrabblers on the edge of society, certainly not pure-blooded at all.' And I had been relieved of my duties abruptly last December. The insinuation, you see, was that I was simply incompetent. I wasn't allowed to interject the true reason, that because of my husband's death, they were giving me a respite from the duties.

The licence application was tabled. I have to come back next month. And bring, oh my goodness, all sorts of things. Genealogical proof of purebred ancestry back for seven generations. The mortgage records for the Burrow and a copy of the lease in New London. They want the list of all the people I've been in contact with who have expressed interest in hiring space in Hope Building. I imagine they'll try to scare off any potential tenants next!

The Committee Members frowned and looked down their noses at me through this. Except for Lucius Malfoy, who looked on with the most insufferable little smirk on his face. As if it was just the most wonderful treat to see my own son rip into me like that.

Well. I came home and went to my bedroom and indulged in a good hour cry. But no more. I washed my face and made an apple pie, and I came to an iron-clad determination. **I am not going to let them beat me**. I am Molly Prewitt Weasley, a member of the Order of the Phoenix, the mother of **seven** children and the **widow** of Arthur Weasley, who died a hero. I will **not** be defeated by the likes of Lucius Malfoy.
Fred and George: Hear, hear!

Bill: Never doubted it, Mum.

Molly: Oh, and there's one more thing I must say: Pansy Parkinson, Fred and George have told me that you've been quite upset about this, and you're blaming yourself and wondering if I blame you, too. I want to assure you that's not the case. Divide-and-conquer can be an effective trick, but we're simply not going to fall for it, are we? I really do mean it. Your godfather is attempting to crowd us into the same ridiculous little niche, so I feel closer to you than ever.

He's telling both of us that we are weak, and ignorant, and emotional, and foolish, and *female* and it's not up to us to worry our tiny little minds about business.

Well, I say that's absolute bunk. Dragon feathers.

I don't know if you'll be able to salvage any kind of relationship with him, dear, although we'll support you whatever you decide. But know this: we are going to *show him*. We'll make Weasley Wizarding Whizbangs and the Hope Business Building and Hope Emporium the wonder of the Protectorate.

Fred and George: See? That's our Mum. Glad to have you at our backs.

Molly: Ron, dear, I will write an owl to Ginny so she knows what is going on. As for Percy...I can't concentrate on him right now. There may be difficult moments, I don't doubt. But Arthur and I knew that Percy was choosing a path we despised a long time ago, and so this isn't entirely a surprise. I will still hold out a tendril of hope.

Now, I don't want any of you going to visit him and wreaking any sort of Weasley justice. I won't have it. We will be wary, and watch for signs from a distance if he ever seems to be rethinking things.

For now, I'm afraid that's all we can do.

Oh dear. Is ALL the pie gone?
Three cheers for Mum!

Hip-hip-hoorah!
Hip-hip-hooZAH!

HIP-HIP-HOORAH!!

Hear, hear!

-F-F

And, um.

Mum? When you send that owl, I think you ought to send it to both Gin and me. She'll wonder why you're not letting me know about it if you only write to her, yeah?

Good thinking, dear. Letters will be coming to both of you. As well as a couple small tins of shortbread.

More like dragon dung.

And you're right. We'll keep working at all of this, and fill out their ridiculous paperwork, and we'll show them it was a mistake to underestimate us.
@alt_molly at 2013-10-16 12:01:20
(no subject)

A big mistake!

@alt_hermione at 2013-10-16 03:02:51
(no subject)

If you have a month, you should be able to pull together everything they're looking for, though, right?

And Harry wrote to Mr Barkwith to see if he'd say something about the value of the business to the Protectorate. You'd have time for us to work on that, too.

@alt_molly at 2013-10-16 12:05:47
(no subject)

Well, I suspect they'll ask for something more next month, but I won't give up. It will take a considerable amount of time to track down what they're asking for this month.

And Harry, thank you very much for writing to Mr Barkwith. I'll be happy to give him any information he needs.

@alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-16 03:07:07
(no subject)

Well done, Molly!

I think you managed brilliantly, and now they've given you a chance to gather all the materials that will impress them.

I know you will do.
Thank you, dear, I rather think I shall.

Good on you, Mum, for getting through it. I'm so very proud of you.

I'm not saying this where Mum can see, because I don't want to upset her, but:

I've had it. I really have. We've been tiptoeing around this issue for months now, but as far as I'm concerned, this whole thing is Percy declaring sides once and for all. I've been saying all along that maybe if we keep the lines of communication open at least a little he'll come to his senses, and I've been willing to be the one doing that as much as I can, but this is proof that I was wrong, and giving evidence against Mum is way over my lines.

This is it for me. I'm done pretending we can salvage him. He's not my family anymore.

Right. We're with you. We're not running him down, the foul beetle, when we're with Mum. No point in upsetting her any more.

But we've put some additional precautions in place. Slipped a dollop of Dreamless Sleep into Mum's tea last night, and then us and Bill stayed up waaaaaay too late resetting the wards, not just
on the Burrow, but the entire property. Tricky, that, given that we share blood with him. Don't figure we could have done it at all, except for Dad's notes and Bill's experience with odd defence spells he picked up from working with the goblins.

Anyway. If the prat tries to apparate into the kitchen, he's gonna get a big surprise.

Any other security ideas you have, send 'em along.

---

**alt_charlie at 2013-10-16 17:55:04**

*Re: Private message to Bill and George*

I don't even know where to start.

Except -- horrible thought, but, have Mum go to Gringott's and make it clear he's not to be let into the family vault. I don't want to think he'd go and empty it, but I didn't want to think he'd do this, either.

---

**alt_gredforge at 2013-10-16 17:59:26**

*Re: Private message to Bill and George*

Bloody hell. But good thinking.

Yeah. Horrible thought, yeah, but it's necessary. We'll talk to Bill, and he'll take care of it. Makes sense that he can do it as the co-executor of Dad's estate.
2013-10-15 22:11:00
Private Message to Padma Patil and Seamus Finnigan

Hullo,

I say, I'm sorry I wasn't able to revise yesterday afternoon. I trust it needs little explanation, after that disastrous Charms lesson, what?

I do hope neither of you are still suffering any after-effects. Luckily for me, Madam Pomfrey anticipated that I might need an alternative to Pepper-Up at some point this term, what, and she had concocted a preparation for me. Unfortunately, it bally well knocked me flat for almost eighteen hours! I slept straight through luncheon and supper both.

But I thought we answered Professor Dolohov's questions well enough this morning, regardless, what? I'm happy to work together on Wednesday if you like. This Friday I do have plans, however.

-Finch-Fletchley

alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 03:26:47
(no subject)

I quit sneezing as soon as I was out of the classroom, so no worries on that account.

We can meet Wednesday, yeah. I've marked it down.

alt_justin at 2013-10-16 03:33:05

Private Message to Finnigan

Finnigan,

Jolly good.

How are you doing, then? I say, Weasley mentioned you had rather a shock from that Boggart over the weekend. Recovering, I trust?

-F-F
@alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 03:33:57
Re: Private Message to Finnigan

Yeah.

Thanks.

@alt_justin at 2013-10-16 03:49:26
Re: Private Message to Finnigan

I say, glad to hear it. They can be well difficult to neutralise, especially if one has a particularly strong fear - not that Weasley said much, only that it was rather uncomfortable for all three of you. Never mind, old man, I'm sure you and the lads all managed as well as anyone ever could do.

-F-F

@alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 03:50:32
Re: Private Message to Finnigan

What exactly did Weasley say?

@alt_justin at 2013-10-16 03:56:48
Re: Private Message to Finnigan

Nothing of consequence, only that you and Neville had a particularly hard time of it and were rather shaken. I can well understand! Knowing my worst fears, I expect I'd have nightmares for about a week if ever I had to face a Boggart, with or without a group to help.

Don't worry, old man, he wasn't exploiting the situation at all. No one's taking, er, taking the mickey about it. (That's the right phrase, what?)

-F-F
We expected we wouldn't see you. And anyway, with all that sneezing it's just as well. The last thing any of us needs is to have to go to Matron ourselves.

Friday's your birthday, isn't it? Dunstan said it was.

Yes, well, sorry to have inconvenienced you, all the same.

And yes, it's my birthday on Friday. Cheers.

-F-F

Apparently my dorm mates can't manage to mind their own business. Or F-F either, for that matter.

What? What do you mean?

What did he say to you?

He wanted to know about the boggart.

Of course he didn't ask directly, can you imagine F-F being direct about anything at all? He wanted to express his concerns, naturally, and if I'd dropped some information about it then so much the better.
Re: Private message to Padma

Ugh, I'm sorry. He tries to sound so sincere about things like that when really it's none of his business.

I mean, Weasley *did* blab about it in an open post but that was also to warn other people in case it took refuge somewhere else. (And it turns out Weaslette had a firstie encountering it in one of the Gryffindor girls' loos, so it's not even like he shouldn't have said anything.)

But you're doing better, right? I mean, don't let him bringing it up make you upset again.

Re: Private message to Padma

No, I know. I mean, it was reasonable to tell people.

And yeah, I'm doing better.

You know the really weird thing, though? It was Longbottom who banished it, and he didn't even come to the boggart lesson third year, he was in the hospital wing that day.

Re: Private message to Padma

You know, Malfoy used to have this mad theory that Longbum was secretly learning all sorts of Auror stuff from his parents, you know, over the holidays? And that he was really a spy and that all his clumsiness and being all naff at things was just a big act.

It's utterly mad to think of him learning anything, let alone learning it from his parents, but maybe he has some of their books and all.
I remember Malfoy saying that Longbottom was just faking being a clumsy idiot and really he was a lot cleverer than anyone suspected and not to be trusted.

I THOUGHT that was mad.

Maybe his boggart was just less upsetting than everyone else's? I wasn't the only one who couldn't get rid of it, Weasley couldn't either.

Maybe. Well, I hope Finch-Fletchley has to face a Boggart sometime and we'll see how smug he is about it then.

Anyway, what were their Boggarts? You never said. Or did you all swear not to tell anyone? 'What happens in Gryffindor Tower stays in Gryffindor Tower' or something.

I didn't get a good look at Thomas's. Weasley saw Perks having a seizure or something. Maybe he was seeing her get cruciated? I don't know. I barely got a look at Longbottom's but it was an older man in a chair who looked really cross. And then he threw a pie in its face and that worked.

Well, there, that explains why it was easy. I mean, from what I hear Weasley should have bigger fears than Perks getting Cruciated, but it's hard to make that funnier.
And obviously whatever Longbottom's afraid of pales in comparison to your nightmare. So it's no wonder you had trouble. Also, you probably never expected yours, so it took you by surprise.

@alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 04:47:00
Re: Private message to Padma

Yeah.

It's really different, not being in a classroom. And not knowing what to expect.

@alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 04:39:42
Re: Private message to Padma

Don't let on to Weasley you know what his is, though.

He could easily spread mine all over the school.

@alt_padma at 2013-10-16 04:45:38
Re: Private message to Padma

Of course not!

He didn't go telling F-F what your Boggart was, did he? Because if he did I'll make sure he regrets it.

@alt_seamus at 2013-10-16 04:47:25
Re: Private message to Padma

Not according to F-F. So hopefully that means he didn't.
Well, good.

See you tomorrow.
2013-10-16 07:29:00
Order Only: Private message to Black and Miss Granger

Black: the most recent variation you sent up, with Miss Granger's alterations, appears to have solved the problem with the salamander oil going inert after cooling. I hesitate to declare victory prematurely, particularly given the travails already experienced, but all testing indicates this particular variation may finally be safe for human trials.

Do let me know when is convenient.

Miss Granger: your work with this project has been impeccable. Should this succeed, Mr Weasley will owe you considerable thanks.

alt_sirius at 2013-10-16 14:12:58 (no subject)

Good, but let's not skip any necessary precautions. I can catch a rat or two this afternoon and dose them, starting tiny, progressing higher, just to make sure. I don't want to get Bill's hopes up early, either.

alt_severus at 2013-10-16 14:19:14 (no subject)

I am surprised to hear you of all people advise caution.

As it happens, I did conduct murine trials before writing, as liberating a specimen from Slughorn's collection is trivial. The toxicity profile was precisely as predicted, and extrapolating from the results, should be safe for human use in all doses short of by the gallon.

I agree that not informing Mr Weasley until we are certain it will be effective, as well as safe, is more kind, however. Hence, attempting to schedule human trial: it would be rudeness of the highest order to begin without the primary brewer's presence.
Did you just call me That's never
If you think I'd start without

Fine. You want me to wait to take it until you can record the results. When can you break away?

No, you imbecile, I am trying to respect your
It is of course your prerogative to be the first to test the preparation, but I had thought you'd like to combine safety and efficacy in the same trial, hence my volunteering. I am certain Minerva would free me from my duties for the remainder of the morning for such a purpose.

Er, look, I know it's traditional in these instances for the mad scientist to test his serum on himself but -

Whoa, half a moment. You think you'd be a more applicable choice for guinea pig, not just -

Oh.

You know, there are easier ways to get yourself off. You don't have to go casting Unforgivables just to get that warm and tingly feeling inside.

(But just to be clear, I'm definitely not volunteering for that!)
Forgive me for thinking that perhaps you would prefer to discover whether the potion you have worked so hard upon was ineffective before handing it over to Mr Weasley, not after. Several seconds of Imperio should suffice to know whether the potion is effective. If you are afraid of what I disconcerted at the thought, I shall even allow you to choose the command.

If you do not wish to participate in the trial, I will ask Alice to join us; I am certain she will trust me to behave with proper respect for the scientific process.

Oh, I do, of course. That part's fine, no problem.

Things are quiet at the moment. It'll only take, what, about five minutes, right? Start to finish?

(That's what I've heard, anyway.)

That you are able to bypass that juvenile sense of humour enough to produce work such as this is enough to prove you are capable of setting it aside when necessary; what must I do to

I do not forsee the need for a lengthy process.

I shall join you at Grimmauld as soon as I am able. Twenty minutes, or thereabouts.
Private Message to Mr Snape

You do know he's just teasing you, don't you?
I mean, he just does that. To everyone. You should see the way he tweaks Harry sometimes.
And Ms Tonks. They go back and forth loads.

Re: Private Message to Mr Snape

Thank you, Miss Granger; I have been aware Black's alleged sense of humour clashes quite firmly with my own preferences in being addressed for quite some time. I have given up hoping that he is capable of keeping an interaction cordial and professional by now, but that does not mean I must stoop to his level.
I regret to inform you this variant of the potion did not have the intended effect, meanwhile. Black and I are discussing the results and attempting to determine how to proceed.
Private Message to Antonin Dolohov

Thank you again, Antonin Nikolaevich, for the conversation we shared over coffee last Saturday. Before any more time passes, I want to agree a date when Ned and I could have you join us for supper. For our part, it could be this Friday or Saturday evening if either suits. Or the following Sunday for luncheon?

I don't know when you next plan to be in New London or what other engagements you might have.

Yours in anticipation,
Lana Sandoval-Pennifold

alt_antonin at 2013-10-16 14:54:18 (no subject)

My Friday nights are usually spoken for with a longstanding engagement, but supper this Saturday would be delightful. I've been spending more time in New London this term, and your company is certainly among the more pleasant pastimes I find there.

And really, my dear, how many times do I need to tell you that 'Antosha' will do just fine? I refuse to stand on formality with someone after getting into such an enjoyable shouting match about Fernández López's definitions of blood magic. You have very nearly persuaded me to your point of view, which I assure you is no small accomplishment!

Let me know when I should arrive; I will bring the wine, and that copy of Wierus I promised you.

Yours,
A.
Antosha,

Ned and I are so pleased! Let's say half-seven, then, on Saturday. Are there any dietary instructions I ought to give the elf?

I'm simply thirsting for the Wierus! You are so kind to lend it.

Yours,
LS-P

alt_antonin at 2013-10-17 15:59:33
(no subject)

My dear, I will happily eat whatever you serve; I am not fussy. Half-seven would be lovely.

I do look forward to hearing your commentaries on Wierus. I use the expurgated edition in my NEWT classes, but of course the children aren't yet ready for the more esoteric pieces of the unexpurgated version, and a Hogwarts dorm trunk does not provide the proper storage environment for such a powerful text! I hadn't thought to ask -- do you have a properly-prepared cabinet? If not, I shall leave the transport-box as well as the book.

In service,
A.
Private message to Ron Weasley

Oh HOW COULD HE?

I want to send him a Howler. Testifying AGAINST Mum to an entire committee? Even if he thinks Mum's plan is dreadful that's no excuse! What's WRONG with him?!

---

No idea what's wrong with him.

I mean, Percy's always been a prig. And he went from being just annoying to being an out and out prick a while ago. That's not just name calling.

But this?

I don't even know.

---

You don't think we're going to lose the Burrow, do you?

Because that could happen. If Mum had bills she couldn't pay, they could take the Burrow.

Don't know why anyone would want it other than us, but it sounds like Lucius Malfoy might do it just to be a git.

---

I don't think it'll get as bad as that. I mean, I think Bill and Charlie and the twins will chip in and see she has enough to pay her bills. And I'm pretty sure she must own the Burrow outright, but yeah, I
reckon it could go if she had huge bills for other things.

I don't know much about her finances. And, well. I don't think you and I are likely to get included in that sort of talk, so we might as well let the rest of them worry about it. I mean, you shouldn't worry because there's nothing you can do, yeah?

That's not true, though, I do have money left over from modeling. Mum and Dad made me save it, and I know Mum wouldn't WANT to take it but if she's taking money from Bill and Charlie she ought to be willing to take some from me.

Say, Gin.

That tiara you had that was cursed...

Percy didn't ever get close to that, did he?

And he wasn't at school, when Umbridge took it away from me. I guess no one found it after she disappeared, but I don't know how it would have made it to Percy. Unless -- it's a cursed item that's a curse on our family and maybe it FOUND Percy? But I've never heard of anything like that. In our family. I mean there's Auntie Muriel's tiara but THAT'S not cursed.
Well, **that's** an awful thought. I wonder if it could've got itself to him somehow.

Course, he's always acted like he thinks he's got a tiara on.

Ugh.

Mum must be... I mean, her letter was pretty steady, but I imagine yesterday she was a right mess. And I doubt she'll be over it soon.

---

**alt_ginny** at 2013-10-16 15:27:29
(no subject)

Yeah...that's the thing.

He's always been like that. It's got worse and worse over time, but -- oh, there was this time when I was really little, I think it was probably the summer before he went to Hogwarts so I was six, I guess.

He sat me down like he was going to tell me something really serious and important and said, 'Ginny, you should know, we are PUREBLOODS,' like this was something I probably didn't know, and he told me all about how special that made us and how Mum and Dad didn't appreciate it enough.

He said I'd learn more about why this was important when I went to village school. Only then Mum pulled me out and taught me at home, anyway.

Did Percy do that with you? Have the it's-so-grand-we're-PUREBLOODS talk before he left for Hogwarts? Anyway it was clear to me right then he thought that Mum and Dad were doing something wrong, and that's why he had to tell me this, and I remember being utterly puzzled because OF COURSE I knew we were Purebloods, for Merlin's sake.

Of course at this point I understand that he was upset because he didn't think Mum and Dad made a big enough meal of it, no one in our family ever puffed themselves up over blood, particularly.
But -- that was when he was eleven. Eleven! When he was getting ready to be a firstie. And he's only got more like that over time.

So.

Yeah.

I don't think he needed a cursed tiara, really.

alt_ron at 2013-10-16 21:30:22
(no subject)

Huh.

I mean, Percy's pretty much ALWAYS been going on about how important it is to act like we understand how great we are since we're pureblooded, but I probably just didn't ever give him a chance to sit me down for the whole lecture. Seriously, he's always been such a gasbag on that subject.

alt_ginny at 2013-10-16 21:47:44
(no subject)

Well, you know. He used to come home from school and want to teach us all sorts of stuff, like the letters of the alphabet and how to count and add. I'd always let him play school with me because it was nice having a brother paying attention to me and not playing some mean trick (the Twins were JUST AWFUL when we were little. AWFUL.)

And he was actually a really good teacher, better than the teacher I had when I started at the village school, anyway! He taught me all my letters, and got me started reading, and he taught me how to count and add using dried beans from the kitchen. He always wanted you as a student too but you never wanted to do it and probably that's why he was able to sit me down for this, I was used to listening to him.
Eh. Yeah, well, I can't argue about the twins. We all took our share of their jokes. (Bloody spiders!)

But...

Do you really think Percy would have made a good teacher? I can't imagine him being very patient if he'd ever got a room full of pupils who didn't understand what he was saying. And just think how badly he'd manage if he got even a pair who were like Fred and George for taking the mickey. Percy'd puff up until he exploded all over the lot of them.

Still. I'd rather he'd gone into teaching than what he's done.

No, he'd be terrible with a whole room full of kids that HAD to be there.

When I was four, though, if he was a git I refused to play school with him anymore so he HAD to be patient. So either he could be patient and play school or get impatient and have no students.

And --

And then he grew up and found people he likes better than any of us and now he doesn't have to cajole anyone anymore.

But you're right.

When I had it, I'd find myself thinking things I KNOW aren't true, like that I don't fit in my family, that I had to try to set myself apart so I didn't get pulled down with the rest of you -- awful things. I really don't like to
And that's how he acts.

Yeah, it is how he acts.

And, Gin. It's not how you are.

You're alright, y'know? I even think I might like you sometimes now you're grown up and all!

Kidding.

Yeah you're not so bad either.

I used to wish I had a sister and I used to wish I weren't the youngest. But now I think I like the rest of you pretty well the way you are.

