2014-05-01 00:01:00
Order Only: Private message to Mr Snape

I know I can trust that the potion's made as well as it can possibly be made.

Is there anything else I should know? How likely is it to...

(no subject)

I have not taken the potion myself, and so my advice is limited, but a rather confusing reference from the 19th century suggests that employing basic Occlumency exercises to order one's mind as neatly as possible before ingesting the potion can help to direct the visions to those that will be of the most use to the drinker. Or those that will be the least personally disturbing to the drinker. Or perhaps it will have no effect at all. It is a very poor reference.

I suppose the most practical advice I can give you is to operate under the generalised rules for taking any new or unfamiliar potion with the potential for extreme reaction: sit on the floor rather than remaining standing or sitting in a chair you can fall out of; settle yourself away from fire, sharp objects, or things upon which you might strike your head if you react violently or begin seizing; have a bezoar on hand in the event your body cannot tolerate the potion (likely less necessary here, as the ingredients are unlikely to cause a reaction, but no experimental brewer has ever died of an excess of precautions); give your wand, and any possessions capable of injuring you, to a trusted third party or lock them away so that you cannot easily reach them if you are in an altered state of mind — the general precautions.

alt_sally_anne at 2014-05-01 14:19:45
(no subject)

OH. Good idea. I hadn't thought about...
Yes, of course. Thank you. I'll definitely try the Occlumency, it can't hurt, I suppose. Can I borrow a bezoar?

@alt_severus at 2014-05-01 14:30:27
(no subject)

Yes, you may.

Miss Parkinson or Miss Granger, or Mr Boot if he is currently possessed of opposable thumbs, can fetch you the laboratory safety kit from beneath my cauldron at the workbench; kindly return it when you are through and inform me if you use any of the matériel contained within.

@alt_sally_anne at 2014-05-01 21:34:58
(no subject)

Thank you, sir. I asked Pansy to get it, since she needs to be there this evening.
2014-05-01 09:55:00
(no subject)

That was quite a demonstration in class today. Looks like duelling club is really paying off.

Patil, Weasley, hope you're both on the mend, some of those hexes looked pretty nasty.

alt_ernie at 2014-05-01 17:09:09
(no subject)

No kidding! I told F-F it looks like he's got some serious competition!

The funny thing is that I know I was aiming that disruption curse at Corner because we were staying within our group. No idea how it wound up veering off to hit Patil.

We stopped after that; it just didn't seem fair that everything was heading her way.

alt_harry at 2014-05-01 17:28:15
(no subject)

Yeah. She was taking a lot of hits. Served up a few of her own, too.

And Ron was bloody fast. I saw him fall, but I didn't even realise he'd managed to get in that last hex of his until Patil keeled over too. He must've cast it right before he was hit or something.

alt_harry at 2014-05-01 17:42:43
Private Message to Padma Patil

Clearly, I didn't need to worry. You've got quite a survival instinct.

It's good you let me check. But looks like you had things well enough in hand today.
And just to be clear, I'd do the same for any competitor who was in your position.

**alt_harry** at **2014-05-01 21:33:16**  
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mrs Longbottom and Ron

Mrs L, everything went according to plan.

I don't think Padma will tell.

Ron, good job, mate.

Really.

Well done.

I know you were both fixing things, but it was really convincing, and that takes talent. You're one hell of a duellist.

**alt_alice** at **2014-05-02 00:39:58**  
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mrs Longbottom and Ron

Thank you, Harry.

Ron, please take good care of yourself. I'm sure Poppy has things well in hand, but I hope you're able to take the time to recover from this past week.
Alice, whomever's flying round Peterhead, send them west.

There's definitely something building up along this ley line.

At least, I don't think it's just the wind. Merlin. My head's buzzing.

I'm going up again but lower this time, see if I can see anything on the ground. Also not as far to fall. Don't worry; I'm watching out for MLE.

Dora, Charlie, you two all right? I'll be looking for relatively secluded spot where you can conduct your mission.

---

We're headed your way.

Update: Dorcas and I can see it. It's just about half a mile north of the lighthouse at the point. But MLE just flew in, entered the ward area and have set up house.
I will assume today's show in class was part of Our Lord's challenge. I do not know for certain which of you was the challenged and which was the challenger, but in future, will whomever decided to use today's battle practice as pretext kindly remember that this challenge does not exempt you from school rules and will undoubtedly go better for you if you keep your professors apprised of when you plan to use their classes as part of your tasks. Particularly when, had I been aware of your plans, I would have been able to both better ensure the safety of your classmates (and avoid disruption of the lesson) and provide you the necessary support.

I will allow the matter to pass without further remark, but should either of you need to use my class as part of your task in the future, I will expect to be informed ahead of time. Failure to do so will have consequences commensurate to the class disruption involved.

That having been said: Miss Patil, five points to Ravenclaw for your showing against so many opponents. Once you have been released from Madam Pomfrey's care, see me this afternoon or after class tomorrow and I will teach you how to recognise when you are affected by, and dispel the effects of, the Target-Attractant Hex.

Mr Weasley, five points to Gryffindor for your discovery and employment of the Target-Attractant Hex. Once you have been released from Madam Pomfrey's care, see me this afternoon or after class tomorrow; I am most curious about where you learned it. If you are interested in similar obscure hexes that can affect the course of battle I have some resources I can lend you.

Thank you, sir.
You are welcome, Mr Weasley. Good luck in your future tasks, and I hope you will consider me a resource.

In service,
A.

Thank you, Professor. I, for my part, meant no disruption. I certainly wouldn't have asked for that Hex, sir! But I'm glad I was able to push through its effects. I would be very interested in learning how to counteract it, if I should ever need to do again.

You did very well. The first time one finds oneself fighting underneath a Target-Attractant Hex -- which is, I must admit, a terrible word for it, but it is a near translation from the German, and the hex is rarely used enough that no one has ever bothered giving it a less awful name -- can be exceptionally confusing. That you were able to make such a good showing is to your utmost credit.

Every now and then the hex does become fashionable again for some time, particularly when others see it cast or witness a battle in which one combatant is operating under it, despite its finicky nature and long casting-time; it is possible you will find yourself fighting under its effect again in the future. Fortunately, the counter-hex is simple enough to be performed in the midst of the fighting, if you are cognizant enough to realise that is why your luck has turned. I have no doubt you will be able to learn it quickly.

As I said to Mr Weasely: good luck in your future tasks, and I hope you will consider me a resource.
In service,
A.
2014-05-01 14:42:00
Private message to Ron

Ron, I heard you got hurt in Dark Arts class (and people said it looked bad but you haven't been carted off to St Mungo's or surely they'd have mentioned THAT).

How bad is it? Are you going to be able to make it to Quidditch practice today? (Am I a terrible sister for asking that question?) Only if you're not going to make it we'll have to practice with McLaggen.

---

alt_ginny at 2014-05-01 19:46:35
Order Only

This was SURELY related to that stupid, STUPID Challenge.

---

alt_ron at 2014-05-01 21:16:34
Re: Order Only

Ouch.

Yeah, obviously. At least this one's done.

And it wasn't so bad. I mean some broken ribs from getting smashed into the door and a table and loads of bruises. The worst of it was having my knees reversed, but that didn't take any time to fix. The blinding hex is taking longer to go properly neutral. And Madam P says I'm going to feel bruised all over because of having so many injuries so close together. The potions don't work as well if it happens too soon again. I should've expected that.

Anywiz. I'm working on Madam P to let me go by supper, so don't feel like you have to come up here after practice. Sally Anne wants to take that potion tonight, and I've got to be there for that.
Madam P just let me have my book. I'm not at St M's.

I'm fine, really, but I won't be at practice. Sorry. I'll try to make it up to you someday. Besides, having McL at goal means your percentage should go up. Press your advantage!
**2014-05-01 16:22:00**  
*Order Only Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Say. I'm not too bad off. Don't worry.

I told Madam P I need to be there tonight with you when you take that potion. I think she's going to let me go. She doesn't like it much, but I don't think she's going to stop me. And I know she'll let me come back if I need to for the night. She said, 'If you think you can walk, I will not stand in your way, but I imagine you'll find it quite uncomfortable.'

---

**2014-05-01 21:40:55**  
(no subject)

Well, okay. If you think you'll be able to manage. I was actually thinking maybe we should find some quiet spot that's not too far from the Hospital Wing, you know? In case I get really sick after, I won't have far to go.

I'm glad you're not too bad off. Do you think Avery will buy that you really tried?

---

**2014-05-01 21:46:41**  
(no subject)

That'd be an excellent thing if we could do it in this wing tonight. Has anyone ever told you you're clever?

Yeah, Avery. Ugh.

I'm not planning to write him right away. I mean, he'll hear about it from other people, probably, but I don't want him to tell me to try it again tomorrow, y'know? I figure I can maybe stretch it out at least a bit.

I wish I knew if they were going to go back to giving us all the same challenge or whether it's just going to be like this from now on. It'll be really bad if it is. Because he won't take 'I tried but didn't quite pull it off' forever.
Mostly people tell me I sure THINK I'm clever.

To be fair, I totally do think I'm clever.

Anyway, Avery. Ugh. Yeah. I hope they go back to challenges like, 'see who can most impressively kiss the Lord Protector's wrinkly arse.'
I'm sorry I'm only just now writing about this, only none of it seemed really useful to the Order. If it were, I would have told everyone straight away, of course. But I already did share a little at Tea Appreciation, so most of you know that I spent much of hols going to MLE with Mummy. I was hoping to learn something top secret, of course, but nothing like that happened. She was busy a great deal of the time and then I would just end up reading in her office. I thought about having a snoop around, but that would be a bad idea. She's not the sort to leave anything incriminating out, and I'm sure she has all varieties of monitoring devices, too.

What I did learn, which might be useful (if obvious), is that a lot of people who work for MLE aren't very happy. Much of the time they're afraid, but often they assume that since everyone else seems fine, they shouldn't show it or talk about it. And of course, most of them don't like Mummy. That doesn't bother her. I think she likes it, even.

She wanted to test my legilimency skills, so she would summon some lower-level worker to her office and ask me what he was thinking. We tried different methods, like having me look into the person's eyes, or having them turn their back to me. I didn't notice a very big difference between the two. What was interesting was that we sometimes saw different things. Or, more rightly, Mummy tended to pick up on one strong, singular image and thought, while I would pick up on several at once. Mummy said this is because I'm inexperienced, and that with more practice I will learn to filter through the "insignificant noise" and get to the truth of a person's mind.

I asked her how you could be sure of the truth of a person's mind. A person's mind has an imagination in it, after all, and if I've had a fantasy about stealing from a shop, that doesn't mean I've actually stolen from a shop. Sometimes we also have hateful, fleeting thoughts, too, that we don't really mean.

Mummy insisted that there was always a truth, that you just had to learn how to pull it out of a person.

I just don't know if it's that simple. But if it is, I suppose I need to learn. How to get to the truth of a person's mind, I mean.
I wonder.

Perhaps when someone thinks in absolutes, that is what one sees?

There are so few people who are truly as talented as either you or your mother -- it may very well be that there are different strengths to either approach, and that the way you currently see things is equally valid and just as useful -- simply more nuanced.

I never thought of different legilimens seeing different things. I just assumed that what she would see would probably be more accurate than what I saw (and she seemed to think that was the case, as well).

I don't think she picks up on emotions the same way that I do. One man she brought in, she asked me what he was feeling, and I said that he was feeling fearful and stressed, and thinking about his family and was wondering if he'd been brought in before Bellatrix Lestrange because he'd given a couple of knuts to the neighbour's ill-treated mudblood servant (that's the word he was thinking, "mudblood"). But even though he was afraid he also seemed a bit touched with awe and admiration, like he could scarcely believe how powerful Mummy was, and oh, her daughter, too! How amazing.

But when I said all that to Mummy she said that his admiration was false, a lie that came directly from his fear of being legilimised. But how can she know for sure that it's a lie? That's what I don't understand. She said that I'll just have to learn to spot them.
Hm. I agree with you, Hydra. I'm not sure it was a lie, or if you can truly simplify things that much and not lose something in the process.

What you've just told me seems to point a great deal more to this man's character and inner thoughts than it would if you had to narrow it down to a single 'truth' -- if that's even the right word for it.

Perhaps we might have you practice with some people who are deliberately trying to lie to you in their thoughts, to see if you can tell what that might feel like?

I'd imagine that if your mother tends to be suspicious of others, and take pride in their fear, she might be more likely to see that in everyone, regardless of what they might actually be thinking, or take what she saw and make it fit what she was expecting to find. To simply assume everyone was lying.

Well, she is an Auror, I don't know if she cares so much about a man's character so much as getting to the bottom of things. And she believes I need to learn to work the same way.

But would seeing things the way I already do be more beneficial to us?

Yes, that's a good idea. To have someone lie to me to see if I can tell.
I can certainly see the benefit in nuance. I can also see how there might be occasions where we may need a quick, decisive read on someone, however, without extensive time to gain the information we need.

My first impulse would be to advise you to work on what comes naturally to you, and what your personal strengths are, rather than forcing your abilities into a more narrow mold. The more comfortable you become with understanding and interpreting complex thought and feeling, perhaps the more decisive you could be if you were required to act quickly.

However, I truly am not certain what would be best. Of course, you are certainly more informed about this than I am, so should you feel differently, that is entirely valid.

Severus, have you any thoughts?

Interesting.

That is not at all my experience in using Legilimency; of course, I do not have the natural talent to rely upon, and must cast the spell anew for each attempt to probe someone's thoughts. It may indeed be different for those who do have the ability as natural gift.

But when I am viewing someone's thoughts with Legilimency, it is highly dependent upon the individual, and on the way in which their mind stores and processes thought and memory. Some people think in images, some in words; sometimes I see memories in full, as though they have been recorded like a film, and sometimes I see them in fragments stitched together and indexed by colour, or scent, or by no means I could perceive and in no usable fashion. Sometimes I perceive words or phrases, or a snatch of song that triggers a seemingly unrelated recollection, and once I found someone — an experience that left me distinctly unsettled — whose thoughts were so alien I could not make useful sense from them.
When we were both present for an interrogation, Bellatrix and I frequently argued about the interpretations of what we had seen; she was always convinced there is an absolute truth to the individual impressions from someone's mind, while I was more convinced the truth of what had been read rested in a more metaphorical direction. It sounds as though she has grown even more certain. I suppose it is a method that has proven fruitful for her in the past, or else she would not hold the conviction so firmly, but I always believed the human mind was a more complex notion.

alt_albus at 2014-05-02 01:30:04
(no subject)

Perhaps it would be of use to compare notes, indeed. My experience is most often similar to stained glass, where the light shines brightest through a handful of panes of most interest.

alt_hydra at 2014-05-02 03:47:52
(no subject)

Stained glass, I wouldn't have thought of it being like that. Mine feels more like what Mr Snape describes.

alt_severus at 2014-05-02 04:00:07
(no subject)

If it would suit, and one of your cohort is willing to be the experimental case, I would be amenable to allowing you to watch what I perceive as I employ the skill, and allow you to compare it to what you yourself receive. I am tolerably competent at quieting my mind enough to pass those perceptions through without being coloured by my own thoughts.
Hydra,

Have you asked her what her colleagues think? It might be instructive to gain the perspectives of other legimimens, what, such as that Penderyn chap.

-Justin

No, I haven't. I suppose I might write to him, though.

Even the one that's probably about me taking the mark?

That part may be inevitable but it doesn't mean I have to care for it. But no, it struck me as a future in which we're no longer on the same side, somehow. Though it's well impossible to say just from what Sally-Anne was able to describe.
alt_hydra at 2014-05-02 04:31:03
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Well there might be an existence out there where we were never on the same side at all,

The boy with the dark hair and the rabbit. It's Tom. I know that it is.

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 04:34:37
Re: Private Message to Hydra

I'd prefer that to an existence where you die.

Tom from when he was at the orphanage? Or here at school? Was that something he showed you in the diary?

I wish

-J

alt_hydra at 2014-05-02 04:39:21
Re: Private Message to Hydra

I mean I think it's Tom from the diary. Tully - my rabbit, he made me kill him. So the rabbit is Tully, or maybe the rabbit is me.

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 04:44:14
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Yes, but what makes you say that?

Was it because of something he showed you or because of something you remember from when he was possessing you?

I say, sometimes a rabbit is just a rabbit. It's not you, though. Draco's right that most of it's rubbish but it's well unsettling,
nonetheless.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2014-05-02 04:49:26
Re: Private Message to Hydra

When I read that bit I just felt like I recognised him.

I don't remember everything Tom and I talked about. I wish I did, it might be useful. But what Sally Anne described just seemed so familiar. It might be something that he showed me that I didn't remember until now.

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 04:59:12
Re: Private Message to Hydra

No, I know you don't remember it all, what, only that if this were something he'd shared with you, it might go a long way to authenticate other parts of the vision. Not that the whole could ever possibly be correct, since there are scenes that directly conflict with one another, if you follow me.

I hope you can get some sleep after thinking about that. You've got Jack, he'll help.

Professor Dolohov will have my arse if I'm not ready by six, though, so... so I'll say goodnight.

-J

alt_hydra at 2014-05-02 05:00:56
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Goodnight then.
Mum, do you want us to come stay at the Burrow tonight? Just for this first night?

That's very kind of you, dears, but I'm going to have to get used to it.

And I will. Bill was very kind to keep me company for so long, but it's high time he has his own place again.

I went over to see it this morning--he's given me a spare key and fixed the apparition ward so I can get in, in case of emergencies. And--well, I couldn't resist giving it a quick spot cleaning while he was at work and leaving some flowers on the table to greet him when he gets home. But that was just for today; from now on I'll respect his privacy. A young man needs his privacy.

The Burrow will feel lonesome for awhile, but I'll survive. It's easier, now, of course, that I've only one goat to care for now.

Moddey Dhoo can certainly use the extra milk.
Right, so. If I'm going to drink a potion that's supposed to let me see into the future I thought I might as well take notes in case I see anything useful. I got, I mean Pansy got me, one of those quills that lets you dictate and it writes down your, I mean it writes down what you say. Um. Yeah. So, I should be able to just describe what I see and it should all get written down, assuming it works right, and right now it's working. I mean I guess it's working.

Okay.

Yeah, give it here. You set aside the bit of it you're sending to Pennifold, right? That's really disgusting looking. Smells pretty terrible too. Not as bad as some of the stuff Madam P makes people drink, though -- oh, bugger. ARGH. I mean, sorry, I wasn't thinking about how it was writing down EVERYTHING. Right. I'm drinking it now. GAH ugh give me the water. Bleah. Tasted like cat pee smells and kind of burned a little going down.

How long do I have to wait?

I'm feeling sort of dizzy, is that supposed to happen?

I think I'm starting to

I see Professor Dolohov and Auror Crouch. They're in his house, the one in London, and they're sitting in his library reading the paper. Auror Crouch is laughing at something. Maybe this is important? ...no, I can see the date on the newspaper and it's two weeks ago. What sort of prophecy potion gives me visions of stuff that happened two weeks ago, are you sure you made it right? Maybe sometime in the future they'll read a super old newspaper? That doesn't make any sense...oh, yeah, she did mention that sometimes you'd see stuff from the past but there's nothing INTERESTING about this, they're just sitting around, why can't I see Crouch doing something more

oh

oh god I don't like this one, MAKE IT STOP, I don't need to see
okay

okay, now I'm seeing myself, on a broom, I'm flying in a Slytherin quidditch game. Wait, it's not a Slytherin game. It's the Holyhead Harpies. I'm flying with the Holyhead Harpies, at least that looks like me. Brilliant! I'd never have thought I had it in me. And there's Pansy in the stands, and Ron, and ... and ... it's a beautiful day and the sun is shining and we're beating the Cannons. Sorry, Ron. I just scored on their Keeper. You know, I don't mind watching this but it doesn't seem very useful.

Things are speeding up, I see

I see Megan Jones with her cat on her shoulder shouting, 'petrificus!'

I see Sirius Black and there are Dementors coming, it looks like hundreds, they're coming and he's falling to his knees. Wait, not Dementors, the swarm, it's Inferi, and it's Regulus Black, not Sirius Black, pulling him down into darkness.

Umbridge's plate, only it's broken and Umbridge isn't a toad anymore and she's straightening up, and she looks confused but really angry.

An old, old woman, in an old fashioned parlour, dead on the floor.

The Lord's Mark in the sky, made of thick black smoke, and I hear Professor Dolohov's voice, he's saying, 'I would rather go into the worlds beyond at the bidding of someone who loved me.'

It's London, I mean I'm seeing old London, I think, really old, like the sort of London you'd read about in Neville's Christmas book, and there's a big, grim building with an iron fence, and a boy with dark hair and a rabbit, it's struggling to get away and then he whispers in its ear and it goes still and he's smiling, but it's not a nice smile.

It's the Leaving Feast and Slytherin's won the House Cup, only suddenly all the banners are turning red and gold, and Harry's smiling like he's really, really happy about it and we're all so young and I'm at the Ravenclaw table, and I'm smiling and whispering something in Padma's ear and she's laughing. Oh, Pansy, you look so angry, so angry, and Draco. And Mr Snape is up at the head table with the teachers and he's FURIOUS but Ron you think it's brilliant, I guess that bit's not surprising. And Hermione's with you at the Gryffindor table, she's in student robes, and she's hugging Neville.
There's a swamp, it's full of creatures, they're like grindylows only they're holding tiny lanterns and pattering around on top of the water, wait, on lily pads that are growing out of the water, it's very dark, they're reaching for oh, it's Hydra, Hydra's here. I mean she's there. I see Hydra and she's pulling up her sleeve. Justin's there too, oh, he's grabbing her wrist like he wants to stop her, I see Justin with Professor Dolohov, wait now he's fighting Bellatrix, he looks like death, Justin I mean, he looks like a cross between himself and Auror Crouch, that sort of death.

The giant squid is singing the Hufflepuff marching song. I didn't even know there was a Hufflepuff marching song. It's a bit like Tow Row Row but with marching badgers. Oh, it's because the giant squid is a Hufflepuff! I never knew that. I wonder how they put the Sorting Hat on its head? Oh, I see, they took the Hat down to the lake and it swam up close to the shore. It was Dumbledore! Dumbledore managed it. That was really nice of him, I think, because I think the squid really wanted to be Sorted and now it has a House of its own.

And now it's time for the Firsties to all get Sorted. Of course Gemma Stretton went into Hufflepuff, she's wanted to be in Hufflepuff for ages. They're sorting Arista Selwyn next. The Hat's taking longer with her, but oh! She's going to be in Hufflepuff with Gemma. That's brilliant, I think they'll be good friends, don't you? Matthew Fawcett to Ravenclaw, I suppose that's not surprising, his sister was a Ravenclaw, after all. And Sanji Patil to Gryffindor! I guess he's more like Parvati than Padma. Just as well because really the world doesn't need more than one Padma.

Oh.

Oh, that can't be right.

I'm sorry, Pansy.

Harry and Draco are furious at each other, they're duelling and OH GOD HARRY WHAT DID YOU DO Draco's covered in blood, I think he's dying, and now Harry's crying and saying he didn't mean it.

Draco's angry, he's angry at everyone, and he's with Bellatrix, is that MLE? It looks like an office, he's sitting at a desk with parchment and pencils and he's drawing something. Did you know Draco draws really beautifully? Except he's not doing a portrait, he's drawing something else. I think it's a map.
Now I see Hogwarts only it's ... it's shattered, there's stones everywhere and rubble like after the World Cup and bodies. So many bodies. There's Colin Creevey. And one of the Twins. And Mr Lupin and Tonks right by each other, side by side, and ...Hydra. Is that -- oh and Terry, and ugh, it's Daphne, and so many others. So many others. People are moving all the bodies into the Great Hall, Sirius is there, and Mrs Longbottom, they're crying.

Oh, Mrs Longbottom

Wait

I'm in St Mungo's and she's there. She's not talking, she's not -- she's just sitting there, not really looking at anyone, even though Neville's there with her, and Neville's Gran. She's staring into space and not looking back at him, this is just awful. He's getting up to go -- oh NOW she's coming after him... she gave him a sweets wrapper and he put it in his pocket. Neville looks so terribly sad.

Harry you're looking for something important only it's in Bellatrix Lestrange's vault at Gringott's. My rat told you where to look and I think he was told by Pansy's Pirate. No, hold on, it's not in the vault, it's on display at Buckingham! Well THAT'S going to be a disaster. Maybe we could burn down Buckingham.

I see the room of hidden things only it's burning. Burning. I think that's Fiendfyre. That's a really terrible idea to cast, by the way, unless you really know what you're doing because once it gets out of control

Burning

That's not Fiendfyre anymore, it's a phoenix.

There's a noise. It's a loud noise but not like the Fiendfyre. I'm outside, I mean I'm outside in London now by Pansy's house and and it's roaring, what is it, it's coming closer, it's getting louder. OH. OH MY GOD PANSY OH

IT'S AN AEROPLANE

IT'S A MUGGLE AEROPLANE RIGHT OVER US.
She's out cold. But no vomiting. Madame P, we're going to take her to the Infirmary just in case.

Pansy, I say, let us know when she's in Matron's care.

It's dashed difficult to read this sort of thing in one's journal in Professor Dolohov's office and not react to it, what.

I believe I shall proceed to a nice, calm book on the meanings of curse scars, to settle the nerves.

(I wonder what all that means? How much was a true vision, what, and how much was simply things that might be. Or never were.)

-Justin

I'm just going to decide right now that the bit where she saw my body on the floor wasn't a true vision.

Severus, correct me if I'm wrong, but this is not a particularly RELIABLE method of getting a peek into the future, is it? If it were, it wouldn't have fallen out of use.

As another one of those bodies, I agree.

Hope she'll be ok. Pansy, give us a report as soon as she wakes up?
As one of us is one of the other bodies, hear, hear. Hope that something useful comes out of all this. Sounds like it was bloody unpleasant to experience first-hand.

She didn't know which one of you it was. I'm sorry. Besides, it might be utter rubbish, like the squid.

As to that you may rest comfortably, or in comfortable self-delusion at very least; the visions generated by this potion are not inherently of the immutable future, but of a number of futures or pasts that are all possible somewhere, but not necessarily in the world we live in.

There is Muggle science theory that attempts to explain it, but you do not have the background to appreciate it, so I will forego the lecture. Your fate is not, however, written in stone. No one's is.

(I'll try to take that advice, sir.)
We're both still up if you want to come by and talk, Colin.

(If it wouldn't be a bother.)

Please do.

It can be a metaphor, can't it? Or a symbol Or nonsense Or something we can change, and make sure it doesn't happen Right?

Yes. Yes, that's quite true.

And sweetie, I'm going to work as hard as I can to make sure we all get through this in one piece.
I think the vision of the aeroplane was rather hopeful. I'm going to hold that close tonight.

alt_evelyn at 2014-05-02 03:56:26
Re: Private Message to mum
All right.

Give dad a hug for me, will you?

And if Colin comes up, give him a hug too.

alt_alice at 2014-05-02 03:59:19
Re: Private Message to mum
I shall.

Your dad could feel the magical surge all the way in Moddey Dhoo today, you know. He was grinning from ear to ear when I came back home.

And right now, we're all safe, and sound, and healthy.

And that means the world.

alt_severus at 2014-05-02 03:54:19
(no subject)
In essence, what this vision provides you is knowledge that each of us has already had: that, like all men, you are mortal, and will someday die. Hominem te esse memento, memento mori, and all that.

That we will all someday die is inevitable; this vision is but one potential version of that death. And as multiple elements of Miss Perks' vision are clearly counterfactual — I was not teaching at Hogwarts when the children were younger; Sanji Patil is dead and cannot be Sorted — it is impossible to tell which of the remaining are true visions, and which are phantasts.
The potion is no longer in favour for that very reason. Do not allow yourselves to dwell upon what might be or what might never come to pass.

@alt_lupin at 2014-05-02 04:41:42
(no subject)

Are you saying that in some possible past, Albus arranged to have the Giant Squid Sorted into Hufflepuff House?

@alt_sirius at 2014-05-02 04:51:14
(no subject)

Oh, for Merlin's -

Will you leave off the damn squid? It's not important. That's just the sort of thing this hallucinogenic potion makes people see.

(If all we wanted were visions of improbable alternate realities, I could have saved her loads of trouble with the brewing.)

@alt_lupin at 2014-05-02 02:14:00
(no subject)

And Albus, really, you Sorted the Giant Squid?

Well, Helga did say she'd take them all...

@alt_sirius at 2014-05-02 02:20:45
(no subject)

Always thought it was just a rumour that werewolves get extra-frisky on Beltane.

I think we can decide that both that vision and the one where I'm surrounded by Dementors are not going to happen.
Too bad you and I weren't ordered to Fuck for England. Though it's not too late!

Merlin, I'm still all over gooseflesh from that bloody stone on Skye.

(I can't quite imagine how Charlie and Dora must have felt trying to do anything in all that. Either they were so distracted by the blinding headaches they couldn't manage anything or they'll have been practically vibrating so much that they did their solemn duty several times over. Not that I'm going to ask!)

Yeah, to hell with England. Think anyone will miss us in the next hour?

Well, all right, but I'm warning you, if you get pregnant, you're not pretending Dora's the father.

Oh, if I get pregnant I'm going to make absolutely SURE that everyone knows you're responsible.

Madam Pomfrey's still looking at her. Checking all sorts of things. But she said she'll just make her comfortable and then let her sleep unless something changes.
I'm staying put. Pansy'll stay at least for a while. I don't know, maybe Madam P will let her stay over, too, if she wants. There aren't too many people in here tonight.

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 01:54:00  
(no subject)
Sally-Anne?  
Are you finished?
I say, are you all right?
Ron, Pansy--you're with her, what--is everything all right?
-Justin

alt_pansy at 2014-05-02 01:54:46  
(no subject)
she just fainted.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-02 02:17:34  
(no subject)
Two weeks ago--that was the 17th. What happened on the 17th?
If Sally-Anne's playing professional Quidditch, that must be a vision once the war's over. Unless it's wishful thinking. Does anyone know if Sally-Anne ever dreamed of playing Quidditch?
I've no idea if the one about Jones' cat is anything significant, it seems like it could be or it could just be a random event. We'll have to wait to see if Sally-Anne can remember anything else about it.
The one about Sirius could be the future if MLE ever catch him again. And the one about Regulus.... Well, no one's heard from him in a long time so maybe that's really how he died? (Sorry, it if was, it sounds horrible.)
I really hope the one about Umbridge doesn't come true.

No idea about the next two. They seem plausible, though.

Oh, I wish we could put Sally-Anne's memory of this in a Pensieve because it would be really helpful to see the faces she saw. I mean, the old woman and the boy in this one, and other people she doesn't recognise because maybe someone else could if they saw them.

And obviously the next one and the one later about me at the Gryffindor table, those aren't real. Maybe those are things that could have happened if things had been different.

The rest.... I hope you're right, Mr Lupin, and it's not true. But I think it could be what happens if Draco takes the Mark? Or, I don't know, maybe it's a warning of some kind.

Divination is such a frustrating field.

---

@alt_neville at 2014-05-02 02:50:58
(no subject)

Yeah, I hope at least some of it isn't true. Didn't like the bit about my Mum. Maybe Madam Pomfrey would know from the description where, exactly in St Mungo's she was. And I wonder if she saw my Dad.

@alt_gredforge at 2014-05-02 02:53:03
(no subject)

Well, Fu would certainly love it if the part about the Muggle aeroplane were true.

@alt_alice at 2014-05-02 03:41:53

Private Message to Neville

It's all right, Neville.

No matter what the future holds, we're all still here right now, and I love you.
I love you so very much.

We'll get through this. I promise. And it's important to not take these things at face value. Some of it might be a potential future, but Severus is right. Nothing is set in stone.

alt_neville at 2014-05-02 11:23:04
Re: Private Message to Neville

Well, I thought of something else: it can't be the future, I mean OUR future because, well, if you were sick or hurt, nobody would take you to St Mungo's. I mean, either Madam Pomfrey or Sally-Anne would patch you up, or if you were in MLE's hands, well...they wouldn't bother.

Oh. Unless the Protectorate falls.

Well, never mind. You're right. It's best to just concentrate on the here and now.

alt_luna at 2014-05-02 03:08:50
(no subject)

I think that if any of these things comes true, it's that you end on the Holyhead Harpies.

I mean, I know you want to be a Healer. Still, I think I could see it happening.

alt_frank at 2014-05-02 03:44:03
(no subject)

(Hear hear.)
@alt_draco at 2014-05-02 04:02:38
(no subject)

So in the future(s) I get to be angry?
I find that agreeable.

@alt_hermione at 2014-05-02 04:13:08
(no subject)

How do you know it's the future?
That's the problem with Divination. It's far too imprecise.

@alt_draco at 2014-05-02 04:25:43
(no subject)

Another problem with it is that it's a load of rubbish.

@alt_hermione at 2014-05-02 04:30:49
(no subject)

I don't know if I'd call it rubbish, it's just that it's so open to interpretation. Usually it can mean almost anything.

Some of it's rubbish, though.

@alt_draco at 2014-05-02 04:36:06
(no subject)

Why won't you let me have my sweeping generalisations just this once? I know how deeply you care for precise explanations, Hermione, but in this case, it really would be a waste of time to sift through all of this and turn ourselves inside and out trying to figure what's real and what isn't. Which, in the end, leaves us with little more than rubbish, really.
Because then you'd wonder if I were polyjuiced. Or if Teddy'd done something horrible to me.

And anyway, I do think you're right and it's not really worth bothering with about half of what Sally-Anne reported but some of it could be really important. Like the bit about looking for something at Buckingham. Or whatever's in your aunt's vault that might be helpful to us.

I am SO. GLAD. I didn't waste any time on Divination class when I was choosing subjects for third year.

Even if there were something in this that weren't rubbish, how would anyone even know? until AFTER it happened, at which point it's completely useless.
Right, you're probably on tenterhooks to hear how it went. Sorry, neither one of us can stop giggling for long enough to write an after-action report --

-- look, sorry, I'll apologise right up front, we've been making horrible puns at each other for hours and I don't think I can stop it.

Right. Okay. We got to the site and staked out a reasonable spot an hour or so early. Sirius was worried about MLE being there, so he suggested we bring a tent so if we got caught we could spin a story of Mrs Ponds cheating on her husband with that bloke she went to school with and needing a place where we wouldn't get caught, and it worked a right treat; they gave us the stink-eye, but the Auror who came to check it out was a right git and he thought it was funny, so when I slipped him a few Galleons he left us alone. Anyway, nobody else interrupted us, so the tent was a good idea.

And we did remember to take up the floor so we were on bare grass like you said we should be. Those chants are so funny, you know? Took me three times before I could get through my part without cracking up. Tonks was better at it, but I

...right. Concentrating. Sorry, we've both been so giddy ever since that we had to come hide out in the inn, we didn't trust ourselves on brooms or Apparating. Or, you know, walking without clutching at each other and laughing ourselves stupid and falling down a lot.

Anyway. It did something. Neither of us could really figure out what, and neither of us can put it into words, but we felt this sort of ... whoosh? During, and after, I mean. And not the way people usually mean it. I thought it felt green and golden all over, and warm like you feel when you've got a nice hot cocoa with a bit of brandy in it and you're sitting by the fire, and a bit like a dragon's skin when she's nesting. Tonks said that for her it was like the whole world was a little brighter, a little sharper and more real. But neither of us could put a finger on something and say, conclusively, yes, this is something that happened, this worked.

But like I said, we're both arse over teakettle with giddiness, and, I
mean, it's not like we're usually all grim and dour when we're out together, but this is a bit ridiculous. This is going to wear off, right?

(Tonks made me check four times that this was really locked and really a PM. Yes, nosy Nellie, I'm not that bad off.)

---

**alt_charlie** at 2014-05-02 02:58:28  
(no subject)

Maybe whoosh isn't the right word? Rush, maybe. Or sploosh? Like water spilling out of a pond?

Oh, dear, now everything's funny again.

---

**alt_nymphadora** at 2014-05-02 03:00:28  
(no subject)

Just like that. Splooshing.

---

**alt_charlie** at 2014-05-02 03:01:39  
(no subject)

The word 'sploosh' is suddenly the funniest fucking thing either of us has ever heard.

SPLOOSH.

---

**alt_charlie** at 2014-05-02 03:00:56  
(no subject)

But it was green. Very green! Not that I saw things that were green, more like the world around me felt the way the color green feels. And I thought for a minute that I smelled oranges. And some kind of flower.

And that clicky bit in my knee isn't clicking anymore! That's awfully nice. Is that something you need to know? What do you need to know from us, anyway?
That's how the colour green feels?

Mostly for me, it felt like everything was... the right size. And like I had my balance and every movement was like it ought to be—not clumsy at all, like it always is. I just had... my proper form. That's it. Like I'd settled into my proper shape, and every part was the way it ought to be. No shape-shifting. Just me. And him. Us.

I liked it rather a lot.

There were toes. Perfect toooooes. Lots of themmm!

You didn't tell me about that part! That sounds lovely.

Although I think your toeses are perfect anyway. They're very cute toes. No matter what they look like at the moment. I always like your variety of toes! It's like a garden of new toes, every time I see them!

Oh, Circe's tits, we are off our nuts.

How many tits do you think Circe's got?
As many as she wants! I mean, if I were a witch and I had tits I'd want to have just the proper amount, but who knows how many she thought were right for her?

I wonder if she could morph too.

C'mere.

Splooooosh.

Most interesting, Mr Weasley. I do appreciate the thorough report.

You mention oranges, and a flower. Did either of you smell fudge, for example, or licorice, perhaps with a sense of being in a cave?

Was the shade of green you experienced the colour of a Welsh green after shedding the infancy scales, or rather the colour of new grass?

Was there a sense of being a dodecahedron at all? I hope not a pyramid.

Any show of sparks? (Decidedly neither stars, nor from a **Periculum** charm, but something more akin to the falling of dust through a sunbeam on an autumn afternoon.)
That's a balmy load of questions. But what I wrote was pretty balmy too, so who knows!

Um. No fudge, no licorice. It was more like, oh, oh, lilac! That's what the flower was. And I didn't feel like I was in a cave, more like I was spread out over everything in the world and it was me.

Welsh Green green, but not the adolescent scales, more like the scales of a dam just before she's about to lay? I think that's it, it's hard to remember. It tasted like the green of a really good herbal tea. (Not like the tea. Just like the color of the tea.)

No shapes. Sparks -- I don't remember, not really. I was trying very hard to concentrate on what I was feeling, because you told us both how important it was, but I think we got a bit distracted somewhere in there. I'm sorry.

This is going to wear off, right? Only I have afternoon shift tomorrow and if I show up like this, someone'll lock me in the shed and tell me to sleep it off.

Did it work? I mean, from what you can tell, from what we've told you, can you tell if it worked at all?

I mean, I know you said it might not work, and it's fine if it didn't, only I'm really fucking curious now.

Lilacs, indeed. That's most interesting.

The effects should pass in eleven hours or so, if the vector of the calculated effect on the immediate ley lines intersected the line from Jupiter to Polaris at the midpoint, as I believe it did.
As to the rest, Mr Weasley, there are rather a number of factors at play.

@alt_charlie at 2014-05-02 04:34:46
(no subject)

Right. If you say so I'll just go make us some cocoa and get under the blankets to catch a bit of nap, then. Ta.
I can’t sleep love. I’m sitting here looking at old photos of Harry. He’s toddling across some parlour I don’t recognise. I don’t know who took it or exactly when, but it’s probably during one of the northern campaigns. I’m just imagining what the future could bring. I’d never want to raise a kid during another War. He wasn’t my responsibility yet, but I know it was hard. Hydra and Draco are in the one or two of the scarce few I have from when they were little. They’re playing together and look happy. Probably why there are so few from then, only the ones where he looked

Our situation is so much better than things back then. It’ll have to be better for ... Really it’ll have to be. But we just made Blaise That bloody After Harry chucked her over, Ptolemy made Katie find a new “sponsor”. My old friend Cal let himself be Insomnia does strange things to your mind.

The goal has been achieved, we have a Wizarding Protectorate, run by Wizards for Wizards and it is glorious. It had better be my friends’ blood is splashed every acre Are we really making the right choice? or will he be raised in not just a War but Civ

Oh, sweetheart. Wondered why you were already gone when I woke up.

Yes, insomnia does do things to your head. Before dawn's not a good time to examine one's life choices even if you're not me, really.

I don't even know where to start. I wondered if you'd

What kept you up thinking most, love?
alt_rabastan at 2014-05-02 18:03:07
(no subject)

I was thinking about our plans and started looking at old photos because I couldn't sleep which got me around to what's really the problem.

Thinking about my fellows messing about with the love lives of other pure-blood children for what appears to be no reason other than fun teaching them obedience.

Is that really the way we're going forward? Will it still be that way fifteen years from now and do we want to face that future? Just with us playing Lucius & Narcissa or Amara & Fergus's parts?

alt_sinistra at 2014-05-02 19:20:28
(no subject)

I most certainly hope it won't be that way in fifteen years. Or ten. And I'd like us to be our own selves, as we have been, please. Whatever - whoever - that is.

If we don't do better, who's going to? I know I'm being optimistic and idealistic and a whole string of other adjectives that get me sneered at in certain circles. But I think we've a chance. Maybe.

Mum and Dad raised me to be safe. Secure. But that's not as safe as it looks like. And if it's - I'm - not going to be safe, I'd rather try to do something - anything - that matters. Last year taught me that. Someone who makes something better. Teaching's a piece of it, but -

Guessing you've had another conversation with Harry about his reports that's going to make me wince, too.

alt_rabastan at 2014-05-02 23:05:13
(no subject)

I trust us to do better. I trust Harry. I believe in the grand plan of our Realm. But I didn't think we'd still be where we are by now, and I hope the future will be different, but can we know? If he
I've lived a dangerous life. So many of my friends and those of our brotherhood are dead. You know the list as well I as do. It's horrible to have to ask this, but will you be able to go on when I die? Would you be able to take on all the responsibility if something happens to me?

Yes, I learned several unpleasant things in my last talk with Harry. You're really not going to like them. At least three of the contestants decided that our party was an appropriate place to take action. Whatever Linus was up to in the Palm Room with Ptolemy. Another contestant spiked Padma's drink, ruining her relationship with Blaise, potentially wrecking things with Draco and Daphne. And the worst one. You're really going to hate this. Do you want to know or would you like to be able to turn a blind eye?

I do know the list.

Love, I knew you had a dangerous life before I ever spent a night in your bed. I thought a lot about what ifs, before we talked. What it'd take. I can do the arithmancy. Number of people who've died, getting things where they are now. Number of people who've died in the last couple of years, even. Chloe But nothing's certain, right?

I want so much with you. I want children (I'd not mind a daughter, you know, not just a son.) I want you to die decades and decades from now, surrounded by people who love you and think well of you. I want there to be hordes of students who are better because of you - of us. Dozens of other things.

If - if something happened to you, I'd miss you to the end of the universe, most likely. Every day. Most hours. (Had a taste of that, last spring, enough to know.)

Love, my family, whatever else we are, we're good at raising kids. The kind of kids you and I want. I'd have - support. Help. There's practical things, and we can talk about that. But I'd be better off than so many, and I know it.
Unpleasant things - I'd rather know. Blind can't make sense of the stars.

@alt_rabastan at 2014-05-03 02:00:24
(no subject)

I'd love any child of ours. Boy or girl. I guess I'd just been assuming.

Your family has been welcoming to me and I'm sure they would love another child no matter the family. I'll try to put those doubts to sleep and plan for the best.

You know Harry broke it off with the young Ms Bell thinking it would protect her. Hoping to make her less interesting and allow her to be overlooked. It backfired. Ptolemy Baddock decided that as she had lost her 'protector' she needed a new patron and told her to acquire one by any means necessary. He implied she'd won her previous protection with her body and should do so again. She went home from our party with my dear old friend Cal. She believes she has a new patron, but with Cal's history... You can guess how Harry feels about this. I'm so sorry love.

@alt_sinistra at 2014-05-03 02:15:58
(no subject)

Urania's mercy on the seven unsatisfactory suitors of the Pleiades and their worst excuses and excesses.

And on anyone who's stupid enough to make an enemy of a witch.

Give me a moment.

@alt_sinistra at 2014-05-03 02:33:17
(no subject)

Right. Do we know how she is?

At all? Because.
There's things people don't tell one. About that kind of - giving someone else your wand. Or making them think you have. How it changes things.

I told you, after Stint, and the Gala, that - it's too common a thing. Always. For witches who aren't sharp enough on their own. Aren't seen as anything like a threat. Like me if Alde Like me if you

But to push someone into it. Put her in that position. How Ptolemy could even think

I'm sorry, love. That Cal went along with it.

Come down to Tosha's. We can talk.

@alt_sinistra at 2014-05-03 07:04:32
(no subject)

Realised I'd not answered one thing worth putting into words. Love, I know my family's utterly foreign to you in too so many ways. But they are rather fond of you. You're just nothing like they expected.

Temp has been teasing that they thought for years I'd fall in love with a telescope. I love telescopes, but they are decidedly uncomfortable to cuddle in bed. (I've tried.) Nor do they have a number of your other virtues.

And I'm not certain of a lot in the world, really, but I'm absolutely clear they'll be there, if we need. Odd, how marrying you made that more sure and solid.

I kept looking at my NEWTs tonight, and thinking. How is it fair to ask them to live with things we wouldn't want for our own children?

Coming down to bed, now. And you.
2014-05-02 07:25:00  
Private Message to Ron

Ron,

I say, how are you feeling this morning? Up to leaving the Hospital Wing?

The post has just arrived and there are a number of flat listings we ought to look over. If you'll not be in lessons today, shall I come up and visit you at lunchtime?

I think it's going to be brilliant, rooming together. If only you'd hear definitively from the Aurors, what!

-Justin

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 12:38:30  
Order Only

How is Sally-Anne feeling, as well? Did you have any trouble from Patil or had she left the Hospital Wing before Sally-Anne fainted?

-J

alt_justin at 2014-05-02 22:03:56  
Re: Order Only

She's doing better.

She feels sort of awful for having written all that stuff about people who died--y'know, not really, but in her vision. It's a bit awkward. And I know she wishes she hadn't written about seeing Mrs Longbottom looking so terrible.

Madam Pomfrey kept Patil until this morning. Said she wanted to be sure none of the hexes she'd been hit with had any late-manifesting effects since there'd been so much magic in the room and it was hard to be sure she'd reversed everything.

Patil was definitely watching when we came in with Sally Anne, and she made a bit of meal of it when I needed more of Madam P's pain
potion, but Madam P did, too, rather. She didn't really approve of my going to be with Pansy and Sally Anne in the first place. But, y'know, it's not like I wasn't going to be there when she drank that stuff.

alt_ron at 2014-05-02 22:34:18
(no subject)

Oh, say.

I just saw this! It's been a bit mad, trying to catch up after yesterday.

I've got Quidditch practice tomorrow morning, and Bell will hex me if I miss again--well, and Ginny might, too, and I'd rather not take any more hexes right now, if you see what I mean--anywiz, maybe we could get together before lunch and have a look at those listings.

It's gonna be brilliant, y'know, having a place of our own!

alt_justin at 2014-05-03 01:44:03
(no subject)

Ron,

Tomorrow will be just fine.

I know just what you mean--I say, the Jugsons did what they could to make one comfortable but we're at the age where a chap needs to be on his own. And it sounds as if you'll be relieved to live somewhere you're not constantly watching your back, what!

-Justin

alt_ron at 2014-05-03 01:57:24
(no subject)

It must be nice having a dormitory where people don't want to murder you.

Then again, I'm used to watching my back all the time. I grew up with the twins, remember!
I'm awake.

All I really remember seeing is the aeroplane.

Sorry to worry everyone with death, doom and gloom. Posting what I saw Order Only for everyone to see seemed like a good idea at the time.

Don't beat yourself up, kiddo, you did just fine.

It's such an imprecise sort of thing. I don't think any of us took it all that literally; it's just a bit disturbing to be confronted with someone seeing visions of - well, our friends or loved ones lying dead.

I plan to avoid all Dementors, swarming or otherwise. The only one here at Grimmauld usually announces his approach with muttering so he ought to be easy to keep at bay.

Now I'm imagining someone disappearing under a swarm of homicidal house-elves.

Thousands of Kreachers, all screaming, 'oh, how Mistress would weep to see the shame brought on her house!'

I can't decide if that's funny, or terrifying. I think probably funny.
alt_sirius at 2014-05-02 16:06:00
(no subject)

Good for you! I'll go with terrifying. Stuff of nightmares, that is.

alt_sally_anne at 2014-05-02 16:14:34
(no subject)

Well, it's funny because every other house-elf I've ever met has been so sweet.

If they ever decided to rise up and kill us all, we'd be utterly dished and we'd never even know what hit us!

alt_alice at 2014-05-02 16:32:03
(no subject)

It entirely depends on how happy they look while doing it.

Thank you for sharing your vision, Sally-Anne. I think it's fair to say we'll be taking what you saw with a grain of salt, but it's still interesting to think about what the future may hold in store, and one may never know what we may end up finding useful.
I left the bait.

Do you think he bought it?

I think he thinks it's actually from his sponsor, yeah.
Antonin,

I've been studying in the library and went to return *Defence in the Dark* and Mitchel's translation of *Sanguinem Praesidia*. The door to your office was open and both the first and second wardings on your office appear to have been tampered with. As far as I could see from the door nothing had been disturbed, but the warded case for *Cruor Invictus* is still on your desk and not in the locked cabinet.

On the desk? I could have sworn I put it in the cabinet after class. I suppose I must have forgot.

Is the -- oh, nevermind; you will not be able to spot the details. I will come look. Thank you for the notice.
Dearests -- I will be slightly late; I left my office early (to allow Mr Finch-Fletchley the mercy of a bit of an early night) and while I was away, Mr Diggory let me know that someone has tampered with my office. Having now looked at it, I do not think whoever did so got through to anything they shouldn't have -- it may have even been someone who needed a book and did not realise I had switched to evening warding a bit early -- but I am going to spend a few moments to look more closely.

Feel free to let yourselves in; I will be back in half an hour or so.

May be late.
Raz just

Difficulties all around, I see.
If you are late enough to wish to postpone entirely, that is fine as well.

Think we could all use a strong drink, really. Even me.
Be down in 5.
I may have made a mistake.

Were any of you trying to get into Dolohov's office this evening for the contest or otherwise? Several of his wards were tampered with while the very dangerous book he had out in NEWT class today was still on his desk.

If it was one of you lot, I'm really sorry. I told him immediately after discovering the ward tampering.

If any of you need access to his space for this contest or something else, please talk to me first. I can either talk to you about his extensive security, help you or at the very least not tell him the instant I find evidence of your presence.

Again I'm sorry. I should have checked here first before signaling him.

Cedric,

I say, old man, when did that happen? I was with the Professor in his office until just after eight o'clock.

At any rate, it wasn't me, what.

Was anything taken? Could you tell?

-Justin

Half eight or a bit later. I didn't see anything missing but let him inspect it himself. The room looked in order to me and I'm pretty sure the third ward, which is when things get serious, wasn't breached.
Wasn't me, mate.

Don't think it was Pansy.
2014-05-03 01:33:00
Order Only Private message to Tonks

How're you recovering? I was still a bit giddy all through this morning, but thankfully I'd settled down by the time my shift rolled around.

I'm just back from Bill's. We had a very sad and frustrating whinge about Percy being a prat, and then after I told him about yesterday (and you were right, I'm glad I told him) he saw the absurdity immediately and we spent the next hour laughing on and off.

He says hullo, by the way. And he really was all right with things. I was worried, you know, because of his crush on you, but he's moved past that; he said he was happy for us both and I know he meant it. And then we had a nice long talk about him and Rachel Lamont, I mean Brodie, and I tried to be all brotherly and give him advice about how to handle it when your girlfriend is also seeing somebody you can't stand. Well, I mean, I've never dated somebody who was also sleeping with an evil sociopath who kills people for fun, but there was that time I was dating Becky Spring and she was also dating Thomas Evan, that berk, and I think I learned some stuff from it, so I tried to give him some useful advice.

Oh, and I forgot to tell you yesterday -- well, we were busy -- but Dree and Em say hullo too, and thank you for the jam you sent back with me on Wednesday, and Dree said that if I expect babysitting, it'll have to wait until the kid's out of diapers and has a personality. (And Em says better us than them.) I mean, I just told them about the baby part, not the "using ritual sex magic to try to overthrow the Lord Protector" part, obviously, but they both thought it was very sweet of me to offer. And Dree says that when you get tired of me, you should come up and visit again and you can have girl talk. (She's really bad at girl talk, just as a warning. It'll probably turn into dragon talk instead. But you're not the girl talk type, either, so that's all right.)

alt_nymphadora at 2014-05-03 21:49:50
(no subject)

I'm embarrassed to say I've only just woken up. They let me sleep the clock around! (I reckon maybe they're ducking the moment when we have to meet eyes and blush at each other.)
I feel... nice. A bit hungry. But rested and chipper. Bea won't know me when I go downstairs!

Becky Spring? Ohhhh, now there's a piece of work! You weren't serious about her, I hope! Sorry. Not my business! But I'm glad you managed to see Bill, and it's a rotten shame about Percy. I suppose it really is too far gone to just knock him over the head, take him somewhere, and shout sense at him until he sees some. No, I know. It's just sad.

As for your Stornoway lot, I expect you set Dree straight about personality coming out well before the nappies are off? Tell her I'd love to come sometime for dragon talk.

I'm off for some supper. Hope Kreacher's willing to feed me.

Don't be a stranger now we've raised the flag for our country.

---

@alt_charlie at 2014-05-04 06:04:09
(no subject)

Sleep is good! I could tell Bill was trying so hard not to jump on me and fuss about me not getting enough of it. (Two more weeks and the last of the spring madness should be nearly done. Merlin, am I looking forward to not having to juggle extended shifts with Order work with sleep and have sleep lose. I'm nearly out of favours to trade, too.) And yes, we've both thought about kidnapping Percy and dropping him down a well somewhere for a year or two until he saw the light. If I thought it had a chance of working, I might, but I don't think it would.

Anyway. I was serious about Becky in the way that a sixteen-year-old boy is serious about a sixteen-year-old girl who will let him put his hands in her knickers. I've grown much more discerning in my old age. These days I only make eyes at the most thoroughly disreputable boys and girls, what with being thoroughly disreputable myself and all. Works out better that way.

I did try to tell Dree that babies are their own selves from the moment they meet the world, but she and Em are not kid people. (Which is one of the reasons why we'd never work as anything more than what we are.) Em doesn't mind when Sally and Robert's little
girl -- who is, oh, four? No, five, she just had a birthday -- picks him as the next one she'll follow him around like she's a duckling and he's her mum, at least not until he's heading into the lab to start his brewing and she tries to follow, but Dree doesn't have a lot of patience for that sort of thing. Well, and it makes sense, I suppose, since Anne's sense of self-preservation is not always what it should be for having grown up on a dragon preserve and Dree's usually doing something dangerous again.