Except for Percy. If I could swap him as a relative for Honoria that wouldn't be too bad (they'd both be happier, you know? Percy would fit in with the Sandovals and I think Honoria might fit in better with us AND I'd get a sister although I'd still be the youngest because Honoria's older than I am.) It's too bad we can't just do a trade.

Wanting a sister wasn't the tiara either. I ALWAYS wanted a sister when I was little. I was convinced a sister would be way less annoying than my pack of brothers.

Honoria set me straight about THAT.
Ha. Yeah, I bet she has.

Seriously. Can you imagine what it would be like to have Lana Sandoval for a sister?

Well, you can tell Honoria she can think of herself as an honorary Weasley, and you know Mum would say she's welcome any time. Assuming, y'know, there's a Burrow to invite her to.

At least Percy has never cruciated anyone and he's not an Auror. Lana Sandoval is up there with ... oh, McLaggen. For people I am really glad not to be related to at all.

NOT THAT I HAVE ANYTHING AGAINST AURORS MIND YOU but yeah, you know what I mean.

Er, yeah, I know what you mean. About Sandoval. Becoming an Auror just means she's a tougher sister to live up to than if she'd gone into the family business or something. Honoria's got a lot of expectations to cope with, yeah?

Yes, exactly.
2013-10-16 12:21:00
Order Only Private Message to Alice and Black

Alice: Black's work on the potion for Mr Weasley having proceeded to the point where he believed, and I agreed, it was ready for human trial, today we met briefly to conduct safety and efficacy trials. While it passes on safety, I regret to report it does not have the desired effect.

Black: I recognise my immediate observations were minimally useful; I must apologise. I shall provide you with more detailed trial notes at earliest opportunity. I do not believe the project is a lost cause — I perceived a slight alteration in the experience of casting — but this variant will not suffice to ease Mr Weasley's troubles.

I shall consult the library here and offer suggestions for further revision.

alt_severus at 2013-10-16 16:34:05
Private message to Alice

I am possessed of rather more sympathy for Mr Weasley than I have been up to this point. I had forced myself to forget how much I

Black remains insufferable, but I will continue working with him on this project until we are able to achieve a solution.

alt_alice at 2013-10-16 18:56:05
Re: Private message to Alice

Thank you, Severus.

I appreciate your efforts enormously. Bill's position is vital, and his reaction to what he must do to maintain that position makes him less reliable than we need him to be. He's been doing well at compensating up until now, but there have been a few specific instances recently that have left me genuinely concerned for his stability.

This is incredibly important.
That being said, I hope that the testing of this particular potion is not unduly harmful to your own well-being. I can't imagine it's particularly pleasant, but please do take care. You're rather vital too, you know.

*alt_severus* at 2013-10-16 19:26:46
*Re: Private message to Alice*

'Harmful' is not the word I would use. 'Disconcerting', perhaps. Or perhaps so far as 'distressing'. I had managed to force myself to forget, in the years since last I had occasion to cast one of the Unforgiveables, precisely how shatteringly they strike at a portion of me I have worked so hard to transcend.

I am in no straits I cannot overcome, and I remain the most suited to assisting Black in this endeavour; it would be both unkind and unwise to subject Mr Weasley to this testing, particularly when this morning's attempt sorely tried a form of self-control he entirely lacks and, with some small luck, will never be forced to learn the price of.

*alt_severus* at 2013-10-16 19:43:53
*Re: Private message to Alice*

Though I will confess I could quite do without Black's colour commentary about a struggle he does not understand in the least.

*alt_severus* at 2013-10-16 19:52:49
*Re: Private message to Alice*

It isn't as though I

Your pardon; my equanimity has clearly been more shaken by this morning than I thought. I shall not inflict my lability on you.
He tends to cover uncertainty and
disappointment with a mouth that can bite even
those he's closest to.

I'm sorry this has you more out of sorts than you'd anticipated.
I can see how that would be difficult. How all of it would be
difficult -- including revisiting your past. But I see who you are
now, Severus, not who you were. And I see an honourable man
who I trust with all my heart.

You talk of the children at Hogwarts, and how they've been able
to make such remarkable strides in their internal sense of right
and wrong despite adversity. I see your own journey, and how
far you've had to travel to get here, and am in awe of your
strength of character.

I know you'll be able to keep within your own personal limits,
and that you'll tell me if things become more problematic.

I do not know entirely how one might respond
to such extraordinary statements. Save to say
thank you, I suppose. My first impulse of course
must be to protest that strength of character is
not a quality with which anyone ought credit me, but it would
be churlish of me to argue, and so I shall not.

It is not the reminder of history I find difficult; indeed I have
never forgot it. I am not a 'good' man, nor am I likely to be no
matter how long I am given to work towards redeeming my
past evils, but I suffer myself to believe I am likewise utterly
free of neither conscience nor the chance of redemption. On a
good day, that belief is possible to maintain. When reminded of
how very yawning the chasm truly is, and how very fragile the
bridge over it upon which I cling can be at times, that
equanimitiy is more difficult to hold.

I am in less dire straits than today's correspondence might
suggest; you need not waste spend your time coaxing me out
of my snit. I am only surprised to discover I was less armoured against temptation than I believed myself to be.

Apropos of nothing about which we are speaking, I believe it is possible for me to say, without breaking a confidence, that your daughter would likely appreciate hearing from her mother very much.

alt_alice at 2013-10-17 00:35:45
Re: Private message to Alice

Pish and tush. Obviously, I need to tell you what I think of you far more often, if only to get you used to hearing it.

I'll be sure to talk to her, then.

alt_severus at 2013-10-17 00:53:54
Re: Private message to Alice

I assure you, I am not in need of cheering; save your energies for Mr Weasley. I, at least, am capable of recognising the siren's call in time to stop up my ears, as it were.

And, as I have not said so recently enough: you ought be very proud of her.

alt_alice at 2013-10-17 01:07:51
Re: Private message to Alice

I am.
I didn't think it was because the comment to Mother wasn't kind enough.

Well. I hope you waited until you were in the privacy of your own room, door locked, before you took care of that swelling sensation. You know they say you can go blind from too much of that sort of thing.

In the potion's current configuration, the dampening effect is not in the least sufficient to short-circuit the reward mechanism in those who are susceptible. Indeed, its effects seem more to silence the portion of the subject's mind that allows control over such reward-seeking behaviour, despite the reward being lessened.

In other words, you idiot, I left so precipitously because it was leave before you said something and be mocked later, or damn my promise and cruciate you blind

Which may be an effect your ancestors were after, but it is not useful for our current purposes. I am hesitant to call the attempt a failure — there is clearly a difference under the potion's influence — but likewise it is not something that could be called a success.

Cheeky.

You're doing good work. Both of you.

Thank you.
I know I'm driving him round the twist but honestly, Alice. He makes it too bloody easy.

I know he can be touchy, but he does keep showing up and doing what's expected of him despite it all, which does him a great deal of credit in my book.

I also know you, Sirius Black. You can be a devil when it comes to teasing, but you tend to be sharpest when you care about what you're working on.

Just don't take that sharpness out on Severus too much, love. He may be an easy target, but I'd rather have him concentrating on how you'll fix this damned potion than licking his wounds.
You asked about how I'm doing. Sorry, I was going to reply and then I was working with Harry on his Transfiguration and with Mr Snape on more Potions research and--well, then I thought I'd just write to you fresh.

Anyway, the thing is that Hogwarts has actually been really good. I mean, Umbridge wasn't but she barely paid attention to me. And most days I spend either in the library or working with one of the Professors who's in the Order, or with Mr Snape (who isn't a professor but really should have been, he's ever so good at Potions and Occlumency and Defence and so on), so it's really like I can do whatever I like. I just have to make sure the other students don't notice.

And Mr Snape says I'm well beyond Hogwarts level in most of my subjects, anyway. So I don't even mind if I'm not in lessons with everyone else. It's more like I'm studying independently all the time.

I know I make contributions, like with this potion that Sirius has been working on. Mr Snape's been helping only he and Sirius--well, you know, they don't get on. Sometimes it's as if they're speaking different languages. So I try to translate, I suppose, and explain when Sirius is only joking about something or being sarcastic, or stop them when they start talking about something that happened a long time ago.

And besides that I actually did make a suggestion that made a difference. Mr Snape said so.

I wish they could get along, though. It'd be much easier if they could see that they really aren't all that different. Well. Sirius is much more handsome, of course. And Mr Snape has more book-learning. But Sirius is adventurous and Mr Snape is very brave, and they're both ever so much better than they think they are. But even Mrs Longbottom hasn't been able to get them to like each other so I'm not sure it'll ever happen. But I can keep trying, I suppose.

Buckingham's a slightly different story. Sometimes I pick up interesting information but mostly, there are others now who have better conduits for the Order. Draco and Hydra and Harry. But sometimes people forget I'm there.
I don't know. I suppose I'm not really a fighter. I know what you mean about feeling like you're sitting back while others are taking on the risks. But I think as long as we're all doing what we can do, we're all contributing.

[@alt_terry](https://twitter.com/alt_terry) at 2013-10-17 01:05:53  
(no subject)

I'm so glad that you're finding a way to study independently. You do have the advantage of that wonderful library, too. I suppose Harry or Mr Snape would take out any book you like and read them. I had only the time I was with Professor McGonagall that I could really read whatever I liked.

But even if you never managed to get your hands on a book again, you'd still be way ahead of me, because you're so dead clever, Hermione. Good on the Order for seeing that and making use of your talents. I reckon it might be one reason why Mr Weasley picked you out in the first place. It was obvious even way back then.

It's all right not to be a fighter. We'll need thinkers as much as fighters while we try to figure out how to turn the Protectorate back into some kind of sanity.

I hate calling it the Protectorate, by the way. Do you have some work in your mind that you use when you think about the day we might be free? Some people here at Sherwood talk of 'the Kingdom' (or sometimes you hear 'the Kingdoms.') Some talk about Albion. How do you think of it?

Anyway. I'm not sure I'll be a very good fighter. My talents might lie more with being a scout. Especially since I have the Professor as part of my arsenal. Reckon we'll need those, too.

I miss seeing you, Hermione. But I'm glad you're somewhere where you can be learning, because I know that's your favourite thing to do.
Hello, my sweet girl.

How are you?

You were asking about writing Mrs Perks earlier -- she doesn't have her own journal, so you can send along inquiries through Terry Boot or Kingsley, who's by Sherwood often enough so that he can deliver your messages to her. Either would be glad to help, I'm sure. You can also use that owl you all have for such things -- the small, fluffy one. I have a feeling she'd appreciate your interest in her work, and honestly, the more practise she gets in explaining her research to others, the more likely we're all going to be able to understand it and use it, so I appreciate your asking her as well. And who knows? She might ask you to help her.

I must admit, darling, I think you got your talent at Arithmancy from your Great-Grandma Kate, because you certainly didn't get it from me or your dad.

And may I just say how lovely it is to read what you're up to over the journals. I know you find it a bit intimidating sometimes to write where everyone can see, but it makes my day a little brighter when I see you making plans with your friends and talking about your projects at school.

Hello, mum.

Today went very well, I think. I was able to finish all of my essays and things before dinner, and then spent some time in the library quizzing Artie on History, and then I came back here to play some Wands with Hazel Oxley. She's a firstie, and she's a bit homesick, and she really misses her younger brother.
Oh, and I read what Ron Weasley wrote about Neville facing down a boggart.

How is he doing?

He handled it so well, mum. You would've been proud. He knew he had to make sure that it didn't get the chance to talk, and he didn't want it recognised, so he flung a cream pie right at its face. It was brilliant.

He told me that it looked like dad. Chained up in the treason chair at the Ministry, about to be killed. And Nev just knew it was because of something he'd done.

We've talked about it. I think he's all right. But it isn't something that's easy to see. And I think he might be worried about what his dorm mates saw. Dean and Seamus. Even though it was over with so quickly.

I can see how that would be difficult, yes.

And I am proud of him. Enormously.

Give him a giant hug for me, will you, love? I'll have Frank write him too.

I was talking to Mr Snape the other day about how it's really hard sometimes to read about all the awful things that people are going through, and know what's really happening, and not be able to do
anything about it or tell other people about it. Bill Weasley's report made me really very angry, and it was just so frustrating to see everyone walking around like everything was normal because they didn't know anything about it. And it hurt my heart to think that even if they did know, that some of them might not care about it.

But he said I ought to consider the sort of things I can do to be helpful. That we were planning for the long-term, and winning hearts and minds was a part of that. So that's what I'm going to try to do more of.

Because sometimes it is hard. To not tell people.

---

@alt_alice at 2013-10-17 04:05:15
(no subject)

Oh, lovey.

It is hard.

Especially when the people you wish you could tell are people you care for.

I know it doesn't feel like you're doing much right now, but Severus couldn't be more right. Think about Pansy, and Hydra, and Draco, and Harry. How different would they have been if they didn't have friends around them who were showing them that there could be a different way to go?

Sometimes, I think about what I'd like the future to be like if absolutely everything turned out just the way I wanted it, so I can think a little more about how I can keep taking small steps forward to get as close to that dream as I can. And part of that dream is for people to look to other people and see them as worthy of respect no matter what their abilities are. You've made that leap already, and I couldn't be prouder of you for it, but some of your classmates aren't going to be able to get there without some help.

And if we're going to win this fight, truly win it, it's going to take a great deal more work than simply kicking out the Protectorate and putting something else in its place.

It's not going to be enough to tell people that it's against the law to do the things we think are wrong. They have to agree with us, too.
Otherwise, it'll go right back to being the way that it was before. We've been told to hate and feel superior to Muggles for far longer than this Protectorate has been around. These sorts of changes take time.

I know it doesn't feel like you can do much right now. But the friends you make and the opportunities you give for people to think a little differently about the world than they would otherwise are important, and will make a difference.

---

@alt_evelyn at 2013-10-17 04:07:13
(no subject)

What other sorts of things do you think of? When you dream, I mean?

---

@alt_alice at 2013-10-17 04:32:33
(no subject)

I think about fairness, mostly. How I would define it, and what it might look like to have a society that's fair and just, while recognising our very real differences.

And I think about how respect for people means more than just taking into account people who can't do magic, but people who aren't human too. And all of those people are so different from one another and from us that I'm not sure if we'd be able to all sit down at a table together as equals, but it's quite something to imagine what that might be like.

Do centaurs sit? I suppose they'd have to stand.

But it can get rather difficult to think so abstractly, so sometimes I focus on what I would want a normal day to be like.

---

@alt_evelyn at 2013-10-17 05:06:32
(no subject)

Oh! I really like that. Thinking about a normal day, and what it would be like, and how we might get there.
That always helps me feel a great deal better, too.

I won't tell Kitty and Artie. No matter what.

It helps that I've got other people to talk to about it, like Neville and Ron and Luna.

But I know how important it is.

I know that you do, Evie. You wouldn't be a part of this if you didn't.
Batya. Apologies for writing late. Don't fret if you don't see this until tomorrow.

Three bits to pass along.

1. Conversation with Runge, who says Baddock's mad to doubt Malfoy and offered 4 items in support of his conclusion that Malfoy's not so deep in quicksand as 'some' are saying.
2. Rowle pulled me aside after a briefing last night to ask what I'd heard about Commerce. L's control of recent matters there has made an impression.
3. Conversation with Rookwood. Actual conversation. Last time I saw him he seemed completely unaware he was dropping every sixth word and forgetting a third of what we'd already covered. Wouldn't say he's back in form, but tracking better.

Trust all is well with you. What have they invented to try your patience this week?

Entirely,

B

----

Conversation with Gus? Coherent, rational conversation that held together for more than a few moments? Praise be to all the gods and saints; Fletcher is a master. Now let us only hope that news of his improvements do not reach the wrong ears; I will stop in Saturday morning to pay my respects, and check again on his security, just in case. Last I heard, matters were far from being settled as to whether his decline was assisted or not.

Overtures from Runge and Rowle -- curious. Unprompted? Interesting that Runge was prepared with evidence -- was he trying to convince you, trying to convince himself, or showing you he'd done his homework?

I continue to work on charming the children -- the Sandoval-Pennifolds have invited me to supper Saturday, and I'll likely invite the lot of them up to Hogwarts for tea in a few weeks. (Better here
than in New London: nostalgia, plus reinforcing the impression of
dear old professor Tosha.) I'll be seen about the usual haunts
Saturday afternoon and see if anyone takes the bait and strikes up a
conversation.

This week, touch wood and praise all the gods, has been quiet thus
far, although the third-years are having a bit of trouble settling in to
their study and some of the sevenths are having trouble
understanding that when I say 'research project', I mean something
that takes more than half an hour in the library. And there have been
a few minor fifth-year meltdowns about impending OWLs; apparently
their elder housemates have been telling them horror stories about
last year's exams. (I really must do something about how poorly the
Dark Arts exam is constructed. Ah, well. On my list it goes, along
with everything else.)

Your,
T
I hope you're looking forward to tomorrow as much as I am. (But, listen, I really will understand if you get to breakfast time tomorrow and decide you'd do better to pay a visit to your mum. I'll survive being stood up if she needs you.)

But assuming we're on, I've been thinking we could meet at Helmsley: it's got a central Floo if you want to come that way or you can Apparate into the market place (that's where the coordinates take you if you look them up). There's a shop that sells pastries and tea, just across from the churchyard. Willowbend something-or-other, it's called. It's been a while since I've been there, but it's where Frank and I meet when we go to Hambleton camp.

Anyway, Helmsley's nice. There's a castle ruin and a Tudor manor, and they say it's a short walk to this amazing abbey. I don't know what that's called, but it's meant to be a stunning wreck of a place, and just on the way up onto the moors. I've always thought it would be nice to go up that way for a holiday.

I'm bringing my broom. Expect that went without saying?

And I haven't forgotten. We're not going to allow any talk about the Order, nor anything depressing, and there'll be no whingeing about anything for more than a minute and a half. I say we set a fine: 2 sickles for every violation, and if the collection reaches a galleon, then the fine increases to a galleon for each infraction. How's that?

I've just looked at the time and it's already tomorrow. All that's left is to work my shift, have breakfast with Little Miss and Themselves, and then meet you!
I'll meet you at the pastry shop? Whenever you finish up is fine. And yes, I've already got my broom sitting by the door.

I approve of the fine. Let's keep track of who's paying the most of it, too, and the person who contributed the most forfeits it at the end of the day to buy the drinks.

(Merlin, I am looking forward to this.)

@alt_charlie at 2013-10-18 03:38:10
(no subject)

I know I said it two dozen times before we parted ways, but today was wonderful. (Although I'm going to be finding bits of grass everyplace I look for weeks, I'm sure.) Thanks again, luv. You're the best person in the world to run away from home with for the day.

Since we left off before we got to the abbey -- and don't think that's me complaining! -- shall we go back and do it again in a few weeks? Or even if the weather's gone to hell by then, we can still find somewhere to go be silly and carefree for a while. Today reminded me just how important time for relaxing really is. And I still have to ask around and see if someone can remind me of those last few verses.

@alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-18 20:42:57
(no subject)

You sent me flowers. Charlie Weasley!

And don't think they're not taking the mickey here. Not half!

They're extremely entertained by the wildflowers and what that 'weedy' bloke might mean by them. Especially once they realised you'd have to have transfigured them from grasses. It was the bluebells gave it away--after they'd been looking at them half an hour. And crowing about their own powers of discernment on other matters. At their age, it seems noses work better than eyes.

I'll take the teasing as payment for having such a brilliant day. And it's not just the pastries I'm keen to have again.
Well, sooner or later they'll get bored and leaf you alone.

...I'll get my coat.

And yeah, Sirius wrote me this afternoon. I was expecting more teasing, but he was too busy talking you up. I made him promise not to go telling tales, but if he and Remus start trying to fix us up, I might have to show him why Fred and George always knew better than to ever experiment on me. (No, I know, he's just looking out for you. It's almost sweet, really. Still.)

Dree says hullo, by the way, and that she'd love to meet you sometime. Want to come up for an afternoon sometime next week? I'm free Monday, Thursday after two-ish, and Saturday until late evening, if any of those work for you.

Oh, and I dragged out my old Herbology texts this morning, and that stuff in the center of the bouquet isn't called Bloody-great-todger-plant after all, I'm sure you're shocked to hear. It's thestral's-tail. I still like our names better.

Leaf me alone... owww!

I'm certain I'd have done better in Herbology if the blokes who name plants had only had better imaginations. I think I'll try explaining that to Professor Sprout next time she's here. I know she'd be impressed by our creative recollections of all she taught us!

As for Themelves. I did tell them it's all just in fun as friends, but I'll make sure they know that if your mum gets hold of it, they'll never open their mouths again.

I can't promise about next week yet. It depends a bit on Frank and what he's got on our docket. It might be that Thursday would do, but I think we can count on my being on camp visits Saturday.
I would like to meet your lot. And it would be nice to see you again that soon, so don't count me out.

@alt_charlie at 2013-10-18 22:06:18
(no subject)

No, that's fair enough. You know I'd never want to stand in the way of what you're up to with Frank and them. (And you know that if you ever need any extra help with that, I'll come running, right? Come to think of it, if you need help with anything, I'll come running, even if it's just lifting great big boxes or whatnot.)

And oh, Merlin, I kept thinking all yesterday about how Professor Sprout would cringe to hear us. I took an E in my Herbology NEWT, even! I guess six years is long enough to forget anything.

Just keep me posted on the plans, and if you can't make it next week, the offer's open for whenever. Even if you just need half an hour away from Bedlam. And you might not think it, but it is pretty safe for Miss Bea up here, too, if you want to bring her -- I can't remember if I've mentioned, but Sasha and Alex have twins, a year or two older than Little Miss, so we've all got used to the toddler-proofing charms. And both of them still have all their toes and fingers!

Right, I'm off for dinner and my evening shift. You take care, luv.
So I got back from meeting with Dumbledore.

You can sort of tell when he stops pretending to be Brutka. I don't guess I noticed it before, because usually he's either one or the other the whole time, but he took me in his office and he looked sort of tired and older once he finished all the privacy wards and stuff, but his eyes got a lot more intense. I don't know. It was sort of weird.

I wonder if he feels really old on the inside, still. Even thought he doesn't look like it.

We just sort of talked. About a lot of different things. He's not really good at just answering questions, though. Like when I asked him about the prophecy, and what he thought it meant, and what he thought I ought to be doing, he asked me what I thought I ought to be doing. That sort of thing.

So we talked about what I was doing with Raz for defence training, and he told me a little bit about my mum and dad, and said he'd show me some memories he had of them later. Which was nice. And he said I was making pretty good progress with Occlumency, but I should keep working at it.

We talked about the Horcrux too, and what it could be, and he asked a lot of questions about what Voldemort was really obsessed with. Like was there anything he had that he thought was really important. And I said that he was big into history and stuff, like the four founders, and he sort of leaned in and said, 'Not just Salazar?' and I said that he had a tonne of books about all four of them, and once at dinner he talked for like an hour about Rowena Ravenclaw, and he seemed really interested in that. So maybe that was helpful.

I thought we could think about other stuff He thinks is important? So I can pass it on? Maybe it could help.

He said we ought to meet again in a few weeks. So I guess it went okay. Only Sirius made it sound like there was something really specific, a plan that they had, and there didn't seem to be one. Other than sorting out what he might've made into a Horcrux.
And Dumbledore wanted me to talk to Slughorn too. About Horcruxes. And what Tom Riddle was like while he in school, because he was one of Slughorn's. I guess he thinks Slughorn might know something, and the more we can sort out about what he was like, the better we can figure out what he might've used.

Maybe Hydra would know something about that too.

---

**alt_hermione at 2013-10-17 19:28:34**

(no subject)

He wants you to talk to Professor Slughorn?

About Horcruxes. And Tom Riddle.

Are you sure that's what he said?

**alt_harry at 2013-10-17 20:05:39**

(no subject)

Yes.

Well, he was sort of sideways about it, like he said, 'You know Horace taught here when Tom Riddle was in school, don't you?' and then later he said, 'I think Tom was one of Slughorn's favourites, back in the day, I wonder what sort of stories he might tell.'

And then he said I might ask Slughorn about it sometime. And he also said that he might know about Horcruxes too, because he's such a 'scholar', so it's worth asking about that while I'm at it.

You'd think Professor Dolohov would know more, though.

**alt_hermione at 2013-10-17 20:08:20**

(no subject)

Well, that makes more sense.
You'll be careful about it, though? Asking?

Well, yeah. I figure it wouldn't be too weird to start by asking about what he was like in school.

Maybe I could talk about the ceremony this summer?

I think I ought to try talking to Professor Dolohov again too. To see if he'll say more.

Only, Harry. Professor Slughorn is one of only a few people who actually does remember Tom Riddle, or who knows what he became.

I don't think you should let him know that you know. You know?

Because he's managed to stay put all these years, when Voldemort could have had him killed anytime. He's got to be prepared to keep quiet--or at least be really discreet--about things he knows.

You mean that I know about Tom Riddle, or Horcruxes? Or all of it?
All of it. That you know he was born Tom Riddle. That you think he has Horcruxes. That he tried to make you make one.

If you ask Professor Slughorn about any of it, I think you should keep what you know really, really close.

Well, okay.

So how do I even start talking to him about it? Like should I say that I've been wondering lately what it was like for my Father when he was in school, and how I wish I knew more about him, and see what he says about it?

Yes, that's just what I'd say. You could even say you know he was a Slytherin and that Professor Slughorn must have taught him.

And flatter Professor Slughorn a lot. He always seems to like that.
2013-10-18 08:36:00
Happy Birthday, Justin!

Congratulations on coming of age!

---

alt_ernie at 2013-10-18 13:44:24
Private Message to Finch-Fletchley

And thanks, about that advice. I'm going to ask her to go to Hogsmeade next week, I think.

Have your foster-parents written to you about Christmas yet? Because I'm sure we'd have room at Hever Castle if you needed someplace to stay.

---

alt_justin at 2013-10-18 15:09:55
Re: Private Message to Finch-Fletchley

Cheers, Ernie,

Yes, Mr Jugson sent an owl, assuring me that they've no intention of turning me out simply because I've come of age. As far as he's concerned, nothing need change for the time being.

I say, it's reassuring to know I've other options, what, but I daresay it shan't be necessary. I do appreciate the offer, mate; it's jolly good of you.

You probably also saw the large envelope that came at breakfast. The Division of Pureblood Relations have sent some helpful pamphlets confirming my status on the pureblood rolls. There's also a letter from Mr Pontner inviting me to come and see him at the holidays. He has some thoughts about a career with International Magical Relations. I say, I'm not sure if that's related to what Mr Rosier had in mind or something else. I shall be interested to find out, what!

-Justin
Many happy returns, Justin.

Hope you know that if circumstances were different, you'd be welcome to stay with us. Probably not the safest move, though, considering the whole 'wanted fugitive' status. Not going to help you any with the future in-laws, either.

Happy birthday, Finch-Fletchley. Glad you made the decision to stick around.

Harry,

Listen, there's something--about tonight. The weekend. Just in case something goes wrong, we thought someone ought to know.

Hydra and I have plans to go into town. We'll be back tomorrow night but we've got--something to do. Not in Hogsmeade.

I don't expect anyone will notice we're gone--or that we're in Edinburgh--but I say, if something should go wrong...well. We wanted to make sure that someone in the Order knows where we've gone.

-F-F

Oh. Okay.

Yeah, that's probably a good idea.
Do you want me to tell Sally-Anne we might have the party on Sunday instead?

alt_justin at 2013-10-18 16:59:49
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

No, no, not at all. We're leaving after the party.

-Justin

alt_harry at 2013-10-18 17:01:02
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

Okay.

alt_harry at 2013-10-18 16:58:18
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

And.

If you need anything else, just say.

alt_justin at 2013-10-18 17:03:36
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

Cheers, old man.

No, just--don't say anything to anyone unless something goes wrong, what.

-J

alt_harry at 2013-10-18 17:21:34
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

Right. I figured as much.
Harry,

I say, old chap, on the lines of 'something else,' yesterday when she and I were writing, Hydra slipped and mentioned 'the Order'. Nothing else, just the one word, once, and that there are adults as well as students. I shouldn't worry about it, what. I mean to say, I saw it but thought the absolute best and only course was to ignore it in our messages and remind her that we ought not to talk about things in the PMs. That way if anyone were reading (and I bally well rather hope they weren't, what, once they saw it was just from me to her), they might not notice. Or if they did, they wouldn't know what she meant by it.

I mean to say, 'the Order' - it could just as easily be some club we've got up to here at school, what?

Everything all right there?

We're having a bally well grand time. With any luck, Hydra will be able to show off some new jewellery when we get back tonight.

-J

alt_harry at 2013-10-19 15:57:52
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Harry

I don't think anyone's noticed that you're gone.

Other than that, everything's normal. I've been out flying for a bit this morning, and it was really nice.

Um.

Is there

Are you sure you're okay?
We're going to miss you on the Lock.

Thanks, Harry.

I meant to write a final post there, only I spent too long on homework last evening and by the time I got out the ink, it wouldn't work anymore. It had turned midnight before I noticed, what.

But I did want to say: Fred and George, thank you for creating the lock. And Hermione, Sally-Anne and Terry, thank you for recommending that you add me to it.

It's a privilege to be among you all.

-Justin

Happy birthday, Justin. It's been a pleasure getting to know you through Fred and George's lock, and I'm glad that can continue on the Order lock.

Congratulations, son, on coming of age. It's certainly been a pleasure to have you as a pupil this past summer at 12 Grimmauld Place.

Glad you had the courage to stay.
Happy birthday, and congratulations on your coming of age.

Watch out for and avoid Giggling Gellusses for the next twenty-four hours. Then you should be perfectly safe!

So far, we haven't found adulthood to be much different. But then, maybe that's because we've been told for so long by so many people (in tones of remarkable despair) that apparently we're never gonna grow up.

Congratulations and happy birthday. We've a package of sample Weasley Wizarding Whizbangs winging its way to you (with helpful explanatory notes). We also sent extra; feel free to share them with the residents of your Common Room (and if anyone's interested, let 'em know they can find them at Zonko's the next Hogsmeade weekend.)

I say, many happy returns to you, old man.

Yeah. Glad we could celebrate it with you, mate. You'll have to let us know if it feels different to have got old. I mean, if you need some of us to carry your books for you or remind you what's next in your timetable, let us know. Glad to help.
Hullo, love,

Sally-Anne made sure to tell me that the Room will be ready for a party right after lessons. I don't know if we ought to say anything to her or not, what.

I've spoken to Ernie and John about tomorrow, to cover in the sett.

I say, we can still cancel, if you're having second thoughts.

-J

---

You shouldn't ask me if I'm having second thoughts because then I'll start having them!

Only do you think we should tell one of the others in the Order - not one of the adults, but one of us? Just to be safe.

What do you suppose the weather is like in Edinburgh? The same as here, more or less?

Oh, I know I already said, but just so I've written it, as well: Happy Birthday! I love you, even though you're old now.

Perhaps it's just, we are taking a bally well large risk. I think it's worth it, what!

I've thought about telling someone, so many times. Ron would understand but--Sally-Anne would tell us we're daft. Perhaps.... I say, ought I tell Harry? I'll do that.

I expect the weather's similar to here. I'm packing my warm jumper and the scarf and gloves you gave me, if we're to be window-
shopping.

I do feel old, like loads of things are going to change now. Except loving you, what. That's never going to change, even if you can't possibly catch up!

-J

@alt_hydra at 2013-10-18 17:29:40
(no subject)

Well, we are engaged, so if anything happens, there's that to fall back on. And you're of age now.

I hate to say as much, but Harry never feels as if he has the right to judge or lecture anyone, so he might be the person to tell.

I'm bringing my cloak, I get cold more easily than you. Oh, and do you think we might bring Jack along? I don't think Norma or Cressida would let anything happen to him, but you know he'll be so lonely.

@alt_justin at 2013-10-18 17:34:43
(no subject)

Perhaps. Maybe we ought not talk too much, even though this is private.

I've spoken to Harry and he understands.

As for Jack...Love, he'll be fine. I don't think he'd do well in unfamiliar surroundings.

If you like I could ask Jones if she'd keep him along with her Fang, what. But it's probably best not to tell anyone who doesn't need to know, if you follow me.

-J
Well alright, but I want to bring a treat back for him.

And yes, we ought not talk to much. See you at four for the party, then?

It will be hard to sit through the rest of my lessons.
Just so you know, the day before the full moon? Bad timing if you wanted to keep it a secret.

(And awkward as this might be, trust me, I'm the one you want letting you know: We know.)

---

Ha. Hadn't thought of that!

Can't speak for Tonks, of course, but as far as I'm concerned, I don't think it's all that awkward and I don't mind you lot knowing -- it's just the rest of the world who'd misunderstand. (Or, all right, the rest of my family.) And before you get the wrong idea, no, nothing more than a friendly afternoon. We figured we could both use a bit of a cuddle.

Just, you know, don't tell Mum. Or Bill. We'd never hear the end of it.

---

Ha. Dora said you'd never fall for the stern older brother act.

Relax. We all had a very pleasant discussion this morning about it. And from Remus and me, we're delighted to see Dora feeling safe and appreciated.

Merlin, that sounds far more condescending than I mean. She's a grown witch and she's one of the most capable people I know. And if you and she found a bit of comfort so much the better. She said the same thing, by the way: No strings, just chums. (Something I think I understand possibly more than Remus but then with my record, that's to be expected.)

And your secret's safe. We shan't raise an eyebrow if you're about more often, either.
2013-10-19 11:32:00
Private message to Percy Weasley

Lunch next week is off.

I expect I'll be rather too busy for all lunches in the future, too.

I'm sure you understand why.

alt_bill

alt_percy at 2013-10-19 22:24:27
(no subject)

I suppose I shouldn't be surprised that you're taking their side.

alt_bill at 2013-10-19 22:27:54
(no subject)

No, you shouldn't.

I suggest you re-read the last thing that Dad ever wrote to you, that you gave to us to read at his funeral.

I'm sorry that you forgot it so soon.
We are spending a rare relaxing Sunday at home, after a day of more harvest festivals than I think we've ever taken in before. We must have Apparated across half the country: Rochdale, Kettering, Cwmbran, Burnley, Kendall, Galashiels, Rutherglen and Dalkeith. Each one was charming in its way; it's unfortunate that they all had to be on the same day or we might have been able to take more time at each one. But I think next year we shall have to select carefully: eight in a single day is simply too exhausting. (I cannot now recall whether the young witches who presented the charmed dancing pumpkins were in Kendall or Kettering; nor can either of us agree on whether Galashiels or Dalkeith had the Scottish dancers with the adorable little girl in their troupe: She could not have been more than five but so very talented!)

I've received many replies for our upcoming celebration for Our Lord on the 31st and the plans are coming along nicely. At Kensington, Mr Cooper has an entirely new installation to unveil and there shall be a sort of scavenger hunt along the Serpentine for the adventurous among you. And of course, the gardens will be open, Athena Belby plans to sing and the firework display will be unparalleled this year - I am looking forward to it, if I say so myself. The best part, as always, is the opportunity to reflect with gratitude on all Our Lord has done for us, His people.

They didn't see you, did they? Did you go to any of the fair things that they did?

I guess if they did see you, you'd have heard by now.
alt_justin at 2013-10-21 00:54:55
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Justin

Hullo, Harry,

No, not at all. We saw a sign for the faire at Dalkeith but we didn't have time to go--and I say, now I'm bally well glad we didn't!

I think we might have to go back another time. It wasn't all that difficult and no one noticed that we were gone.

-Justin

alt_harry at 2013-10-21 01:00:41
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Justin

You didn't get it done, then?

Well. I mean. I can see how it'd be hard to pull off in two days.

alt_justin at 2013-10-21 01:05:27
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Justin

Oh, it was jolly well worth the trip, old man. It was just as if we were married, what. But it was bally well overwhelming. I say, I'd no idea that even in one city there were so many options for rings. We found a shop that specialises in Goblin-made jewellery but the terms were...impractical, one might say. In the end I think we came away with more ideas than we had when we left.

-Justin

alt_harry at 2013-10-21 01:11:57
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Justin

Oh. I thought

Okay.

Rings. Yeah, I can see how that'd be hard. I think sometimes
people use rings from their fam

Yeah.
Kingsley isn't back yet, however. We were separated at the target town, and I'll confess I'm a wee bit worried. Even though of all of us Kingsley can certainly take care of himself. He did have plenty of Polyjuice.

I contacted him yesterday and asked if we could go out to try for a baby today (this parchment work the Magical Commerce Committee is demanding of me is driving me mad. Five generations of proven pureblood ancestry is required...if you submit it in parchment form, each name needs a contemporaneous verification signature from the Ministry. Oh, but look, there IS an easier method for meeting this requirement. You only have to submit to them your original family genealogy tapestry, as long as it is at least two hundred years old!)

Anyway. We arrived at Llanfyllin, in Powys this morning. In this area, the people are permitted to live in the town itself, rather than having been herded out to an ugly, hastily built barracks camp. The residents are carefully overseen by Protectorate administration, however, who have offices overlooking the town square, and they are no less slaves than anywhere else in the Protectorate: the value and profit of muggle work is entirely due to the state. It was rather strange to see a place that looks like the old United Kingdom we knew, with flower boxes, and quaint little quiet streets, and a holy venerated well (St. Myllin's well, on the outskirts of town). Yet the people here are in the same stranglehold as everywhere else in the Protectorate, the same hopelessness in their eyes.

We have evidence that the button network is reaching here, however. When we met little Ifan's parents, they were extremely tense at first. But Kingsley remained his imperturbably calm self and launched into his usual speech. Then I explained the sketches, and about the rings we would give them, and the mother gave a huge sigh of relief and said to her husband, 'Oh, the **good** ones, then!'

This was surprising, and prompted a little more conversation. The button network has been spreading word that strangers who come following our procedures are to be trusted. But they warn of bad ones, too, who mustn't be trusted. 'The black wands,' the husband said soberly. 'They take the mother and the child both. They don't make it a choice, either. They come by once a month. Usually on a Sunday.
Kingsley and I exchanged a look, and we hurried the rest a little. Death certificate, confounding the local official. The poor mother wept over her sweet son quite awhile, and insisted on tenderly wrapping him in a handmade blanket before they stepped back and let us go.

We were heading for the outskirts of town so we could safely apparate away, when Kingsley seized my arm. 'Look,' he whispered in my ear.

I looked and felt my heart drop to my toes. 'Black wands? Is that them?' There were two wizards and a witch wearing elaborately tooled black leather wand holsters, and it was immediately evident that the town people were afraid of them. A woman looked out her window, and then hurried to open her door and whisk away her daughter, who had been shelling nuts in a bowl on the front step.

'Get the child out of here,' Kingsley breathed. 'I'm going to follow them, see what I can learn.'

I wanted to argue, but he was senior, and goodness knows he knows more than any of us about doing undetectable surveillance.

So I quietly Ifan whisked back to the Sanctuary. A very dear boy he is, if a trifle skinny. He will need feeding up. But at least he will have the beautiful blanket his mama gave him. And he will be free.

I won't head home for the Burrow until Kingsley has checked in.

---

✉️ alt_bill at 2013-10-21 01:49:17
(no subject)

Understood, Mum.

Kingsley'll be all right.

✉️ alt_alice at 2013-10-21 04:54:58
(no subject)

He's back, safe and sound. Bill, Fred, George, your mum's coming home soon.

Took him a while -- he spent some time tracking down the young women he could find at the camp who had been interviewed by the black wands. One was pregnant -- a few months
along. Kingsley didn't have adequate cover or paperwork to slip her out this time around, so he warned her to keep a low profile. He's headed to Sherwood next to check in with Davidson about possibly seeing what they could do. I'm hoping that we'll have the Strangeweale issue sorted out before she becomes a target, but at least she's aware.

We don't have full identification on any of the crew, but Kingsley heard two last names: Murrow and Peters. “”
Order Only: Another complication

I wish I could report the same success with Richard Marshall as Molly's with Ifan Powys but we'll have to come back another day. Soon, since his mother admitted that he's shown his magic. She was protecting him from the 'black wands' by swapping him round with other babies about the same age. Apparently a few of the mums in Hartlepool have taken to this method to avoid their children being detected or snatched. If strangers are in camp, they make sure the sprog goes to another family until the strangers move on to a different target; then they switch back.

By the time Dora and I finished straightening out that confusion, Mrs Marshall didn't have time to get her son back from his sitters before she had to report to her work assignment. And since Mr Marshall was out of the camp on a labour detail, she wasn't keen to let us go and get the boy before they could both say their goodbyes. She's willing to talk to her husband, though, so the next time we go we should be able to rescue him.

I left her with a few buttons to pass out. She suggested that if we're planning to come, we ought to signal them through the buttons first, so they can be sure to have him ready to go.

Bill, do you think we could reassign the paperwork for Wednesday? Is that too soon? The quicker we get him, the better.

I can manage it. Will get it to you tomorrow night, although it might be late.
**Private Message to George and Fred**

The catalogues look brilliant. They arrived in our common room today, and I know I got to see the proofs and everything, but this makes it look that much more *real*. I hope you're prepared for a flood of owl orders! It's perfect -- you'll be able to process orders in time for them to get there by All Hallows, for Our Lord's celebration day. The samples have also been making their way around -- I saw a Hufflepuff firstie wearing one of the pins with the changing messages on it today.

The ad in the prophet should be running by Friday.

Fingers crossed.

---

**ORDER ONLY**

Figured it'd help to boost a bit of gossip about the Weasley Brothers if people saw that I was writing you, and there's little point in hiding now that Lucius's found out. I hope you don't mind.

---

We decided to wait until the end of today to answer, to get an idea of how many orders are coming in. We've had twelve so far just today, for a respectable amount of Galleons, but we expect the trickle to turn to a flood now that people have had a few days to look at the catalogues. Glad you like those, by the way. Writing the copy was great fun.

We think we're off to a very good start.
Good.
I can't wait to see the display this weekend.
Planning on stopping by Zonkos yourselves?
If you'll be around, I'd like to treat you both to a butterbeer.

Definitely we'll be there. We think that drinks all around is a spiffing idea.
Everyone at Moddey already knows this but Remus just got back from delivering Richard Marshall. Today's visit only had one wrinkle in that too many people knew we were coming (via the buttons) and wanted to ask us questions. Finally we had to remind them that we were supposed to be removing a baby that had died suddenly and that a crowd would attract too much attention.

Here's a small sample:

- Who are the black wands?
- Why do they want muggleborn children?
- Why do you want our children?
- Is it true that you're raising them to be soldiers for our side?
- What if you're wrong and they're not magic, are you going to bring them back?
- When are we going to have the uprising?
- How many GOOD wizards are there out there?
- How will we know what to do?
- Why can't you rescue us all?
- You're arming muggleborn, what about muggles? Do you care about us at all?
- ARE there wizards who eat muggle babies as a delicacy?
- Is it true that last year, the Lord Protector was killed, and they sacrificed three virgins and a goat and he came back to life again?

And so on.
Obviously we had to be careful about how we answered. (Except about the goat, of course.)

Lee, I think those radio broadcasts of yours may have to find a coded way to speak to these sorts of worries or fears.