Merlin. I just thought -- if maybe-Baby is going to spend any time up here, I'll need to start reviewing all the safety charms now. I know all the ones Sal and Rob insisted we all learn once Anne started walking, but everyone says you're way more paranoid when it's your own.

Sorry. I keep getting hit with moments of "well, that's going to be different!"

Did Kreacher feed you, I hope? If he didn't, I suppose I could send you a hamper of emergency provisions. Or if he did, we could take the hamper and have a nice evening picnic out. I'm next off Thursday, if nothing shakes up the schedule.

---

@alt_nymphadora at 2014-05-04 21:17:35 (no subject)

I expect I ought to check with Frank and see what's on his to-do list for camp visits. Would you be game to come with me if I scheduled something for Thursday? Wouldn't have to be all we do.

@alt_charlie at 2014-05-04 23:12:09 (no subject)

I could probably pencil you in to my packed social calendar.

No, right, being serious for a bit: I'm working both major and minor second shift Wednesday night, so off around 1AM early Thursday morning as long as no one's late reporting for shift, then I'm on again for minor first on Friday. Which means as long as I get four or five hours of sleep and back up here by 11AM Friday morning, I should be fine.
As long as we don't have any hatchings on Wednesday, I should be all yours on Thursday, for whatever nefarious purposes you want me for. If we do have a hatching, I'll be up Merlin-knows-how-long on Wednesday, and then probably needed Thursday as well, but I really don't think any of our boys and girls are quite ready to join us yet.
2014-05-03 12:21:00
Order Only: Private Message to Neville and Evelyn

Before you and Luna go into the Forest, come and find me (I'll be in the secret room, most likely).

I think you should take the portkey that Mr Lupin gave me, in case you run into any trouble. If you have to, you can take it to get to their shop and then Floo back to Mr Snape's office.

If you don't use it, you can give it back.

alt_hermione

2014-05-04 00:35:59
(no subject)

We're back. Thank you for lending us the portkey. It made me feel ever so much better to have it there, just in case. Are you still in the secret room?

alt_evelyn

2014-05-04 00:38:00
(no subject)

Yes. I'm here and Draco's here and the room even gave us some sandwiches when we got hungry.

I saw Colin said you didn't find anything. Are you going to try again? Maybe during the match next week when everyone's watching Quidditch?

If you want you can borrow it again.

alt_evelyn

2014-05-04 00:42:13
(no subject)

Yes, next weekend for certain. I think we'll try to go as often as we can this term, and maybe at the start of summer if possible, because Neville comes of age in July and might not be able to come after that, and it's certainly safer with all four of us.
@alt_evelyn at 2014-05-04 00:49:58
(no subject)

We'll bring by the portkey.

Are there still sandwiches? We were worried food would attract the wrong sort of attention, so didn't bring any with us, and Colin wasn't lying about the biscuits.

@alt_hermione at 2014-05-04 00:50:41
(no subject)

Oh, of course! Just come along and the room will get you whatever you need.
2014-05-03 15:52:00
Order Only - Private message to Hermione

As you're surely aware by now, Transfiguration is my weakest and most loathed subject. I blame it on the fact that I was a child who was never denied anything material, and thus saw no value in transfiguring porcupines into pincushions (and really, how often does one come across a porcupine? Aren't pincushions far more common, in addition to being less costly?). Also, I don't sew. And who uses pins? That's what sticking spells are for.

You see why I don't much care for it.

So I've no clue why I've gone and had the bright idea to transfigure my colocation box into a ring. Similar to the poison rings, except that I need to make the opening expandable, so that something large could potentially fit into it.

I guess I was thinking that it could be handy next year, when I'm on the council. If I ever get a chance to nick something that could be valuable to the Order, I could send it along to you or Harry straight off, rather than trying to smuggle it out under my robes or something.

I think I'll work on it for a little while in the secret room. If you're not brewing or doing something for Harry and want to take a look, I'll probably just stay there through supper.

---

alt_hermione at 2014-05-03 22:10:23 (no subject)

I'm already in the secret room, so if you come, you can show me. I have some preparation to do for Mr Snape but I can look at what you've got in mind.

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alt_draco at 2014-05-03 22:14:24 (no subject)

What are you making for Snape?

I wonder how the three L's are faring in the Forbidden Forest. I haven't seen any messages from
them, so I guess they haven't been eaten. Unless they were eaten before they could get out their quills.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-03 22:21:26
(no subject)

I'm not making anything yet. He has me working on regressions, to anticipate how potions brewing can go wrong. I think he means to give it to Sirius. (You know, I didn't realise until I was at Moddey once over the holiday, how different his methods are to Mr Snape's. I suppose it's to be expected but he's not very methodical at all.)

They should be all right. I mean, I don't think they'll get eaten. I gave Evelyn my portkey just in case they didn't have any other way out.

alt_draco at 2014-05-03 22:33:28
(no subject)

He's having you do something that's meant to help Black? I imagine it will surely be accompanied by a healthy dose of superiority. For Black, the best method for anything is likely the one that gets the job done, and for Snape, the best method is the one that gets the job done better than anyone else could do.

And - right, the portkey. Why would you ever wish you wouldn't have it? Well, I really, really hope they don't find themselves in a situation where they need to use it. It won't be easy to get another.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-03 22:47:04
(no subject)

Well, I'm not sure, but there was a...an incident that happened at Moddey. And Mr Snape was there but he said that Sirius hadn't properly thought about all the ways that the class could have mis-brewed, and he's lucky that Mr Snape was there and had the wherewithal to put cascarilla bark in one of the cauldrons or it would have blown the whole building apart.

And then a few days later he told me to write up regressions for
a half a dozen O.W.L. potions and list every possible failure mode for every possible step. He said that it's an essential part of achieving advanced success at potioneering, and that everyone has to prove they can identify the most common problems with loads of potions and that he wants to make sure my education isn't lacking in the fundamentals of potions theory, not just the physical brewing.

So I'm not sure that he'll give it to Sirius but he was certainly influenced by what happened. And in case he does decide to give it to Sirius, I want to make sure it's really well done.

I hadn't actually thought about it in terms of expediency versus pride of ethic, but I think you're right. Of course, sometimes that's an advantage, being willing to do something 'quick and dirty' as Sirius would put it. But mostly I like to be precise, unless it's just too impossible, and then I just try not to let the variance bother me.

No, it won't be easy to get another but if I hadn't given it to them, and they had an emergency, that would have been unforgivable.

 Likely he doesn't want you to turn into a potioneer who brews like Black, perish the thought. Not that I can picture you ever giving up pride of ethic and process in favour of expediency.

I've read of regressions but Slughorn doesn't have us do them. I think it might be covered in the seventh year NEWT lessons, but even then only as an optional study. Which means that you're already well ahead of me and everyone else in Potions. Well done, brilliant one. Are you entirely sure you're a Gryffindor?

Oh, wait, you gave your one and only portkey to the Longbottoms and Luna out of a noble sense of right and wrong? Never mind then, you are a Gryffindor. Just an exceptionally non-expedient one.
alt_hermione at 2014-05-03 23:21:47  
(no subject)

Well...I'm not sure I could give up process and still be any good at potions. Sirius.... He's like you. I know, you'll hate me saying that. But you both come from families where magic is so second-nature it's hard to imagine either of you having to work hard at whatever you do. I don't have a choice, if I want to get something right.

I can see why it's hard for Sirius to have to stop and think and take his time with potions because he's just so used to everything coming easily. And he's really good at improvising, which I'm not at all.

Anyway, why would giving them a portkey make me more of a Gryffindor? It's not like I've had to use it and they'll just give it back when they've finished.

alt_draco at 2014-05-03 23:38:38  
(no subject)

Ha, I don't hate you saying that. I disagree, somewhat, because I do take pride in the execution of (almost) all things. If I didn't I don't think I'd be fourth in our class. But I am able to improvise, to a degree, and it's true that it wasn't as if I needed to work hard - more that it was expected.

I suppose my above comment related to my dislike of Transfiguration illustrates your point too well.

There are times where I feel a strong need to do things better than everyone else. It's not out of necessity, though. I suppose it's just ego, which is inevitable when one comes from a family where you're always told that you're the best, no matter what.

Weren't Black's parents always after him, though? Reckon he must have just been born with that massively inflated ego.

It's not that giving them the portkey makes you a Gryffindor. More that you described not giving it to them as "unforgivable," should any misfortune befall them. Of course it
would be forgivable. It is, after all, quite literally impossible for one person to be responsible for the well-being of each and every person she's acquainted with.

@alt_hermione at 2014-05-03 23:48:33
(no subject)

Oh, I think Sirius takes pride in what he does, that's not what I'm saying. And yes, from what little he's said, I think he and Regulus were very pressured to do well.

I think it's more that...either he personally never had to work hard to get top marks, or maybe it's because his parents pushed him so hard as a younger wizard that now he hates the thought of putting loads of work into anything. But mostly I think it's the former because he can be a bit of a perfectionist; he's just really unpredictable about when he'll get that way.

Do you think you'd still be fourth even if you didn't work so much over things? If you were... I don't know, sloppier or less obsessive about your essays?

I never said I was responsible for them. I said that I had in my possession an easy way to make sure they could leave the forest safely, no matter what, and that if I hadn't offered it, I would feel awful if something happened and they'd got hurt.

@alt_draco at 2014-05-04 00:22:15
(no subject)

If I were less obsessive I would probably be about where Blaise is. Respectable but nothing special. He doesn't believe in exerting himself more than necessary, which is, I'm sure, why he's rather annoyed to be one of the challengers.

Are you trying to get me to like Black? To see him as a kindred spirit of some kind? I don't think it will work, Hermione, but you're welcome to try.

I don't want you to feel awful, and I'm sure you don't want to
feel awful, either. So I'm glad, then, that you gave them the portkey.
(Mrs L, Mr L, we're safe as houses and back from the forest. We didn't run into any trouble, but we didn't come across anything that'd be useful, either.

Mr Hagrid met up with us at the edge of the forest. He told us all about what to look out for, and, well, I get the feeling he was a bit lonely too, and just wanted to talk. He brought biscuits and wanted us to try them. They were sort of awful. I think Luna might've actually chipped a tooth on one.

Anyways. He said that we wouldn't be able to Apparate inside the area we'd be exploring, and that the centaurs didn't like having the giant spiders in their territory, so hopefully we wouldn't run into any. And he walked us up to the border of their territory, and said he'd wait for us there.

He gave us a map he'd made, and we tried to mark where we were going on it and find landmarks so we could track where we'd been, but it was hard to sort out where we were at times because he used a lot of odd symbols, and he wasn't very precise about distances between things.

It felt like we were being followed, but they kept at a distance. We didn't see who or what it was, but thought it might've been a centaur keeping an eye on us. At one point, we caught a glimpse of a herd of thestrals, but by the time we found the clearing, they'd taken off. They didn't leave behind any usable materials, but we marked where we thought it was on the map, because it looked like a regular grazing and watering place, so it'd be worth coming back to.

We didn't encounter any other animals with the exception of some squirrels and small birds. Once it started getting late in the day, we turned back and managed to find Hagrid again. I'm waiting with him until it's a little darker out before heading to the Shack so I can Apparate to Moddey. He says to tell everyone hello, and that he's very glad to be of help, and that there are plenty of leftover biscuits if I get peckish.

We'll give it another try next weekend.)
(I'm back at Moddey.

How's your tooth?

I'd never seen thestrals before. You're right. They are beautiful. I wish we could've seen them up close, so I could make a proper study of them.)

I'm glad you lot didn't run into any trouble.

I've got a bit of a map sketched out myself, but it's probably just as personal as Hagrid's, and I'm just as sloppy about distances. I'll send it to you anyway.

And I'm sorry I forgot to warn you about the biscuits!

(Much appreciated. Thank you.)
Thanks for your help this morning.

Didn't even get points taken! That's why I wanted to get up early -- Professor Sinistra doesn't get on with mornings at all, so she wasn't going to be up there. Nor anyone else.

---

Glad it went well!

I don't know how you managed those heights. I'd've gone spare looking down like that.

Knowing you, you probably thought it was exhilarating. Was Remy as thrilled to hear how you'd risked your neck?

Any sign my fish has been hooked?

Oh yeah, I don't know if Mr Crispin knew this but heights don't bother me in the least.

I started to tell Remy before, but I decided I didn't want to upset him. He's got such a tender soul, you know? Better to let him know after. So I told him after lunch and he was cross with me but we made up, so everything brilliant again now. I wrote him a note before I went, in case something DID happen, and left it on my bed, but since everything's fine I burned it. (I'll just write another letter if I have to do something else dangerous next week.)
alt_padma at 2014-05-04 21:09:24
(no subject)

You wrote him a letter?

What did it say? 'Sorry, Remy, but if you're reading this, I've plunged to my death because Padma didn't catch me?'

alt_seamus at 2014-05-04 21:13:09
(no subject)

Well I've burned it so I can't transcribe the whole thing but I told him how glad I am that we found each other, even if we only had a short time together (and a shorter time TRULY together) and how much he changed my life and how much he means to me and how I wish him well and hope he finds someone else someday but never forgets me.

alt_padma at 2014-05-04 21:17:20
(no subject)

You told him all that?

Do...do you really feel that way? Because that sounds a bit, well...extreme. I mean, when did all that start? I know you fancy him but it didn't seem that sort of serious between you, ever, just a lark.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-04 21:20:03
(no subject)

Well, I didn't end up telling him all that because I didn't die! That was just for someone to give him if I'd fallen coming down. (I thought I'd probably be fine, but you never know.)

Anyway, yes, why would I leave a note (for him to read if I died) if I didn't feel that way? And ... over hols, I guess, was when I realised how I truly felt about him. I think telling everyone, not having to keep that secret anymore, I think that freed something in me.
It's not that I didn't think you felt that way, it's that I thought maybe you overstated it because you didn't want to leave him a note that said 'It was fun and too bad I've popped my clogs' and make him think you didn't really care one way or the other.

Well, I'm glad if you think it's deeper than that. I mean, I'm glad you have that.

Do you have any idea if he feels that way?

Oh, yeah, he definitely does.

Oh.

Well.

Good, then.

Oh, and your fish, no, really no change. He might be scowling more but honestly it's hard to tell.

I suppose it would be hard to tell with him, especially. And unfortunately, there's no way to know if he's even tried anything yet.
I wonder if I should try something else, or give it a little longer?

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-04 21:21:37
(no subject)

Maybe another note telling him he'd best not fail this? You know, in case he's thinking, 'I've done miserably, might as well not worry about it.'

@alt_padma at 2014-05-04 21:41:23
(no subject)

Yes, perhaps.

I mean, it's not as if there's been a huge loss of points or as if we'll find out unless it's so much trouble that everyone hears about it.

Maybe just another day before we fan the fire.

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-04 21:47:04
(no subject)

Sure, that sounds reasonable. Sandoval hasn't given you any grief yet, has she?

@alt_padma at 2014-05-04 21:58:46
(no subject)

No, I haven't heard anything from her.

I mean, apart from the owl this morning. Did you get that one, too?

It's definitely getting more serious since holidays, that's for sure.
I'm supposed to curse people who aren't sufficiently loyal. Is that what you got?

OR who aren't living up to their heritage and gifts.

Yes, I got the same.

It reminds me a bit of last year, with Madam Umbridge.

I suppose, yeah. Only she just wanted us to identify the students for her to punish, we weren't supposed to punish them ourselves.

Got anyone in mind?

Or maybe I should ask if there's anyone you'd rather I not target.
No, I can't think of anyone, really. I mean, the people I would rather you not curse wouldn't be in danger of it, anyway.
ORDER ONLY: challenge

So, I'm assuming everyone got the same challenge, yeah? Here's what my owl said:

'For the next week, challengers will curse any student they find who demonstrates insufficient loyalty to the Lord Protector, or who are aren't living up to their noble wizarding heritage and gifts.'

Anyways. We should probably give the galleon group a warning so everyone knows to keep an eye out. And let me and Mrs L know once you've sorted stuff out, I guess.

The book thing went well yesterday, I thought. There was a pretty good turnout. Donovan had a lot to say about the Lion series he's been reading. I don't think he's ever talked that much about anything before. I might have to read that next. He said it didn't take long to read.

Oh. And I'm finishing up my report from the last challenge. Sally-Anne, Pans, maybe you can look over what I say about the vision to make sure it's okay? And Ron, you should probably look over what I said about yours, too. Just in case.

Ted's challenge was to be nice. I thought it was part of some sort of bigger plan, but when he filed his report with me, that's pretty much all there was to it. Finnegan had to do this crazy climbing stunt up one of the towers. Blaise reported on his charity donation. Vince and Greg had to challenge council members to a duel over hols, and got their arses handed to them. Bobolis had to denounce a family member. I still don't have everyone's reports in yet, but I think Draco and Hydra were the only ones without something to do.

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alt_pansy at 2014-05-05 00:36:54
(no subject)

Seriously?

I had to go on the black market, brew a complicated potion, give it to a friend and run the risk of it driving her barmy, and Teddy Nott had to be nice for a week?
Ugh.

Crabbe and Goyle are idiots who are wasting space at Hogwarts. So I'll be letting them both know how much I think they've squandered their 'gifts'.

@alt_ron at 2014-05-05 14:43:30
(no subject)

Yeah, I got that same challenge. No idea what I'm going to do about it. Not much, I think. Because I'm not cursing people for no good reason.

Did you hear what Zabini did yesterday? Went around and randomly made people sing Tow Row Row, and if they didn't do it well enough, he hexed them with something that made them... wet themselves. Went after a load of second and third years, and some firsties, and, of course, they didn't know the song. Not like the rest of us, who had to sing it all the bloody time.

@alt_sally_anne at 2014-05-05 14:57:05
(no subject)

Zabini is a mediocre idiot, speaking of people who aren't 'living up to their gifts.' I would find it hilarious if he got hit with the sudden compulsion to honestly tell his professors that he put in the minimum possible effort to get a passable mark on every assignment.

@alt_ron at 2014-05-05 15:07:36
(no subject)

Ha. Well, that I 'd be willing to do.

Except that I don't really want to plant the idea that compulsions to tell what someone really thinks are a great way to go after this assignment. Because, yeah.
Alright, I figure I have a few options here.

One: I can go after someone like Macmillan for dating a halfblood Bumbridge-toady like Megan Jones, even though I've got nothing against the bloke, really.

Two: I can go after someone I happen to personally dislike at the moment, like Teddy, or someone who everyone collectively finds irritating, like Midgen, and simply invent a reason for their disloyalty.

Three: I can collude with Order members who are likely to be targeted by others. The Longbottoms, Weasley, Sally Anne... I think you're all likely to be on the receiving end, sorry to say.

Thoughts?

If you went after one of us, do you think that would cause other people to NOT come after us (because we were 'taken' already) or do you think we'd just get cursed again as soon as the curse you cast wore off?

There's no telling, is there? I can see someone like Padma not wanting to go after someone who was already 'taken,' but Smith probably wouldn't stop and think not to.

Well, yeah. You can see how that could go at least two different ways.

It could be painting a giant target on us because
everyone else would think, 'Malfoy says they're not loyal enough. Everybody go for them!'

On the other hand, the people who are really competing don't just want to follow Draco and Hydra around and copy what they've already done. So it could mean that we wouldn't be very valuable targets after he's hexed us.

Flip a galleon on that one?

Okay. Draco, I think I'd rather you and Hydra didn't target me for this one, because if one of you says I'm 'disloyal,' that could make things a lot harder for me in the future (not in the contest, I mean, just in Slytherin House). If some prat like Smith curses me for disloyalty no one in Slytherin will care, or even Zabini, but one of you -- that would make things a lot harder.

I think Hydra should go after Teddy and let everyone think she saw something disloyal in his head. Draco -- I don't know. If you do go after one of the Longbottoms, maybe you should have Nev just show up somewhere and let you do it. Tell everyone you told him that either he could show up at such-and-such a time and let you do it, or you'd curse him or Evelyn when you had a good chance. It'll let him look like a good Gryffindor and it'll make you look like someone who's already so powerful people will just turn up and let you curse them. That's the sort of thing someone already on the Council can do, you know?

You're right, it probably wouldn't hurt Nev and me as much, not like it would you. As long as it wasn't about our own disloyalty, but about wasting our heritage or our gifts or something.
You're not in Slytherin. So he wouldn't be turning your House against you.

No, it wouldn't, you're right. But if Finnegan were to decide to target one of us, I suppose it'd make things even worse than it already is in the dorm.

It doesn't even have to be about you, specifically. If I curse your brother to have a limp for a few days, for example, well - that would remind everyone about what your mother did to Raz. Bad blood between families, no one would bat an eye, nor look too closely. And if it were presented as Neville offering himself up to me, as Sally Anne suggested, then he comes off as if he's atoning for his parents' sins.

Yes.

I can see your reasoning, too. I'm willing to limp a few days for the cause.

If I 'offer myself up for you,' how and where should we stage it?
Or is it better for you to take me by surprise, and THEN I make the offer?

Whatever you think's best.

I don't know.. I'm not yet convinced that this is the best strategy. Let me think on it further and get back to you tomorrow.

I don't know about me going after Teddy. He's likely to take it as flirtation.

There's that.

I think the others are beginning to see Draco and I as a team. Especially since he's Harry's best friend, and I'm Harry's girlfriend. And we killed an acromantula together (or so they think). If he went after Neville and I went after Evelyn, people might see it as our right, precisely because of the family history, and leave them both alone for the rest of this challenge.
The problem with you going after either of the Longbottoms is that everyone knows you're a legilimens, so people will assume you read something disloyal in their minds.

Isn't that the problem with me going after anyone, though?

In which case I suppose it is better to go after someone widely disliked, but I'd still prefer it to not be Teddy.

Yes. So that means that you either need to go after someone you really want to hurt, or just be careful about the reasons you give for it.

Like if you said it was because of our family history, for example.

You could even say that you know we'll show up because it's painfully obvious we're ashamed of our parents and want to atone.

Hullo,

I say, what if Hydra went after Blaise for being a lazy git, what, who uses money to solve any given problem, and left the others with observable poor behaviour to Draco?

-Justin
Ooh, yes!

By the same logic, Hydra could practise her legilimency on Padma or Seamus or any of the other candidates and see if we can find out anything about them, like what they really think of the competition.

That would be amazingly helpful for any future challenges, too.

I already did legilimise Vince and Greg. Well, only for embarrassing secrets.

This is a good idea, and you're right, it would be helpful. Do you reckon any of them have learnt occlumency?

Well, if they have done, it'd still be good to know that.

But I don't know if most of them would think about whether they need to learn it.

I suppose it depends on whether you thought it'd be enough to get good marks.

You're right, Nev and I are rather obvious choices. If you think that wouldn't hurt your chances, or could make a case for it, or maybe used it to show power, like Sally-Anne suggests, I can see how it could send the right sort of message, and make people leave off trying to copy you.
Could somebody go for someone like Belinda Dunstan or Romilda Vane for being more interested in dress robes and boys than in serving the Protectorate, or would that be too naff?

Hah. If I wasn't aiming for Vince and Greg, I might consider that. It is rather true.

I didn't get the idea there were any limits on how many people you could hex. In fact, if you're wanting to go for this one, it sounded to me as if the more you did, the better.

So, y'know, if you wanted to go for Dunstan and Vane... it's your call.

Hm. I might have to give that some thought.

Do you think it would be convincing enough? I'm just trying to think of ways that you all could fulfill the task, and keep away from people who are really truly vulnerable without seeming to.
I'd suggest Brown, but it might not be a good idea to go for the girlfriend of a contestant, even if it's Moon.
CHALLENGERS ARE LOOKING FOR LACK OF LOYALTY THIS WEEK. KEEP AN EYE OUT AND BE CAREFUL. ANYONE GETS CAUGHT WITH ANYTHING BAD TELL ME -HM
At approximately 10:55 A.M. today Julius Avery, late of Our Lord's Council, accosted me in my office and challenged me to right of combat.

Please send investigators at your earliest convenience to inspect our wands and retrieve Mr Avery's remains. Have had my clerk clear my diary for the day in order to provide a full statement.
2014-05-05 11:32:00
Private message to Lucius Malfoy

Saw you posting in the journals.

Reassuring. It suggests you're in good health, since I would assume Auror Crouch isn't the one you'd ask for help getting to St Mungo's.

alt_lucius at 2014-05-05 16:51:30
(no subject)

Yes, I'm fine.

Your warning was much appreciated.

However, too much discussion at this time is not prudent. Perhaps when your colleagues have completed their enquiry to their satisfaction?

alt_rachel at 2014-05-05 17:20:13
(no subject)

Yes. Well, I trust you're in excellent hands.

alt_lucius at 2014-05-05 20:34:08
(no subject)

Well, now, that's done.

Regrettable, it must be said. Apparently Mr Avery was so upset that Mulciber was unsuccessful, he decided to attempt it him-self.

Most unfortunate; he could have had a long and fruitful life.
Foolish of him. Did he actually think he had a chance?

No idea. Can only assume he thought youth and self-righteousness would prevail over experience.

Did Mulciber give any sign of disappointment this morning?

Mulciber was in his office all morning. He had a few private firecalls, but he didn't curse anyone, which is his usual reaction to major disappointments.

Which simply confirms Avery was even more of an idiot for thinking Corax would fall for his machination.

Have you any plans this evening? Occurs to me that you have not been properly thanked for, in essence, saving my life.

Oh, I'm sure you'd have done fine even without a warning. But I'm certainly not averse to you feeling that you might be slightly indebted to me. I'm free this evening if you are.
Well, it's at least worth a supper.

And as it happens, Narcissa has plans with her mother this evening.

Where would you like to go? Alhambra? Huddleby's? The Rookery?

Oh, how about the Rookery? I've never been there.

The Rookery it shall be.

Only be careful no one chooses to accuse you of the same sorts of phantasy which plagued your unfortunate classmate Miss Robins, and confuses our relationship for something improper!

Those private dining rooms are, one understands, very popular for trysts.

Oh, my.

If you think it's best to meet somewhere more public so as to avoid scandal, either Alhambra or Huddleby's would also be perfectly lovely!
No, no, you've spoken and so it shall be.

We'll simply have to behave ourselves appropriately.

Oh indeed.
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Mr Snape and Mr Dumbledore

I've been thinking about our meeting over hols.

Mrs Longbottom was talking about how one of the things we could be doing is learning more about the resurrection rite. About how to mess it up, so it wouldn't work if he tried to come back again.

Which makes sense.

Because he'd be weak. And vulnerable. And it'd probably be easier to blow up a potion than face him in a duel or something mad like that. And like she said, we can always wait to find the horcrux.

Anyways. I think I want to see the rite again. Because it's been a while. See if there's anything new I can learn from it. If that's okay.

---

Yes. Of course.

Albus, if you are occupied elsewhere, I will be willing to assist Mr Potter through the process of viewing the memories.

---

If you've got ideas about the potion and what we could do to really mess with it, that'd be good to talk about too.

I mean, I know we don't know a lot about it. But I figure it's pretty easy to mess up a potion even if you're trying really hard. So if we're *trying* to mess it up I bet we could do some damage.
Likely, yes. The difficulty lies in doing so in such a way that it will have irrevocable consequences, rather than being a temporary setback, and in creating the opportunity for such tampering when the task of preparing for the rite is placed in the hands of only those the Dark Lord deems most worthy.

I suspect the answer will lie, like many other elements of the strategies we have discussed, in the prospect of more people sympathetic to our goals rising to the status of trusted among his ranks. We may wish to contemplate ways in which you can win his favour without forcing you to behave in such a fashion so radically opposed to your inherent self as to be impossible to sustain.