At any rate, Richard is safe at Moddey and there are a dozen or so Muggles in Hartlepool who are champing at the bit for a chance to raise their pitchforks in revolt.

Circe help us.

---

**alt_lupin** at 2013-10-24 03:19:36  
*Private message to Padfoot*

I'm just relieved that bloke who asked about the baby eaters made sure to say that he didn't think WE were planning on sauteeing poor little Richard for a late supper.

---

**alt_lupin** at 2013-10-24 03:20:27  
*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

You don't think anyone IS eating babies, do you? We'd have heard something more substantive than wild speculation, if that were true.

---

**alt_sirius** at 2013-10-24 03:25:34  
*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

I'd say we covered that well enough with the reminder that insanity - or cannibalism - is not a trait that is exclusive to wizards.

---

**alt_lupin** at 2013-10-24 03:28:07  
*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

True enough. I can't say I blame them for believing that wand-users are capable of anything, though.
Re: Private message to Padfoot

I'm not sure I'd put it past Strangeweale.

I agree the radio at Aldrich will certainly help.

I wonder. If we start more actively distributing Fu Lee's defensive and offensive inventions meant for Muggle use, that might be seen as a gesture of equality and good will, but it also might imply that we are immediately ready for an uprising, which we are not. And if they were discovered in any way, we would lose any initial advantage of surprise.

Then again, distributing those sorts of materials do take time.

depends on what they'd be used for, doesn't it?

camp protection and defence is a tough one. the key is the huge number of civilians who can't fight back. besides, unless we had a critical number of people we could give weaponry and armor to, I don't know if it would amount to much.

Point taken, love.

I agree that a single muggle in armor in each camp is hardly going to pose a real threat, whereas a few hundred in one concentrated place is a great deal more likely to be useful.
...And the thought of how much work we're going to have to do in order to get there just made my head spin.

He's got two dozen of the protective plating units made, and has been working on it for nearly a full year. And he hasn't even started to make additional models of his crossbow and pistol prototypes.

I'm going to have to see if we can farm out some production to Aldrich.

That last one's not too far off, actually.

Except for the goat, yeah?

Well, he came back as a goat. Or maybe he always was one. I'm not sure which.

Goats have noses.
Good point.

He must have been one before, then. And came back as a noseless virgin?

That sounds about right, yeah.

Goats are bloody annoying. And far too often, they're completely irrational.

Not to mention, they spread shite wherever they go.
2013-10-23 23:48:00

Private Message to Reethi Singh and Rachel Lamont

Oh, Morgana.

I'm not sure I can possibly sleep tonight. We've just done putting down a melee in a mannequin manufactory in Shoreditch. Well, not just in the building. Someone had charmed the nasty things to run riot throughout the workshop and its attics and cellars, but also out into the road and into other businesses nearby.

They were rampaging. Honestly. Smashing windows and doing unimaginable damage.

And we had to petrificus each of them separately, and of course they wanted us to leave them intact, which was simply not possible in all cases, and it was entirely unhelpful to have the owner and his assistants shouting at us not to blast them, and Merlin forbid we accio them down from the rafters.

Only, there weren't any faces on them.

And they could move so awfully fast.

alt_rachel at 2013-10-24 17:56:30
(no subject)

Sorry I didn't see this last night. I actually got to bed at a reasonable time for once. That sounds UTTERLY nightmarish.

How'd you end up sleeping?
It was perfectly horrifying.

And I couldn't. At all. Of course, Ned was exactly no help. Had to be up early for some sort of protocol audit of his staff.
I realise you'll be kept busy by your afternoon duties, but if you have a moment, could you let me know if there was anything beyond the usual in the mess with which Miss Urquhart and Miss Pimm decorated themselves in your first-year lesson?

I've treated the burns and have moderated Miss Urquhart's allergic response. (If you stop up, do please avoid flinching when you see the swelling--no point adding upset).

The other symptoms will have to take their course: it was quite a thorough dosing they gave themselves. I suppose I should compliment you on the fact that it was only two of them this time.

Many thanks, Poppy.

One would think after sixty years of teaching, I could anticipate that the forgetfulness potion will cause mayhem. Yet somehow it always comes - not as a surprise, per se, but in ways one did not anticipate.

I cleared away the remains of their cauldron and no, it does not appear that they had anything out of the ordinary in their work area that would alter the composition of their ailment.

I shall, of course, stop in to see them directly lessons have ended. Miss Pimm may not remember her name but I should be greatly surprised if she were not fretting over her mark on the assignment; please do reassure her that there shall be ample time to brew it over again.

Apparently my compliments were premature. I've just been brought Mr Montrose of your House and Miss Shelby, both of them quite addled.
Mr Montrose, I'm afraid, is rather the worse for having encountered some older students before he was helped to come here. Naturally, I cannot get a clear account from him, so there maybe some investigation necessary on your part. I can tell you that the responsible party has mastered the Hirsute Hex.

(no subject)

Dear me, it would seem that the effect of Miss Urquhart's potion was more far-flung than I'd realised. Apologies, Poppy, that so many members of the class are in need of your services.

I trust it will wear off soon.

(And it seems I've a word or two to speak to my Slytherins about their treatment of the younger children.)
2013-10-24 13:30:00
Private Message to Phillip and Ernie MacMillan

Hello.

I think I've found your younger brother. I'm not quite sure of his first name, and neither is he, but he was rather insistent that he thought it was either Ernie or Pip (or Lewis or something), and he's a Hufflepuff, so I figured he might be related, or at least you'd be able to sort out who he is.

We're walking in the direction of the infirmary right now, or at least we're trying. He thinks he's running late for Potions.

alt_ernie at 2013-10-24 20:41:09
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin--yeah, it's probably Laurie.

He's not *late* for Potions, he had Potions this morning and they were doing Forgetfulness and...well, that's the way that one goes, I think.

Matron knows he needs seeing to. If you've got him to the Hospital Wing she'll take it from there. Cheers.

...

You're Longbottom's sister, aren't you?

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-24 20:44:25
(no subject)

I'll try my best. He thinks he's you at the moment, so he's trying to take points from me for keeping him from class.

And yes. I am.

I'm in Phillip's year.
Huh. Makes you wonder how a thick plonker like him managed to get a sister with half a brain.

But then, I guess sisters tend to be cleverer than brothers, hey? Look at Weasley and his sister. Clearly she got the brains and the looks in that family, too.

It is difficult to function with only half a brain, yes, but I suppose I'll manage somehow.

I'm sure my older brother will be pleased to hear of your high opinion of me. I'll be sure to speak slowly when I tell him, so that he can understand.

Yeah, better do that.

I am calm.

I am quiet.

I am still.

Shouldn't have risen to the bait, Evie.
alt_evelyn at 2013-10-24 20:53:20
(no subject)

Your brother just bit me in the arm and ran away. I'm going to put my journal in my bag and try to keep him from hurting himself.

alt_ernie at 2013-10-24 20:56:54
(no subject)

Bit you in the--What?!

Sorry about that. He used to bite loads when he was about four. But not since then.

Maybe I ought to come collect him.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-24 21:05:45
(no subject)

I've caught up.

He's calmed down.

I've told him that Potions are meeting in the Infirmary today for a special lesson, and that the first three who show up get a prize. That helped.

We're nearly there.

alt_evelyn at 2013-10-24 21:29:05
(no subject)

So you're aware, he's with Madame P in the Infirmary now.
Oh, Cheers. Well done, Longbottom. At this rate you'll make a Prefect yet.
Private Message to Madam Pomfrey

Excuse me, Matron? Did my brother Laurie make it up to the Hospital Wing? Only he was just in our common room trying to do his reading, when he ought to have been in Charms. I asked what he was doing and he said he'd forgotten he had Charms today!

So I asked him what lessons he had today and he couldn't remember that, either. I looked in his diary and it said quite clearly that he had Potions. And then Whitby and Nubbins-Crumberhatch said that they'd done Forgetfulness Potions this morning, so I thought about the time in our first year when people got splashed by it and forgot all sorts of things. I asked Laurie if he remembered how to get to the Hospital Wing and he said he did, but now I'm worried he might have got lost on the way.

So, is he there? And is he all right?

I'll look out for anyone else who might have got splashed, too.

No, indeed, I've not seen your brother yet, Mr Macmillan. If it's the Potion, then it's quite likely he's forgotten where he meant to go. I expect you have lessons this afternoon, but if not, you might see if you could locate him yourself. Not to worry, however. It's unlikely much harm will come to him inside the castle. Surely someone will bring him along if they meet him wandering the corridors.
Oi, Lestrange or Whitacre

I don't suppose you (or anyone else from Slytherin) would like to come collect the firstie who's decided to join us in NEWT History of Magic? It's one of the Swangrove twins but I'm not sure which.

She's been taking notes. I don't think Binns has noticed yet. It seems like there's surely SOMEWHERE else she's supposed to be, though...

(Greengrass is here, but she's trying to take notes, obviously.)

---

It'd be nice if they'd give the Prefects a warning when these kinds of things are coming up in lessons.

At least it was just History of Magic!
2013-10-24 17:58:00
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Tell me that wasn't hilarious!

I don't think I've ever seen an embarrassed jack-o-lantern before!! I almost wet myself laughing.  

---

@alt_pansy at 2013-10-25 01:14:25  
(no subject)

I'll admit, she did look quite funny in her nightdress and slippers.

---

@alt_ron at 2013-10-25 01:36:33  
(no subject)

Mind you, it was a rotten thing to do to a firstie. Do you think she forgot what she should wear to supper because of the potion? Or do you reckon someone 'helped' her think that part up? Right before they cast that pumpkin head jinx?

---

@alt_pansy at 2013-10-25 01:51:39  
(no subject)

Oh, she was helped. We've got a few third-years who don't have anything better to do with their time.

Did we really used to be that ickle?

---

@alt_ron at 2013-10-25 02:44:41  
(no subject)

Never.
Don't ask the twins that question, though. They'd make a complete meal of telling us how wet we were back when we started school. All of it entirely made up.

By the way, all the stuff they sent for Gryffindor's gone, and people are yammering for more. Actually, it's good it wasn't our first years who had that Potions lesson today--folks here are having a bit too much fun marking anyone they catch with their backs turned with those target thingers. Those are sure to sell out straight off.

The Taggers! They are amusing, aren't they? We've got a model that glows in the dark, too.

I'm trying to remember my first impression of you. Other than the hair, of course. That one's obvious.

I think it was that I thought you told pretty decent jokes. For a tuna brain.
2013-10-24 18:08:00

Slytherins

Would the following students kindly see me after supper:

Muirgheal Hedigan
Meagara Featherstone
Marlon Strangeweale
Angelica Symmons
Myfanwy Truncheon
Eustace Birchmore
2013-10-24 18:09:00
Hufflepuff Prefects?

Have we found everyone affected, then, and got them sent off to Madame Pomfrey?

I've got Brandon Darst with me--he'd quite lost himself and was about to walk into the Forbidden Forest.

alt_ernie at 2013-10-24 22:41:35
(no subject)

Blimey, it should be wearing off by now, don't you think?

alt_susan at 2013-10-25 02:20:31
(no subject)

Heh! It took long enough, didn't it?

I hope Slughorn gives those third year Slytherins a good detention though--that was dead mean to do to a firstie.
I was personally forced to sack two excellent employees today. The reasons were despicable. But the vacancies may open an opportunity.

The Muggle Detention Administrative Office is small, but may be very useful to us. It's about punishing Muggles Behaving Badly (and in the Protectorate, you know, that may mean something as simple as someone being brave enough to stand up to a guard and tell him 'bugger off.' Or to leave his wife alone.)

Anyway, I was going through reports from that department today, and ran across an error, a miscalculation in a spreadsheet that caused a cascade of other errors. I approached the employee quietly to see if we could quickly fix it, because it fed into a report Mulciber would be receiving today, and I knew it would throw some of HIS figures off.

The woman who made the error was Becky Spring, who has been with the department since leaving Hogwarts. (Tonks, wasn't she in your class?) There's never been any complaint about her work, but she happened to transpose some figures, and the mess just multiplied from there. A mistake anyone might make. I came over to see her, which made her at first very nervous and then actually frightened when I pointed out the error. But I calmed her down by offering to help her trace back the error to its source, and with a little luck, I could regenerate Mulciber's report with the correction, slip it in, and no one would be the wiser.

I wasn't quick enough, blast it.

Mulciber came barrelling out of his office, waving the bloody report like it was a writ of execution and stormed up to Becky's desk. He didn't even bother with questions or denials or stammered explanations; he just pushed up his sleeves and pulled out his wand. Everyone knows what that means and scattered. He'd had her under crucio for about ten seconds when the woman at the next desk shrieked: 'You can't, you just can't! She's pregnant!!'

That did stop him, surprisingly. He turned slowly to the mousy middle-aged woman shivering three feet away and grinned at her. Not a nice grin. 'You volunteerin', then?'
The poor woman looked appalled, as well she might, and then looked at Becky and nodded vigorously. Mulciber started on her at once and held her under for about two and a half minutes. She tried not to scream. Bit on her hands. Becky staggered to her feet and would have blundered forward doing Merlin knows what, except I held her back. She kept trying to fight me until I said in her ear fiercely, 'She's trying to protect your baby! Don't let it be for nothing.'

When Mulciber finally lifted the wand, he had that sickening look of euphoria on his face. 'Sack 'em both, Weasley. I want 'em both out of the building by tea break. And find someone that can be sitting in their desks within a week.' Off he went back to his office, slamming the door so hard that the glass broke. The last I heard from him was a muttered 'reparo' which shivered it all back into place.

So I helped them both to a conference room and did my best to act like Mum. Becky Spring is two and a half months pregnant, and her husband barely makes enough as it is. This is a terrible blow to them. Opal Oglivie was just a year from retirement. I am going to do whatever I can to make sure she can keep her pension. I just hope that Mulciber can't be bothered with the details.

They cried a bit, from the hurt and the shock both, I think. I had just restocked my lemon supply, so I made Opal a cup of black tea with lemon, and I slipped a few drops of the pain potion into it. I figured she'd bloody well deserved it.

What happened to them is rotten, and Mum, you and I should sit down to see what we can do quietly on the side to help them. But meanwhile: two places in this department have opened up, and it might be useful for fudging records and shifting muggles around, particularly ones with skills we can use.

I left them in the conference room to go get someone from Personnel who could go through the final parchment work and escort them from the building. Just before I closed the door, I heard Becky say to Opal, 'If my baby's a girl, I'll name her after you. Thank you.'
Apparently, Sam Fawcett was a bit peeved that we didn't take any of his suggestions to Mulciber for heading up the camps. He was a bit late to the table, of course, but perhaps we can give him a chance to speak up first this time.

I'm still rather wary of the Crimson Company as a whole, but he's had some good instincts with the Muggleborn in the camps, and tends to pay attention to them, so he might be aware of people in his organisation with his perspective who could be a real help.

---

You did well, Bill.

You handled things effectively, and I have no doubt they would've gone far worse had you not been there.

I also very much appreciate your taking this and thinking about how we can turn it to our advantage, despite the circumstances. Nicely done.

---

There are the candidates we thought up last time, too, if they're still in the running for a promotion. I dunno, is working at the Ministry proper considered a promotion over a camp billet?

As for Mulciber - maybe I ought to be following him instead of Strangeweale. Or in addition.
Between the business he's pulling with the camps and the havok he's creating at the Ministry, I'm wondering what our options are.

He obviously feels secure enough in his position politically -- although that might be short-sighted of him -- and his brother's position probably increases his security. Minerva, do you think there's any chance of his fortune turning sour? I know it's sometimes difficult to judge.

I'd like to prioritise Strangeweale at the moment, but once that's sorted, turning our attention to Mulciber might be a good use of our time.

And to clarify, if things get substantially worse for the camps with this experiment, we might have to reexamine those priorities.

Sorry. Yes, Spring was in Hufflepuff with me.

I can't say we were close. Or even that she was especially friendly then. Just the usual school nastiness, I suppose. And the fact that I wasn't at all well-liked by any of them.
Hogsmeade tomorrow should be fun. This time of year they always have a lot of things for fall, and My Father's celebration, and Halloween. So I think it'll be good. Especially Honeydukes and Zonko's.

Hey.

I know you're busy with NEWTs and all, and I know We've talked before about keeping it casual, yeah? And if you've got plans in mind, you know that I'm okay. I don't expect you to just sit around and wait for me.

But if you're free

I'd like to get you a butterbeer or something.

And. It was really nice running into you during free flying last weekend. Not running into you running into you. You know what I mean.

You really look beautiful when you're flying.
Private message to Lucius Malfoy

There was a bit of an incident at the Ministry this morning. Probably not big enough to have reached you.

I don't know if you'd be interested, really.

alt_lucius at 2013-10-26 03:31:55
(no subject)

What sort of incident?

alt_rachel at 2013-10-26 03:44:55
(no subject)

Corax Mulciber was cross with some woman who made an error -- it wasn't anything particularly large, and she was already working on fixing it, but the important thing is that he cruciated her even though she's pregnant.

Seven seconds into it one of her coworkers screamed 'you can't, you can't, she's pregnant,' and so Mulciber cruciated the old lady in the young one's place.

At least it probably wasn't for long enough to cause a miscarriage. And if you're going to get cruciated while pregnant, that period of time between two months and four months is the least risky, it gets more dangerous (to both the mother and the baby) later on. Of course, she's not showing yet, so he wouldn't have known, looking at her.

Then he had both of them sacked, the young pregnant one and the older one who stepped in.

It's infuriating, of course; when you apply for a curse license there's a whole long list of things you agree to and one of them is 'not endangering the future of pureblood wizardry.' He could have said, 'thank you for the information, Mrs Oglivie' and managed the situation some other way than with cruciatus, it's not as if there's a
dearth of curses that cause all sorts of pain and cruciatus was his ONLY option.

alt_lucius at 2013-10-26 03:52:27
(no subject)

I see.

He does tend to be over-fond of the Cruciatus. Of course, Councilwizards were granted licence to use the spell without any parchmentwork - at least, I do not recall any - so he may not be aware that he was, in effect, violating any terms of his privilege. On the other hand, Cruciating a pregnant witch is... considerably vulgar.

I take it they were sacked to keep them filing a formal complaint?

alt_rachel at 2013-10-26 03:55:43
(no subject)

Oh....maybe, I suppose.

It seemed more like pure spite. To cruciate both, in front of everyone they worked with.

And yes, as a Councilwizard he can do as he likes. I wish he treated that as a privilege and an honour rather than as license to be as thoroughly vulgar as he pleases.

alt_lucius at 2013-10-26 03:59:24
(no subject)

What effect did it have on the others?

He rules by instilling fear and uncertainty in his sub-ordinates. The man has not a scrap of subtlety.

Surely this is not surprising after so many months of close observation?
No one got the slightest bit of work done the rest of the afternoon and I think one of the newer hires in that group is planning to quit, either in solidarity or simply because getting cruciated is not on her list of 'reasonable ways to spend a Friday afternoon at work.'

And no, it's not the least bit surprising. Well, I guess it is. Because even Truncheon will change his tactics if he knows someone is pregnant (which is not to say he changes them DRASTICALLY, mind you, but he doesn't use cruciatus.) Truncheon is also not a man known for his subtlety.

I'll shake it off by Monday. It's just bothering me tonight. I wish...

Well, he did change his tactics. Or at least, his target.

There are ... exercises ... one can under-take to distract one from troubling thoughts.

Though personally, the exercise I find most efficacious is best practised with a partner.

Oh, yes.

I'm not planning to sleep for a few hours yet; perhaps we could meet somewhere, and you could give me a bit of instruction.

I could certainly use some diversion.
I know just the place.

Let us say in ... fifteen minutes?

Yes.
2013-10-26 11:43:00
Private Message to Fred and George Weasley

Hullo, you two,

Just wanted to congratulate you both on what seems to be a rousing success! We saw the queue outside Zonko's. It seems as if every third- and fourth-year wants to have a go, what!

Smith's been telling most of the first-years about the time he tested Canary Creams. I say, it must have been before I came to stay in Hufflepuff, as I can't recall him ever testing products for you but then, Neville did mention your tendency to, er, leave them lying about at parties and such.

At any rate, he's been talking up the catalogs quite a bit since I shared the samples last week. I've no doubt that whatever tribulation it might have taken to reach this point, one can't argue with the results.

If you've time to get away, there are a few of us at the Three Broomsticks who'd like to celebrate with a butterbeer.

-Finch-Fletchley

---

@alt_gredforge at 2013-10-28 11:42:37
(no subject)

Sorry we missed your kind note till now, F-F. Because yeah, Saturday was mad, and yesterday the. Owl orders REALLY started coming in. But we're glad we did see you briefly at the Three Broomsticks.

We really are grateful to everyone recommending our products and passing around the catalogues. Thanks! We've launched as successful a start as we could have wished.
2013-10-26 11:47:00
Private message to Pansy and Ron

I'll meet you both at the Three Broomsticks in a little while. Ron I KNOW you think it's mad I'm thinking about Christmas already but I need to get materials. I promise I won't make you anything that will embarrass you horribly!

alt_sally_anne

2013-10-26 17:33:26
(no subject)

Brilliant. See you then.

Zonko's looks like a madhouse, and it's glorious. I think we might have to restock by the end of the day.

alt_pansy

2013-10-26 17:36:00
(no subject)

Excellent! I knew it would be.
**2013-10-26 13:27:00**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Ron and Pansy, I'm going to be late.

I'm in the Hog's Head. In the loo. Jeremy Stretton wouldn't stop following me and we came in here to talk. If I'm not there in an hour come to the Hog's Head and act surprised to find me but you've been looking for me everywhere and that's why you're there.

(But pee before you come because this loo is disgusting, I don't think the owner here knows how to cast 'scourgify' or maybe he just doesn't bother.)

I AM NOT IN TROUBLE OR ANYTHING. I just

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-26 18:33:47**  
*no subject*

Oh and I should have said, we came into the HOG'S HEAD to talk and I came into the loo so I could write in my journal without Jeremy seeing me.

Jeremy and I did not together sneak into the Hog's Head womens' loo to talk.

Just to be clear.

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-26 18:35:07**  
*no subject*

If any of the boys are reading, how long can a girl be in the loo before you start thinking she really didn't just go in there because she had to pee? (If she went by herself and not with her girl friends. I mean obviously if she went off with her girl friends they're going to be gone for longer.)
I'm guessing you can give it about five minutes. Ten and he might come looking for you.

Yeah.

Well fortunately I PM'd you earlier where he could see so if I check my diary I can tell him I'm just checking to see if you're asking me where I am. Or writing to tell you not to worry. Though I still want you to burst in here in an hour.

Jeremy wants to know where Maureen is. Or -- that's not entirely fair. He wants me to tell him Maureen is somewhere safe and he thinks I know. And NOW you can probably guess why I wrote this ISS and not on the other lock -- because I was the one who said 'oh you should come rescue Maureen, and this would be the best time, and no one will suspect' and ha, that really worked, Jeremy is suspecting all sorts of things. Admittedly not all of them have anything to do with me and he keeps telling me that he WILL NOT TELL ANYONE that he suspects I might have had something to do with her escape and HE HASN'T TOLD ANYONE and he doesn't know how else to get me to trust him

bugger I think it's been five minutes.

Why do you think he thinks it's you?

We'll talk about it later. I'd go back before he gets suspicious. Say you were freshening up. He'll have no idea what that means.
Let us know if you need us to come in and get you.

In an hour. But don't loiter outside, that might be a little conspicuous. Just come from Three Broomsticks to here in an hour if you haven't heard from me otherwise (and I haven't shown up).

Okay, Jeremy's gone.

Talking about this in the Three Broomsticks would be about the worst place possible. Can you two come here? It's basically empty.

Okay.

There are a few other ISS people at the Three Broomsticks, should we have them stop by after a bit?

Or do you want to keep it just the three of us?

Who?
You know, it doesn't really matter who, just bring them, sure.

Well, but not Fred and George, SURELY they've got other things to do. I AM going to tell the Order about this, I just want to I need to get this straight in my head first.

So people know (if they're just now finding this) we've left the Hog's Head and gone back to the Three Broomsticks.

I'm going to tell the Order, I WAS ALWAYS GOING TO TELL THE ORDER. Justin thinks Jeremy would actually be a good recruit for them and he's probably right. (You know something? He got an O on his Arithmancy NEWT so if ANYONE in the Order could get a job in the Portkey Office, it might be Jeremy.)

Anyway I don't want anyone coming to look for us in the Hog's Head. So I figured I'd better say we're not there anymore.

Jeremy Stretton came to Hogsmeade today to try to talk to me about Maureen. He thinks she ran away, but he's terribly worried that his parents sent her back to the Ministry and lied to him.
He thinks that if she did run away, she had help, because apparently he tried on a number of occasions to offer to help her run, and she always refused because he didn't have a clear idea of where they'd go. So he's sure that if she DID run, someone had a safe destination in mind for her.

He said he really wanted me to trust him, and as evidence that I COULD trust him, he didn't tell anyone that he thought I might have had something to do with it, and he didn't tell anyone that Maureen came to me about the illness that time. He brought up Oliver Woods' family -- remember them? -- and said that surely I'd realised that not ALL pureblood families were like the Lestranges and that he was different and so was Gemma. (Who is having nightmares that Maureen was eaten by werewolves, apparently.)

He told me he'd take an Unbreakable Vow not to betray anything I told him, right that minute, using the barman as our bonder. I told him not to be ridiculous.

And then he said that he didn't know what to do without Maureen, he missed her so much, and he had wondered if he could find the Crimson Dogstar Brigade and die to bring down the system, but that if he just knew that she was SAFE he would at least feel like SHE was having a good life.

And then he said that of course he knew that if I DID know anything I couldn't tell him (do I need to add here that I was acting the whole time like I thought he was utterly mad? at this point he actually seemed to be thinking that I was right, and he was utterly mad) but that I was the only person he knew who MIGHT know something so he was going to insist that I take a letter for Maureen and by taking it I was NOT saying that I had a way to reach her because he wasn't going to leave until I took it, regardless of how mad that was, and if I didn't have a way to reach her I could burn it. But if I did have a way to reach her would I please please give it to her or pass along what's in it (he said it was okay if I read it) and I didn't have to tell him that I had.

I said okay, fine then, give me your letter and leave me alone.

So I have it. And I guess I'll pass it along to Maureen, because -- that's easy enough, right? I CAN give it to Professor Sprout or Madam P or any of the others, easily enough.

But, I'll have to tell the Order that I put them all at risk by suggesting
they help Maureen, because bloody hell if Jeremy had TOLD MLE that he thought I might have had something to do with it, as he could have --

but, you know, he didn't.

I think maybe they SHOULD recruit him. If they'd have any use for him. Maybe Bill could hire him to work at the Ministry under Corax Mulciber, or something. At least it would get him away from working for his parents.

---

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-26 20:32:59
(no subject)

Oh, and I forgot to say, he really had reasoned it out quite well.

He was pretty sure that Maureen would not have run away unless she'd had somewhere to go.

He was also pretty sure that she wouldn't have run away unless she REALLY TRUSTED the person who was offering to help her get to the safe place. If she'd got a random message saying, 'we'll help you run away to safety! meet us outside at 4 o'clock this morning and we'll spirit you off!' she'd never have risked it.

He knows she doesn't get out really at all, so that really narrowed it down.

And it wasn't him, so it must have been me, and the fact that it happened after I left means there's an organisation and I must have a way to get in touch with them.

I mean, it was a lot like how I reasoned out that there was an organisation of wand-smugglers, you know? Terry wouldn't have taken a wand unless someone he trusted gave it to him and that meant Hermione and that meant SHE knew people she could trust and that meant a group. The wand-smugglers.

Jeremy reckons there's a group of muggleborn-rescuers. Which there is. He's totally right.
alt_susan at 2013-10-27 01:38:45
(no subject)

I guess the Hat didn't put him in Ravenclaw for nothing, eh? I'd be inclined to say that if he cares for her that much, maybe we should talk to the Order & suggest that they recruit him.

But maybe I'm biased I wish in favour of lovers. Because on the other hand, Jeremy hasn't always come across as the strongest character.

alt_pansy at 2013-10-27 04:34:07
(no subject)

Does she still love him, I wonder?

alt_ron at 2013-10-27 05:26:19
(no subject)

Did she ever? Love him, I mean.

I always got the idea from Sally Anne that Maureen didn't seem all that interested. Or, anywiz, that since she could risk showing if she did like him, it came to the same thing, yeah?

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 05:39:55
(no subject)

I honestly don't know.

I think she honestly did like him, but

You know it was so stupid for either of them to get involved with the other that I mostly just tried not to think about it much because I'd told both of them what I thought and if they weren't going to listen to me there wasn't anything I could do about it. I tried to stay out of the middle of WHATEVER was going on, IF anything was going on, which I didn't want to know about if there was anything.
Erm.

If you were having to work that hard to ignore what was going on, there probably was something. Between them, I mean. Like on her side, too.

Is Mrs Longbottom going to find out? From Maureen, what she thinks, I mean. Or what she wants to have happen now.

I don't know if she'll care what was happening in the past so much as what Maureen thinks now. I expect she'll ask her.

It was nice today, being in Hogsmeade. Once we were together.

You know, when you didn't come back for so long, I started to worry what sort of things you were buying. Don't spend loads of time making me stuff for Christmas, yeah? I mean, I don't really need anything and... only, working really hard on something like that's just...

I mean, I'd rather we just do something fun together and call that our Christmas for each other.

That would be brilliant. When, do you have any ideas? I mean -- Christmas hols themselves are going to be complicated again. (Mrs Stretton wrote me a note; she gets me for half, and my father gets me for half, and she's cross because she wants to be sure she has me for the FIRST half because that's when she
wants me to be delivering fruit baskets and so on. Even though I've arranged for Megan Jones to help too, she just wants to be able to take MORE orders and -- well. Anyway.)

Oh, bugger Mrs Stretton.

Sorry. Only, it makes me cross. Both of them, really, thinking they can just take up all your hols and not give you a say at all.

You really have to go to your fath. Sorry. Course you do.

All right, but we're going to have a bit of time just for us. Maybe I could come and help you deliver parcels for the Stretttons. And then I was thinking... well. I wish we could go to Edinburgh like Hydra and Justin did and I suppose we could, only we couldn't really do anything more than look at shop windows because to do much in a city like that takes more money than we've got. To blow like that, I mean.

But I know a place we could go that's... actually, I think I want it to be a surprise, but we'll plan to take a hamper with enough food for lunch and tea. And breakfast, too, if you think you could get away. We could say we were going to do something with Pansy, maybe. Do you think you could?

If you offered to help deliver parcels for the Stretttons in return for them giving me a day off -- they'd make you do it two days, in exchange for me having one day off, and they'd say it's because you're slower because you've never done it before but really it's just because they're both utter plonkers.

Never mind that they'll ALSO have Megan Jones working for them this December during the first part of hols (I suggested her -- because she actually would like a job like the one they're offering me, I think, it might actually be a good opportunity for her.)
But -- okay. If we COULD go somewhere together that would be brilliant. And honestly they don't care where I go on the days they don’t need me doing things, they wouldn't care whether it was you or Pansy, they just want me to be there to deliver parcels right before Christmas.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-27 22:10:47
Re: Private message to Ron

Well, then. It's a plan. I'll work for the Strettons the days you have to and we'll tell them anything we have to and get you away for a whole day.

And we'll do something really nift, I promise.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 15:02:30
Private message to Ron

Anyway I promise I won't make you a jumper.

@alt_ron at 2013-10-27 20:25:23
Re: Private message to Ron

Ha.

Yeah, I don't actually need any more of those. Ta.
Thanks to all

Who came to Hogsmeade and helped make the launching of our product line such a success! We had great fun demonstrating and showing off our new inventions, and it was great to see so many old friends. Take a look at our advertisement in yesterday's Prophet and Hogwarts students, quiz your classmates who've brought some of the fun back to the castle.

We'll have new products in next month's catalogue, too. Remember, besides being available at Zonko's, all of our products are also available via owl order. Get your Christmas shopping done early!

---

Thanks for spreading the word, Ron! We especially saw a lot of Gryffindors, and loads of them had already seen the stuff you had out in the Common Room for display. It really helped. We had a terrific first day; exceeded every expectation.

Yeah. You and Zonko's that's all anyone could talk about all day!

I'm glad it was such a wizard success.

Got anything left?

Now, we truly don't mean to cause trouble for you or the rest of the Prefects. The edibles have effects that only last for five minutes or so, you know (and as far as the Canary Creams go, once the feathers molt, they fade away within ten minutes, so there's no cleanup to worry about).
Remember, it's all meant to help keep people's spirits up and to do our part to support Mum and carry costs for the Burrow.

We'd be pleased to hear if you have any suggestions for the sorts of things girls would like? Pansy's given us loads of ideas, of course, but we're always looking for more.

Did you stop in at Zonko's? If you did, sorry we missed you, but the crowds were mad, and we were dead busy answering questions.

alt_hermione at 2013-10-27 02:31:18
Order Only: Private Message to Fred and George

It looked like loads of people came back from Hogsmeade with Zonko's carrier bags.

I think Mr Snape banned everything you made except that he also doesn't want Mr Malfoy to win so he doesn't want to discourage people buying them.

Or maybe he just has fun confiscating it all as contraband. That's actually the best strategy because then everyone will have to buy more!

alt_gredforge at 2013-10-27 02:36:37
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Fred and George

Ha! Or maybe he has a secret yen to sport Canary feathers in private. Can you imagine what a sight he'd be?

We should make sure every bag that goes back to the castle next time includes a punching telescope, just for him.

alt_hermione at 2013-10-27 02:42:47
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Fred and George

Oh, no, don't! He'd be ever so cross.

Besides, he doesn't have much choice. Mr Milland - the real Mr Milland - would never allow all those Skiving Snackboxes and
things. (Actually I don't think Mr Snape would much care for that sort of thing, anyway, if he were teaching.)

Re: Order Only: Private Message to Fred and George

We'll figure out something to turn him up sweet.

It's be a public service, actually. If there's anyone who desperately needs a good belly laugh, it's definitely him.

Re: Order Only: Private Message to Fred and George

Thanks for the celebratory butterbeer, although it was tougher than we expected to break away from Zonko's to claim it. Wasn't it a terrific response? Loads of people said that ad in the *Prophet* drew them in, so we'll definitely keep advertising.

We're gonna have to print more catalogues next month for sure.

Almost wish your godfather had stopped by to see that crowd. Maybe he'd let up on you a little. Mr Zonko was really pleased.

Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

It was brilliant. Expect a rush of owl orders, for certain. I'd get more than you need just to hedge your bets.

I'd imagine he was well pleased -- I don't think I've ever seen lines that long.

I wish we could've had a celebration that was a bit less rushed and crowded, but we'll have to have a proper celebration later when things settle down. And I'm sending you a bottle of champagne tomorrow so you can raise a glass to a successful launch.
It was great fun, seeing all the stuff you've made. What a madhouse! The queue to ring up our purchases took about twice as long as usual.

Congratulations! Looks as though you're off to a grand start.

Thanks, Neville! It was good to see you and Evelyn there.

I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

One if the firsties I've been playing chess with gave me some of her pocket money so I could get the edible laces -- she didn't want to wait for an order by owl, and we're having a foot race tomorrow to test them out.

Wish I could have been there. But I'm so glad and so proud of you, all three of you...it sounds like Zonko's was the place to be today.

Aw, we would have loved to have you there, too. Maybe we can sneak you in as the professor next time, in someone's book bag.

But anyway, don't worry--you're gonna get plenty of care packages. On the house.
So today was a Hogsmeade weekend and I went, and while I was in Hogsmeade I ran into Jeremy Stretton. He'd actually come to Hogsmeade to track me down and talk to me in person, because he didn't want to put anything in the journals or send it by owl, and he wanted to talk to me because he thought I might know what had happened to Maureen.

He thought I'd know because he worked it out logically. Because he'd offered to help her run away, and she'd always refused because he didn't have any ideas of where to go. So he was pretty sure she wouldn't have run unless she'd had a place to go; and she wouldn't have gone with just anyone, it would have needed to be someone she trusted. And she didn't get out much so there weren't very many people it could be who'd helped her and he knew she trusted me and he knew it wasn't him. And, it happened after I left which meant there was an organisation involved.

The other possibility he'd thought of was that his parents lied to him, and sent Maureen back to the Ministry or sold her to someone else and just told him she'd run away. He wanted me to tell him she was safe, which of course I didn't. He said he'd take the Unbreakable Vow not to betray anything I told him and of course I told him he was mad.

He had't told anyone that he thought I might be involved, and he wouldn't, and that I ought to trust him. He brought up the Woods family, and said I ought to know that not all purebloods believed that blood made them better, and he wanted to join the 'Crimson Dogstar Brigade' and die to destroy the regime.

And, he wanted me to deliver a letter to Maureen, and of course by then he knew that I wasn't going to admit to knowing anything about it so he said I had to take the letter regardless and if I really couldn't deliver it to her I should burn it and if I COULD get it to her it was alright for me to read it. And he said he wouldn't go away until I took it so I took it (and told him again that he was mad).

It's a bit like

It was a very foolish letter for him to write and put in someone else's hands. He says things like, 'until I met you, I didn't question the lies
I'd been taught, but I know you're every bit as much a witch as I am a wizard.' I mean I could get him in SO VERY MUCH TROUBLE with this letter although obviously I WON'T, although frankly I'm a bit uncomfortable even carrying it around because it is SO INCRIMINATING. I put it in my container bracelet and I'll give it to one of the adults as soon as I can. But also, I think he made it that incriminating on purpose, to show that he trusted me. To try to prove again that I should trust him.

So anyway.

I think you SHOULD recruit him. I mean I think you should recruit him partly for his own protection because if he really sets out to join the Crimson Company (or Dogstar, if there's anything left of them but the lady who escaped with the pepper sauce) he'll probably find them and I'd much rather see him in the Order.

Also, he got an O on his Arithmancy NEWT. Which means he might possibly be able to get a job in the Portkey Office (maybe). Or, he could apply for a job in the Camps, if you needed him there, since he's got all sorts of experience managing muggles for his parents. Or, since he's generally respectable (other than that incident with the Potions years ago at school) he might also be able to get a Ministry job like one of the jobs Bill has to hire for.

But, if you don't want to, I will go on telling him he's mad for thinking I know anything, and try to encourage him to believe that his parents probably sent Maureen back to the Ministry and lied to him.

If you do that, though, I really do think he'll try to join one of the other groups. (And then later, he'll suggest THEY try to recruit me, and it's going to be incredibly awkward.)

---

✉️ alt_justin at 2013-10-27 03:17:58
(no subject)

Sally-Anne,

I say, that letter sounds rather like the confessions we all put into our opening posts over on the twins' lock, what. That convinces me even more that he'd be a perfect recruit for the Order.

-Justin
Yeah.
That was exactly what it reminded me of. Exactly.

When you say he wants to die to help change things...do you think he's dangerous? Or just being melodramatic?

Melodramatic.

If we do recruit him to the Order, how would you suggest we go about it? If you send him to some neutral location on a plausible pretext, do you think he'll go? Or do you think it's better to wait until you can approach him?

I think he'll go wherever I tell him and I think it's better to do it soon. I don't have another Hogsmeade Weekend until sometime in mid-December.
Do you think he'll still be willing even if Maureen might no longer want to see him?

Would her rejection make him unstable, or overly likely to take risks?

I don't know if she would, mind, I'm just anticipating that might be trouble.

Yeah, I think he would. Still be willing, I mean. And I don't think it would make him act mad -- if he knows she's safe but she doesn't want to see him.

But I'm not sure.

I don't know how to be sure.

At the very least Maureen should be consulted. Whether she likes him in fact or not, he's probably revealed the most about his character to her. She can tell us if he did truly treat her with respect, if he tends to think things through, if he keeps his promises, if he is convincing at acting if there is something he wants to hide. A whole host of things it would extremely useful to know if we're considering him as a recruit.

I'm not opposed to it--I've met him several times, you know, at Burrow Quidditch days. He seems...earnest, and a bit idealistic. Yet he has had extensive experience with the muggles at the Stretton farm, which means he both knows things that could be useful to us (how muggles are controlled in a large scale operation) and that could make him an attractive hire for some places we need an in.
He reminds me, just a little bit, of John Turner. Idealistic and perhaps melodramatic and burning with zeal to Do Something. And fixated on somebody else in the organisation, too: John hero-worshipped Sirius, remember?

We all know how well John turned out. The danger with Jeremy, I suppose, would be what would happen if he gets disillusioned. Perhaps Maureen can give us the best guidance with that.

@alt_bill at 2013-10-27 13:41:22  
(no subject)

Huh. His experience could make him an **ideal** hire for one of the two positions I've been ordered to fill this week. And it'd be logical, too: he's pureblood, and my family knows his family.

The thing is, I don't know whether it would be the best, most useful place to put him. And it's a lot to ask a new recruit, to run the risk of possibly getting regularly cruciated. Over spreadsheets, no less. Unless that appeals to the martyr in him. Except that's a tendency we don't want to encourage.

The Portkey office might be a much better choice.

(I do still need to fill those two positions, though. Any ideas, anyone?)

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 15:08:40  
(no subject)

He's been cruciated (at school, by Lana Sandoval) so at least he'll have an idea of what he's getting into, if you ask him whether he's interested.

He doesn't like bullies. Right after Lana cruciated me that time (when I was a second year) he took her seat at the next quidditch match and when she got cross and told him to move, he said, 'what are you going to do, cruciate me? or do you save that for twelve-year-old girls?'

If he got on with Mr Mulciber the way he got on with Lana Sandoval he'll get himself cruciated a LOT. But he's a bit less -- I
mean, I don't think he'd provoke someone ON PURPOSE, especially if he felt like he was doing something useful that might change things.

Well, he absolutely can't bait Mulciber. He's likely to get cruciated to the point of being a mental vegetable, to put it bluntly.

The job might be attractive to him because if he's in inside, in the know, he can (possibly) help some of the people he sees as being oppressed (unless, Sally-Anne, had no sympathy for Muggles, but only for Muggleborns, whom he has become convinced are 'real' wizards/witches and therefore worthy of being helped?)

If he is sympathetic to Muggles, he could really help with escapes and juggling work assignments to put people in positions where we need them there. But as I said, the Portkey office is perhaps a greater priority. We need to figure out a way to get around the Ministry trammels on people being able to port where and when they please, with no Ministry oversight or spying. With his Arithmancy O score, perhaps he could actually figure it out. It's much more more dangerous, though. He wouldn't be cruciated for sloppy errors, he'd be arrested for traitorous activities, if he slips up, because the suspicion is that he's helping underground groups (which, in fact, he would be).

I'm willing to be first contact, Alice, if you decide to go ahead (after talking to Maureen, maybe) and think it's best. I could say I've heard he's looking for a job, sound him out about the Muggle Detention Administrative Offices, warn him about Mulciber....and maybe in the course of the conversation mention the Portkey office as an alternative. If the conversation goes right, I could tell him why. Does that sound like a reasonable approach?
I don't know how he feels about muggles, it wasn't something we exactly talked about. I know Maureen cared about the muggles on the estate though.