I've been talking to Raz a lot about the future, and how some of the things people had to be good at back when the Protectorate was getting started aren't really as useful any more.

And having people who aren't as extreme can put a good face on things.

Maybe I could make Voldemort see that I could be that person for him. The only problem is he could see it as competition if I'm not careful. And that doesn't mean he'd trust me to be a part of his ceremonies. Unless he thought it was necessary. Or important. Symbolically or something.

As you note, his first thought might very well be that you were seeking to usurp him.

He has, however, a long tradition of allowing others to do the work he finds unappealing; for someone so clever and charismatic — and though it may now be hard to
imagine, at one point he was exceptionally clever and charismatic — he was often easy to manipulate, albeit with a high chance of the attempt not only failing, but failing and rebounding upon me the one who attempted such manipulation, in accordance with his capricious whims. One method that often succeeded was to behave, always, as though one were wholeheartedly supporting his goals and following his orders without question, and as though one's actions were undoubtedly what he would have ordered had he deigned to notice such insignificant little details. If he had not already formed an opinion regarding what should be done, an assertion made firmly enough, as though of course the world could be no other way, would often suffice to convince him that things were well in hand and he need not bother. (That having been said, should one be unfortunate enough to utilise such technique in a situation where he had already made up his mind, the end result was often infelicitous.)

I would, of course, caution you against letting slip even the slightest suggestion that you find his methods extremist.

Perhaps this summer would be an opportunity for you to integrate yourself further into the power structure surrounding the Protectorate's governance. Others are arranging internships to prepare them for the careers they intend to enter after leaving Hogwarts; it would not be suspicious for you to seek to do the same, and were you to present the idea — unfailingly, unquestioningly, and without room for misinterpretation — as wanting to be a dutiful son and heir and to assist him by easing his burdens, you might succeed.

Such an approach does, however, risk calling you to his notice, and you have been fortunate so far in that he only occasionally remembers that you exist. Giving him cause to think of you more often might prove unappealing.

---

If you are agreeable, Severus, I think this is a task that might benefit from our review as well as Mr Potter's.

Mr Potter, you would be welcome to visit me Friday or Saturday.
evening this week, when we are less likely to be disturbed. If you would like to meet with us together, I am happy to have Severus join us, or if you prefer to meet with us individually, I defer to your preference.

alt_harry at 2014-05-06 05:11:56
(no subject)

Together would be fine. And yeah. Friday night works.

alt_severus at 2014-05-06 05:44:50
(no subject)

You are undoubtedly correct; I will ensure I am present.
So on page five of the Prophet today, there's an article that might be of interest.

Julius Avery died yesterday in a wand-cleaning accident. It doesn't say where, or whether anyone else was in the room at the time (also cleaning their wand, perhaps), but it does say the Auror division responded promptly and no arrests were made.

Avery was Ron's sponsor, but also Vince Crabbe's and Zach Smith's.

(Wand-cleaning accident. I think people who matter are supposed to know this was murder, and why.)

---

Yes, I noticed that. You all are too young to know it but back in the day, 'wand-cleaning accident' was pretty clearly understood as code for a death resulting from a duel. Usually when both families wanted it hushed up to avoid any further scandal.

I can ask Raz if he knows anything about it. If anyone cares, that is.

Well, I care. Or at least I'm curious. So yeah, if you don't mind.
There have been several rather high-profile deaths of late. Glendower, Bode, Cooper, and now Avery -- and Ms Robin's incarceration as well.

Is it a power play? Further fracturing and infighting in the council? I'd be interested in what you'd be able to discover.

So NOW YOU HAVE NO SPONSOR.

I guess I'd hold off cursing anyone unless you've got someone you really want to curse. Because maybe you'll just be dropped? That would be perfect, you know? Because you've put in a fine showing so far.

Sally-Anne,

I asked Zach if he's heard anything about what this means for him and Ron and he said no, nothing yet, what. I say, I'm sure they weren't anticipating this sort of event. Or if they were, perhaps they assumed more of the candidates would have been eliminated by now. (That's a jolly gruesome thought, what, but one has to consider it.)

Perhaps this will prompt them to drop a few candidates?

-Justin
Condolences

Unfortunate news in the Prophet today. It seems that Julius Avery, former head boy and current council member, fell victim to a wand cleaning mishap that took his life. Avery was an upstanding citizen of the Protectorate and would have surely shaped the future of Britain in numerous beneficial ways. His death is a tragic loss to us all, and I offer my sympathies to his surviving family and friends.

Of course, for those of you who were sponsored by Avery in the council challenge, this must be a particularly painful loss that strikes close to your hearts. No doubt the other sponsors are, at this very moment, devising a plan to keep you in contention for council membership.

On a personal note, Avery was a Slytherin role-model to all in our house, and in my younger years I frequently consulted him for advice and guidance on all manner of things. I am sure to feel the loss of his association in the years to come, and I know others of you will, as well.

Private message to Raz

I've been wondering... you see, I'm well aware that "wand cleaning accidents" are often code for death-by-duel. Any idea what actually happened to Avery?

To say nothing of some of the other high-profile deaths of late. Glendower, Bode...

Is there anything I should know? Normally, I would ask my father, but things being what they are with his situation, that doesn't strike me as the best source to turn to.
I only have third hand reports about Avery's death. I understand that your father gave an accounting of the events with Avery at Court.

Glendower stuck his wand where it didn't belong and broke it off.

We are so far removed in the Scottish Highlands, your father remains more connected to events in New London.

Bode made game ending mistakes and paid the price.

As always my door is open to you if you want to talk about the few more details I have. Barty bragged shared a bit more.

Well that's all very vague and dire. And yes, I will come by. Couch is the last person I'd go to for information of any kind.

Can I borrow a book from you?

Well, of course--but what book do I have that you don't? I mean, that you couldn't get on your own?
I have it on good authority that *American Witches* is not to be missed.

Oh!

Really? Because they're quite--well, I mean, they're loads of fun but they're really not very *good*, you know, they're meant for younger readers.

So you might not like them as much as other people. They're fairly silly.

But if you're serious about wanting to try them, I can lend you the first couple. I'll transfigure the covers so they look more scholastic.

Truth told, it'd be welcome to have something silly to look forward to during those times when I'm not preparing myself to join the council and pretend to be Voldemort's loyal warrior.

Also, I've always wondered about American witches.

Thanks, I was going to change the covers myself but if you've already done it that's all the better.

Well, they're not really American, you know. They're written here and I very much doubt the authors have ever even been to America. But they're still sort of--well, fluffy. But good! I mean,
they’re surprisingly effective, given how transparent they are.

Did Professor Lestrange tell you anything useful about Avery?

---

@alt_draco at 2014-05-07 03:01:26

Re: Order Only - Private message to Hermione

What? But I want America, where they supposedly have charms to make your hair lighter and your teeth straighter and your bristols bigger. Not that I want lighter hair, or bristols...wouldn't mind straighter teeth. Just right there on the bottom ones.

Funny to think about a place like that, America. Muggleborns go to the same schools as everyone else. We'd be classmates. Maybe even I mean, you're right. They'd never let someone write something like that here.

I'd like to read them anyway.

And oh, I'll have to go see Raz in his office for more details. All I know now is that my father made some kind of statement about Avery's death at court today. Not sure I want to think further as to why.

---

@alt_daphne at 2014-05-06 22:08:02

(no subject)

It really is a tragedy. I'll never forget how helpful and kind he was to me when Barney was... well, when I needed assistance with a difficult matter.

So thoughtful of you to write this, Draco. Perhaps we ought to all have a moment of silence in the common room tonight?

---

@alt_draco at 2014-05-06 22:09:21

(no subject)

Excellent idea, Daphs. I'll talk to Elsie, but let's plan on it.
Avery was kind to me, you know. After what happened with Barney. He made sure that Barney was kept away, escorted him down the hallways, that sort of thing.

Anyway. Draco, I know you say it's all part of a plan, but are you.. are you really certain this is what you want?

I don't know if "want" is the right word. More like "absolutely must have."

Don't worry, I know it probably doesn't make sense to you now, but trust me when I say that one day, it will. And you can't start worrying about me now, anyway. It's far too late for that.

Bole will get his, one day. I'll see to it. No one deserves the kind of treatment he put you through, but especially not someone like you.

I don't need you to see to it, Draco. I'll take care of Barney myself, when the time is right. But that's a kind offer. You're very kind to me, really.

You don't need to talk to Elsie. You're busy enough as is! I'll have a word with her at supper.
2014-05-06 22:24:00
ORDER ONLY

That book Dolohov showed us in class today was pretty nift. I wonder if it has anything about horcruxes in it?

And did he really mean that bit about reading something so powerful that it would kill you? I mean, how did it ever get written down in the first place if just reading it would make you die like that? I'd imagine thinking it up to begin with would be rather hazardous to one's health.

---

alt_severus at 2014-05-07 06:51:25
(no subject)

I do not know what he said, but I can assure you, certain books of Dark magic are indeed very dangerous. There are a number of precautions that can be taken to prevent harm coming to you from reading a sufficiently powerful book, most involving maintaining strict discipline regarding how much you read at one sitting. It was also once common for the Darkest books to be written in mirror-writing, so that you do not read from the book itself but rather by holding a mirror up to the page, which can disrupt the building magical effects. (That technique has fallen out of favour; the prevailing opinion now is that if you are foolish enough to fail to take proper precautions, on your head be it.)

It is not the spells themselves that are the danger — although casting a sufficiently Dark spell without proper preparation and knowledge of the safety precautions is often likely to be fatal — but the concentration of the energies in one place and in such a stagnant fashion; it is one of the reasons why Dark texts often cannot be mass-printed without exceptional precautions, another being that the type can retain the impressions of what it was used to print, to the considerable detriment of other books printed later.
I've read that there are books that actually have a compulsion spell right on them, so the reader simply can't bear to stop reading, even to eat or sleep. So they waste away or they have to learn to do everything one-handed so they can keep reading the book the rest of their lives.

Was it that sort of book?

Why did he want to show you something so dangerous?

It was his copy of the Cruor Invictus. He showed us the glass case, and talked a lot about the protective charms.

Some of us are working on projects with containing and safely handling Dark objects, so it was rather useful to learn about the containment process.
Did you ambush Thomas again? He's not in Herbology. When Sprout asked, Neville said he hadn't seen him (and looked stony about it, I think he's had just about enough of the Challenge.)

Huh?

No. No idea. Maybe he tried crossing the wrong person and got properly hexed. My bet is he's in the Hospital Wing.

Hope it's something that hurts to heal. He deserves it.

I'm just sort of ducking all of them since I've been dropped out. Expect that means I've got a target on.

Not that I mind. At all.

Still can't believe it's true!
2014-05-07 10:46:00
Private message to Padma Patil

Thomas wasn't in the dorm when I got up this morning. I thought he'd just got up early for some reason (maybe he also had to abseil down some tower?) but he wasn't at breakfast and I heard he wasn't in Herbology.

I'm going up to check the Hospital Wing. Maybe the ground by the Astronomy Tower. I mean, I'm a Prefect, I'm supposed to be paying attention to these things. I thought he was already in bed when I came in last night, but I realised a little while ago I didn't actually talk to him at all.

alt_padma at 2014-05-07 16:14:45
(no subject)

No, he isn't in Herbology!

I was going to ask you if you knew anything only these plants require nearly constant attention.

Let me know if you find out if Milland's got him in ankle irons or something.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-07 16:22:53
(no subject)

He's not in the Hospital Wing and Milland hasn't seen him.

I think I'd better tell Hooch, if I can find her.
Mr Thomas,

It is now fifteen minutes past the hour. I trust you are well but if your absence in my classroom indicates that you have met with a mishap, I hope, Madam Pomfrey, you will inform me of such.

Particularly as Professor Sprout happened to mention you did not attend Herbology this morning.

Presumably you will present a credible explanation when you do choose to grace us once more. You are, of course, familiar with the penalties should your explanation fail to impress.

You may, however, join the lesson in progress, should it turn out that you were merely delayed on some matter of personal business. We will discuss the appropriate disciplinary measures after class, depending on how tardy you are.

Prof. Slughorn
An extremely dangerous book, *Cruor Invictus*, which Professor Dolohov has been using to demonstrate protection charms and devices commonly used to contain dangerous artifacts is missing. We believe it is still in the castle.

It is in a large dark wood and crystal case. Various protective runes are inscribed on the crystal and burned into the wood. The book itself is just over a foot tall, about eight inches wide and two inches thick. The cover appears to be a dark stained leather with the title embossed on the front cover and ornate CI on the spine. If you stumble across it cover it with a cloth and report it immediately. When removed from its case it will slowly fill the room with an aroma of decay and cinnamon. If you smell this, leave the room immediately, don’t bother covering it, just leave and close the door. Under no circumstances should the book be touched with your bare hands.

Dolohov has asked ‘Milland’ and Hooch to begin searching the castle. If it does not turn up by dinner time he plans to recruit several more professors to join in the search. Vector has been informed and he sent a note to Minerva.

He says that the charms that compel people who borrow books of his should have begun to activate by now. That they haven’t makes him nervous about the health of the individual who has it. Once we noticed it missing it was clear that the wards had been bypassed, but it was done so that it looked like the person had legitimate access.

His nervousness seems to be catching. Could everyone in the castle let me know you are all fine and not the thief?
Re: Order Only

I'm fine. Also, I pay attention in Dark Arts so I wouldn't steal that book (well, I suppose if the Order REALLY needed it because I'm not an idiot.

Ron's also fine.

Re: Order Only

It wasn't me or Harry or Draco.

Why would anyone

Re: Order Only

Cedric,

All's well here, what. I say, Thomas wasn't in Potions this afternoon, could that be significant?

Does anyone know if he'd completed his individual challenge? Harry? I wonder if he might have thought the book would help him.

Has there been any talk of expanding the search tonight?

-Justin

Re: Order Only

He wasn't in Herbology either. And he's not in the Hospital Wing and Madam P didn't mention sending him to St Mungo's.
Me and Nev haven't touched it.

Thank you, Mr Diggory.

I must emphasise, for those who have not been in the classes regarding the proper containment of exceptionally dangerous texts, that this book is extremely dangerous. If you have seen it, know who has it, or have any information about its whereabouts, please tell me immediately. It is vital that the book be safely contained as quickly as possible.

No luck as of yet in the search. Kindly Floo-call to Barty and tell him I am in need of his talents; the basic retrieval and tracking spells have failed, and the next level does require a second pair of hands to assist.

Mr Crouch said to tell you he's on his way.

You probably knew this already, but in case you didn't, Dean Thomas has been missing all day. He wasn't in either Herbology or Potions.
alt_antonin at 2014-05-08 00:19:54
Re: Private message to Professor Dolohov

Thank you, Miss Perks.

alt_cedric at 2014-05-08 02:28:52
(no subject)

The book has been found and is being contained. Anyone searching can stop now.

alt_antonin at 2014-05-08 03:45:35
Private message to Diggory

I am sorry for leaving you well past when I ought to have. If you have not already left for the evening, which I dearly hope that you have, you ought do so; I will be quite some time, still, but you need not stay as well.

You have been quite the help; thank you.

alt_cedric at 2014-05-08 03:50:15
Re: Private message to Diggory

I'd have been up studying anyway. Walking home will give me a good excuse to stop studying for the evening rather than working for fifteen more minutes and still being up an hour later.

I'm sorry about how the search ended.

alt_antonin at 2014-05-08 03:59:27
Re: Private message to Diggory

As am I, but having spoken with the author of Mr Thomas's misfortune, it is clear that today's events were due to a confluence of poor choices all around, and at very least, very few of those poor choices may be laid at my own doorstep. It does not ease the
conscience, of course, but one must account for others' free will in this sort of thing.

Get some sleep; tomorrow will undoubtedly be interminable.
ANYONE SEE DEAN THOMAS LAST NIGHT OR THIS MORNING? ASK AROUND
I've spent the last two days tracking down all the candidates so that I can legitimise them. I will write more about that later, but for now..

Yesterday, I talked to Dean Thomas. It was short, he's not particularly friendly. But I picked up from him that he is determined to succeed in the contest, no matter what it will cost him. I saw two images in succession, first - a camp. It wasn't nice. The second was of the Lord Protector. Both images made him feel disgust.

And then, today I spoke with Padma. She thinks she can occlude but she's not very good. I got a few things from her but right now what matters is that she was thinking about Dean. She's worried he's done something massively stupid in response to a fake challenge she gave him. Her challenge was to give him a challenge, I think. Maybe to hurt his standing.

Is this of any use?

---

She

Right.

So if Thomas and the book are both missing

I guess Dolohov knows more about tracking the book than we do. Maybe we can ask the ghosts to see if they saw anything? And we can see if anyone on the Galleon saw him this morning or last night or something.

We should go off on our own to help search the castle, too. Long as we're careful, I mean.
I can track down Peeves. He likes me ever since I gave him dungbombs last term.

And Nev's on good terms with Nearly Headless Nick.

I'm a prefect, so is Draco (also Sue and Ginny). You're not but that doesn't matter. We can be out and about if we need to, even if it will be curfew soon.

Right. Let's split up in teams and start doing a sweep, see if we can't help them cover some ground.

And anyone who wants to help can come along, as long as we're in a group, they shouldn't be too fussed.

I'm on my way.

Hermione, do you want to come along under the cloak? Or are you busy?

Barty Crouch is on his way to help Dolohov with a more complicated tracking ritual. The single person rituals he tried earlier in the day failed. He was startled by this. The case was designed to be tracked by those specific spells, so something is interfering.
Hydra, could you stop by or write to myself or Dolohov with the information about Padma and Dean. If this ritual fails, maybe they can track Dean himself.

Could someone in Gryffindor snatch something of Dean's with his essence on it, appropriate for a tracking spell and bring it down?

If he's been alone with that book all day, he's

Alright, I'll write him. I'll include Barty. If Mother sees I've written to them she'll probably be impressed.

Sorry.. I shouldn't be thinking about that, at a time like this.

Can do, yeah.

Maybe you could write me and Ron a PM, so we have a reason for bringing you something.
Sirs,

For reasons I can't get into right now, I've
legilimised both Dean Thomas and Padma Patil in
the last few days.

Yesterday Dean was very determined about the contest, it was on his
mind as a mission of utmost importance.

Today Padma Patil was thinking about Dean, worried that he was
doing something completely stupid to fulfill a task she'd recently given
him.

I'm sure his disappearance is related to both her and the council
challenge.

I hope this helps you.

From,

Hydra

---

Thank you, Miss Lestrange. That is very useful
information.

---

I think that when you find him, you'll find your
missing book.

And you'll know who's responsible, too.

From,

Hydra
You are, it appears, correct.

I must ask you to keep your knowledge of these matters quiet until such time as an official announcement can be made, whenever that might be, but we have in fact located Mr Thomas, and the text he removed from my office. I must thank you again for your information; you have neatly sidestepped a great deal of flailing about to discover the truth of what has transpired.

Is he dead?

I won't tell anyone. But I've heard what the book can do.

From,
Hydra

Regretfully, yes, he is. It appears that he managed to break into the cabinets to remove the book, brought it to the attics, broke the protections on the case, and attempted to cast one of the spells from within, without any of the protections that would be necessary for surviving such an attempt.

Again, I must ask you to keep that fact to yourself until such time as an announcement can be made -- Mr Thomas's guardian does not deserve to hear the news of his foster-son's death through gossip in the journals.
I understand, sir. You have my confidence.

From,
Hydra
Minerva: I deeply regret having to be the bearer of bad news, particularly when it will no doubt come down upon both our shoulders. I have found the book that went missing from my office, and it appears Mr Thomas took it and -- despite my frequent cautions -- attempted to cast something from it. The attempt was, to my utmost regret, fatal.

I cannot imagine what motivated him to such an end if it did not have to deal with this blasted competition. I will enquire with his sponsor. I will also handle informing Peakes of his ward's demise; it is ultimately on my shoulders.

Poppy: Barty is here -- he came to help with the in-depth tracking spells, which require a second pair of hands -- to handle the MLE and Council end of things, but could I trouble you to contact St M's and request a containment team? I have secured the book, but Mr Thomas's earthly shell will need certain precautions taken.

Naturally. It is May.

It was far too much to hope we could manage a single school term without losing one.

I suppose the Governors shall have to be notified. As Peakes belongs to that body one presumes he will demand some sort of...of assurance that this occurrence was isolated. And inevitable.

I will answer to them with as much humility as I might muster. I am already second-guessing my choices -- but Mr Thomas proved more adept with the dismantling of wards than I had guessed any of them to be.
I do not want to leave Barty alone with the body until such time as the containment team arrives, although I have taken a handful of precautions already. I will notify Peakes myself as soon as we have finished matters here -- you need not answer for my own mistakes.

Miss Lestrange has informed me she believes this may be related to one of Miss Patil's challenges. I will be summoning her to the attics to discuss the matter. And so that, if she is responsible, she may see what she has wrought.

---

**alt_antonin** at 2014-05-08 02:25:01

*(no subject)*

And Ptolemy, who was Mr Thomas's sponsor, has replied to say that his latest challenge had nothing to do with my office, and that as Mr Thomas's performance had proven inadequate to the field, he had been removed as a contender as of this morning.

It does appear that Miss Patil chose to target Mr Thomas as part of one of her challenges; if she has not responded to my summons in another several minutes I will send an elf for her.

---

**alt_mcgonagall** at 2014-05-08 02:36:53

*(no subject)*

Well?

Perhaps we ought to consult with Miss Patil's sponsor as well. Mrs Sandoval-Penifold, that is.

It may be our spring harvest has yet to be fully reaped.
Order Only

What happened? To Dean? The galleon said he was found but not whether is he okay?

alt_ginny at 2014-05-08 02:33:06
(no subject)

Oh I just saw someone answered. On the galleon I mean.

So

Never mind, I guess.

alt_evelyn at 2014-05-08 03:06:32
(no subject)

Do you want to sit with someone?

I could use some company, too.

alt_ginny at 2014-05-08 03:07:03
(no subject)

Yes. Thank you.

alt_alice at 2014-05-08 06:36:49
(no subject)

I've seen the flurry of messages, and I'm assuming the worst.

I'm also assuming that none of you were directly involved in what's happened, nor are in any immediate danger.

I know it's no doubt been a late night for all of you, but I'd like a full report once you have the chance.
alt_harry at 2014-05-08 06:37:38
(no subject)

He's dead.
We don't know everything, but we'll find out more tomorrow.

alt_alice at 2014-05-08 06:38:38
(no subject)

I see.
I'm sorry.

alt_severus at 2014-05-08 07:07:44
(no subject)

I cannot provide much more detail; I did not dare to insert myself in the investigation and cleanup too closely, lest Dolohov and Crouch pay me too much heed. I was, however, able to overhear some additional information.

As near as I can tell: Miss Patil falsified a challenge for Mr Thomas that Mr Thomas interpreted as: break into Dolohov's office, steal an exceptionally Dark text Dolohov had brought to the school to use as an example in class, and cast a spell from it. Miss Patil intended for Dolohov to catch Mr Thomas and punish him, expecting there was no way Mr Thomas could get through Dolohov's wards. Unfortunately Mr Thomas proved to be more of a prodigy than Miss Patil intended, and Mr Thomas was able to steal the book. He did, however, fail to keep the proper discipline for safely interacting with such a Dark text, and succumbed either to the perils of reading the work or the inability to contain the forces involved in casting the spell.

The west wing attic now reeks of Dark magic, despite the best efforts at cleanup, and of course once the wards Mr Thomas placed on the space were breached, those very cleanup efforts have spread the misma further. Students: keep careful watch on each other for unnatural irritability and short-temperedness. Or, conversely, for an unnatural euphoria and energised feeling. I
suggest you spend as much time as possible tomorrow outdoors, or at very least in another wing of the castle.
Thomas is dead.

He's dead and it's our fault. Well, sort of.

Professor Dolohov found him with that stupid book, the one he showed in class yesterday. The fool had tried to open it and use it.

I don't know how he got round Professor Dolohov's wards. That was the whole point of sending him there in the first place--so he'd get caught!

He was so angry at first--Professor Dovs, I mean--but then the more I told him what I was told to do and what I'd intended the more he calmed down. He was still upset--I mean, we both were, I didn't like Thomas and I know you didn't either but he wasn't meant to actually die, he was just supposed to get caught. What sort of idiot takes those instructions and actually tries to learn spells out of a book that dangerous, without any sort of precautions?

Should I tell Lana what happened? She'll probably think I was masterfully ruthless, arranging for him to get himself killed like that. Maybe I shouldn't tell her I didn't mean for it to happen?

I was so worried I was going to get expelled. Ugh. This is the worst, honestly. I almost wish I had meant it to happen, only then I would have been in so much trouble with Professor Dolohov. I told him I hoped he wasn't going to be in too much trouble, only it's obvious that he wasn't to blame at all.

I just can't believe Thomas was so idiotic.

And I can't help feeling so bad about it.

Oh, Lakshmi!

I bet this means there's no way they'll make me Head Girl next year.
It wasn't your fault. It wasn't either of our fault.

He had no business trying to cast something out of that book. Professor Dolohov made it very clear how dangerous it was. Neither of us would've tried, we have enough sense not to.

I suppose.

And I did say that if he were going to crash, I wanted him to crash on his own. Well, he certainly did that.

Still. I'll always know that he wouldn't have been so foolish if we hadn't told him to steal from Professor Dolohov. Or maybe he would have been.

He looked a little like Sanji, without any color like that. He'd been dead for a while, it looked like.

I guess it's not as difficult for you, considering what you've already done. But it didn't have to happen, not like--not like when you had to do your ritual. That's what's so hard about it, it was so unnecessary.

Yeah.

Thomas...when he came, I was really hopefully that I'd have a friend in Gryffindor finally. And we were, maybe, a bit, for a while, but then he shut me out just like Weasley and Longbottom. Or not like Weasley and Longbottom, because they shut me out to be mates with each other, and Thomas didn't have any mates. He didn't seem to want any.
I feel like we should have been able to be friends. If people had known all along he was a half-blood, if he'd grown up in fostering like he should have instead of in the camps, maybe he wouldn't have been so cold and prickly and angry all the time.

I don't know.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-08 03:09:07
(no subject)

Anyway, who cares about being Head Girl if you're on the Council.

alt_padma at 2014-05-08 03:13:12
(no subject)

Well, I care! And my parents care.

But I guess you're right. Look at Avery. He was Head Boy and he got killed in a wand-cleaning accident.

So I suppose there's no guarantee of success, either way.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-08 03:17:37
(no subject)

Well, of course you care.

But people are Head Girl for a year. You can be a Councilwitch for the rest of your life. Just don't get on the wrong side of anyone who might want to see you accidentally do yourself in with your own wand, by accident.

I think Lana will be impressed. If you don't let on that you feel guilty.
Ptolemy,

Dean Thomas, one of your candidates for Our Lord's challenge, has been found dead in the Hogwarts attics, having broken my wards -- which I strengthened after an attempt last week -- and stolen one of my more dangerous texts to attempt to cast something out of it.

I had intended to ask you why you set him that task without informing me, or if he had misinterpreted one of your instructions, but information I have been given elsewhere suggests that this was not a formal challenge. Can you (or Mr Marvolo, who is copied on this message for informational purposes) confirm that? I will pursue matters further with the lead I have been given about what could have transpired, but your assurance that this was not a sanctioned challenge from Thomas's sponsor will help.

In service,
A.
2014-05-07 22:13:00
Private message to Padma Patil and Septima Vector

Miss Patil,

Kindly join me and Auror Crouch in the west wing attics, past the portrait of Aelfric the Unstable, immediately upon seeing this message.