I think it MIGHT be better if he started out in your office. Just to get a feel for things. Maybe later he could try to get a job in the Portkey office?

It would be very useful to have an additional source in the Ministry. I'm wondering about his ability to handle Mulciber, though. Having Bill as a superior might help mitigate that a bit, as well as making sure he feels as if he's there for a reason.

He's a bit too green to send him straight to Portkeys on his own -- that would be unwise, I think.

Bill, this is a responsibility -- would you be willing to take it?

Yes, Alice, I'm willing to do so, if he passes muster with the Doughty Conduit folks AND he seems as though he could pass as a reasonable candidate for Muggle Detention. Mentoring Nick is going well. I won't be foolish enough to assume it'd be the same, but I'll look after him, and try to protect him until we see how reliable he is. If he does work out and seems trustworthy, it would also give Nick some support.

I can give you reports as we assess whether it would be
possible to transfer him to Transportation after a reasonable passage of time.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 17:42:58
Private message to Bill Weasley

I can't remember if you were ever there on one of the Quidditch days. Have you met Jeremy?

It might be better to have one of the Twins approach him.

I've been thinking about it because here's the thing, he thinks I'm in contact with a resistance group but he knows he might be wrong. That instead I might turn him over to MLE and they might try to trap him. So whomever approaches him, it's going to be better if it's someone he also knows and thinks might be sympathetic.

Your mum always put Maureen at the table with everyone else when we'd come to the Burrow for Quidditch and Jeremy noticed that. So if it were the Twins, or your mum, who talked to him, he'd know that he was talking to someone he'd SEEN was sympathetic, in the past and he'll be less likely to be afraid that actually he's being set up.

If he hasn't met you he might think you're like Percy. (Who he HAS met.)

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 17:57:50
Private message to Bill Weasley

Also, I don't think you should go to his parents house to talk about this. I think it will be better to draw him out somewhere. I mean if I send him a PM and say, 'you know how on Saturday when we ran into each other in Hogsmeade you said you wished you could have a job working for someone other than your mum and dad and I should send you any leads I heard about, well, I know a man who's looking to hire someone and thinks you'd be a good candidate, meet him at Doughty Conduit at 4 pm next Saturday to meet him and he'll take you somewhere for an interview if you're serious,' he's clever enough to work out exactly what I'm saying to him.
But then he'll know, I mean, right away. That I AM in touch with a resistance group and that you're coming to try to recruit him (or else, that I turned him in and you're with MLE trying to persuade him to incriminate himself, although why would they even bother -- though he IS a pureblood from an okay family.) Anyway if you want to sound him out first -- only the thing is, he ISN'T an idiot, if he doesn't have a reason to at least suspect that you're with Maureen's organisation he'll do the same thing I'd do and lie and say 'oh yes, I can do a brilliant job of keeping those animals in line, let me tell you how we do it at my parents' estate,' like that.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2013-10-27 18:03:43

*Re: Private message to Bill Weasley*

Although if you send him an owl and say you're looking to fill some positions at the Ministry and you heard he might be looking, meet you at a particular time and place and you can talk about the job a bit, he MIGHT think it was just about a job and then if you brought one of the Twins with you he MIGHT realise that he ought to be a little more honest than he would be ordinarily.

Or if you told him he was recommended by me, when you're talking to him, but again that might basically be the same as telling him.

I don't know.

There's no way to tell him without telling him. But I don't blame you for wanting to talk to him YOURSELF before you decide. If you have me send the first note, that's telling him. If you mention me in the conversation, that's probably telling him. If you make any reference whatsoever to Maureen, that's telling him.
Re: Private message to Bill Weasley

I'm sorry I wasn't able to reply earlier as you were thinking this all through. You're right, it probably would have been a better idea to have the twins approach him first. But it sounds as though Sirius has worked out a scheme for first contact/evaluation which is workable, and I'm willing to follow it.

If this works, i.e., if he passes Doughty Conduit's assessment and is willing to apply and get hired in my department, I'll keep an eye out for him and do my best to protect him. But I'll be evaluating him carefully, too, so we can assess whether it's worth the risk to try to get him transferred to work with Portkeys.

Do you know if he knows Nick Towler at all? If he makes mistakes, I don't want him endangering Nick, but on the other hand, if they're already friends or at least friendly, they can be a support for one another/watch each other's backs. There is some interaction between those two departments.

I don't think he knows Nick Towler. They were in different Houses, in different years. Jeremy's the same year as Percy and Nick's one year later. And Jeremy was in Ravenclaw. (Although giving me that letter was a pretty Gryffindor solution to the problem. No offense. Anyway he came from a Ravenclaw family and he's clever so it's not really surprising he's in Ravenclaw.)

Before we jump right in to having you approach him about the Ministry, Bill, I'd like to test his suitability regarding security and his position on Muggles.
We also need to determine whether full membership would be appropriate, or if it would be better if he served as a contact.

Remus, Sirius, Tonks, can we send him to Doughty for a thorough vetting first?

Mrs Longbottom, what did Maureen have to say? Did you talk to her?

She said he was trustworthy, and that she thought his commitment to change extended beyond his attachment to her.

In terms of her feelings towards him, those are considerably more complicated. I think she's still in the process of sorting them out now that she's had some distance.

Understood, Alice.

I spent a lot of time last night thinking about whether there was a safe way for the Order to approach him and what the best way is to protect people and here's the thing.

We (I mean the 'juniors') spent a long time knowing just enough to bring down the entire Order if we'd been arrested but not enough to protect ourselves. (I mean we didn't KNOW but we suspected a lot of things that were right, and we didn't know any occlumency,
and Auror Lestrange could have picked all those things right out of our minds any time she wanted, if she'd bothered to look.)

I think in some ways it's MORE dangerous to the Order when someone who's a sympathiser knows just enough to betray us but doesn't have the Lock, and doesn't know who some of the other people are they can talk to. You know? The ONLY person Jeremy suspects is in the Order right now is me (well, so far as I know. Maybe he DOES suspect Mrs Weasley but he hasn't turned up at the Burrow to talk to her yet, anyway.) So if he stumbled across something he thought was really important, that we really needed to know -- he might try to get that information to me, and he has no secure way to do it. And I don't want him to endanger me (obviously) but anyway it doesn't JUST endanger me, it endangers everyone.

The more I think about it the more I think it's a good idea to tell him about the Order. I think he'll be LESS reckless and LESS stupid if he's one of us, because he'll know what's at stake and he'll also feel like what he's doing is making a difference, or even if THAT DAY he doesn't feel like what he's doing is making a difference he'll at least feel like it will eventually, you know?

But like I said to Bill I don't know for sure and I don't even know HOW to know for sure more than I do right now.

---

👤alt_alice at 2013-10-27 18:51:34
Re: Private message to Mrs Longbottom

I agree that it's more secure to bring someone in the fold than keep them questioning. You're right -- having just enough knowledge can be dangerous, both for us and for him. It's one of the reasons I pushed so hard to bring all of you into the Order once I was in a position to do so (and believe me, it took some doing -- but I've a feeling it'll be a bit less of a go-round this time.)

And you're right to identify that you'd be in a greater position of risk due to this as well.

There's many different factors to consider. I'm planning on having us follow up with him, that's a certainty. However, we must see whether he'd be suitably capable of security and following orders. He might be more suited to the position of a contact rather than a
full member, similar to Sam Fawcett. I'm also weighing the issue of his connection with Maureen.

If you wish, you might bring that letter to me in the morning. I agree that it would be best if you did not keep it long in your own possession.

As for Mr Stretton. Well. 'That incident with the Potions' was a rather serious breach of my medicinals and could have resulted in poisoning other students. I will admit, however, that the Order have put to excellent use the similarly ill-disciplined talents of other young recruits.

Let's leave it that I will not stand against his recruitment based on what I know of him.

We've been thinking we ought to get a look at him, and we've even got some ideas to test that commitment he claims to have.

Also, Sally-Anne, there's really no use denying you have anything to do with us. If he's going to join, he'll find out you're part of it soon enough; if he doesn't, but becomes a contact, it'll be useful for him to know you're already connected; and if he fails miserably, well, he won't remember anything about it.

Why don't you send him a note, telling him that you know a man who's looking to hire someone and you think he'd be a good candidate. Tell him to come to Doughty Conduit at half-four tomorrow and that the man he's to meet will come round after he gets off work to tell him about the job.

That'll give us all a chance to have a good look. Bill, Alice, we'll send you a signal when we're satisfied. Not sure what yet but there'll be a code for come and swear him in, one for come but hold off on membership, and don't come.
alt_alice at 2013-10-27 19:46:39
(no subject)

Thank you. I think that would suit our purposes very well.

Bill, you can be free after work on Monday, yes? If we're planning to ask him to help out in your department, I'd like him to learn what he'd be getting into first.

alt_sirius at 2013-10-27 20:00:37
Private Message to Alice and Remus

Merlin, Mordred and Morgana, you'd think we have never done this before!

I note that her contrition at exposing us to risk lasted all of about twelve hours before she went back to telling us how everything can go wrong.

alt_alice at 2013-10-27 20:14:54
Re: Private Message to Alice and Remus

She's most likely worried, and probably covering for it a bit.

I also think she's trying very hard to show her worth.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 19:54:01
(no subject)

Well if he fails your test is he still going to remember I sent him a note? I mean will he think I sent him on some wild goose chase or will he think he had a job interview and it went really badly or what?

(I mean it'll sort of affect what I wrote to him, you know?)
We'll make sure he doesn't think anything's amiss if he goes back and reads your note. Just tell him it's about a possible job and we'll take care of the rest.

Sounds good to me. I'll be standing by, whatever decision you make.

Okay. I wrote to him and he wrote back and says he'll be there. Laszlo's, 4:30 tomorrow.
So.

I hope you had fun today. Because I did.

I was thinking, maybe we could sit together next week when Hufflepuff play Ravenclaw.

And I was thinking, about that window display we saw at Gladrag's. I do think that over-robe was really nift. The leather one with all the buckles and pockets and things. It's just really expensive, innit.

Maybe there are some shops somewhere else that would have similar kinds of robes but not for as many Galleons? Finch-Fletchley's been to Edinburgh, he said they had whole streets of shops just like Diagon Alley. Maybe if he goes back again he could And I know Summers knows some second-hand shops in New London, too, maybe he could show us at the holidays.

Oh, I am glad. That you had fun, I mean. Because I certainly had fun.

Miss Penworthy sometimes has her robes altered. If they start to show wear or are too far out of fashion. Though she doesn't exactly put them into fashion, if you know what I mean. But what I meant to say is that perhaps something secondhand could be altered or refurbished?

Though I suppose that would cost, too. I know a few charms, but nothing to do with the sort of work we saw in that window. And I doubt you'd want me practising embroidery charms on

Perhaps you should ask Finch-Fletchley, as you said.
Got any thoughts on Sally-Anne's foster brother?

I have to admit, I'm not entirely surprised he worked out that she might be involved. She might be good at presenting herself as the Protectorate's Most Loyal Half-Blood Ever when she's talking to Death Eaters, but when she trusts people, she'll slip up. And she's clearly fond of Jeremy.

(Maybe 'slip up' isn't quite right. She feels them out, the way we all do, you know? It's hard to do, without showing a little of your own hand. Maybe she was doing that dance a little less DELIBERATELY than some of us would do.)

I say he sounds like a hothead. But he sounds like our kind of hothead.

I'm marginally worried that if he finds out Maureen's not interested in him, even with his making the sacrifice to become a freedom-fighter, he'll have a sudden change of heart.

On the other hand - people have joined for worse reasons.

I agree that he's a hothead. I'm not sure either of us is in much position to judge, mind you.

I think his infatuation with Maureen is a legitimate concern. On the other hand...I don't think he'll turn on us, even if she rejects him, because it means turning on his foster sister (and turning himself in for having joined a resistance group -- SURELY he's clever enough to work out that things won't go well for him, even if he's 'coming clean.')
Besides, I think he's more likely to be someone who realises once he's in just how much joy there can be in knowing people who you can be honest with.

 Stranger things have happened.

And yeah, I don't think it was easy for her to admit that she might have slipped, when she's so quick to point out all her ingenious precautions for security. But I figured we can act our age and not point out that nobody's perfect.

Fortunately, since I lost the job of Order Co-Head to Alice, it's not even REMOTELY my job to point out anything along those lines. Think she'll appreciate us any more if we DON'T give her grief for it?

I'm not going to say anything about it. As for Alice, I can't imagine she'll decide against recruiting him. The question is how best to make an approach.
Yeah. Does anyone know him particularly other than Sally-Anne? Has he spent time with any of the other kids?

Well, he knows the twins - and Ron and Molly, come to think of it. All those Quidditch get-togethers at the Burrow.

But honestly, Sally-Anne has a point about how he'd try to get her to join. What she didn't think of is that if I were Jeremy and I approached my foster-sister like he did, and a few days or weeks later I were approached by someone claiming to be in a resistance group - well. I'd either suspect that she turned me in and I'm about to be the victim of a sting, or that she's already in such a group and she arranged for me to be approached.

Well.

If she sends him to Doughty Conduit and he's approached there by George Weasley, I doubt he'll assume it's a sting.

Presumably Sally-Anne could get him a message on some pretext and send him to a spot where we could find him.
Exactly. And it saves her the trouble of pretending not to know anything about it.

Well, if we let him in he'll know for sure, since he'll be on the Order lock, and she never shuts up.

Not necessarily. We do have operatives who are not on the journal lock.

But yes, I know what you mean.

(It's the joy of conversing with the like-minded. Really, it's amazing any of them manage to pass their classes, especially given they had their own lock practically since first year...
Private Message to Fred and George

I'm holding in my hands a very pretty piece of literature that makes me extremely glad I’m not Tamblyn or Urquart. I can sit back and look at most of these and laugh, though those Sparks better never end up in my grading or Ant Professor Dolohov's correspondence, not that I think anyone would be stupid enough to intentionally let one use in his classroom, but every time I think firsties aren't naff enough to do something one proves me wrong.

Planning to expand the edible laces line? I can think of all sorts of interesting plays with those down the line. Do they dissolve in the rain? All those laces on Gryffendor's Quidditch gear, it’d be a crying shame if someone upgraded them all at a strategic point. The Out to Lunch Mustache ointment might go well in the Ravenclaws' gloves.

I suspect Milland will just love cleaning up after your Self-Propelling Custards. How do you set the target on those or are they just tracking like bludgers?

I hope things are going well for you. I've been working hard and exercising my life away. I think I may start trying to go to open flying next month. We’ll see though, it'll depend on the weather I think.

I'm using some new quills and nibs. I'm liking them a great deal better than the other ones from before, but they were a custom birthday gift.

Cheers.

Thanks! We're really pleased with the way the catalogues turned out, yeah, and they've done their work for us quite well. Loads of orders, and our first Hogsmeade Saturday exceeded all expectations.

If you have ideas on the Edible Laces line, or anything else, why don't you swing on by our workshop to talk about it sometime? We'd love to show you 'round, and you can see close up the new stuff we're in the process of planning. We have a good number of new products
we plan to release in time for Christmas. Address is on the catalogue; just drop us a Floo message anytime and let us know when you want to come by!

Are you planning on holding any more wizarding wireless quidditch parties soon? We want to be sure to be included on the next one.
2013-10-27 13:15:00
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne

See? It was fine.

No-one got shouty, and they're all sorting out how best to recruit Jeremy, just like we thought.

alt_pansy

---

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 21:32:03
(no subject)

Yeah you were right.

I just hate making mistakes, ever.

alt_pansy at 2013-10-27 21:47:32
(no subject)

I know.

I don't think it was a mistake to have freed Maureen, though. And it means that Jeremy has something he can do too, which is a good thing.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 22:02:25
(no subject)

No. It wasn't. And But

I feel like I should have known he'd work it out, that doing it while I wasn't there wouldn't help in the slightest at least where Jeremy was concerned. So I could SAY, in the first place -- oh, well, whatever. He knows (kind of), and they're going to tell him the rest, probably, and if not...

well

I'll try not to worry about that for now.
You were caught unawares. That's all.

We can't plan for everything all the time.

And I think of anyone there, he's the only one you'll have to worry about at all. Gemma's far too young to make those sorts of leaps, and Mr and Mrs Stretton don't pay attention to that sort of thing. After all, they didn't even realise about Jeremy and Maureen.

True enough. They don't pay much attention to anything.

I kind of wish we COULD tell Gemma.

It's too bad she'll only be overlapping a year with us at school.

Maybe you could write her or something? Not about politics or anything, but just to keep her talking to someone who is not her parents or Megan Jones.

Oh, yeah. I owl Gemma sometimes. She can't WAIT to get a journal.
I can imagine, yeah.

I told Ron about this but I hadn't got round to telling you yet.

They're sending me to my father's house for half of winter hols. The other half I'll be with the Strettons. Mrs Stretton let me know she wants to be absolutely sure she has me for the FIRST half because that includes both the days before Christmas, and Boxing Day, and that's when she really wants me around.

Ugh.

Just think, though -- this is the last Christmas you ever have to worry about it.

Just this one more, and then you can spend it with whoever you want to.

Maybe if you can spend Christmas night, we can go off to Sherwood for an hour or two and visit with your mum?
Oh. That would be

hmm

I don't know if they'll let me. I asked Mrs Longbottom if I could visit Sherwood and see my mum there, last summer. And she never answered.

And since I can't apparate I wouldn't blame her if that's because the answer is 'no, don't be ridiculous.'

Well, that's not a no, then. So it might be worth asking again.

I don't think this is exactly the week for it.

Next week, then.

She didn't sound too hacked off. Or was she in the PM?

You weren't awake for it, but she was spitting nails when we came back from the Department of Mysteries. I mean, Mr Lupin was being shoutier, but she let us know what
was on her mind. Hermione looked like she was about to cry after.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-27 22:53:26 (no subject)

No, they've all been perfectly bloody kind to me and no one's called me an idiot.

I still don't want to ask for any favours right now.

alt_pansy at 2013-10-27 23:01:54 (no subject)

You don't have to. We've got time before hols.

I just think you shouldn't assume that her not answering you over summer means it's a done deal.

alt_pansy at 2013-10-27 23:10:43 (no subject)

She seems less likely to call you an idiot than she is Bill Weasley, at any rate. She doesn't seem to like much of his ideas lately.

And what is it with all those PMs he sends Mrs Longbottom and Charlie, anyways?

Are they fighting? Or planning something?

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-28 00:36:38 (no subject)

I don't know what to think about all those PMs.

I mean, Mrs Longbottom is officially the co-head of the Order but everyone knows she really runs everything and the Headmistress has very little to do with it.
So they could be planning something. It's not even necessarily something the rest of the Order doesn't know about it, might be something they just don't want US (the kids, I mean) to know about (or even, they don't want Ron to know -- it's his brothers, after all.)

I doubt it's fighting. I mean it's sort of odd that Bill and Charlie would fight in front of Mrs Longbottom, or that Bill and Mrs Longbottom would fight in front of Charlie, or whatever.

Maybe they're talking about Bill's job but I don't know what Charlie has to do with it, then.

alt_pansy at 2013-10-28 00:39:58
(no subject)

Charlie sounded a bit sharpish the other day, when Bill volunteered to teach Imperius. Which was odd, and made me think they might be arguing about something.

But he does write them almost every time he talks about his job. Like there's something else he's reporting on. But yeah, I don't know why Charlie'd be involved.

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-28 01:58:47
(no subject)

Huh. You're right about that.

Okay. I went and looked at his posts.

I can tell you that his 'source' that he ever so diplomatically doesn't name is Auror Rachel Lamont. She's young and PMs Lana Sandoval a lot. (Also Auror Crouch and Mr Malfoy.)

Anyway, remember when he said he had to trade for information, and wanted to know where I'd hid my wand when Ron and I got waylaid by the criminals that time with the diviner's mint? Maybe he's doing that a LOT, and the PMs are to check on whether he can tell her the things he wants to tell her?
Maybe. Yeah, I can see that. But why would he have to check with Charlie about it?

Yeah, that's just weird. None of the ideas I've come up with really make sense to explain that.

And it'd be weird if they were planning something they didn't want us to know about. Because the stuff they do tell us is pretty intense, you know? So it makes me wonder what else it could be.

Yeah.

They might keep it a secret if they were planning to assassinate Lucius Malfoy. From Draco and also you. I doubt that though, I mean they don't like him at all but they think he's better than Corax Mulciber and some of the others who might fill the vacancy if he suddenly fell over dead.

If they decided to kill Bellatrix Lestrange I hope they realise they ought to ask Hydra for advice.
I don't know why Bill and Charlie would be in on that sort of plot though. Sounds more like something she'd ask Sirius or Kingsley or Mr Longbottom to do.

Maybe it's something to do with the dragons?

Or Mrs Weasley. They might be really worried about Mrs Weasley, and don't want Ron or the twins to know.

Yeah, THAT would actually make sense. She doesn't seem sick, though. I mean she's trying to start that business... I mean she has a lot of energy, you know?

Maybe it's something that's slow, or she's covering really well?

I would have thought they'd tell the Twins, though. I think they think of the Twins as actual grownups (and, well, they are at least of age).
Yes. They are.

Honestly, though, I've got no idea. And no-one else seems to think it's strange.

Or at least they don't say so.

Maybe Bill tells the twins things in person, and tells Charlie and Alice through PM?

Ugh. I don't want to think about that any more, and I'm sorry I thought of it in the first place.

I really DON'T think it's that Mrs Weasley is sick and they're keeping it a secret from Ron. That's just too farfetched, especially since mostly in these posts he talks about his job and THEN sends his PM to Charlie and Mrs Longbottom.