Septima -- if you would prefer to escort Miss Patil, as it is after curfew, I strongly advise you to remain at the bottom of the stairs yourself.

alt_padma at 2014-05-08 02:23:38
(no subject)

Yes, sir.
Both DT and book have been found. You can stop searching.
2014-05-07 22:27:00
(no subject)

IS hE dEAd

alt_galleon
2014-05-07 22:31:00
(no subject)
YES

alt_galleon
**2014-05-07 23:20:00**  
*Order Only: Private Message to Harry and Draco*

Are you two all right?

I know it's one thing to know that things *could* get deadly and another to see that they *are* getting deadly.

This is just the sort of thing you and Ron tried to prevent, Harry. You must be upset that it happened anyway.

I keep thinking about Dean and Mr Weasley. He'd be so disappointed at how this turned out.

---

**alt_draco** at **2014-05-08 04:29:53**  
*no subject*

Yeah, there's almost a macabre poetry to it. A few days after Julius Avery, council member, dies, Dean Thomas, council initiate, dies. Both due to council-related matters.

It might be easy to get them to kill themselves off, at this rate. And while Thomas could be an arse, I can't say he deserved an ending like this.

---

**alt_hermione** at **2014-05-08 04:33:04**  
*no subject*

There were owls at supper tonight. But it looked like you and Hydra didn't get any. Again.

Do you think that means they've already decided that you're in and you don't need to try anymore?

(Because that could mean maybe you're right and they'll all fight each other from now on.)
Or maybe they want us to believe that we're in, if only to see if we'll sit back on our laurels and stop trying. Who knows.

I sat down across from Patil and told her that this was something I didn't want. That I would be willing to work with her, and cover it up, because it was worth it.

And she sat there, listening to me and Ron working out ways to keep her safe and she didn't say a word about what she was planning to do to someone else, and it was right under my nose, and I should have Thomas didn't deserve to die.

It's this bloody contest.

Everything is so wrong, Hermione. And sometimes I can't see a way we'll be able to turn it all around.

And if Padma Patil can kill a classmate, what's going to stop Teddy?

I suppose we'll have to kill him off. Why not. Why the hell not, while we're at it, let's off Vince and Greg too. They're a threat, aren't they? And no-one likes McClaggen.

I don't know.

I just don't know.

It's a bloody mess, and it's all wrong.
alt_harry at 2014-05-08 06:31:02
(no subject)

Sorry.
Not helping.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-08 16:23:38
(no subject)

It's all right.
Dear heart,

It's a bit late, and you may not see this in time, but I've just realised you have the 6th years later tonight and ought to know. I don't remember if Mr Thomas is one of your NEWTs, but if he is, to my very great displeasure I must let you know he will not be in class tonight. Nor, indeed, will he be in class again. I have not got to the bottom of all the details yet -- I will tell you what we do know once I'm done with the bloody firecalls -- but Mr Thomas was killed, late last night to the best of what we can reconstruct.

(A sequence of poor choices all around -- impossible to place blame fully, and yet not precisely an accident. I will elaborate when I've a moment.)

You may see MLE or the St M's containment team on the grounds -- I would recommend that you keep the children's attention on the skies as much as possible.

Oh, Tosha.

He is was.

Better to cancel them tonight. I think. I'll send an elf around. I can't cancel the 5th's, I really can't, their exam's so close.

I just. Details. When you can. Please?

Right. I've notified everyone who needs to be notified, and the cleanup has proceeded as far as we can proceed until we have sunlight and I can collect some morning dew to complete the purification, so there's nothing more I can do tonight.
It was a confluence of bad luck, small mistakes, and poor choices. As near as I can tell, this is what happened: Miss Patil received instruction from her sponsor that her next task was to interfere with the prospects of a candidate from a short list, which Mr Thomas was upon. She chose him, and decided that her tactic would be to set him against my protections: her plan was to falsify a letter from Mr Thomas's own sponsor, instructing him, as a halfblood, to "prove" that he was worthy of Council membership and properly respectful of his gift of magical heritage, by demonstrating ability to cast a suitably high-order Dark spell. Her intention was that he would attempt to get into my locked cabinets to obtain a book of suitable strength, fail at that attempt, and incur my wrath in the process. Mr Thomas, meanwhile, had just received a challenge he found unpalatable; he took the arrival of Miss Patil's forged communication as a chance to redeem himself, and threw himself into the project wholeheartedly.

Coincidence, meanwhile, meant that last week and this week I have been teaching a unit on research skills and safety when working with materials more powerful than the books we have been using in class. I happened to bring one of the volumes from my locked cabinet at home -- one I would not otherwise allow at Hogwarts, given how dangerous it can be. (I do not know if Miss Patil conceived the false challenge before or after I announced the lesson plans. I ought to determine that; it will undoubtedly come up in the inquest.)

In retrospect, I believe Mr Thomas made an attempt last week; on Friday after their class session, when I was bringing the book back to my office in its carrying-case, he was one of the several who followed me back to my office asking followup questions, and in the haste to answer their questions and get back to the classroom in time for the third-year theoretical class, I did not notice I was distracted enough to leave the book, in its warded carrying-case, on the desk instead of locking it in the cabinets. If you'll remember, that night when I walked Mr Finch-Fletchley back to his dormitory I locked up the office to evening wards early, trusting none of the NEWTs would stop in that late on a Friday night? I believe that action is what prevented Mr Thomas from walking off with the book on Friday; the perpetrator got through several layers of the evening wards before Mr Diggory returned to the office from the library to gather his things.

At any rate, on Friday after I noticed signs of someone having
attempted to break in, I added multiple extra layers to the evening
wards, but did not revoke the keying-in I had provided to my
NEWTs to allow them passage through the day wards and access to
the bookshelves -- it is nearing the time of year when their
independent research projects will be due and many of the
resources they need are not in the library, and Mr Diggory is
present for most of the day. I did increase the protection on the
cabinets, to the point where I honestly believed none of the
students would be able to get through, but I did not deploy the most
serious wards; ironically, I did not wish to risk placing wards that
severe where someone unsuspecting might innocently activate a
potentially-lethal response. My quarters, yes; my office, no.

Unfortunately, I forgot that Mr Thomas and his research group are
studying warding, and it appears Mr Thomas had been practising
on his own and was significantly more advanced than expected for
any student of his age and experience. As near as I can tell, at some
point -- last night while we were at supper, or this morning after I
had unlocked the office and Mr Diggory, Mr Finch-Fletchley, and I
went for our morning run -- he utilised the access I grant to my
NEWT students to enter the office itself, then unpicked the wards
on the cabinet just enough to remove the book before recreating
them well enough that I did not notice the disturbance. He then
removed the book's carrying-case, and himself, to the attics to have
time to break the protections on the carrying-case undisturbed.

I had repeatedly warned the children about the precautions one
must take to read such an advanced text -- we were practising the
safety measures in class -- but I cannot say whether Mr Thomas's
precautions failed or he simply did not take them. He had begun
casting one of the more elaborate spells, but the haemorrhaging
overtook him before he could

Nevermind. You do not need to know the details.

Miss Patil is adamant that had she known Mr Thomas was capable
of making it through the wards she would have chosen a different
tactic. I am furious that she has once again involved me in this
challenge without telling me ahead of time -- there was an incident
in class last week, as well, after which I warned her to bloody tell
me if her plans involved me -- but in all fairness I cannot call her the
direct agent of Mr Thomas's death; she may have held out the
dagger but he was the one who chose to ram himself into it. Still, I
have spent the past several hours dealing with MLE, assisting the
St Mungo's containment squad with their attempts to dissipate the
energies of Mr Thomas's half-finished casting, re-quarantining the book, informing Mr Thomas's guardian of his death, and answering to the Governors' preliminary inquiries. Thankfully I called upon Barty to help me in tracing the book once we realised it had gone missing, and so he was already on scene; he has been a considerable help.

I doubt the Governors will rule me at fault -- I have met or exceeded all the precautions it is customary to take in such lessons -- but that does not mean I am not upset with myself for my part in this disaster, and I have let Miss Patil know (and, tomorrow, will let her sponsor know), without a doubt, just how displeased I am with having been used, however indirectly, as the murder weapon. And now tomorrow I will have to spend on containment, cleanup, and redoing the wards on my office, in between defending myself further to the Governors, and will have to revoke the privilege of my office for the NEWTs completely.

And I must thank you, dear heart; writing that all out has helped me to gather and arrange my thoughts considerably, and made it quite clear that while I do of course hold the final responsibility -- both as the children's teacher and as the resident Master of the Arts -- and must hold myself at fault for my part in this disaster, I ought neither hold the blame nor count Mr Thomas as one of my dead. My failure, yes, but not one for which I must deeply atone.

I do wish I had seen the depth of the boy's skill at warding, however. Had I known, I would have likely reached out to him more firmly, and had he trusted me more, he might have come to lay this task in my lap for me to assist him with.

Oh, Toshenka. I am glad to be some small service, at least. I sent my fifth years down a few minutes ago (with the clearest instructions to the prefects to stay together, and go straight back, mind). And I've just been sitting here and remembering.
Not just your failure, I think. I keep thinking of the summer they brought him out of the camps, and dropped him into the YPL camping trip (the first year I had it, and everything was one part chaos and one part adventure). He found magic entirely astonishing and he was so dedicated to making up in a matter of weeks what his classmates had learned in a year.

It doesn't surprise me, really, that he'd have both done the same in your class, and yet not shown how much he'd learned.

This year. Last year. They have not so much taught our students adults have

Mmm. Do you wish company, for a few minutes? Or can I be of any help in easing any part of your Thursday to come? I'm not yet settled enough to sleep, and Raz had enough of my uneven emotions last night to last us weeks.

Company would be greatly appreciated, actually. MLE and the St M's team have departed, Barty among them, and I am not yet ready to attempt the few hours of sleep I am likely to get; I could use a quiet drink with a reassuring presence.

I am in my office, still, redoing the warding; will you join me there? I'll need to key you in once I get the new patterns set up, anyway, and it might as well be now.

Be right down.
You are a treasure, little star.
2014-05-08 00:07:00
Private Message to my sweetest Lavender

As the house-elf has no doubt informed you, here we suddenly are with time set aside for Astronomy and no class session! Would you perhaps care for a late study-date? I shall be taking a little promenade down the corridor with our favorite statues; if yes, appear and I shall be a happy fellow indeed.

(Should you not gladden my eyes, I shall take it that you were delighted by the prospect of extra sleep, and have already retired for the night. If it be so, I shall greet you at breakfast with a sonnet or two.)

I live in hope!

---

@alt_lavender at 2014-05-08 05:29:25
(no subject)

Sounds delightful! Bless you for thinking of a pleasant distraction after a rather tense day.

@alt_lavender at 2014-05-08 05:40:53
(no subject)

Oh Linus!

I'm afraid we'll have to put off our private studies until later. I just ran into some MLE officers who told me in no uncertain terms that I had to get back to the tower.

It was a lovely idea, though!
2014-05-08 09:41:00
Order Only: Private message to Ron and Pansy

Ugh, Ron. I had really hoped you were out of this mess. Have you heard anything from Mr Crispin? How were things -- I mean, is Neville taking it really hard, Dean dying?

My rat's utterly wound up, he almost bit me this morning when I was putting my books in my bag. I think it's everyone else being so tense.

I'm taking Professor Dolohov's advice and getting outside today as much as I can. I'm free all afternoon, do you two want to come walking by the lake? Shame the weather isn't nicer.

alt_ron at 2014-05-08 15:24:15
(no subject)

Yes, let's do go out. I couldn't sleep, so I went out early. Ran twice as far as I ever do, but I'm still just... wound tight, I guess. It's pissing down out there again, but that's about right. I don't want it to be nice today.

I keep thinking about Dad, y'know? And how we all wanted to help Dean catch up and fit in and feel like he belonged. But that Mr Peakes and the Carrows...

I don't even know.

This is bad, and nothing's going to get better from here on.

And now I'm Crispin's project. Haven't heard from him yet directly. The owl was from all of them. All I really know about him is that he used to work for Mr Malfoy. I expect I should ask what Malfoy and Harry know about him. Or Percy.

Y'know, yesterday I was hoping Dean had got hurt. I'm really in up to my neck, yeah?
Well you were hoping he'd got hurt, not that he was dead. So that's, I don't know. It's something.

Anyway yeah. Mr Crispin worked for Mr Malfoy, he was his clerk like Percy is now. I think Percy worked with him when he had that internship or whatever it was years back. I remember everyone liking him -- at least, I think Pansy liked him. He didn't seem like a bad sort. Of course, that was before he joined the Council.
Order Only

Ron, Neville--I say, I know you didn't get on with Thomas but it still must be a terrible thing to lose someone you spent so much time with. Has Madam Hooch said anything about a memorial service? How is everyone in Gryffindor?

Cedric, I say, were you able to get any other information out of Professor Dolohov? I tried to ask a few well-phrased questions of concern but Professor Dolohov wasn't having any of it, what.

In light of the crisis, it may not have been evident that not everyone got owls last night at supper. Zach did, what; it said that the sponsors had shifted things round after learning of Avery's death and that Montague's taken over as his sponsor. So he's not out, after all. I say, he was rather surprised. (Bobolis said his letter thanked him but that he was no longer in the competition, what.) Ron, have you been reassigned? Bad business, if so, old man--I know you were hoping this meant you'd escaped the worst.

I say, it's going to be dashed difficult listening to Patil and Finnigan in Noble Arts this morning but perhaps I can find out what on earth they were thinking, or what Professor Dolohov told her, if that's helpful.

-Justin

alt_cedric at 2014-05-08 16:49:31 (no subject)

Firecalls all day today with everyone even potentially connected. I'll try and summarise anything that didn't come out last night later today.

alt_cedric at 2014-05-09 03:41:19 (no subject)

So, this is pieced together from various small pieces of conversation, who Dolohov talked to for how long, and what he was like afterwards.

Dolohov personally is not in trouble. He was relieved after a very
long conversation with Peakes. There were also shorter conversations with the entire rest of the Board. It appears that while the Board is in general not happy about the death of a student the blame is spread to too many people and the outside influences on the school mean there will no official consequences.

There will be no significant consequences for Padma either. At least outside the contest. While it frustrates him (greatly frustrates him, I think) the inner workings of the contest are not open to Dolohov.

From a snippet of conversation with Crouch, I think that "Lyoushka" visited late last night. They both seemed happy "to be able to talk to him again". There was clearly more to that conversation, but that was the first time I'd heard him use that name for Lucius in many months.

Everyone in Gryffindor is still sort of stunned, I think. Katie Bell is out of the competition, and I believe McClaggen is too. Katie removed her banner from the Common Room last night, and Cormac removed his this afternoon. She looked sort of relieved, but he was angry about it. I think he was hoping Dean's death would change things, but I suppose he heard back from his sponsor confirming things.

Dean's banner is still hanging there, right next to Ron and Seamus's. I hope it stays. I think it will.

And I think there'll be a service or something this weekend.
Over in Hufflepuff, we've been discussing whether it's best to postpone the Quidditch match on Saturday. Some think it would be appropriate; others think Thomas would take the match as a tribute.

I'm well glad no one moved to take his banner down, what. Perhaps it will serve as a reminder.

-Justin

I was thinking Ron, Ginny, if Kitty and I made black armbands for the Gryffindor side, would they wear them?

We could make up some for the Hufflepuff side as well, Justin.

And I'd bet Madame Hooch would lead a moment of silence, or let the teams salute him or something, if we asked.

That would likely be well received here, Evelyn.

Sue and I can talk to the other 6th-years and some of the 7th's.

It's a good thought. I'd still attend a service if one is held, what.

-Justin
Yes, of course. I think the plan is to have one on Sunday.

Good.

That's good.

On both fronts.

And let me know once you know more about the service. I'd like to be there.

I mean it's good about Katie and McClaggen.

That's what I figured you meant, yes.

And I'll keep my eye on Katie, even though she's no longer in the competition.

Yeah. I have been. To Virgil Crispin. I haven't sorted out whether that's likely to be better or worse.
I hate to bring this up right now, with things at Hogwarts, but there's this other thing that's sort of urgent.

So, Mrs L asked me and Tonks to see if we could sort out getting Mrs Birdwhistle out of the Doncaster Camp and to Aldrich. She was an old Minister of Parliament, before the Protectorate, and she's real organised and on top of things, and made Doncaster basically a lot less awful than it could be for people there.

Aldrich wasn't thrilled, but said they'd think about it if she had useful skills. And then she wasn't thrilled when we asked her, because it'd mean leaving people she felt real responsible for, and she was all suspicious about how Aldrich is run, and she wasn't going to go anywhere she couldn't do some "meaningful and lasting good". And I think she doesn't know what to think of me and Tonks sometimes, but Tonks has met with her enough that I guess Mrs Birdwhistle has decided she means well (and Mr L, she asked after you too, this morning.)

So we kept going back and forth a bit. But then I guess she heard some of Dr Harris's radio bits, and got interested in how she could organise supplies for that. (She isn't a doctor or anything, but I guess she knew a lot about Muggle hospitals and how they ran, and all the kinds of things you need if you can't use magic to clean things and take care of people and that.) And there's another thing, where there's some new staff at the Doncaster camp, and they realised people listen to her, so she's now off on work details by herself, and at odd times, so she can't talk to people in camp easily, and not able to do as much there to help as she could before.

Between the two, she's willing to come give Aldrich a try. And they're more willing to have her. So the next thing is how we get her out. The new staff's being really difficult, but if there's some way to fake her death or something, that'd be best, she thinks. Make things safer for the people still in there. Or if there's a way to transfer her, and lose her on the way.

She'd like it to be soon. She wouldn't say why - she's a fierce old thing - but I think she's scared of something.
Thank you, Lee.

I'm so pleased that Dr Harris was the one who managed to convince her -- I'm sure he'd be happy to hear it. And we'll make sure to keep an eye on Doncaster for her.

Bill, if we could prioritise this, that would be very useful.

I'd advocate for 'transfer and lose on the way.' If she's got friends and followers at Doncaster, it could be extremely demoralising for them to think she's dead.

I'm hoping to get her in front of a microphone soon enough. We'd have to play it carefully so that her known associates would not have knowledge of what happened to her, and I hope they won't get punished too badly on her behalf if her voice is recognised by the camp officials.

In that case, arranging a transfer and kidnapping her on the way seems like the best way to keep her associates safe -- they'll surely all be suspected if it becomes clear that her death was faked.
Dean Thomas was a talented wizard, a fierce competitor, and a proud Gryffindor.

Mr Peakes, I'm so very sorry for your loss.

I talked with Patil.

Well. Part of it was talking. Most of it was arguing.

I told her that she knew I didn't want to escalate things, and she chose to go forward with her plan anyways, which was disrespecting me, and putting everyone else in greater danger. And that by choosing not to come to me, or tell Dolohov right away when things went pear shaped, this was on her.

She said that she didn't know he'd be able to disable the wards like he did. And she thought he'd get caught. And he was stupid for not taking the proper precautions. But I finally got her to own up to the fact that she should've done more research about his abilities to handle the wards, and shouldn't have just assumed, and then she started crying. A lot. And she was really embarrassed by it too. So I'm pretty sure she was actually crying.

Anyways. She said things were bound to get more serious, I told her that if they were, she had to own what happened, and take responsibility for it, and she had a chance to choose what kind of leader she was going to be, and we argued some more about whether trying to keep everyone from really hurting each other seriously was realistic given it's the council and everything, and I may have shouted at her that we weren't setting a good precedent for our future if we weren't even waiting until we were done with school before killing each other.

So. After going in circles for a while, I told her she could work with me, alongside me, or against me, and it was up to her, but if she crossed me like that again, I'm going to assume she's against me, and that's on her head.
And that's where we left it.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-09 02:43:25
Re: ORDER ONLY

Oh, Harry.

Well, I'm sorry she's so stubborn about it but really, did you expect her to agree with you?

alt_harry at 2014-05-09 03:05:20
Re: ORDER ONLY

No. I didn't. But at least she knows I'm angry about it, and if she pushes, that I'll push back.

alt_harry at 2014-05-09 03:07:14
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Hydra

I'm wondering if we should do something together. To show her a bit of power. Because it seems like she responds to that, at least, and I want to let her know there are consequences for what she's done, even if the Board and the Headmistress and Professor Dolohov aren't going to punish her.

alt_hydra at 2014-05-09 14:12:53
Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Hydra

I'm thinking of cursing her for disloyalty. For this week's challenge. But we could do something else in addition to that.

We just need to be careful because if you start talking about danger and keeping people safe she might start to wonder why. Because your father doesn't exactly care about keeping people safe - it's each for his or her own, always.
Yeah, you're right.

I can't sound like I'm contradicting him or anything. I've been talking about that some with Mr Snape. And it's also not realistic to think the council won't be a blood bath. Because it will be. Despite what I've been talking about with Raz. Who seems pretty fed up with the contest and the council, by the way.

I do think it's reasonable to say that killing students at Hogwarts makes things more dangerous for everyone here, though. Which is also something He wouldn't care about, but I know Raz and Dolohov would back me.

I'll try to be careful about the other stuff if we talk about it again.

Really, though, if she wants to depend on Sandoval and Finnegan alone, she won't last long. Especially if she's got Peakes and Dolohov angry. And Dolohov seems like he holds on to things.

I'm not sure it matters too much, she's clearly not an ally. But I was sort of hoping Finnegan would be. Sort of. Not the kind you can really trust, but the kind you can talk to reasonably.

Seamus is the ward of Mr Rosier, and Mr Rosier's my nanella's brother, and my Uncle. Seamus may be a loyal friend to Padma, but when it comes to council matters I think he will follow Mr Rosier's advice. And I don't think Mr Rosier would ever advise him to go against me, you, or Draco.

Padma isn't related or connected to any council members. She lacks knowledge in that area, and since she hates not having knowledge about anything, we can probably use that against her.
Yes. That makes sense about Seamus.

I wonder if she realises that?

And I guess when it comes to Patil, and how to handle her, we ought to sort out what we want. Which is tricky. I don't want to make her an enemy outright, you know? But I've got to show that I mean what I say, too. And sending a message that doing that sort of thing while we're in Hogwarts isn't acceptable. But that's more for everyone else, because she already knows what I think about it.

I had an idea, so I just wrote to her.

I said that I wouldn't tell anyone about her secret copy of *Pure Victory*, and that if she wanted to learn to occlude she needs to work with a willing legilimens.

Let's see what that makes her do.

Okay.

Good.

Let me know if you need anything on my end.

Harry,

I say, I'm not surprised, unfortunately. In our lessons and our revision today, she was trying to adopt an air
of indifference but one could tell that she was slightly more troubled than she wished to let on. On the other hand, has anyone noticed that some of the younger students--Lakshmi Desai and Lavinia Levingworth, for example--were treating her a bit more deferentially? We were in the library after Arithmancy and those two girls, particularly, were quite anxious to run her errands for her. She quite enjoyed that, what.

-Justin

**alt_harry** at 2014-05-09 03:30:21

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

I'm not surprised.

I still think she's in way over her head, but she wants to be on the council. And she might decide that this is the sort of person she is, and that makes her a lot more dangerous.

Maybe she always was this sort of person.

At least we know to watch our backs around her now.

**alt_harry** at 2014-05-09 02:28:44

*Private Message to Raz*


**alt_rabastan** at 2014-05-09 04:01:12

*Re: Private Message to Raz*

Interesting. The door's open to them whenever.

Not everyone needs to come at the same time if Hydra and Justin are uncomfortable.
I'm debating about a few others, too. I'll let you know if there's any additions.

And that's good to know. But they won't be a problem.
(Colin here. We're just testing out some things with the journal.

I'm awfully sorry to hear about what happened to Thomas.)

_**alt_frank** at 2014-05-09 02:25:48_

Private Message to Alice Longbottom and Colin Creevey

well

here goes

Ill be damned. it shows up.

_**alt_alice** at 2014-05-09 02:26:20_

Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom and Colin Creevey

I can read it too.

_**alt_alice** at 2014-05-09 02:27:09_

Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom and Colin Creevey

I do think it's best to have Colin continue to do the lock for the time being.

It's good to see your handwriting again, love.

_**alt_frank** at 2014-05-09 02:31:16_

Private Message to Alice Longbottom

this work too?
alt_alice at 2014-05-09 02:31:41  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

Yes.

alt_frank at 2014-05-09 02:32:05  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

good.

alt_alice at 2014-05-09 03:10:28  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

I love you to the point of absolute ridiculousness, you know.

alt_frank at 2014-05-09 03:13:13  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

come on up, then

alt_alice at 2014-05-09 03:13:46  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

Cheeky.

Coming.

alt_frank at 2014-05-09 03:26:13  
Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom

and she calls me cheeky.
Private Message to Neville

hello, son.

how're you holding up?

Re: Private Message to Neville

I'm SO glad you can write in the journals again. And I'm sorry it took so long to reply.

Cor, I'm sorry I disappeared right when you started to be able to talk here again. (That's fantastic!) But it came around the same time as the news about Dean, and that was just awful. I mean, Ron and I really did NOT like Dean. But blimey, he didn't deserve to die.

I'm also trying to avoid being cursed. Professor Sprout has been allowing me extra time in the Greenhouses, 'to work on my NEWT project.' Ev's been slipping me sandwiches and things, and I'm learning ways to sort of sneak around the castle.

I'm all right, I guess. Shocked by what happened, but...yeah. This is what war means. War against the Protectorate. Being young won't keep us out of it.

And before you can say it, yeah, Ev and I are being real careful.

I'm be so glad when this stupid contest is entirely over.

you and me both, kiddo.

and yeah. it's hard to know what to feel sometimes when things like this happen. at least this term will be over in a few weeks, and you've got a lot of people at Hogwarts and back here who love you, and who've got your back.
Marvolo is completely mental.

You saw him pull me aside after supper? He wanted to yell at me about Thomas. He said that I should have come to him like Weasel so we could have 'worked something out.' He even had the gall to say that I was disrespecting his wishes about how these contests were to go by handling my challenge by myself, in my way. (And seriously, does he think for a moment Thomas would have gone for arranging a fix? Not in a thousand years.)

Honestly. He thinks he can control what everyone's doing and make us all behave like we're still in cradle school. And--listen to this--he said that we had a choice to work 'with him' or 'alongside him' or 'against him' in future, and that by 'letting' things turn deadly I'm signalling that I'm working 'against him.'

I asked him if he really thought that's the way Our Lord wants it--his own father, after all, is the one making us go through this initiation process. And--listen to this--he said that we had a choice to work 'with him' or 'alongside him' or 'against him' in future, and that by 'letting' things turn deadly I'm signalling that I'm working 'against him.'

The worst part was when he said something about how I knew that Professor Dolohov wanted to be notified about things that might affect him and--he's right about that--and I had to say over again that I hadn't ever expected Thomas to actually break any of the wardings and--and between that and what happened with Draco and Blaise--I mean, does he think other people are going to sit back on their heels and not play to win? He's absolutely mad if he thinks that--and I just started crying. I hated myself even when it was happening, you know? But it just all sort of came crashing in and I suddenly couldn't stop for a while.
(Which I think worked. I mean, he stopped shouting, anyway. For a while.)

But honestly, he seems to think that some of us should be working around the challenges. That's what Lines was doing, I think, and Bobolis and Bell were doing. And where did it get them? Out. That's where.

Oh, I'm so-- I know he's the Lord Protector's son but honestly, I think even Malfoy would tell him he's being daft about this.