That's a good point, it wouldn't be Bill or Charlie. Sirius or Kingsley or Mr Longbottom. Or Mr Macnair or Mr Snape.
Mr Snape does like to remind everyone that he's not afraid to get his hands dirty.

True! He seems to really enjoy reminding people of that, actually.

I think he does too! Although honestly, Mrs Longbottom is a lot less squeamish about some things than I thought she'd be.

Maybe it's because she's a Hufflepuff instead of a Gryffindor. They're supposed to be the pragmatic House, right?

True!
Jeremy,

We've talked a few times about how you'd rather not have to work for your parents. Well, I know a man who's looking to hire someone, and I think your skills and education and various personal qualities might be a good fit.

Can you go to Laszlo's of London at 4:30 tomorrow? (It's at Doughty Conduit, in London). He'll meet you there when he gets off work (which might not be right at 4:30, mind you, he'll come when he can). And tell you about the job.

Okay?

---

A job? Really? Are you

A job, okay.

Yeah. Laszlo's. Are you sure it's in London? (You only told me twice it was in London. Laszlo's of London, in London.)

I'll be there. 4:30.
Well, that was just so terribly cheery. I'll be home by supper, but I've been putting sparkle charms on all the glasses at Laszlo's. And kicking things.

She was just so-

'Oh, Tonks, what made you think to come by?' And when I offered to bring her anything she might have forgot on her desk... you could just hear her thinking about how I'd cleaned her office all these nights and she'd never thought... and now I was there offering her a favour. Forward of me, wasn't that?

Mostly she ran on about how 'Of course, now it's done, it's rather nice to think I haven't to go in tomorrow. It's really so dreary to have to go out to work, and now I'll have time to make things nicer here at home before the baby arrives.'

Oh, and there was this:

'Honestly, we've been putting it off, but we were probably going to have to take a mudblood to help with things, and now we shan't have all that bother. I mean, having one of those in the house and touching all our things, not to mention... I can't see how I'd allow one to put its hands on my child!'

'Did I hear you'd hired one for your shop? I suppose it does make sense with a place like that to run.'

'Imagine, you with a shop and a husband. None of us would've seen that coming when we were at school!' Bloody Spring. Don't know why I bothered. I suppose I was feeling sorry for what happened to her. But, naturally, she wasn't going to talk to me about that.

Sorry.

Anything I should bring from here when I come? Really, there wasn't as much left to clean as I thought when we pitched it in last night.
Sorry, love. You're the better witch by far, and don't forget it.

Bea's been angling for more peppermint humbugs but her da keeps telling her she'll rot out her baby teeth if she has any more. (Of course, I pointed out that they're supposed to fall out and was told this was Extraordinarily Unhelpful.)

Stretton's supposed to come round tomorrow so we can have a look at him. I was thinking we might want to orchestrate some sort of incident with Ellie's help and see how he reacts to it. You could call this afternoon's visit a research trip if you liked.

But let's plan to see if we can't put our hands on one of the other sprogs on Tuesday, all right? That ought to put things in perspective.

She's not supposed to lose those teeth until she's FIVE. The new ones are YEARS off yet.

Who's been reading the Ministry's parenting pamphlets, then?

Anyway, it's my job to be the permissive one. That way when she's had years of conditioning to think I'm the safe bet, she'll come to me to tell me about her boyfriend and surprise! I'll turn right round and threaten the lecherous bugger right alongside you. See? It's all part of a plan.
alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-28 01:27:41
(no subject)

Ta, love. That was a very nice thing to say.

And supper was just the thing. Thanks for whatever you had to say to Kreacher to get us those biscuits. He always goes stormy if I mention the ginger ones, but he makes them so well! I tried telling him that, but it was not a success. I suppose the thing is to tell him Bea loves them, only he knows as well as the rest of us what her favourites are.

alt_lupin at 2013-10-28 00:16:40
(no subject)

Oh for Merlin's sake, what a miserable little doxy. I hope she's one of those pregnant women who gets miserably sick for months, it would serve her right.

alt_sirius at 2013-10-28 00:26:40
Private Message to Remus

I'd suggest that it might make Bill feel less guilty if he knew the woman had such revolting opinions - but given his reaction to doling out curses to those who deserve it (and even those who don't), maybe better not to fan that flame.

alt_lupin at 2013-10-28 00:30:36
Re: Private Message to Remus

I think it'll just twist him up more. He'll feel relieved because at least she sort of deserved it, and then he'll feel terrible because how could he think anyone deserves it, he must be turning into a monster, and then he'll feel relieved because his guilt will help him think he's not a monster, and then he'll decide the fact he feels relieved shows that he really IS a monster, and then he'll PM Alice and Charlie.

Probably best not to send him on that particular jolly carousel of shame and fear, I'm inclined to agree.
Spoken like a true monster. And exactly what I was thinking.

Oh, and speaking of Charlie, have you teased Dora about him yet today? Because I haven't. I'm falling behind.

No, but I'm really not convinced it would improve her mood.

Ha.

Cheers, love. And to think people believe you're the kind, even-handed one of us!

I'm very proud of how well I fool everyone.

And yes, we've been talking about ways to orchestrate something for Jeremy's benefit, to see how he reacts. The best I've come up with is to have Ellie 'accidentally' spill his drink all over him, and then have me turn up and start threatening her with horrible punishment. She's sure she can cower convincingly and not start to giggle (that would spoil it utterly). And then just see what he does.

Any better ideas? On one hand, we want to see if he'll take Ellie's
side. But we also want to see if he's clever enough not to leap to his feet with his wand blazing.

alt_nymphadora at 2013-10-28 01:40:53  
(no subject)

Hm.

What if we see if it's enough for Ellie to spill his drink without having you play the tyrant. Unless it's needed. I mean, we could start by seeing what he does when she drenches him. If he jumps up and tries to hex her, we'll know he's a bastard, and we can stop right there. And if he doesn't lose his head at her, then I suppose you could try your Mulciber impression on for size.

Only, I don't want him hexing you. Then I'd have to hex him, and that wouldn't end well.

alt_lupin at 2013-10-28 02:04:06  
(no subject)

Well, it's a good point we could start by seeing how he reacts to having the drink spilled on him. I could come out and try to make things worse, if he's not fussed, though, because 'not hexing the server' is something of a bare minimum of civilised behaviour, don't you think? I rather do expect him to pass that part, just from what we've heard of him.
2013-10-27 21:22:00

Order Only: Private message to Draco Malfoy

I've been rereading my journal over the past couple of months, and I've come to a conclusion that this is an entry I simply must write privately to you. You and I do not really know each other at all, given that our families move in very different circles. That lack of knowledge about you probably means I will make a shocking mull of what I want to say to you. But if it helps at all, please take me at my word that I'm writing this to acknowledge and apologise for any pain I've caused you.

I have no idea of what your relationship with your father is like. Frankly, it truly isn't any of my business to know.

I certainly have a relationship with Lucius Malfoy--well, not even a relationship, really. More like interactions. I am sure it will not surprise you to know (if you've been reading your own journal in the past month) that these interactions have been going very badly. Especially lately. Your father for some reason seems determined to cause as much trouble for me and mine as possible.

Since you've been on the Order lock for awhile, you know that I have a temper. I will also admit I have said some exceedingly cutting things under the Order lock for years about your father before you joined because--well, mostly because of Percy. Arthur and I have felt we've been in a tug of war with your father for Percy's loyalties and now Arthur's gone, and I'm rather sure that I have lost Percy for good to Lucius Malfoy.

When you joined the Order, I failed to censor much of what I said about your father in my Order Only entries. Grousing about him had become a habit, a stress-relief, and I did not take into consideration at all that this was really quite cruel to you. For that, I am sorry. Over the past month, now that tensions have ratcheted up even more, other members of my family on this lock have joined in chuntering on about Lucius bitterly, too.

Like I said, I don't know your opinions, and you are under no obligation to share them with me. For all I know, you may resent this attempt at explanation as needless or gauche or insulting or self-serving or...I don't know. Exceedingly embarrassing and unwelcome. If
so, I am sorry, but I am writing this not because I wish to make you uncomfortable, but because I do truly feel I owe you an apology.

I don't expect any response from you if you're not inclined to give it. You have the right to choose your own confidantes. But I would be very willing to reply if you wish to turn this into a conversation.

I will say this: There must be something good and worthy in Lucius and Narcissa Malfoy (as much as I have complained about them), because together they raised a young man who grew up to be--you. Someone who has become a fine asset to the Order. Of course, it is entirely possible that you will not believe me, but I do think that it was a fortunate day when we accepted your oath of membership. You helped save Sarah Fawcett's life. You went to the Ministry of Magic and helped save Hector and Arista. Hermione has always firmly vouched for you. You have given us insight into a world that is opaque to us, and we realise you have done it in an exceedingly difficult position and under particular danger, fearing both your greater risk of exposure, considering who your family is, and that the help you give us may hurt the people who raised and loved you.

We are truly grateful for your contributions, Draco. I am personally grateful. I will try my best to show that by being more considerate concerning what I say in the journals.

Yours,

Molly Weasley
2013-10-28 20:12:00

Order Only: Jeremy Stretton is now a member of the Order

He impressed Ellie enough that we decided to swear him in all the way, not just tell him the basics and make him a contact.

Alice took his oath in the kitchen at Doughty Conduit. She also told him how to get to 12GP, and she and Sirius both introduced themselves.

Jeremy had a few questions. We reassured him that Maureen was safe, confirmed his suspicion that Sally-Anne Perks was one of us, and then suggested that before he ask the rest of his questions he try reading back in the journals a bit. (He'll be able to find out that yes, Albus Dumbledore is closer than he'd imagined -- but no, he's not the house cat. Minerva's the cat; Albus is the Transfiguration teacher.)

2013-10-29 01:43:52

(no subject)

alt_charlie at 2013-10-29 01:43:52

You know, I think with swearing in the Institute and Jeremy and all, we might now have more respectable(ish) citizens than wanted fugitives!

Welcome, Jeremy. I don't think we've met, I'm the Weasley who's never home, but it's good to have you on board.

2013-10-29 02:00:46

(no subject)

alt_alice at 2013-10-29 02:00:46

Thank you, Remus. And thanks to Ellie as well.

Welcome, Jeremy.

2013-10-29 03:30:20

(no subject)

alt_alice at 2013-10-29 03:30:20

And Jeremy,

I know we couldn't meet for a very long time the first time around, and you will probably have a great deal
more questions once you’ve read through everything. I encourage you to feel free to ask over the journals, meet with Bill, or stop by Grimmauld in person if you want to talk any of it through.

I'd also be willing to take you to our sanctuary on the Isle of Man to show you around and sit down for a lengthier chat once you've had time to digest.

---

alt_justin at 2013-10-29 02:02:02
(no subject)

Mr Lupin,

I say, that's splendid!

Is he also going to apply for the job with Mr Mulciber?

-Justin

alt_bill at 2013-10-29 02:50:10
(no subject)

We discussed it very seriously, and he knows the drawbacks. I'll let Jeremy answer what he's finally decided, but from my point of view, Merlin, I hope so. Because I need to find someone quickly, and it would be good for it to be someone in the Order.

alt_jeremy at 2013-10-29 02:54:28
(no subject)

I'll do it. I told you I'd do it, I didn't change my mind after I left.

alt_bill at 2013-10-29 02:59:54
(no subject)

And I told you to sleep on it first before you finally decide.

Hey, you can consider this an opportunity for us to see whether you can follow orders.
Private message to Bill Weasley

I'm not afraid.

Re: Private message to Bill Weasley

Jeremy, you should know that every day I go into work, I am.

So that's not what we're looking for, you see. Frankly, after years of doing this, I think working as an Order operative at the Ministry without fear is not only impossible, it's inadvisable. Fear keeps your wits sharp and your guard alert. We need someone who can keep their head and think three steps ahead, despite the fear. But there are precautions Nick and I take, and I'll teach you to take.

You learn to live around the fear.

Re: Private message to Bill Weasley

Well, okay.

I'll sleep on it. But don't expect me to change my mind.

Re: Private message to Bill Weasley

I haven't changed my mind.
**alt_jeremy** at 2013-10-29 02:55:04  
(no subject)

At least it won't be working for my Mum and Dad.

**alt_hermione** at 2013-10-29 02:03:51  
(no subject)

Oh, that's good.

What did he do to impress Ellie?

(He didn't try to chat her up or anything, did he?)

**alt_hermione** at 2013-10-29 02:04:14  
(no subject)

Just kidding, Jeremy!

**alt_sirius** at 2013-10-29 02:06:33  
(no subject)

No, but he tried to tell her he might be able to find her a more comfortable position than with the tyrannical Mr Ponds.

(By the way, Moony, well done. Terrifying. Wasn't sure you had it in you.)

**alt_jeremy** at 2013-10-29 02:12:44  
(no subject)

Professor Brutka has been Albus Dumbledore this ENTIRE TIME?
I do believe that was pretty close to my reaction when I found out, come to think of it.

We think it was more spectacular than that, if we remember correctly.

I think it's more that Dumbledore's been Brutka. And, yeah. This entire time.

Mad, innit?

Hullo, Stretton!

Glad you're here.

I mean, thanks. All of you.


Maybe I should go read.
Yeah, that's probably a good idea.

Anyways. Hello.

Hello.

Yes, I'm that Hermione. But I'm not 'Harry's' anything. I mean, I'm free. As far as we're concerned, that is. The Ministry don't know that.

Stretton,

I say, welcome, first of all. Second, it can be bally well overwhelming, what, to have so many people crushing in on one all at once. And so much to read over.

No one shall take it amiss if you wish to simply absorb everything for a while, what. I can tell you anyone who's a student and an Order member can jolly well sympathise; we've all had to take some time to read back through the messages and, er, learn people's secrets.

If you've any questions, though, Mr Lupin is quite adept at explaining. And I daresay it'll help that you've Sally-Anne and Fred and George Weasley and others you know.

I'll leave you to it. Just know that no one will be offended if you tell everyone to let you alone for a while. We all mean well but it's quite a huge lot to take in, what!
Hello, Jeremy.

How long have you known? I mean all these years you never let on, how long have you known about these people?

(Do private messages even still work?)

I've known there was a secret group since around the end of my second year at Hogwarts. I didn't know that much of what they did but I knew they were giving wands to muggleborns.

I've only been a member since this spring, though.

And of course I didn't let on SINCE THIS GROUP IS TOTALLY TREASONOUS. I mean there's a reason it's secret, yeah?

(Private messages work the same way as anywhere else. Also you can PM someone and then start the Order lock in the comments. If you Order lock a comment to someone like Mr Malfoy he can't see it but the rest of us can. Just be very very VERY careful not to forget to write 'Order Only' if you're talking to Sirius Black or to Albus Dumbledore or really even if you're just talking to anyone you wouldn't normally talk to.)
@alt_jeremy at 2013-10-29 02:24:13
Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks

I'm not a complete idiot, you know, you can trust me to figure SOME things out by myself.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 02:24:51
Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks

You know what sometimes it's hard to tell. I figured it was better to be on the safe side.

@alt_jeremy at 2013-10-29 02:28:56
Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks

HARRY MARVOLO is in your secret society of traitors? The LORD PROTECTOR'S SON?

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 02:29:52
Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks

Yes he is, he's not really his son, and why don't you go read instead of asking question where you know the answer?

@alt_jeremy at 2013-10-29 02:33:46
Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks

Because there are about eight million new entries to read, that's why!

FINE. I'll go read them. All of them.

@alt_sirius at 2013-10-29 02:44:29
(no subject)

I'm still sorry no one else was there to see the look on his face when Ellie told him that she was only hanging round the Ponds' place because she was fighting in a resistance group.
I imagine that's the expression Fred and George must have had on their faces once they were able to go to Hogsmeade and walked into Zonko's for the first time.

**alt_gredforge** at **2013-10-29 02:53:27**
(no subject)

Beatific, you mean?

**alt_sirius** at **2013-10-29 02:55:31**
(no subject)

I was going to go for 'Salivating in lustful anticipation' but sure, if you like.

**alt_molly** at **2013-10-29 02:54:35**
(no subject)

Welcome, Jeremy, dear.

**alt_neville** at **2013-10-29 03:13:47**
(no subject)

Welcome. My best advice is to be patient with yourself, because it's a lot of information to absorb.

Bet you didn't think that Quidditch days at the Burrow would lead to this, eh?

**alt_evelyn** at **2013-10-29 03:56:43**
(no subject)

Hello! You must've made quite a good impression on Mr Lupin and Ellie to get in as soon as you did. Congratulations!
It will be nice to have another Ravenclaw in the bunch. Welcome, Jeremy.

Yes, it will.

Jeremy, you knew me as 'boot,' but I'm not all like what you probably remember, and I go by Terry now. The Ministry believes that I'm dead. I've been Sorted, and I'm in your House, too. You'll read all about that in the journals, too.

This organisation saved my life, and it's the best thing that ever happened to me. So thank you for joining, especially because you want to help people like me.

Welcome, son. I'm sure you'll have plenty of questions, but we'll be happy to answer them.

Welcome, Mr Stretton.

I shall take Remus and Alice at their word that you have matured into a responsible young man, capable of keeping faith with us. I do hope that is so.

Welcome to the Order, Jeremy. We can be a bit much to handle at first, but I have a feeling you'll find your footing quick enough.
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Molly Weasley

Molly, I wanted to know if you'd be up for coming over to Moddey for a birthday tea or dinner on Wednesday. Victor can make his famous apple cake, and Bill and the twins and Charlie would be more than welcome too if you want to make a proper party out of it. (If Charlie can make his way down for an hour or two, that is!)

It feels like ages since we put up our feet and visited, and there's so much flying around at such a quick pace these days, I'd really love just having you over to have a cuppa and a celebration.

Oh, Alice, you don't know how much this means to me. Yes, I would be delighted to come, and I'll see if any or all of the boys could join us, too. (And IF the twins can come, do you suppose Terry might be willing to take a break from Sherwood for the afternoon and evening so they might see each other again? I know it's not Sunday, but still...might it be allowed?)

I must confess I was rather dreading the day, since, well...it's my first birthday since losing Arthur. I would greatly appreciate the company tomorrow. And perhaps even the chance to rock a baby or two!

Oh, lovely.

I'll see if our Terry can make arrangements -- he's welcome here whenever he wants, of course, but he may be on a duty roster at Sherwood that night. I'll be sure to let him know.
All the boys are able to come! Bill and Charlie have arranged to end their work shifts early.

The twins said, "According to Certain People we're shiftless layabouts, so what do we have to do except go celebrate our Mum's birthday at Moddey Dhoo?"

I think they're planning on bringing some of their products. Including fireworks, but I've told him firmly that those get handed over to Danny and Victor, and you get to decide when they go off. Which isn't necessarily tonight.
Order Only: Private Message to Sally-Anne and Hermione

Hullo, you two,

I say, I can well imagine how poor Stretton feels, learning about all this right now.

In a way I think it was quite cruel to simply swear him in with so little preparation.

On the other hand, what, perhaps it's best to overload him and see how he does at absorbing it all.

It's too bad you're not at the Strettons', Sally-Anne - not to inflict them on you, what, but to give him someone he can talk to about it all.

I expect he'll get bally well next to no sleep tonight!

-Justin

And here I was thinking, 'at least I'm not at the Strettions so he can't come wake me up at 3 a.m. to say, "Hydra? HYDRA LESTRANGE is in your secret group?"

I say, rather!

Er.

Speaking of Hydra.... I mean to say, Ron's told you, I expect, that we went to Edinburgh on my birthday.

I wish we could sneak away more often, what, but I don't think we ought to risk it. To be quite honest, I thought we'd finish our errand relatively quickly. I had no idea there were so many choices!
I've been corresponding via owl with the jeweller whose work we particularly liked. But now that I've an idea of what Hydra might like, I sort of want the finished product to be a surprise. I wonder, would you and Hermione and Pansy be willing to look at some options and tell me what you think?

-J

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 03:08:55  
(no subject)

Wait, you went to Edinburgh to shop for jewellery? I thought

alt_justin at 2013-10-29 03:10:46  
(no subject)

Well, we went to Edinburgh to spend a night together and not in a cramped stairwell. But while we were there we looked for a proper engagement ring.

Why, what did you think we were doing?

-J

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 03:13:15  
(no subject)

Oh, RING shopping. I guess that makes sense. If you want me to look at the options with you, sure. I think Pansy would be happy to as well. Are you trying to pick a design or a gem or a particular charm or what?
That's just it: There's the gem itself, the shape, the size, the colour, the cut, the setting, all the charms--it's rather a very small version of what Stretton's encountering now, what!

Did you think...I say. Did you think we were going to Gretna Green?

-J

Well when I heard you'd sneaked off it might have crossed my mind.

I mean you COULD have shopped for a ring in Hogsmeade, they've got a jewellery store or two!

Yes, but not that sort of jewellery, what!

Besides, someone would have noticed us shopping for rings in Hogsmeade.

Oh, one charm we're definitely having on the ring is a spell to keep anyone from noticing who doesn't already know about the betrothal. But it's all the other charms.... I'm not sure what's typical for pureblood families.
Of course they sell engagement rings! Don't be silly. Of course, it's true someone might have seen, and spread gossip.

There are all sorts of charms I've heard of. When you say 'what's typical for pureblood families' do you mean pureblood families like Hydra's? Because what's typical for them isn't necessarily typical for anyone else. What sorts of charms would you WANT? I mean the charm that lets you know that the other person is healthy and safe might be nice. You probably want to skip the one for fertility just now, though!

Mm. Not that I've seen--or at least, not quite of the same calibre, perhaps. (I've looked before, what.)

Healthy and safe is worth the trouble. Smith said that there's a fidelity charm but I don't think that's necessary, what. Also the charm to prevent quarrels because that's not a problem for us. Anti-loss, of course, and protection from damage to the ring itself. I'm not sure about the spells protecting the wearer--I mean to say, it would be splendid but it's also rather expensive.

I say, I'm not sure what it is that compels wizards to put spells on every item one owns. Though that anti-loss will bally well be a comfort, what.

-J

Oh, you wouldn't do that to Hydra, anyway -- the anti-quarrel one. I mean, there are a couple of different ways to do it but there's at least a half-dozen I think are more like 'cursed
objects' than 'lovely charms you'd give to your future wife.' And they DO put them on engagement rings, I know at least one person in my House whose Mum has a ring like that.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 03:54:51 (no subject)

As for what compels wizards to put spells on everything, there's probably some charm a clever shopkeeper used on the hats we all wore as babies to make us believe forever and ever that it couldn't possibly be a proper engagement ring unless there was enough magic on it to make it truly dear!

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 03:57:14 (no subject)

I've seen a colour-change charm on diamonds so they always match what you're wearing. (It's a little silly since diamonds are clear if you just leave them alone, THAT will always match what you're wearing, won't it?)

@alt_hermione at 2013-10-29 03:58:18 (no subject)

That's ridiculous.

@alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 04:00:20 (no subject)

Well I'd take it over the anti-quarrel charm that makes you always just agree with whatever your fiance says.

But yeah. It's pretty silly.
**alt_hermione** at 2013-10-29 04:09:30  
*(no subject)*  
Well, an anti-quarrel like that is just **evil**.

So are the fidelity charms. I've read that if they're not done properly they have unintentional effects. Sometimes they make the person look really unattractive to someone they'd be attracted to.

And there are others. I think you should get the sensible ones and nothing else.

Can't you always add charms later if they become practical?

**alt_sally_anne** at 2013-10-29 04:12:43  
*(no subject)*

Some of the charms could be added later, others someone would have to re-make the ring.

**alt_justin** at 2013-10-29 04:34:42  
*(no subject)*

No, but speaking of colour.... I can't decide whether to get a pink-hued diamond or not.

I know she'd love it but it's not quite traditional. And she might still change her mind about pink, what?

-J

**alt_sally_anne** at 2013-10-29 02:53:02  
*(no subject)*

And it WAS cruel. They could have at least taken him back to 12GP and let Sirius answer his questions or something instead of just saying, 'here's how to find all our secret messages in the journals. There's loads of juicy gossip! Have fun!'
(I mean Mr Lupin and Tonks run the beer garden in the evenings but Sirius is just the dog all the time, it's not like they HAVE to have him there.)

alt_justin at 2013-10-29 02:57:51
(no subject)

I suppose it depends on how overwhelmed he was already. There was quite a lot to talk about, I expect, with Bill discussing the situation at the Ministry. But Mrs Longbottom was there and they did tell him about Grimmauld, surely?

Perhaps he didn't want to make his parents suspect by being out so late?

-J

alt_sally_anne at 2013-10-29 03:00:50
(no subject)

They did tell him about Grimmauld, Mr Lupin said in his message.

The Strettons would probably notice if Jeremy were out late, so yes, that might have been an issue, I suppose.

alt_hermione at 2013-10-29 03:49:45
(no subject)

He'll manage. I think it's better to give him a little and then let him read the rest. At his own pace, more or less.
2013-10-28 22:48:00
Order Only: Private Message to Harry and Ron

What ho, lads,

I quite sympathise with Jeremy, what? It's rather like dunking one's head into ice-cold water, isn't it. One shock after the next.

I hope he's able to do some good. And to avoid getting Cruciated by that Mulciber chap on anything like a regular basis.

-F-F

---

@alt_ron at 2013-10-29 03:10:28
(no subject)

Yeah, that sounds like a horrible job.

And better Stretton than me, working in Bill's department. I mean, it wouldn't just be Mulciber that would be a problem if it were me.

I think Stretton'll be solid. He's a good sort, really. At least, I've always liked him. Shame he won't have much use for a broom, working in an office like that.

---

@alt_justin at 2013-10-29 03:13:54
(no subject)

I suppose it shows the lengths to which he's willing to go to help, what.

(And, no, I expect I shouldn't care to work under your brother, either. I can sometimes see what he must have been like as Head Boy, if you follow me.)

-J
Yeah, head boys. You don't know the half of it.

At least we don't have to worry about ever being made one, you and I.

Speaking of head boys, Tamblyn's a bit of a prick, isn't he? I'm always turning a corner and finding him shouting at some poor bloke that's got his collar lopsided or his robes spotted or the wrong look on his face. Today it was Kelpington, and Tamblyn was dressing him down for dropping his satchel and spilling ink on the floor. Mind you, I can see how the caretaker might've been annoyed about that, but I can't see it's Tamblyn's business to shout about it.

---

Tamblyn?

Well, I must admit that he's on very good terms with Patil so whenever I've had contact with him he's been quite civil. Finnigan says they dated for a time, actually. I've certainly seen him reduce others near tears, however.

I say, I'm rather glad I didn't have to be a Prefect under Madam Umbridge, though, what?

-J

Too right about that. Mind you, I wouldn't want to be a Prefect at all. Too much minding other people's business, y'know?

How are you managing with Patil? Ugh. Sorry you got stuck with them.
It's all right. I find I simply keep the conversation on track, rather than allowing them to veer off into gossip or speculation about the less savoury forms of magic. Otherwise I bally well keep my mouth shut and they assume that means I agree.

If any of us had to partner with them, I've a feeling I've the best temperament for it, what. Well, except for times like now, when Professor Dolohov has us squaring off against each other.

I quite detest Tuesdays.

-J

I forgot for a minute that you weren't on ISS any more. Which is weird.

Anyways. Yeah, it's a lot. And he hasn't had other people to talk to like we have to get used to the idea.

Yes, it's dashed inconvenient to have aged out, what.

I expect he'll be up reading most of the night.

-J

Yeah. How does that feel, anywiz?

I think it'll drive me spare, knowing that Potter here and Evelyn are making up stories about me
where I can't see them. And plotting dire schemes to spring on us behind our backs. Of course, that's not at all what we're doing to you, old chap!

Course not!

Ha!

It does feel a bit.... Well. It was a great comfort knowing that there was a way to talk to one's friends through the journals, without anyone else seeing. I miss it rather more than I'd anticipated. The Order lock bally well isn't the same, what.

I suppose it would be easier if Patil and Finnigan weren't trying to spend every moment revising. Perhaps we ought to bring back our own private practises in the secret room, so I'd be able to excuse myself from all their sessions.

I've a feeling she might start insisting I come to Ravenclaw Corner, at this rate.

-J

She trying to make an honourary Ravenclaw of you? I didn't realise they let the common rabble into their domain.

Seriously, though. I'm for starting back with our own private sessions.

That would be brilliant, actually. What do you say, Harry?
Yeah, sure.

Maybe some of the other galleon people would be up for it too?
I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good

Justin and Ron and me were talking, and we thought it might be a good idea to start up the old study group again. And maybe include some of the galleon people. Who aren't on ISS.

Would that be okay? I mean, if we want to keep it just us, we could, but I was talking to Mrs Longbottom and Sirius about stuff we could do at Hogwarts, and this could be one of them, maybe.

Anyways. It's an idea.

I think that's a good idea. Are you thinking about trying to use it to feel people out, maybe, later on? To recruit them?

Maybe, yeah.

Maybe not as much as bringing them all into the Order, but I can see how it'd be good to have people we really trust before we leave school.

And I was also thinking about Stretton, and how he didn't really have anyone to sort things out with. You know? And how maybe if they have a place to talk and feel safe, it might be good just for that.
Yeah.

I think a lot of those people are trustworthy but some of them really don't WANT to know everything.

On the other hand I could see bringing Kitty Bundy in eventually, you know?

But yeah. Daphne deserves a place where she can talk and feel safe. For instance.

And Corner.

He doesn't like me much, but that doesn't mean we can't give him a chance.

Corner doesn't like taking risks. And he doesn't like it when people around him take risks.

I'm not saying don't invite him but don't expect much.

What do you think about Ginny?

She doesn't have a galleon, I know, and there was a reason for it. And it really isn't my place to decide, but it might be worth talking to Ron about it.

I just think it might be good for her. And that she wouldn't blab about it.
Ginny seems a lot more...steady, I guess, than she used to. More like Ron and the rest, and less like Percy.

I think it would be worth inviting her to the revising group. Maybe Honoria, too. I'll ask Ron what he thinks.””

I agree.

And about how not everyone who has a galleon would be able to sort through everything. But a place to talk is something.

It's funny, but it's sort of harder to think about this stuff when Umbridge isn't around. You know?

Maybe we could show them the papers we took from her office. About the halfbloods. Even though she's not around any more, it might make them think.

Well it's less urgent.

The good thing about awful people is that they get the people to care, who would otherwise just keep their heads down and follow the rules.
I think it's a good idea too.

I've been thinking

Would it be all right, Sally-Anne, if I got together some younger years to make our own tea time group?

I always thought your tea was rather wonderful. From what I overheard, that is.

Why would I mind? I think that's fine. Susan started it when some arsehole (Patil, probably) sent round a 'ballot' where you could vote on who was fattest, who was stupidest, who was strangest, things like that. Susan invited all the people on the 'strangest' list to come to tea, that's how it started.

Oh! I didn't quite realise how it got started.

What a lovely idea, to take something so hurtful and turn it around like that.
Harry's talking about starting up the revising group again and I guess he wants to use it to try to -- honestly I'm not sure, he says 'give people a safe place to talk' although if it gets too big no one's going to say a word that might be taken the wrong way, you know? But it's a nice idea.

Anyway. Evelyn suggested privately to me we ought to invite Ginny. What do you think? She SEEMS more trustworthy than she did last year. And what about Honoria? We talked about giving Honoria a galleon, and decided against it because of Ginny.

Well. It depends what Harry's really meaning to do. I don't mind at all if we ask Gin and Honoria to revise with us. And if people just happen to talk about all kinds of things while we're revising, sure.

I don't know that it's a good idea at all if Harry means to, y'know, talk about stuff with the whole group, like admitting that's the point of it, because I don't really know what either Ginny or Honoria would do if he did. She may not seem much like it, but Honoria's a Sandoval, after all, and I don't reckon they talk much about changing things at her house. Or houses. How many do you suppose they have? Anywiz, it might not be a good idea to set her thinking what Harry's up to.

So, yeah. If it really is just a place people can revise and talk and not worry if the head boy's round the next corner, then I'm for it. And maybe it will turn out we can trust Honoria. And Gin. I hope we can. But I don't want to cock it up. Especially with Gin. Because, yeah, I think maybe... Yeah. Maybe.
I don't know exactly what Harry's planning. He mentioned letting people see some of the things he found in Umbridge's office, though.

You mean about Strangeweale?

Do we really want to bring all that up. I mean with Gin and Daphne and Honoria and whoever all else? I sorta think Daphs would rather not hear about it unless we're going to tell her the rest of it and show her what we're doing to try to stop him using that machine.

Only, Daphne knows there's stuff she doesn't know, and she doesn't mind, but I think she'd rather not be reminded all the time. Or do you think she'd change her mind?

I don't know what I think about bringing it up. Maybe you should talk to Harry. I mean Justin and Hermione can't even put in their knuts, since Harry put it on the ISS lock -- but if he puts it on the Order lock all the grownups will get involved.

I go back and forth on Daphne. She does know there's a lot of stuff we don't tell her, and she doesn't complain about it -- much. But it also makes her feel a little lonely sometimes. Isolated.

I do think we can trust her. And sometime there may be something we need her to do -- and I think she will, if it comes to that.
**2013-10-30 09:31:00**

*Mum!*

You've got another year older!!

Seriously. Many happy returns!

Have a slice of your favourite pie for me, yeah?

---

**alt_ron** at **2013-10-30 14:35:51**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Sally Anne*

Thanks for reminding me.

Only, next time you might tell me when there's still time to send an owl with a proper letter or summat.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-30 15:22:59**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Sally Anne*

I really did not expect that you would NEED to be reminded of your mother's birthday, you berk!

---

**alt_ron** at **2013-10-30 20:34:10**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Sally Anne*

Yeah, well, usually I wouldn't. I mean, it used to be I could count on Percy.

At least you were nicer about it.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2013-10-30 15:23:45**

*(no subject)*

Many happy returns, Mrs Weasley.
alt_molly at 2013-10-31 12:27:33
(no subject)

Thank you, dear.

alt_ginny at 2013-10-30 23:21:06
(no subject)

Happy birthday, Mum!

alt_ginny at 2013-10-30 23:22:30
Private message to Mum

Did you get my owl? I didn't post it on Saturday because I wanted to make you a card, and then a bunch of firsties had crises and the next thing I knew it was late last night and the only owl in the owlery looked about as fast as Errol.

Anyway I'm hoping it got to you, I should have just sent it from Hogsmeade.

alt_molly at 2013-10-31 12:26:01
Re: Private message to Mum

I did get the owl! Oh, Ginny, thank you. That pendant is absolutely beautiful! (And you know how much your old mum loves sweets.) Thanks so much, dear, I do so appreciate you remembering me on my birthday.

alt_ginny at 2013-10-31 14:04:21
Re: Private message to Mum

I wasn't sure it was exactly your style but it made me think of you and Dad and I thought you'd like it.
alt_pansy at 2013-10-31 03:49:11  
(no subject)

I hope you've had a very happy birthday, Mrs Weasley.

alt_molly at 2013-10-31 12:27:51  
(no subject)

Quite a lovely one, thank you.

alt_molly at 2013-10-31 12:27:16  
(no subject)

Thank you, dear. I wish you and Ginny could have been there, too, of course, but Bill and Charlie and Fred and George made sure my birthday was a lovely one.

alt_ginny at 2013-10-31 14:05:05  
Private message to Mum

Not Percy? He's still not talking to you?

alt_molly at 2013-11-01 02:35:11  
Re: Private message to Mum

No, dear.

I rather expect that he won't. For awhile at least. Perhaps for good.

I did have a good birthday, nonetheless. Although I missed you and Ron, of course, but you were both so lovely to remember me.
Curtis Reinman should be happily ensconced at Moddey.

We talked about going yesterday, but then Dora pointed out that today's Molly's birthday - Happy Birthday, Molly! - and decided it might be preferrable to wait until today, so that she could bring a new addition with her to introduce at Molly's birthday supper.

So once Dora woke up this afternoon, she and I went to Ely to collect Curtis Reinman.

It went so quickly that we decided to take a little side jaunt, out to Walsingham to see if we could close in on that device thing.

No guards this time, but it's certainly got about half a dozen different kinds of ward on it. We didn't get too close - you could feel the repelling charms - but we did cast a number of spells to try to determine what sorts of protections were on it.

Besides the repellent, there's an Impervius to protect it from the weather, there's a stablising charm on the base of the menhir and then, the worst one: There's a spell that burns anything attempting to go through it. (I threw a rock and it went through but was considerably charred when it landed.) We could tell there were another few spells as well but couldn't figure out just what without potentially tripping the wards we could detect.

But there's another thing. Dora reported last time that it's on a node of a ley line. There was a sort of ... energy ... emanating from the ring on the top. It radiated in two directions - sort of like a beam of light that gets sent through a focusing lens. I almost felt like we could mount brooms and follow the line. Not the ley line itself, but the energy passing through the ring. (It was running almost exactly northwest-southeast, by the way, almost parallel to the coastline.) So we went north a little bit from the plinth and ... well, there's no other way to put it: Things got rather odd.

Simple spells wouldn't work properly. Complicated spells worked too well. Curtis started kicking and fussing and we noticed that the trees were unusually lush for an area so close to the sea. (Also we both felt
considerably twitchy and with Curtis crying, we figured we'd better retreat before someone heard him.)

Still, I think someone *should* definitely try flying north along that line of vibration and see where it goes.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2013-10-30 23:19:05  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'm sure he doesn't mean any of us, but Ron, you're really good at that sort of thing. Are any of your brothers? Like Charlie?

---

**alt_ron** at 2013-10-30 23:47:50  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Yeah. Charlie is because dragon handlers have to be natural broomsmen. I mean, you don't get hired if you're not truly flight-tuned. It's not just because you have to fly with dragons and keep your broom even if things get hot, but the ley's wicked rich up there at Stornoway. He'd be a good choice. If I were choosing.

And the twins, y'know, are almost as good on their brooms. I don't know if they're as magically tuned to the rest of the world. Mostly, I think, they're tuned to each other, and flying Quidditch, that's what the side needed. And they're best at noodling with charms, but I reckon they wouldn't be crap at this if they were the ones doing it.

There's Bill, too. I don't know how much he's kept up with flying, but of all of us, he's best at sensing and sorting out magic, so he might be a good one to go. Except, y'know, for the part where it'd be tough to explain to his boss what he was doing if he got caught, and it seems that Mrs Longbottom's put a high priority on his keeping that job.

---

**alt_alice** at 2013-10-31 00:35:21  
*(no subject)*

Nicely done, both of you.

It's a shame you couldn't join us for dinner, Sirius, but Curtis is nicely settled and is currently in the process
of being thoroughly cuddled by Molly Weasley, who is rather an expert when it comes to that sort of thing.

You're an incredibly stubborn man, you know.

I prefer 'persistent' but as you wish. Besides, some superstitions are healthy.

I can't say I understand your reasons entirely, but I'm glad I can come see you at Grimmauld regardless.

And you and Tonks really did a marvellous job today.

No expertise needed, when he's really such a darling baby.

Thanks for the birthday wishes, Sirius. Spending the afternoon and evening at Moddey was just what I needed.

I could go back with Tonks and give it a try.
Think you could use a couple of Gryffindor Beaters along? We could maybe spare a day from charming chocs and filling orders.

Between the two of us, we can probably handle anything that comes up at first, but if things get touchy you'll be the first on the list!

Oh, let's!

When could you go?

Monday sound good?

Perfect.

Learned any new songs?

Say. We could try combining this jaunt with a visit to Armitage camp in the Midlands. There's one of the babies there.
Depends what we find out in Norfolk and how much time that takes, of course.

Have you made a camp visit before? I don't know what we'll find at Armitage. We don't have a contact there yet.

@alt_charlie at 2013-11-01 15:16:53
(no subject)

I haven't, no. I'll give it a go, though, if you'll have me along. I think it would help me feel a bit closer to my memories of Dad.

I'm off all day Monday, not just working an odd shift, so anytime you could squeeze in is fine.

@alt_sirius at 2013-11-02 15:39:57
Private Message to Charlie

Oh, you'll have a go, will you?

@alt_charlie at 2013-11-03 03:38:16
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Hush, you.

I have been wanting to pitch in some with the camp visits -- the company's just a nice side benefit. And I thought I warned you about trying to fix us up! Merlin, you lot are nearly as bad as Mum would be.

@alt_sirius at 2013-11-03 03:56:47
Re: Private Message to Charlie

I didn't say anything about fixing you up, mate! I know just as well as you do that shagging is nothing like the same thing as proposing marriage or undying devotion.

But you should know better than to expect we'll ever, ever stop giving you a friendly ribbing about it.
Yeah, I'd've been worried if you'd let that opportunity pass you by, fair enough! I do hope you aren't giving her too much grief, though, she's got enough to deal with. That's part of why we made our plans to run away from home for the day in the first place.
Bill, this is simply ridiculous. I received ANOTHER owl from Magical Commerce, demanding yet more parchment work. I need you to read the letter--I can barely make heads or tails of it. But it seems they are demanding documentation having to do with the settlement of Arthur's estate. Why on earth would they need that?!

What!? What possible right do they have to want to look at those documents?

Well, I was hoping you might understand it all better, since you were the executor.

Apparently it's been brought to their notice that I'm sadly indigent. So they want to see exactly how badly your father left me in the lurch. As best as I can tell, anyway.

Oh, for--what bloody rot.

Look, Mum, try not to let it bother you. I'll take a look at it when I get home.
Well, I can't help but worry, dear. I've sunk so much They keep asking for more and more ridiculous things.

The next thing will probably be a demand for the last seven years of my toenail clippings.

Don't give 'em ideas.
2013-10-31 20:19:00
(no subject)

Dinner tonight was really ace. It's always fun to see the Headless Hunt, and to hear stories from the Bloody Baron. I know there are all sorts of celebrations going on all over the Protectorate tonight in celebration of My Father, and all His accomplishments, but I know He'd be pleased with Hogwarts and how we remember Halloween and Him.
I remember the grand feasts at Hogwarts, and I remember the party for the children at Moddey Dhoo last year, which was certainly humbler, but it was fun, and just perfect.

At Sherwood, it's a bit different. This is a working camp, and there are no pumpkins. Although I've seen a few carved turnips stuck jammed into the ground or tucked in next to door frames, there aren't many candles to spare to turn them into turnip lights. But the bonfires will be burning throughout the night tonight, and a few precious bottles of beer and ale have been pulled out and passed around ceremoniously. And there have been songs and stories.

Some talk of Halloween, and All Soul's Night, and some of Samhain. I really don't know what I believe.

Thinking of my friends tonight, all scattered around throughout the Protectorate.

Last year, I talked to Mrs Longbottom at Halloween about the idea that the veil between the living and the dead thins on Halloween, and so this is the one day of the year when the dead draw closest to the living.

Benjy and Emmeline died since last Halloween. Sophie Fleet. There's that man who might have been the King, who was killed at the rite. There are Arista and Hector's parents.

And your Dad, of course. And so many others--all the people who died in Ireland, for instance.

I've been thinking about them all tonight. Didn't have a candle to light for them, but I drew a burning branch out of the bonfire and watched the sparks from it spiral up to the sky.