---

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-09 02:41:32  
(no subject)

I don't even know what to make of Marvolo. You wouldn't expect the son of Our Lord to be soft, you know? I don't know whether he's just that naive or if he wants to pretend it's not how the world works or what.

---

@alt_padma at 2014-05-09 02:53:36  
(no subject)

I know! It's like he thinks because he's recording the results he's got the ability and the right to decide who's going to do what to--

Hey.

I just thought of something. Oh, Lakshmi, I can't believe I didn't even think of it before.

Can you meet? Really quickly. In the Transfiguration corridor?

---

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-09 02:55:36  
(no subject)

Sure, I'll be right there.
When he said you're 'working against him,' did he mean that as a threat?

No, I don't think so, quite.

It was...let me think. He was talking about a 'new generation' of leaders and how we had a choice about what type of leader to be. And that this 'wasn't how he wanted' things and this does not 'bode well for the future'--I mean, honestly, he sounded a bit like he was already seeing himself in the Lord Protector's throne, only--not in a taking over way, you know, only in a 'when I'm in charge, after my Father dies a natural death' sort of way.

I'm not sure if that makes sense. It was while I was crying, too, so I wasn't really listening.
It's funny. Being around MLE makes me nervous even though I haven't done anything wrong. Well, not really. I suppose most people are affected that way, though.

I keep thinking about that summer when Padma and I got told off by the Aurors because we thought we'd seen Severus Snape. I don't know why exactly. And now I'm going on, which isn't good conversational form at all.

Goodnight, Linus dear.
I can finish now. Some of these people aren't in the challenge anymore, but I supposed it might still be useful to know. I'll start with the people who are still in, though.

When I spoke with each person, the conversation was short. I made ordinary chit-chat but then asked how they were feeling now that we were coming to the end of the competition. And then I asked, in a confiding way, if they felt they had any secrets that made them ineligible for the council. I got some funny looks for that, I think some of them knew what I was trying to do. But it worked, for the most part.

Blaise Zabini
He never really thought much about being on the council, but now that he's being challenged he won't run away from it. He doesn't want to pretend to be something he's not, though, and only wants to be selected for his own qualifications. So he's been careful not to misrepresent his abilities, and to look no more willing to put his neck on the line than he actually is. The image he has of himself is loyal but not zealous, and with a big bank account and the proper world view. If the council doesn't want that he's fine fading into the sidelines where he can be comfortable. Oh, and married to Daphne. She was in a wedding veil.

Zach Smith
It's odd, but his inner thoughts were precisely the same as what came out of his mouth, only his head was a split-second ahead. He just said he fine but busy, and that of course he didn't have any secrets. Why, had I heard something?

Alfred Montague
He was thinking about his brother, and how he wants to keep up and hold his own. There's both competition and pride there, a desire to meet family expectation. He sees his brother as a rising star in the MLE and would hate to be thought of as any less important. He didn't seem to be thinking about the council directly, it seemed more abstract, just an extension of his brother's success. Oh, and he also thought about me and Justin. He's worried that it was a bad idea to cross us, but then again, he figures it must have impressed the sponsors so he isn't opposed to doing it in the future if he has to.
When he started to walk away from me I said to him "you're right, though. It was a bad idea."

Richard Vaisey
Richard was worried about Lizzie and something happening to her. He kept thinking about a baby, so he's worried about that, too. The idea of being on the council is appealing in its way, but he just wasn't expecting it now, and always assumed it would be something he would get a choice about, maybe later in life when he was more settled in. He isn't sure he's ruthless enough to be on the council, but he thinks he has other qualities that they might find useful. But then he was thinking about Lizzie again, and really, it seems like it's a massive distraction for him. Maybe now that she's been dropped by Crispin he'll be more competitive, though.

Padma Patil
You already know she was thinking about Dean. When I asked if she had any secrets, though, I saw the real Pure Victory book in her hands, so she must own it and think that it's wrong to.

Lares Tamblyn
He kept thinking about Padma, which was annoying. I think he had just seen her. Anyway, he cares about her but thinks she's childish and too hung up on her parents' old-fashioned ideas. Also, he wishes she'd stop pushing herself long enough to think about her own wants. He thinks he might like boys as well as girls, so now that Seamus is out as gay he wonders if he and Padma might be able to give it a go again.

Teddy Nott
Teddy was hard. He answered my questions but was thinking about other things, mostly. Like how convenient it is that I'm suddenly dating Harry. There was jealousy there, too. And he also had one of those grotesque images of vivisected cats. This time there were two, one was a brownish colour, and the other a silvery-grey. The last time he thought of a cat it was meant to be Hermione, but I don't know what these are. Jack is a grey cat, but this one didn't look like Jack. But before I could really get a good look at it he was thinking about his Father, yelling and cursing him to do better.

Seamus Finnigan
Was thinking about his mother's death. Her murder. Which I knew about but it was strange to see it, with Uncle Lucius there, and Professor Dolohov, and so many others. He didn't think about it for long and for that I'm glad. He thought about Mr Rosier next, and a
fishing trip he took with him last Spring, and then that turned into a very old memory of another little boy - a relative, I think - making fun of Seamus for having a muggle father. He knows his real father is probably still alive and living in Ireland. I think those images might mean that he thinks of Mr Rosier as his real father. He wants to stay in the boat with him.

**Lizzie Stevens**
She doesn't really want to be a council member. She thinks it's unbecoming work for a woman, except maybe someone like me. She also thinks it's not proper for a mother, unless that mother is someone like my mother. She really doesn't want to seem disloyal, and yet she's still upset about what happened to Sam and is angry that the council challenge got her hurt.

**Linus Moon**
Moon cheated at gobstones once, but he doesn't think that makes him unworthy for the council. Mostly, though, he just wants to make Professor Dolohov happy and he takes all his cues from him. He also seems to have thought this competition was all for the junior council members amusement until Professor Dolohov made it clear to him that they weren't just having a lark.

**Katie Bell**
She's upset that as soon as Harry broke up with her, she was given a task that involved seducing a council member. She's not sorry she did it, though, and is even strangely happy that she was able to do it and not make a complete fool of herself in the process. Cal Pummel also sent her flowers and they've been writing to each other. But she really doesn't want to be shoved around by anyone, anymore.

**Heph Bobolis**
He's proud of his family, and of his own skill, but he isn't sure that he rises to the level of council member. Some of the challenges made him uncomfortable, like the one where he had to denounce his uncle. Also, he really wishes he could find a girlfriend who will have a cuddle with him. Maybe even a shag.

**Greg and Vince**
They were thinking about lunch. Really. Greg wanted sandwiches and Vince was hoping for soup. And Greg's bum had an itch that was distracting him.

**Cormac McLaggen**
I've saved him for last because he's the one who caught me by
surprise. First, he could occlude. Not completely, but I could feel him trying and it did make things patchy. He thought he was doing it well enough, though, and I let him believe that.

He works for Dogstar. Or he's connected to them somehow. But we all know that he's horrid, too. So what do we do now that we know?

---

[@alt_sally_anne](#) at **2014-05-09 15:40:28**  
*(no subject)*

Cormac bleeding McLaggen works for Dogstar? Are you SURE?

He's an absolutely horrible person. I think Kitty Bundy and Ev both had problems with him and those are just the ones I know about, I mean there are plenty of other Gryffindor girls who might just quietly be trying very hard to never EVER be caught alone with him.

---

[@alt_hydra](#) at **2014-05-09 15:57:51**  
*(no subject)*

I'm sure. He's upset he was dropped, because he thought it would be useful to Dogstar if he was on the council.

---

[@alt_justin](#) at **2014-05-09 15:58:47**  
*(no subject)*

Hydra,

Zach's thoughts match his statements? I say, somehow I'm not surprised.

-Justin

---

[@alt_justin](#) at **2014-05-09 16:10:08**  
*Private Message to Hydra*

And good show, unsettling Montague.

-Justin
alt_hydra at 2014-05-09 16:11:47
Re: Private Message to Hydra

I thought so, too.

alt_justin at 2014-05-09 16:23:54
Re: Private Message to Hydra

I'd ask how you're doing, but I already know the answer.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2014-05-09 16:50:24
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Tired.

I'm currently writing to Padma to see if I can get her to stop being such a pain in everyone's arse. And to do it I'm copying my mother's writing style, which feels both uncomfortable and strangely good. And the fact that it feels strangely good makes it even more uncomfortable.

alt_justin at 2014-05-10 04:20:27
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Well, I've small hope you'll have any impact. She and Blaise are dashing committed to their self-imagined perfection, what.

I dare say it probably does feel freeing to tell someone precisely what one thinks, particularly when there's no fear of retribution. Only the trouble is that often one only winds up feeling worse later, for having been cruel.

I know you're being careful and doing what you must. It's hard not to worry about you, anyway.

-J
I think it's safe to say there is no mystery to Zach at all.

No, indeed, he has no depth whatsoever. (Nor any filter I've been able to discern.)

It's good to get that confirmed, though, what!

-Justin

Blaise thinks he's going to marry Daphs? That's funny. I wonder if he's thought to tell her of these plans, because she might have different ideas entirely.

Teddy's cats could be anyone, I suppose. Someone with grey hair? Lots of people have brown hair, though. Or maybe they're meant to be actual cats. The castle has loads of them ever since the plates were broken. We just have to continue to keep an eye on him.

That McLaggen's in Dogstar only confirms my impression of the organisation as a whole.

Teddy Nott is a future Carrow just waiting to happen.

I agree that you all ought to be very careful around him, and let us know immediately if he begins escalating again.
alt_alice at 2014-05-09 16:40:11
Private Message to Draco and Severus

I also want us to strongly consider taking additional steps regarding Nott this upcoming summer, if necessary. We can talk further in our meeting.

alt_draco at 2014-05-09 16:53:11
Re: Private Message to Draco and Severus

If you want me to off him now, I'll do it. Gladly.

alt_alice at 2014-05-09 17:14:02
Re: Private Message to Draco and Severus

Peakes may not have raised much of a fuss, but Nott most certainly would, bringing the entire Board of Governors down on Minerva's (and possibly your) head.

If there's any way it would be traced to you, that could have severe and lasting consequences, even though your father appears to be on firmer footing these days. I would rather hold off putting you in that position unless absolutely necessary.

We can certainly discuss our options further over the weekend.

alt_alice at 2014-05-09 18:39:00
Private Message to Severus

He'll be going through a hard enough time of it as it is on the council, and will, no doubt, be asked to do far worse.

I would spare him from this when I could, but you may see things differently.

What are your thoughts, so we might be on the same page when we meet over the weekend?
Mr Malfoy would no doubt say the prospect of killing Mr Nott would trouble him no more than would swatting a fly. I do not think it entirely the truth — he is, by nature, more sensitive than he has been allowed to be — but he will need to prove his ruthlessness and willingness to do murder soon enough; to arrange matters so that Nott will not be his first will do Draco no favours, and will undoubtedly result in his feeling that you do not trust him to see a necessary task through to completion rather than being taken as your wishing to spare him what sins he need not be the one to carry.

Better that you approach the matter from a stance of wanting to take care with the message it sends, and letting Draco know you will trust him to choose his moment in such a way as to benefit the image he is building.

Yes.

Yes, I can see the value in that. And the necessity for it.

And I'd rather he knew that he had my full support and trust in difficult matters such as this right from the start.

I'll be sure to tell him as much this weekend.

And it would be best that he know that this is something I fully share responsibility for, as well.
It is a difficult conundrum. That you can manufacture excuse to deal decisively and fatally with Mr Nott, Draco, is not in question, particularly now that Miss Patil has crossed the Rubicon and opened the door to a more deadly form of manoeuvre. Conversely, however, that makes things more difficult: not only could your dealing with Mr Nott appear in the manner of an imitation, thus causing you to lose perceived status, but Mr Potter has made his preferences plain. You have taken pains to appear his most loyal lieutenant for so long that to have you contradict his stated wishes would cause you both to lose face.

Perhaps the solution is to suffer Nott's irritations for the length of this contest, then arrange for him to make a fatal misstep with the other Death Eaters over the summer. Surely Dolohov and Lestrange can be no more enamored with him than you are, for instance, and I cannot imagine, say, Corax Mulciber putting up with his antics for longer than it takes him to speak the Killing Curse.

Thank you, Hydra.

That's very useful indeed.

I think it's a rather good idea to keep an eye on Cormac -- knowing how secretive Dogstar can be, it could be potentially useful to learn what he's been tasked with. I can't imagine he'd give us much to go on about the entire organisation, as they're also fairly paranoid about sharing information among their members, but he still might be a potential source.

Rachel will be better able to inform us how to handle him once she comes on board -- which ought to be very soon.
Yes, Rachel has probably already shagged McLaggen several times by now and has allllll his secrets. Brilliant

Indeed.

Will you be able to slip away for an hour or so this weekend?

I know things have been rather busy at Hogwarts of late, but I would like to discuss recent developments.

Yes.
2014-05-09 10:21:00
Private message to Padma

Don't worry, I've no plans to tell anyone about your secret copy of *Pure Victory*.

But if you really want to learn to occlude, you need to work with a willing legilimens. It's the only way to know if you're getting anywhere.

From,
Hydra

alt_padma at 2014-05-09 16:35:33
(no subject)

What secret copy?

Oh, that. Yes, I do remember one of those falling into my possession but I destroyed it, of course.

I've heard that the only people who need to occlude are those who have something to hide.

alt_hydra at 2014-05-09 16:46:45
(no subject)

Oh, that's right, you're not from a council family. There are certain privileges that come with years of service, like indulging in ones little obscene vices and having everyone look the other way, so long as it doesn't otherwise affect your devotion.

Everyone on the council (everyone in the Protectorate, really) is tasked to keep our Lord's secrets out of the hands of those people who would wish to undermine His glory.

Unfortunately, not all legilimens out there are in service to our Lord.

Just something to think about.
From,
Hydra
**A Fine Day for Quidditch**

It is a splendid thing indeed, a spring afternoon of Quidditch here at dear old Hogwarts. So many remarkable students have played or watched, over the centuries, and then grown into remarkable witches and wizards, and it quite gives one an appreciation of history to think on the many celebrated names who have been where we are now. It gives us a great deal to aspire to. At the same time, it is sobering to measure ourselves by those who have gone before.

Personally, it calls one to mindfulness that one has not always been at one's best, and that when it comes to excelling for the glory of the Protectorate, one has sadly fallen short of the mark. One can but admit one's shortcomings and pick oneself up -- not unlike a certain player who had a bit of a broom-slip early on today -- and rejoin the fray, anxious to attempt to make up for one's insufficiencies. For truly, even we who are obviously not cut out for the highest levels of excellence in competition may still serve the Protectorate and Our Lord with our talents, even beset as we are by numerous personal flaws and faults.

I, for one, pledge to try.

---

**Private Message to Professor Sinistra**

Professor Sinistra,

Please allow me to express again my sincere repentance for the disturbance at your party. It has recently been borne in upon me that, far from being the model of excellence and accomplishment that you and Professor Dolohov have so generously exerted yourselves to mould me into, I have fallen short in so many ways. You have no doubt heard that I am no longer involved in the Challenges ongoing; I have been dropped, and rightly so. For indeed, how could Our Lord be expected to look with favour upon a bumbling idiot who disrupts the harmonious and convivial efforts of their benefactor with half-cocked schemes and ill-considered plans gone awry?

I am so ashamed, and the more so that I thought my attempts so
clever when they were nearer the merest flailings and graspings
after a biscuit by a puling infant.

Please accept my deepest apologies.

alt_sinistra at 2014-05-10 23:55:51
Re: Private Message to Professor Sinistra

Linus,

Please do not bother yourself any further about the matter at the party: I considered it entirely resolved when Raz said he had spoken to you about it. Neither of us is upset with you at all.

As to the challenges, as a very wise man has told me (Professor Dolohov, indeed), there are many ways to serve Our Lord, and the Council is but one of them. I would trust to his advice about how best to develop your skills for future service, just as I've gone to him (and to my husband, of course), for advice about how to best use my own skills.

Tomorrow afternoon I'll be working with those who want some final preparation for the NEWT exam, but do feel free to stop by my office if I can be of any help. I admit you do not sound quite like yourself.

alt_linus at 2014-05-11 02:33:46
Re: Private Message to Professor Sinistra

Oh, but I couldn't bother Professor Dolohov for more advice -- certainly not now, after I have so poorly repaid his kind dispensal of same! For did he not warn me to behave more seriously?

The light-minded and frivolous will always come to grief. I knew it, and here it is proved again. I am a disgrace to my House.

I must study harder.

Truly it is as Byron said, that we too often fall prey to "that wish -- which ages have not yet subdued in man -- to have no master save his mood"!
But I must subdue it! Or all will be lost!
Oh, Merlin. I am pathetic.

.alt_linus at 2014-05-11 02:38:25
Private Message to my sweetest Lavender from her most unworthy knight

Fair Lady! Though indeed I have no right to address thee as such, nor even to address thee at all!

I'm so sorry about what happened today at Quidditch. I should have realised earlier that I was unworthy to sit next to you, and made other arrangements.

I dare not even ask you to forgive me.

.alt_lavender at 2014-05-11 03:05:28
Re: Private Message to my sweetest Lavender from her most unworthy knight

Don't be ridiculous! I'd far rather sit with you than Drumgoole. He's the worst sort of Quidditch bore--and definitely not who I'd want to snuggle with!

.alt_linus at 2014-05-11 03:18:37
Re: Private Message to my sweetest Lavender from her most unworthy knight

Your grace and charity know no bounds, but if there is ridicule to be had, I deserve every bit of it. Indeed, there may not be enough ridicule within the Protectorate to supply all that is needed.

And yet, it took so long for me to see it. Even when I thought I knew my flaws, I was too, too self-satisfied!

"For alas, on my isle I have built
a very handsome house from out my guilt
and there I lived exceedingly at ease!"

I thought that mere knowledge of my flaws would suffice to cancel them out! But it will not do, Lav. It will not do. I must expiate
them, lest they grow more monstrous yet. Your kindness should not be burdened with with this repentant wretch. No, I must set you free of any mistaken and ill-considered loyalties.

You told me once, long ago, that Padma had implied to you that we were not suited, you and I. She was generous enough to suggest the same to me, and I, in my pride o'erweening, dismissed her acute assessment and sailed onward as if my shabby dinghy were a ship of the line!

My boat is scuttled. My wreck is manifest for all to see. Alas! I must live out my days in full knowledge of what an insufficient fool I am, and and huddle in the torn rags of my pomposity and grandiosity, cast away on the shore of bitter, bitter self-knowledge. It is no wonder they expelled me from the challenge. The only wonder is that they ever took me in the first place.

Oh, Merlin.

**alt_lavender** at 2014-05-11 03:41:28  
*Re: Private Message to my sweetest Lavender from her most unworthy knight*

If you're trying to break it off with me, I...I refuse! I don't believe you really want to, you've simply worked yourself into a frenzy.

Padma said WHAT

**alt_linus** at 2014-05-11 03:20:33  
*Re: Private Message to my sweetest Lavender from her most unworthy knight*

And I apologise for Drumgoole. I should have chosen better! Oh, too hasty! Driven as I was by the knowledge that anyone would better suit, I cast my net and brought you the first fair fish I could find.
Esteemed Ravenclaw colleague, though who knows for how long, given my complete unsuitability to be part of this august House

There is something I must say, and it is this:

You were right.

I speak, of course, of your pronouncement quite some time ago that Miss Brown and I were unsuited to one another. Padma! Why could I not see it then? I should have listened to your wisdom, as indeed Professor Dolohov suggested to me lo these ages past, which is another of the many ways in which I have failed him.

Padma, I am not worthy of her. I am a blight and a canker and my mind has lost its force, my blood its fire. To deserve her I would need to raise higher my promethean spark! The lightning of my being has not been bright, pervading and far-darting! I am a sad old fellow, a dull boy, cumbered with books that he only half-understands. It is only a matter of time before she -- and indeed everyone -- sees what you so perceptively stated, and bids me adieu. The least I can do, in deference to what she should have and to how different to me such a paragon would be, is to withdraw with apologies from her presence and take care never to besmirch the edge of her shadow with my unworthy presence.

Please, by the friendship you once granted to this vile caitiff, could you explain to her? I dare not even speak to her.

My lance is unlifted! My trumpet unblown!

And now I have gone and apologised to her, and made a complete hash of it.

Dare I ask you to apologise for my apology?

No, that way madness lies....
**alt_linus** at 2014-05-11 03:06:14  
(no subject)

ALL IS DUNGBOMBS AND ASHES.

---

**alt_millicent** at 2014-05-11 03:53:40  
(no subject)

stop moaning or someone will clobber you. And it might be me.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2014-05-11 03:59:19  
(no subject)

I really hope you're feeling better now. If not, go see Madam Pomfrey immediately. And for the love of Morgana STOP APOLOGISING.
I've completely neglected the Emporium this week, ever since the news came out about Dean Thomas. Instead, I've been coming 'round Moddey Dhoo to rock babies.

It's strange. I barely ever had the chance to meet him. But Arthur was so proud to save him from the camps; he was so proud of that. And even though

Dolohov

Antonin Dolohov

There is a healing magic in the touch of babies. The way their knees fit in the palm of the hand, their milky, toothless smiles. The smell of their infinitely soft skin. And every one of the babies in this nursery is one we saved. Every time I start to imagine how he must have died there, in the dark, in the Dark, I have to pick up another one and bury my face in their soft and innocent bellies. Mala and Seth and Cameron and Mayuko and Puneet and Agam and Charles, rocking them back and forth, back and forth. Not minding in the least if they're crying because I'm crying, too.

I'm glad Arthur will never know.

Oh, Dean. I'm so sorry.
Order Only Private Message to Alice

I think I need to bring Terry to Moddey Dhoo. He hasn't come out of Professor since hearing about Dean. He's even eating that way, which he never does. We throw out the dog food so it looks like it's being eaten. Should I bring him out this late or first thing tomorrow?

Yes. Please.

Thank you for letting me know.
Order Only: Private message to Ron and Pansy

I hope it wasn't either of you who'd hexed Linus, because I un-did it because he was TOO ANNOYING TO LEAVE LIKE THAT. And I'll feel a little bad for messing up something you did.

He wanted to apologise to the entire world for breathing. I ran into him on my way back from the Hospital Wing and he caught me and ... well I let him go on for a few minutes and then I tried the possible counterspells until I hit the right one.

It wasn't me, no.
Sally-Anne, Madame P, could one of you come to the Shack?

Colin got hurt in the Forest. His arm got caught in some Bloodthirsty Briars, and it took a long while to get him untangled from it all, and once we did we kept his arm elevated and wrapped it up to see if we could stop the bleeding, but we were pretty far in, and it took ages to get to Hagrid, and it was getting dark, and we nearly got lost, but we had lanterns, which helped, and when we finally found Hagrid, he carried him the rest of the way because Colin really wasn’t steady on his feet by that point, and I don’t think he’s in a great deal of danger but I don’t think he’ll be able to apparate back to Moddey until he’s been checked out properly.

There was a clump of unicorn hair stuck in the briars, which is why he got wrapped up in them, but he managed to get to them despite everything. I hope they weren't damaged. I don’t think we got any blood on them, but the hair was really tangled and snarled up from the briars.

We also got the leg of an Acromantula. It was right in the middle of the clearing we’d intended to come back to. It was almost like it had been put there. There weren’t any other bits, and no blood or ichor, and it didn’t look like there had been an enormous fight or anything. We were careful, but it didn’t look like a trap either, so we took it with us.

I got a couple of blood-replenishing potions from her stores and I'll be right there.

Madam P, if you want to check him before he goes back I'll tell him to wait.

(Right now she's got a half-dozen third years who look like they had a contest to see who could cast the nastiest hex. It's going to be a little while before she can slip out without it being really obvious.)
Thank you, Evie.

I'm assuming the rest of you didn't get too badly hurt, did you?

Poppy, Sally-Anne, please keep me informed. I can certainly come back to get him if necessary.

We got a few scratches, but we were careful and wore our gloves when we were disentangling Colin.

So he's lost some blood, I don't think he's in serious danger but his colour isn't good. I gave him a blood-replenishing potion and used dittany on his arm to patch it up. The thorns really shredded him.

I can't decide if I'm being overly cautious saying he shouldn't apparate. I mean, in an emergency he definitely could, but I don't know if it's worth the risk given he should be safe in the Shrieking Shack.

Anyway I told Pansy to bring blankets and some sandwiches and tea for him. If he has to spend the night here, someone should stay here with him. Maybe we could tell everyone I got sick and spent the night in the Hospital Wing?

I think caution is probably best, and there's no immediate danger to his staying.
Sally-Anne, if you're willing, and it would be possible to cover your absence, that would be appreciated. If you cannot, Cedric might be able to, and in a pinch, I can go there myself to keep an eye on things.

How's he holding up?

He's making a lot of jokes.

He does tend to do that, yes.

Make sure he's honest about how much pain he's in. He tends to want very much not to be a bother to anyone, which means that he sometimes hides when he's not feeling well.

He was a little nervous about letting me cast the pain-relieving spell on him but eventually gave it a go, I think that helped.

Okay I just saw on my galleon that Teddy Nott sent Michael Corner to the infirmary.

Michael Corner is more likely than most people to notice that I wasn't there, and he'll hear I was because people will want to know if Teddy cursed me, too, and that's what happened.
Anyway I will either need another cover story or someone else will need to come sit with him.

**alt_alice** at 2014-05-12 03:28:33  
*Re: Private message to Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom*

If Cedric is unable, I'll come over myself.

Thank you, Sally-Anne.

**alt_alice** at 2014-05-12 03:36:11  
*Re: Private message to Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom*

Cedric can keep an eye on things tonight. I'll be there first thing in the morning, and if he's cleared, will take him back to Moddey with me, so he won't have to risk splinching.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2014-05-12 03:52:05  
*Re: Private message to Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom*

Okay.

Given what happened to Michael Corner I don't think Madam Pomfrey's going to be able to come look at Colin. But his colour's a lot better, and I've set him up with blankets and he should be fine, I mean, I want someone with him but he really will be fine.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2014-05-12 16:06:56  
*Re: Private message to Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom*

Did you get him safely back to Moddey Dhoo this morning?

I'm really sorry I wasn't able to stay with him.
alt_alice at 2014-05-12 21:26:59
Re: Private message to Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom

He's safe as houses, has a host of new and awful puns about briars, and is quite grateful for your help.

You did marvellously, and I'm so glad you were there to help him feel better.

alt_sally_anne at 2014-05-12 02:36:30
Private message to Pansy

If you see this, can you bring two blankets (off my bed, if you need to) and can you see if you can get the elves to make some sandwiches? Also tea if you can think of any way to bring it.

Colin may have to spend the night here, I'm not sure.

alt_pansy at 2014-05-12 02:39:00
Re: Private message to Pansy

Okay.

I might have a thermos from when we went camping, but I'm not sure if I packed it or not. I'll be there soon.

alt_pansy at 2014-05-12 03:29:42
Re: Private message to Pansy

The galleons are really blowing up, aren't they?

And none of it's us, too. I mean, maybe the one about the PM was from one of us. But I'm not sure.
Re: Private message to Pansy

Yeah I've been trying to keep an eye on it. Do you know if Corner's going to be okay? I mean Ron hexed Thomas and took his wand and kept it for days. I think someone ought to do that to Teddy.

Private Message to Cedric

Cedric, I know you're in the middle of revision, but would it be at all possible to keep an eye on Colin? I'm not sure if he could be moved to your apartment, or if you'd have to stay in the Shack with him.

If this would substantially disrupt your NEWT preparation, let me know, and I'll go to the Shack myself.

Re: Private Message to Cedric

I've had an extra year to prepare. Losing a couple of hours tonight won't make a difference. I'll head to the Shack now. We can figure out once I'm there if it makes more sense to try and move him or for me to spend the night there.

Obviously I'll have to leave in the morning to go to my tests. By then we'll be able to get someone here to move him or he can take care of himself.

Thank you, Cedric.

Much appreciated.

I'll come to you first thing.
Nott just sent Corner to the Infirmary. Not sure what he did. Corner's still alive, but looked rough.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL WING WHAT DID NOTT DO? HI THIS IS BETSY I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE WHO WROTE THAT? SHOULD I GO?

@alt_galleon
2014-05-11 22:59:00
(no subject)

This is Sloper. Was too late to put a stop to it. Sorry. He broke some bones. I can escort you if you need.

@alt_galleon
Betsy if you want to be escorted from Ravenclaw Tower someone should write a PM so you can say you were told what happened.
Sloper. Can do.
nOtt is jusT a shorTer versioN of cArrow
So I stopped back in the hospital wing before I went back to Slytherin, to make sure Madam Pomfrey knew what was going on. I don't think she's going to be able to check on Colin because Michael Corner is in really bad shape. Teddy Nott hit him with a curse that made his bones (just the larger ones) really fragile so his legs snapped and when he hit the floor his arms and ribs snapped and when Sloper tried to pick him up his collarbone broke as well. Sloper wound up levitating him to get him to the hospital wing.

Madam P undid the curse, but it took a while to work, and she's been healing him, but the broken bones caused a load of other injuries.

Harry do you think it would be possible to just get his wand away from him? And hide it, or break it? This was surely related to that last challenge. Teddy Nott and Michael Corner used to be mates, years ago, and then it came out that Michael was a half-blood and even though he hadn't known any more than anyone else Teddy quit speaking to him. I don't know whether that made Teddy decide Michael was 'disloyal' or if it was something else.

I'll see what I can do about his wand.

And good on Sloper for helping out. Sounds like he was keeping an eye on Teddy, too. He's on our list of people to consider over hols, yeah?

Harry,

I went to see Michael this morning. I had plenty of time after my morning run. He's in good spirits and quite relieved that Madam Pomfrey's happy with the way the bones have mended. She wants to keep him today and tonight to make...
sure the curse has worn off, what, but he'll be back in lessons tomorrow. I offered to bring up his assignments.

I say, if you're looking for a second in the matter of Teddy... I can help--I mean to say, I should very much like to help, what--but it has to be before I'm due to Professor Dolohov after supper. I think it should be sooner, rather than later, at any rate. Perhaps during lunch?

(And yes, Sloper's one of our potential recruits. I shouldn't speak to him now, during N.E.W.T.s, what, but as soon as they're over it might be worth having a conversation.)

-Justin
Sir,

I apologise for not writing by return owl, but I had need of your bird for other, more urgent purposes. I've directed the Protector's Fund for the Restoration of Forest Troll Habitat to return her to you directly.

As to your concerns, yes, indeed (of course), I did authorise payment to the following in the sums you mention:

* The Bowtruckle Protection Society
* Foundation for Fecundity (Wizarding infertility is one of the most important concerns of our time)
* Opera for the Infirm (I find it surprising you've never heard of them: they put on performances of classical operas for the residents of the Vale of Health.)
* Our Lord's Committee for the Recovery and Promotion of Ancient Languages (The Gnomish society, yes.)
* The Society for the Promotion of Improving Lovely Literature (SPILL)
* The Spattergroit Research Foundation
* Supporters of the Dark Forgotten (Obviously, yes, this is the group that provide funds to defray living expenses of those unjustly punished under the old regime for supposed 'crimes'. Yes, I realise that the affected population has dwindled, but surely, sir, you see the importance of supporting this worthy cause while even one remains alive of those amnestied by Our Lord following his liberation of the realm; they were martyred for studying the Arts or for repulsing muggles, subjected to appalling punishments for holding fast to Truth and Honour, and they deserve our care as they live out their desperate lives.)
* The Youth Quidditch League of South Yorkshire

Oh, and to spare you the need of asking, I wrote two additional contribution cheques yesterday: one to the Protectorate Society for the Cultivation of Giant Hogweed, which is doing excellent, needful work to restore our realm's natural beauty; and the second to the Protector's Fund for Research into Alternative Resources, which is turning Bundimun bi-products into excellent cleaning solutions with
extensive applications in the transport sector.

I trust this soothes your concerns. I'll remind you that now I'm of age, what I do with my galleons is entirely my lookout.

Yours in Our Lord's Service,
Blaise Zabini
2014-05-12 16:55:00
Private message to Padma Patil

So, that Oliver Pennyworth bloke that Zabini was writing to.

Do you happen to know if he's the person who manages Zabini's money? (He is someone who manages money for people -- I checked.)

I have a hunch I know why they're suddenly corresponding.

alt_padma at 2014-05-12 22:01:27
(no subject)

He's mentioned someone named Pennyworth before but I'm not sure just what he does for the family.

Why, what do you think it is?

alt_seamus at 2014-05-12 22:06:14
(no subject)

Well, you know how the challenge was to curse people who've failed to live up to their potential?

Anyone who tries to solve all the problems in their life with snobbery and galleons is failing to live up to their potential as a pureblood wizard, I think.

I put a curse on Zabini so he'd think it was a good idea to give money to any charity that asked him for a donation.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-12 22:06:29
(no subject)

And I suggested to a load of different charities that this would be a good week to ask.
Did you know there's a Spattergroit Research Foundation? And a society for the cultivation of Giant Hogweed and one to protect Bowtruckles?

SO MANY GOOD CAUSES. I'm sure he'll feel a warm glow of satisfaction with his good works, even after the curse wears off.

When is it supposed to wear off, then?

Oh, and by the way, did you do the one on Linus? He was tripping over himself trying to apologise to everyone by late Saturday night but by the time I found him to remove it it was already gone.

(That was another good one, though, even if it was incredibly annoying. I almost wish I'd done anything more than stinging hexes but like I said, I just didn't think it would go over well. And no use making yourself into the one everyone's really trying to get.)

Oh yeah I did the one that made him apologise to everyone for everything. It was actually two hexes, the one that makes you insult yourself plus another one to make him really mean it.

I didn't intend him any real harm, you know, but I reckoned the people who got dropped ought to get hexed. (Besides, he wanted me to insult myself in that blackmail challenge. Turnabout's fair, right?)
The curse on Zabini should wear off sometime this week. Not quite sure when. Keep an ear out for his heartbroken shriek of anguish when he looks at the statement from Gringotts!

I hope the next challenge is as entertaining as this one was.

That's rather brilliant. He does tend to think any problem can be solved with sufficient application of gold.

I'm sure I could have done more this time but after what happened to Thomas I thought I'd better go easy. I did make sure to hex everyone who'd been eliminated (even Lines) but mostly I laid low. Next challenge will be enough to make up for that, don't you think?

(Don't hex me for not living up to my potential, though!)

By the way, did you know that Lestrange tried to read everyone's minds not too long ago? She told me that she would 'keep my secret' about Pure Victory but I don't think she really understood what she saw.

You're safe from me on this challenge! Anyway it makes sense what you decided.

I wondered if Lestrange was trying to read my
mind when she stopped me to chat. Do you think she brought up Pure Victory just to make you nervous?

alt_padma at 2014-05-12 22:36:39
(no subject)

I'm not sure.... I mean, we didn't actually talk about Pure Victory at all. Then all of a sudden she was writing to me about it.

The thing is, I think what she saw was those copies that got put in people's bags a while back, remember? And I did look at one then, but of course it was rubbish.

alt_seamus at 2014-05-12 22:53:08
(no subject)

Well, yeah. She either saw it in your head, or she guessed you might have seen one, given the rumours that went round after Professor Dolohov wrote about 'seditious materials.' (For that matter, maybe someone put one in her bag. I know she read the first two, and I didn't see her reading the proper third book once it was released.)

alt_padma at 2014-05-12 23:54:07
(no subject)

She also as much as said that Council families can enjoy the privilege of 'little vices' like hanging on to contraband. So maybe she did get one and she's kept it.

Which wouldn't be too surprising, I mean, it can't have been worse than the official one.

Hey, can you Occlude? She said something about it to me, that the only way to really Occlude is to practise with a Legilimens. I think she thought I was trying, maybe. But I mean, who wouldn't?
No, I can't Occlude. That's the mental discipline used against legilimency, isn't it? I don't think they really want us learning.
I've got Teddy's wand. Justin was there to help. Daphne and Linus lent a hand too. And Sue, thanks for keeping watch outside.

I think he thought he was going to get beat up again. I was going to threaten Imperius, but he handed it over after thinking about it for a minute. He asked me why, and I said he ought to be able to figure it out, and then he wanted to know when he was getting it back, and I told him it wasn't up to him.

He asked if I was going to take away Patil's wand too, and I said no, and told him to leave.

I'm wondering where we should keep it. He might be able to break into my trunk even if he doesn't have his wand.

We'll see if anyone makes a fuss about it, but I have a feeling Slughorn, Dolohov, and Raz won't be bothered too much, and they're the ones that matter here. Maybe Raz can store it? Or maybe one of the people in a different House can keep it?

Anyways. We should sort it out. I'm going to the Infirmary to talk to Corner.

---

Glad I could help, even if it wasn't much.

He's well scary, Nott is.

---

It was a big help, Sue.

And I'd rather he not know you've got my back. Keep him guessing.
Pansy or I could hold it. The stairs turn into a slide if a boy tries to come into the girls' dorm.

You think that'd be enough to keep him out?

And he might think one of you has it. He might not think Luna or Ev or Ginny or Sue has it.

Well, I was thinking I'd also lock it in my trunk inside of something I'd locked with a blood ward, but you're right it's probably better to have it in another House entirely.

I'll keep it. He'll have to get inside Gryffindor, up the slide, into my trunk, and through a blood lock to get it back.

Thanks, Ginny.
(Evie, Nev, Lunes, wanted to let you all know I'm doing fine. I don't even think it'll leave any scars. If it does, though, I suppose I'll have a great story to tell, hey? I'll be there next weekend. I can feel you worrying from here, Evie, and trust me, I'll be just fine, and I mean it. And Lunes, I really want us to try out your idea with the thestrals, too. I think it'll be brilliant. Nev, make sure you bring an extra set of gloves for me, yeah?

Sally-Anne, Madame P, my arm is healing up just fine, it's still a bit tender and sore, but it's not hot or painful to the touch, like you said to look out for. Good thing it wasn't my writing arm. Cedric, mate, you're a brick for staying up with me. Best of luck on your exams, glad I could help you quiz a thing or two. If you're ever up for it, I'd talk your ear off about Charms and Defence. Maybe this summer we might get a chance.)

(I say, you're quite a Healer, and I'm awfully glad to have someone like you around to help in a pinch.

Get it? A pinch?

Thank you.)

Glad you're feeling better.

Glad you can at least joke about it. You scared us, bleeding like that. Or at least you scared me. (It's
clear I'm not cut out to be a healer.

You're really all right?

At least we managed not to get blood on the few unicorn hairs we found. That'd probably make 'em useless.

---

@alt_frank at 2014-05-14 15:38:35
Re: Private message to Frank Longbottom and Colin Creevey

(Really, mate. All patched up, and a bit stiff, but I'll work it out by Saturday. Mr L's been showing me how to stretch it properly.

Melli's working on the clump of hair; she has to disentangle them carefully so they won't break, but she thinks she can use some of them, so there's that.

She's still sorting out what to do with the Acromantula leg, but Ragnik wants to give it a try. He said the tendons might be useful.

And we might have some Dittany on us next time, hey? That was dead useful.)
Dear Father,

Thank you for the package. I'm sure I shall very much enjoy Biographies of the Great Arithmancers. Please don't fret that I need cheering up; Saturday's momentary moodiness was the result of some minor horseplay amongst chums, and was set right promptly. I only regret that I sent the owl whilst the hex was still affecting me.

In answer to your other question, I think Professor Dolohov is indeed high in the esteem of all students here at Hogwarts, and that his lessons are conducted with great clarity and all due precautions. (As you know, I have the happiness of receiving some extra guidance and encouragement from him from time to time, and I can attest that he is indeed an excellent imparter of knowledge, both practical and philosophical.) Mr Thomas' unfortunate demise certainly was due to no lapse of Professor Dolohov's, and everyone knows that. He is most careful with all of his students, and I believe he sees his position here as a calling to serve Our Lord by developing the talents that will continue to uphold and better the Protectorate. I feel we are quite fortunate to have him here at Hogwarts, and I am certain this opinion is shared by all.

In closing, sir, please give my best regards to Mother, and tell her not to worry. Joking hexes will happen, in school situations; she needn't fret that I am some sort of pariah or hexing-horse, but may be reassured that I am getting on well. Why, just today I was asked by the Lord Protector's son to assist him in a minor social matter. So you see, all is quite satisfactory there.

Sincerely,
your son

Linus Moon
2014-05-14 11:09:00
Private Message to Blaise Zabini

Mr Zabini,

If my notes are correct, you are not enrolled in Herbology and thus have a free hour at present. Kindly report to my office where you will find representatives from Magical Law Enforcement. Nothing to worry about, I'm sure: They have some questions for you concerning your late step-father's death. All quite routine, I'm told.

Should you desire to speak to me afterward, or if you have any concerns following your interview, I will be available during the lunch hour. Of course, you may be excused from Potions if necessary.

alt_blaise at 2014-05-14 16:24:36
(no subject)

Sir?

Of course, sir. I'll be there directly.
What's more dangerous than a nesting Manticore? A NEWT-addled 7th year, that's what.

Seriously, Robins, how was I supposed to know it was bad luck to pass you the pastries left-handed? No call to hex my fingers off! At least Madam Pomfrey could reverse that one quickly enough. (On my way to Transfig now, Professor Brutka.)

Reckon we'll all be glad when this week's over, yeah?
Mother,

I'm sorry if you think I've not adequately expressed my sympathies for your loss. I suppose I expected you'd find ways to console yourself as you always have done. Is this time so different? (And now I suppose you'll feel I'm speaking out of turn.)

At any rate, have you not received an acknowledgement from the Fund for Saltpetre Widows and Orphans? I made a generous contribution to them in Cooper's memory; they were almost embarrassingly grateful. (Interesting what one receives in acknowledgment, isn't it? I've had a truly hideous silk tie from Spattergroit Research, twenty or thirty ill-written notes from Quidditch-playing eight-year-olds, and apparently I'm to have a tree in Yorkshire named after me by the Bowtruckle Protection people.)

Do cheer up, Mother. Schedule something indulgent with Madam Ardenia, why don't you? Or book that highlands tour you were talking about. You might meet someone.
I've already mentioned this to Septima and Rolanda, as each of them has been obliged to check on patients here already today.

We had such a quiet start to the week, but I'm afraid exams are catching up with us now.

Do be on the lookout for foolishness. I've seen three who've unfortunately overdone it with Old Nick's Nimblewit syrup and were wound tight as spindlebints before anyone thought to send them my way. And judging by the number and nastiness of this morning's hex injuries, I'd say someone has been vending quite a supply of the stuff.

It comes, as you may recall, in small, easily-palmed phials (the glass has a tell-tale emerald hue, should you see one). The syrup is most potent when mixed with pumpkin juice, alas, and the symptoms progress from irritability and anxiety to compulsive overactivity and galloping heart. Left untreated? Madness and death.
2014-05-16 18:40:00
NEWTs
DONE!!!!!

@alt_cedric

@alt_harry at 2014-05-16 23:08:03
(no subject)

Ace!

@alt_alice at 2014-05-16 23:08:27
ORDER ONLY

Many congratulations, Cedric.
did me good to hear Birdie on the radio last night. she seemed to be in fine form. jude teared up when Birdie talked about her time as an MP, and said it reminded her a great deal of the old days. I'll tell her next time we're in Aldrich.

the news hour is shaping up too. the newspapers from france and ridley's network are giving them a lot more to talk about. they had a story about the space station and vic and regina went on for a good hour explaining the mechanics about how it could stay up in the sky like that and I don't think I understood more than half of it.

training's been going well. been at it for a few months now and we're showing some real progress. looking forward to summer hols, maybe some of you hogwarts lot can join in the sessions at moddey.

anyways. about time for an update, figured I'd write this one myself.

still can't manage anything with my wand. but I can feel it. it's not dead in my hands. just can't focus enough to get it to do what I want. still glows at the tip when I touch it. Melli says that means it's still mine. it still feels like mine, at least.

summoned a garden rake yesterday without even thinking about it. felt the octoboros magic, too. the one at beltane. made my hair stand on end.

Those are absolutely signs to inspire hope. I suspect you'll continue to find your magic coming at odd moments when you're not thinking about it consciously, but simply wanting it for some reason or another.
And I do know it must be frustrating not to have it at your command yet, but it's undoubtedly true that you'll do better if you don't work yourself up when it doesn't answer your wish.

Easy to say, I'm afraid.

alt_frank at 2014-05-18 00:15:17
Re: Private Message to Poppy and Albus
I won't push it.
I don't want it going away again on me.

alt_frank at 2014-05-17 23:37:59
Private Message to Neville and Evelyn
you be careful this weekend, all right? all of you.
yes. this is important, and useful. but you're more important than a unicorn hair any day.
love you both.

alt_evelyn at 2014-05-18 21:57:50
Re: Private Message to Neville and Evelyn
We'll be careful. Promise.

alt_nymphadora at 2014-05-18 00:04:52
(no subject)
Got all sniffly when I realized it was you writing here.
I'm so glad of it, Frank!
And exactly right about the good progress we're seeing out of the training sessions. I'm awfully proud of all of them.
(Rather proud of my own work, even.)
course you should be. you've got great instincts. especially now you've got your feet sorted out.

and yeah.

me too.

Too right she's got things sorted! Knocked me on my backside three times out of five, last session.

And like she said, good to see you writing here.

but you held your own two times out of five, and I'd call that progress.

Managed to check in with Mrs Birdwhistle this morning, too - she's having a grand time, it sounds like, and managing not to step too much on anyone's toes at Aldrich. Sure she'd be amused by seeing you.

Mrs L - also stopped by Bedford, and they want to talk more about items to trade. What's the best way to coordinate all that. Um. I guess I'm offering to do a bunch of it, I just don't know what's useful.
I've a feeling Molly would be a rather enormous help on that front, you might meet with her about it. Your initiative is much appreciated.

colin and al are still helping out with the locks, just to make sure it goes through. don't know if we'll risk my doing it on my own any time soon.

been thinking it might be worth our while to get the kid a journal of his own, though, if you can manage it. if not, we'll keep juggling.

I know that Evelyn and I have to be careful to avoid official attention by disappearing too much over the summer, so they think we're in contact with you, but I'd love to be included with any training you give this summer.

It's brilliant to see you writing here again, Dad. I'm so glad it's coming back.

of course you can.

it'll be good to have you there.
2014-05-17 19:26:00
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Susan Bones

Susan,

I realise that between this contest and various emergencies that always tend to take up a great deal of space, I haven't had as much a time as I would like to simply sit down and chat, just the two of us. I'm very much hoping we'll get the chance to talk further over summer about your future plans, but I wanted to take a bit of time to check in and see how everything's been going for you this term.

How has the sett handling this business with the contest? Do you have any immediate concerns before the summer holiday?
You've probably figured this out by now because I haven't been back to Hogwarts since you brought me to Moddey Dhoo, but I'm not coming back. I'm sorry, I should have written to you sooner, but... I just... Dean's dea...

I reckon it's not really the place where I can be the best help. I'd hoped to be able to do more for Ron, with the Animagus transformation, I mean, but I guess I'm not much of a teacher. Or maybe I'm just not the right teacher for him. Anyway, he has Professor Brutka to help him, who's probably forgotten more about the Animagus transformation than I'll ever know.

You've been the best flatmate I could have hoped for, and I didn't want to just leave things by me disappearing on you. I didn't want to give you the impression that I'm hacked off with you or anything.

I guess...well, if there's anything I've learned, sometimes it's hard to go home again. Because you've changed so much that it doesn't quite seem like home anymore. So I'm going back to the Sherwood band.

I thought if anyone would understand, it would be you.

So. Anyway. Thank you for everything. And I can recommend you as a flatmate to anyone in the Order, if the subject ever comes up.

I understand, I'm sorry you weren't able to help Ron more.

I still don't know what I'm doing this summer. I've got another meeting with the Cannons next week. I think there might be a possibility that they'll offer me a practice squad position over the summer. If they do I might have to live at my parents for the summer.
I have no idea, at all, what I'll be doing in the fall.

Good luck in Sherwood. Be careful.
I'm looking forward to Hogsmeade next weekend. Should be fun.

Cedric, mate, I'm definitely buying you a round for getting through your NEWTs. And best of luck to everyone taking their OWLs this upcoming week too.

Which reminds me. Donovan, Thompson, you're excused from Friday's session too. The three of us can meet before practice next Sunday to run through things and catch you up. I really think this formation work will pay off for next season.

Can I walk you to Hogsmeade next weekend?

Mr Dumbledore showed me a bunch of memories today at our meeting.

Memories of Tom.

When he was at school, and at the Orphanage, and a few of him right before he took over everything, and we talked about his parents too, and what Mr Dumbledore knew about them.

And I'm trying to sort through it all, and figure out what's useful, and I figured it'd be useful to talk about it with you.

if it'd be okay with you, I mean.
³alt_harry at 2014-05-19 02:02:40
Re: Private Message to Hydra: ORDER ONLY

And.

I really do want to walk you to Hogsmeade.

Or we could just hang out or something.

I have a feeling we both could use a break, yeah?

³alt_hydra at 2014-05-19 23:52:09
Re: Private Message to Hydra: ORDER ONLY

Can you show me? The memories of Tom, I mean.

Only I'm not sure I want - no, I mean, I do want to see them. It's probably important that I do.

Yes, Hogsmeade in Spring. Why not?

³alt_hydra at 2014-05-19 23:49:44
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Of course, Harry. I look forward to it very much.

From,

Hydra

³alt_harry at 2014-05-19 01:41:58
Private Message to Michael Corner

Hey.

Hope you're feeling better.

I've still got his wand.
KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN FOR ANY
HALF BLOODED STUDENTS WORRIED ABOUT
FAILING OWLS. THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER
THOMAS CAPPER ON MY WATCH

👤alt_galleon
AND IT WOULD BE GOOD TO KNOW AHEAD OF TIME IF SOMEONE NEEDS HELP -HM

@alt_galleon
(We're back from the Forest.

We had a bit of a run-in, but no-one got hurt badly. Two acromantulas cornered us while we were walking back from the clearing. And there sounded like there were more up in the trees, too. We were debating whether Stunning counted as 'harming', and Nev tried to reason with them a bit, because Hagrid said that the one he raised could talk, but they were just sort of chittering at one another and wouldn't back down. Anyways, we were edging around to make a run for it, and Evie tripped and skinned her knee, then a centaur came out of nowhere and shot one of the acromantula (actomantulae?) right in the eye, and the rest scattered.

He didn't stay long, he just said that it was important we continued to honour the terms negotiated by the centaurs, but he didn't look angry. At least not that I could tell. They aren't very expressive, hey?

So we cleaned and patched up Evie's knee with some dittany, got an armload of acromantula legs, and both fangs, and Luna got some of the venom in a jar for Mr Snape. It was pretty messy business. And we aren't sure if they'll even be useful or not, but at least there's plenty to experiment on.

And we made some inroads with the thestrals, too. Luna found out they like raw meat, so we brought some and fed it to them, which they seemed to like well enough. There really aren't any usable materials from thestrals, though, at least not living ones, as there's really no feathers or hair to speak of. We figure it's worth while if they feel more at ease when we're there, though, so they don't spook anything else in the area by running off.)

And it really was just a skinned knee, and it doesn't hurt at all any more, and we're all quite all right.
all right.
looks like you've got someone keeping an eye out, too.

just don't assume they'll be there next time.

Yes.
I think he overheard us talking about trying our best to follow the rules even if we were very frightened, so I think that was good, at least.

you did a good job keeping your head.
told colin as much, too.

And dad?
I'm so very happy to see your handwriting again.
I know, I know, Colin was writing down what you were saying word for word, but it's truly wonderful to talk like this again.

you got that right.
you get yourself to bed now, sweetie.
Thanks for sending me that message. It means a lot, it really does. A lot of the time I'm not really sure what I'm doing in the Order, especially this term. I mean, I've been helping Pansy a bit with her challenges, but anyone could do that really. And I don't know what to say to Justin (or Hydra) at all.

I was seeing someone last term, and we broke up at least partially because I have secrets she wasn't ready to know. But it's not the same and I don't want to presume that I know how it feels.

As far as the contest goes, I think the sett as a whole is well relieved that at least one of ours is out of it. And I'm not sure Smith's all that thrilled about being one of the finalists. He was an ass about it at first, but I think that before he only saw the chance of glory, and not how serious it would get. I don't know Bobolis that well--Ced would have a better idea about him--but I think he regrets doing the last challenge. Family's really important to him. The contest's been hard on my friends here, but sett-wise, Umbridge did a lot more damage.

Umbridge serves as quite the cautionary tale, doesn't she? Our House values and principles can be twisted round to serve a darker purpose just as much as any.

I'm very glad you're one of the people at the helm, Susan. It really does help set the tone for everyone else, and the example you provide is so very important.

Do you think your Mr Smith might be amenable to talking with Harry or Justin about his future? If he's in over his head, it could be hard for him to gain a sense of perspective, and it might do him well to know he has some support (or at least people he could turn to in a crisis).
That's true--I wonder sometimes how much more damage she could have done if she had been a little less blatantly horrid.

As far as Smith, I think the person who'd be best suited to reach him is Ced. He respects the hell out of him as a Quidditch captain and as a person generally. He and Justin seem to get on well enough now, but I don't think they're close mates.

And Harry...heh, I think he resents that the girls he tries to get somewhere with are always sighing over how eligible Harry is.

But, even if it came from Ced, I don't think Smith wants to think too much about what our world's built on.

I can see how that reality would be difficult to face.

I have a feeling that far too many of our fellow witches and wizards prefer blissful ignorance.

It's a challenge I struggle with -- how we'll end up convincing all of them that what they've done is deeply wrong. Guilt is a highly uncomfortable state to be in, and people work very hard to avoid it.

Perhaps you and Cedric might talk further about it, and whether it would be worth your while, and his.

People put down Gryffindor for being a bunch of hotheads (Morgana knows, I say it to Ed all the time) but sometimes you need a little bravery.

But sometimes being brave is a good way to get killed and take a lot of other people down with you, without much to show for it.
I think there are a lot of people out there (like my parents) who would support the Order if they knew we existed and thought we had a real chance, but otherwise see opposing the Protectorate as very much the latter sort of bravery.

@alt_alice at 2014-05-21 20:42:12
(no subject)

I can see how that would be the case, yes.

I very much hope that once the tide begins to turn, when we gain a real foothold, our people will come out of the shadows -- we're building to that shift in power, and Merlin knows we've got so much work left to do, but it is possible, Susan.

And in the meantime, we'll have to keep sending our message out into the night and hope that it finds a foothold.

@alt_alice at 2014-05-21 21:03:07
(no subject)

You must know that you are far more important than what you will be able to accomplish as a revolutionary.

Once the dust settles, we will need a generation of leaders who will use the pieces of this Protectorate to create something entirely new.

You are our future. And that gives me a great deal of hope.

@alt_susan at 2014-05-22 00:27:39
(no subject)

That...makes me a little nervous, honestly.

But I'm honoured. Truly.
And I can see how it would be difficult to sort out what you should and can do while still in school. Merlin knows if I'd joined the Order in my fifth or sixth year, I would find it all to be quite overwhelming, and wouldn't have a clue about how I could be useful.

But know that having you, Ginny, Hydra, and Draco as Prefects at Hogwarts is vital -- especially given Minerva's position. And beyond that, I value people who can bring level-headed dependability and diplomacy to the table a great deal -- all skills I see in you.

People like Bill, Jeremy, Charlie, Tonks, and Lee (just to name a few, I could go on and on, really) aren't involved in work that is as high profile or risky as some, but they are so very important because they provide necessary information and support. I know I can depend on them, and they have the flexibility and skills to lend a hand where they are needed. They are the foundation on which the Order is built. I see you as part of that foundation, Susan, and believe me, once you're done with school, I will certainly be leaning on you quite a bit. Depending on how available you are this summer, we might start sorting out what you're most suited for, and can even start you on some projects if you'd like.

And yes, having relationships can be rather difficult in this line of work. It's a risk to open one's heart to another under the best of circumstances, and this can make it infinitely harder.

I do take heart in the fact that there are a great many good people out there who think and feel as we do. Perhaps one of them is your person, a person you can be completely honest with. I very much hope you'll get a chance to find your happiness, dear.

And it is difficult, beyond difficult to see a friend in pain and not know what to say.

Everything sounds so trite, doesn't it?
I suppose the best thing we can do is simply be there, offer support, and muddle through the inevitable awkwardness as best as we can.

@alt_susan at 2014-05-22 00:30:43
(no subject)

I'd love to talk about projects for the summer. Do you think there's a chance I might be able to come to Moddey for a day or so?

Because I'd love to know more about it, so I can have more clearly in my mind why we do what we do.

Speaking of projects...do you ever need people to write things? Before I got so busy with CCF and revising and Prefecting, I used to write stories and poems and things like that.

@alt_alice at 2014-05-22 03:02:45
(no subject)

Our propaganda could always use a fresh set of eyes and a clever quill. That's a good place to start.

And yes, please do come out to visit. I'd like that very much.
How are you doing, then? Not sure whether I should call your attention to the date, or not.

If you've let it pass without realising, don't feel guilty about that. If you're mourning him or wondering if we'll ever know what happened, don't let grief consume you.

He made his choices, just as we've done. Perhaps he'd have changed his path if he had it to do again. But there are things that wouldn't have changed. He wouldn't have come as far as you've come, or as far as Draco's come. He wouldn't have revised his opinions about muggleborns or other races besides wizards. He wouldn't have been inclined to risk himself time and time again for something more important than his own life, or his family or - anything like that. Maybe you don't care about whether he could have been brave, I don't know.

It doesn't make missing him wrong. It doesn't make his death any easier, either. But he'd be the first to remind you not to dishonour that memory by turning him into a hero, when he wasn't.

Anyway. I wanted you to know I'm thinking about him. And if you are, too, that's .... He'd have liked that.

---

I've put the two sickles out on my windowsill. It helps. To know we're both thinking about him. Thank you.
And I know.

He wasn't a hero.

And he wouldn't have been.

Sometimes I think about what it would have been like to fight against him and I'm glad he's dead.

And sometimes I worry that He'll take Draco and Hydra and twist them around into something awful and broken and sad and I

I'm sorry.

 Apparently, I'm in a bit of a mood.
Teddy's got his wand back.

I mean, everyone here at Hogwarts knows by now, but I thought I'd let everyone else know.

He came up to me on Monday expecting I'd give it over, and when I didn't, I guess he wrote his dad about it. Anyways, Professor Slughorn called me into his office after dinner yesterday, and said Mr Nott had contacted him personally, and then he told me to give Teddy his wand back. I could tell that he was really worried that I'd refuse, because he talked about 'larger consequences' and looked nervous. So I said I would, and got it back to him this morning.

Thanks for keeping it, Ginny. Might want to scourgify your trunk or something.

---

@alt_cedric at 2014-05-22 03:45:17

Private Message to Harry

Next time we're meeting, do you thinking we should discuss with Raz the what and how of making someone's death look like an accident? Either by careful team planning ahead of time or what to do when the snitch falls in your lap to quickly make the stories match afterwards.

We all know someone from our group is likely to be in a high risk situation with him sometime in the future. If we decide to take that opportunity to make him have an accident, let's make sure the accident stands up to the investigation that Nott will demand in the backwash from his death.

@alt_harry at 2014-05-22 04:12:20

Re: Private Message to Harry

Yeah.

Okay.

I'll bring it up.
Thank you, Harry.

Please continue to keep me informed of any developments regarding Nott.

I appreciated our conversation the other day, Draco, and hope it is the first of many.
Luna, Ginny, Hydra, I hope your OWLs are going well for you. Best of luck on your remaining exams.

Kingsley, Fred, George, I appreciated your updates on Saltash. It looks like things are progressing rather well on that front thanks to a steady stream of assistance from Aldrich and Bedford. Regina and Lisa are certainly putting in a great deal of work into helping break ground for their summer crops, and I know the people of Saltash appreciate the work you three have been putting in. Any support the rest of you could provide over hols would be welcome as well.

I think the idea of a medical school is quite brilliant. Dr Williams seems quite passionate about training up nurses, and I’m sure there’ll be no end of volunteers. I’m so glad they’ve worked out an exchange with Dr Harris so that he can lend his expertise as a trauma specialist, and their planned set-up for research into combined techniques seemed quite promising. Sally-Anne, Poppy, I have a feeling Drs Williams and Harris will very much want to meet with you come summer.

In camp news, we’re continuing our regular deliveries of nutritional supplements, radios, and health pamphlets in coordination with Sherwood’s smuggling ring and the press at Aldrich, and the camp button network seems to have taken on quite a life of its own. The set-up they have to pass messages back and forth is quite impressive. Tim, one of ours, works there during the week, and he says that by this point, he can read a message by feel without needing to write the pattern down first. He’s also taken to tapping out jokes on the table at Sunday dinner.

Moddey is preparing for our summer crops as well, and is buzzing with activity (and bees). We have three girls who are anxiously awaiting wands, and Arista Selwyn is already quite jealous of them all. Fu continues to work on modifying firearms to take homemade shot, and, as usual, is trying very hard to come up with new ways of blowing things up. Ragnik is still settling in, and now that we’ve sorted out the particulars regarding his living space and meals, appears to be getting on tolerably well with Melli and Tricia. The three of them tend to spend most of their time holed up in their workshop, but when they do deign to grace us with their presence,
they appear to be satisfied with their progress. Melli has been working rather steadily through the materials obtained from her family's shop last year, and several of her wands have already been matched successfully. Ragnik was quite overjoyed to receive not one, but nine acromantula legs to experiment on, and Melli was quite intrigued by the fangs.

It's getting late, and Frank is rather strongly suggesting I put down my quill for the night. Still, I am pleased with the progress we've been making so far this spring, and am looking forward to this summer.

---

**alt_alice** at 2014-05-22 04:17:54
*Private Message to Sirius*

I was sending good thoughts your way all yesterday, love.

Would you be up for some tea and company tomorrow?

---

**alt_alice** at 2014-05-22 04:28:31
*Private Message to Ginny*

Ginny, dear, I wanted to check in to see how things have been going for you.

I can imagine the last few weeks have been quite the whirlwind, and that adding OWLs on top of everything must be very stressful for you.

---

**alt_alice** at 2014-05-22 04:47:56
*Private Message to Hydra*

Best of luck on your exams, Hydra. I hope they're going well for you. Between this contest and your OWLs, you certainly have a full plate.

What you gleaned from your fellow contestants was quite remarkable and useful, and I appreciate your sharing it with us. Thank you. I would like to talk with you further about McClaggen, and the contest in general, but that can wait for another week or so, certainly.
You've just got one more day, Artie.

And I know you really want to ace Charms, and how hard you've been working on it all term, and you'll be just absolutely brilliant in it. You know it forwards and backwards, it's just a matter of showing other people how amazing you are.

I believe in you.

And if you get nervous, remember what we talked about. No matter what happens, we'll face it together. All the way.

Make sure you get some sleep tonight.

love, your Evie.
2014-05-23 14:20:00  
Private message to Draco

Ugh, the list of people that Teddy makes himself a menace to truly never ends, does it? He pulled me aside for a talk both last night and then again this morning, asking about what our summer plans were, and all sorts of other invasive things. And by "our" he meant you and me. I told him I didn't know that we had any specific plans as of yet, and he feigned mock surprise (honestly, he's not half the actor he thinks he is... unless he wanted me to pick up on his feigned surprise, in which case I suppose he actually is a better actor than I give him credit for. It's so hard to tell, really). "But surely a couple of your standing has plans of some kind," he asked, then went on about how it was so interesting that we haven't been caught doing anything scandalous like Hydra and Justin were, and maybe we were just especially good at not getting caught, since we're both prefects.

Oh, and then he had the nerve to suggest that if I ever wanted to date the only other eligible male in our house and year, he'd be willing to consider it. The fact that he sees himself as eligible nearly made me laugh in his face. Only one never knows how he'll react, do they? So I said I had no plans to date anyone but you for the time being, and he gave me a sort of strange, knowing grin.

I don't know what he's up to but I can't help but think he was trying to indicate that he knows our relationship is, well, a little staged. I have no idea how he knows this, or, more importantly, why he even cares. It's very peculiar, though, and leaves me uneasy. Not that I gave him any sign that I was unnerved. But I thought you should know. And, well, do you think we should do anything about it?

---

2014-05-23 21:10:01  
(no subject)

Pestering you, is he? Funny, that. Especially considering that he's been exceptionally chummy to me as of late. "Hey mate," this and "All right?" that.

I'm not sure there's any great mystery surrounding his behaviour, though. We're in competition with one another, and he's probably looking for any potential weaknesses he can exploit. I'm sorry that he's apparently latched on to you as one of those. He really ought to
know that couples of "our standing" have all manner of reasons for being together. If you're worried about it, though, we can make sure that we're seen snogging in Hogsmeade tomorrow.

**@alt_daphne** at 2014-05-23 21:13:53  
(no subject)

I'm not worried about it.

I mean, I don't know. The idea of people believing our romance isn't "real" bothers me somewhat - only because I consider myself a better actress than that! - but I don't want you to think you have to snog me silly just to get Teddy to stop being so... Teddy. If you want to, that's different. But I don't want you to feel as if you must.

**@alt_draco** at 2014-05-23 21:17:44  
(no subject)

I'm not all that concerned about what people think, I suppose. I mean, even if they do wonder if it's real, who cares? They have no choice but to conclude that we both have our reasons for accepting the arrangement.

Don't worry about your acting, though. You're nothing if not very convincing.

Let's just play Hogsmeade by ear. Does that work for you?

**@alt_daphne** at 2014-05-23 21:23:53  
(no subject)

Yes, we both have our reasons. Only... you know what mine are, but I don't know what yours are.

Sometimes it doesn't feel fair.

And I know you have secrets that are massive, and you've always made it clear that you can't tell me what they are, and I've always said that I'm okay with that.

But everyone knows my secrets. Everyone knows I'm the girl who
let Barney Bole slap her around. The girl who used to have a crush on Auror Crouch. The girl who fell for her gay dancing instructor. The girl who thought that Professor Raz might be her father. The girl who fell for Ron Weasley because he was so safe and non-threatening. And now I'm the girl who pretended to be in love with Draco Malfoy.

People must think I'm so pathetic.

Alright, I can see now that you're upset.

Daphs, you didn't let Barney slap you around. He victimised you and made you afraid. And from what you told me about the situation with Raz, he really might have been your father. It isn't as if the idea was completely far-fetched, knowing his history. And Ron, well, he is a decent sort of person, so there's not much to be ashamed about there.

As for Auror Crouch, you were young. And other witches who ought to know better have been guilty of the same.

I don't know what to tell you to make you feel better, except to say that no one thinks you're pathetic. Literally everyone I know admires you for one thing or another. And if you can't stand not knowing my secrets... well, there is a way for you to find out, but I honestly don't know if you'll like it.

I just wish that you WANTED to tell me I'm sorry, I don't mean to be dramatic.

It's just odd, sometimes, to think that you know everything about me and there must be a lot I don't know about you. And a part of me really, really wants to know about these so-called secrets, but then you always said "you won't like it" and I feel like I have to believe you, because you do, after all, know me so very, very well.
I'm certain that there are things I don't know about you. I realise that our situation feels unbalanced to you, and I'm sorry.

What do you want, Daphs? I'll leave it to you. Do you want us to "break up?" Do you truly want to know more?

That's true. There are some things that you must not know.

I don't know what I want. I'll have to think about it.

Do you still want to go to Hogsmeade together?

Yes. Because otherwise Teddy will think he got to me - which.. he did. But I'd rather die than let him know that.

Alright. Good.
2014-05-23 18:20:00
Private Message to Hydra

How'd your OWLs go today, then?

We can celebrate your finishing with everything tomorrow.

alt_harry

alt_harry at 2014-05-24 01:25:17
ORDER ONLY

You doing all right?

I really hope none of them know what Omelas means, and just think Luna was being weird.

I talked to Mr Dumbledore, he said we can come on Sunday to see the memories about Tom together.

If you want to see them by yourself, though, that's okay too.
I'm afraid I scuttled any chance whatsoever I might have had for advancing further with the Dark Arts.

When they called my name, I came into the room where the three examiners sat at a table, all writing furiously with their quills, and the door was shut behind me. A woman was sitting cross-legged on the ground, shivering. From her grey rags, it was clear that she was a muggle. Her head was bowed a little, but I could see tears leaking down her face. Fiery letters on her forehead that spelled out 'FILTH' were fading. They must have been cast by the student just before me.

'Who is next?' the man at the center of the table said, pulling a piece of parchment closer as the two other women examiners looked up expectantly. 'Ah, Lovegood.' He pulled off his spectacles, polished them furiously with a spotted handkerchief, and then honked his enormous beak of a nose into it. 'Go over to that Muggle' he waved a careless hand at the woman on the floor 'and use the Flagrate spell to spell out something...appropriate on her.'

I walked over and looked down at her. There was nothing pretty about her. Her hair was grey, and her hands were swollen as if they had seen hard work. She tried to smile at me, but her lips were trembling and there was a tooth missing.

This is the moment when you must decide, I told myself, but I couldn't think what to write. I thought of my mother, which was odd, because she looked nothing like my mother. I thought of my father, and how I would never know what happened to him, but when he disappeared I was declared a half-blood, which everyone knows is a lie. I thought of Mr and Mrs Weasley, who might have been my parents when my own were gone, except it wasn't allowed.

I've been all but alone for a long time, so I know what it feels like to be lost.

The woman kept staring at me, not flinching away, but shivering.

'Well?' the Head Examiner said sharply. 'Cast your spell, Lovegood. You lose points for delay, you know.'
The hem of her worn dress lay in front of her on the floor. Carefully, I raised my wand and I burned the letters into the fabric, as large as I could make them without actually touching her.

**OMELAS**

And then I walked out of the room, without even waiting for them to dismiss me.

---

[@alt_luna](https://www.alt-luna.com) at 2014-05-24 00:34:53

*Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

I'm sorry if that was the wrong thing to do.

But at the moment, it felt exactly right.

[@alt_alice](https://www.alt-alice.com) at 2014-05-24 00:39:03

*Re: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

Thank you for telling us about it, Luna.

And right and wrong are rather twisted round in this case, aren't they? I do hope you don't face any greater consequences beyond your marks, however.

[@alt_luna](https://www.alt-luna.com) at 2014-05-24 02:26:57

*Re: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

I'm willing to accept them, whatever they are.

[@alt_terry](https://www.alt-terry.com) at 2014-05-24 00:49:07

*(no subject)*

What does the word mean?
It's from a story.

It would probably be better for me if they don't recognise it.

That's so brave, Luna. I hope no one knows your story, and they think you were being frivolous and writing nonsense.

Do you still have the story? I'd like to read it sometime.

I do. I'd be willing to lend it to you, as long as you charm it so no one else can read it.

Naturally! It sounds like something really powerful. Thanks for being willing to lend it.

Artie's person was crying the whole time, and he says the man looked pale and awful, like he'd been sick.

His wand was shaking so badly that he missed twice, and although he finally managed to cast the Stinging hex it took a few tries to cast the counterspell.

He's a bit worked up about the whole thing. He keeps describing what the man looked like over and over again, and I think he's
beating himself up over taking so long to sort out the counterspell.

I wish

Ed was pretty shaken up too. He had to cast Imperio and make the muggle they brought in do something he'd not do normally. He made him cluck like a chicken, because that at least wouldn't hurt him physically.

But he said the worst part was that he was our age. We talked for awhile after. I think he'd want to join the Order, if he knew...but I'm not sure he's discreet enough.

We'll be testing out some other people over summer. And learning about something bigger and more important like this has a way of making people grow up a bit, I think.

Maybe I'm not giving Ed enough credit, just because he's my younger brother and all.

I wanted to tell Artie so badly. I've wanted to tell him for ages, but seeing him looking so lost and sad I just wanted to blurt out everything right then and there.
alt_susan at 2014-05-24 02:13:11
Re: Private Message to Susan

Oh, Evelyn. That's so hard. I felt it with Aurelia too, but she wasn't ready. Maybe Artie will be, though.

alt_evelyn at 2014-05-24 02:21:38
Re: Private Message to Susan

Yes. I hope so.

And that's certainly one way of looking at it, too.

That someone might be ready someday even if they aren't right now.

alt_susan at 2014-05-24 02:27:08
Re: Private Message to Susan

I think it's a process. And the stuff they teach us seeps in more than I think I realized.

...I just noticed that I wrote "muggle" when everyone else simply said "person." I didn't even think about it.

alt_evelyn at 2014-05-24 03:15:16
Re: Private Message to Susan

Mum will go on a tear every now and then about how we define people and animals and humans, and how we've spent such a long time thinking of Muggles as animals, and how we can get everyone to think about them as people.

And how there are people who aren't human, too, like goblins and centaurs and anyone else who can think and feel and talk.

You're right. It's definitely a process.

But I do think that both Artie and Ed saw people in front of them. At least for a moment. And that's important.
Oh, Luna. This positively brought tears to my eyes.
I'm so proud of you, dear. I just hope there won't be any...repercussions.
So on my Dark Arts exam today they told me to cast a spell on this muggle that -- well, it made him mess his pants, like a baby. And he looked utterly awful. The muggle, I mean. He had bruises on his face and he'd been crying and he just looked at me and

I cast it and I thought, at least this won't hurt him. Only the look on his face afterward -- well, he was just as upset as if I'd cast something painful.

Why didn't I pretend not to be able to do it? Or do something really brave, like Luna did. She should have been the Gryffindor, not me. But even if I didn't want to do something brave I could have pretended I'd forgot the spell. The only thing they'd have done is give me a bad mark, and that would have been fine, you know, and I didn't even THINK of that until after. Or I guess I did, kind of, since I thought, 'well, this won't hurt him any,' like a complete idiot.

I feel like a terrible person.

Oh, Ginny.

I'm so very sorry.

That sounds just awful.

They make us afraid. Make it so that our futures are at stake. And make sure we know that if we disagree, something terrible will happen.

It's hard.
I still think Artie is a good person. Even though he cast that Stinging hex. And I still think you're a good person too.

And you're working to try and change things. To make them better. And you know that what you were asked to do was wrong. And that's good.

**alt_ginny** at 2014-05-24 05:13:37  
(no subject)

Oh, I didn't mean that Artie was a terrible person -- I should have I'm sorry.

I just, I don't know. You're right. They make it seem like the exams are the most important thing in the world. They make us think that we can't possibly just say, 'why would I care what mark I get in Dark Arts, I'll get Os and Es on plenty of other things.'

**alt_evelyn** at 2014-05-24 05:20:48  
(no subject)

I know you didn't mean that.

Of course you didn't. I didn't think you did. Not at all. I was only saying that I know that you're both good people, people I love, people I trust, and that hasn't changed at all.

And I'm so angry at the people who set up this horrible test, who decided it was necessary to make you do something like that to another person.

**alt_ron** at 2014-05-24 13:24:45  
(no subject)

Say. I know you were up early--I mean you were already on your way back to the tower when I was coming down for breakfast. I bet you didn't sleep much.

If you want, we could fly a bit before practice. I don't think Bell's going to push us very hard.
Anywiz. If you wanted to come, I'm heading out now. I'll make a few loops and see if you turn up.
It's been a long week, but I'm glad it's over. It was nice to get to Hogsmeade today. It almost didn't rain, even.

You all might as well know that I cheated on any of the OWL exams where I was able. This didn't work for some of the written parts, but for spell-casting... well, all I did was try to get a feel for what the Examiner was looking for, or who they'd been most impressed by so far, and then I did my best to top it.

I did study, and quite a lot, actually. I know I will need to be skilled at these things to be the best witch I can be, after all, but I don't see why I should care about giving the Examiners a fair representation of what I can do, when we're more or less encouraged to not play fair at every turn.

So in that regard, it was a fair representation of what I can do.

Hydra,

You cheated? Deliberately? I say, I can understand it happening accidentally, what, but purposefully?

-Justin

Yes, deliberately. There seemed no good reason not to.
You're right. They mean to test your magical abilities on the practicals, and that's part of your magic, right?

I'm not sure, but I might've done the same--if I could have done. If I were a Legilimens like you, I expect I'd use it wherever it gave me an advantage. Whenever it really mattered, anywiz.

Do you think your mother did the same on her OWLs?

I'm sure she did, but she was probably coy about having done so, rather than owing up to it.
2014-05-25 10:43:00
Private message to Narcissa Malfoy

Milaya--

I had a conversation with Savitha yesterday that your household might be interested in. She was over for supper, and suggested that -- if I found it difficult to keep the house with only the one elf -- she and Nisha could help; they've a system for requisitioning mudblood labour, for short-term or long-term hire, without all that tedious paperwork. (Quite profitable, apparently.)

Do pass the news along to those who ought know.

---

alt_narcissa at 2014-05-28 23:39:03
(no subject)

Toshenka,

It is good to hear from you. The message has been put to good use.

I hope soon I will be able to welcome you back and thank you properly.

---

alt_antonin at 2014-05-29 03:58:26
(no subject)

From your quill to the ears of the gods.

And I have every confidence that you will put the information to good use.
This summer I'd like continue the group sessions whenever they can come by Spence. We've said it before but Spence is always open to you. Next time you stop by we'd like to set the wards to recognize you a bit more formally.

Your group is working really well together, much more quickly than I had expected. You pick a really good team. How closely had you been working together before we started?

They're all regulars at the Defence revision group and duelling club, which helps.

I think trust makes a difference too.

Like, okay, I respect Finnegan, but I can't be sure that he wouldn't try to do something to undermine Ron if he had the chance, and I know he and Ron wouldn't make for a good team because they don't trust each other at all. But I know Ron and Draco won't hurt each other if I tell them not to, because I trust them, and they trust me, and we all know this isn't a game.

And I never thought I'd say this, but that stuff with Umbridge helped me sort out who had potential and who was in it for themselves.

Go figure. The toad was good for something after all.
Being individually good isn't the same as working together. And I already knew exactly how good you all are.

You can use people who are in it for themselves as long as you can convince them you are coming out on top. But you're right they aren't team players, and you never leave them at your back.

We both know how far Finnegan is willing to go. I know he and Weasley don't get along, but he's also shown just how loyal his is. I'm not suggesting you bring him into your group, but he's someone who you should try to work with when you can.

Good to know that hell year was good for something. It did flush out those who don't ask questions.

I'm hoping to work with him, yeah.

Hydra thinks he's worth while too.

What's going on with Professor Dolohov?

If you can say, that is.

I believe he was called to Our Lord's presence. No one else I know was called.
Oh. Okay.
Students: I am afraid I must cancel class for tomorrow. Sixth years, you may wish to use the time to put the finishing touches on your group research projects, which are due to me by Friday; third and fifth years, you may use the extra time to study.

Summoned to His side, by the Mark. As always, will let you know when I return.

Envy you the chance to be of service.

You need not; apparently He wishes for us to work together on this task.

I don't know what to think

He has instructed me to allow Him the honour of briefing you. I am in New London at the moment still trying to bring myself to drink the hangover potion and get moving but will be returning to school this evening; I do not know when He will call you.

Now.
I do not know how long He will keep you, but now that you have been briefed, I thought it wise to compare our experiences and what He has asked of each of us, so that we might ask for clarification should one of us have the wrong end of the wand.

He said that He has always appreciated my ability to train others, and "to win the loyalty of many ... to My causes". The pause was quite significant; I still do not know if I am being rewarded or put on notice. As such, He would be giving me, "and your chief protégé", the task of "working out a way the army I have created can be of use", that they would obey His commands without question but it would be our task to determine how they might be commanded by those other than Him.

I asked Him what he meant by that, and what army He had created, and that was when He took my arm and side-alonged me to -- somewhere. I did not recognise it, and He used some hex or charm to keep me from being certain of the location. (Very disorienting.) We were standing atop a hill, ringed with a wall made of earth and scavenged stone and wood. I was still trying to shake off the effects of the spell when He clapped His hands, and what I had taken to be stacks of wood sat up and -- well. You’ve seen them now, I suppose, or will have by the time you are able to read this. Inferi. Dozens, if not hundreds; He must have been working on them for quite some time. Years?

He showed me how they would obey His commands, and how He could direct them, and how they would obey Him even to the point of tearing themselves apart. What He was interested in, He explained to me, was a way for Him to delegate their management to others, so that He need not supervise them personally, and that you and I were to spend our summer on finding Him an answer.

I still do not know if we have been tasked with creating our replacements, or with giving Him an army that is far more biddable than our fractious company. And oh, my heart hurts at
such massive desecration of the dead, and He must know my feelings on that, and I cannot help but wonder how much of this is a test, and what I am being tested on.

When you've a moment, tell me what you saw, and we can put our heads together on a plan of approach this weekend; I have been going through the library to find all the resources I have, which are unfortunately scant. He was clear that this did not supplant my task of unrooting any of Iphigenia's allies in sedition, nor my task of teaching the children. I suppose it will be a busy summer.

Have told Raz that Our Lord has given me a task, but He instructed me to keep the existence of the monsters Inferi quiet until such time as He is ready for their unveiling, so I did not get into much detail. I am growing rather tired of It has been difficult being given so many orders I cannot discuss with others, but at least He has placed the both of us on this task; that much is one bright spot.

alt_crouch_jr at 2014-05-28 04:42:37
Re: Private message to Barty

Not dozens, Batya, nor mere hundreds. At His word, they rose from the hillside and out of the marsh all around its foot. As we watched, the earth rumbled--He has barrows, who knows how extensive, beneath the earthworks of that fortification.

An army in truth.

One that does not quail in the presence of Dementors. (As demonstrated.) Or Death Eaters.

And we are to make them accept our command. He suggested they be made to accept us as His Vicegerents--two puzzles there (or one joke):

One who knows no peer does not share power.

Inferius animatus derives animus directly from its creator: His will supplies its only being.

To do this without committing the treason of breaking the bond between creature and creator? A test, indeed.
alt_antonin at 2014-05-28 06:25:05  
Re: Private message to Barty

I have never doubted His ability to combine joke and test into one when it suits Him. (I am beginning to regret all the times I have complained that there is nothing in the world more difficult to instruct properly than third-years.)

I can see very few ways in which this might end well enough, and here it is our responsibility to find one of those few ways through the field of curses. It will be an adventure.
For the first time, to my knowledge, a decision I made at work personally has led to a death. Two of them.

Two of the children from the South Hams camp that Mulciber ordered me to hand pick to work in the Sparkwell Mine have died in a rockfall.

Clarissa Penny and Jim Knox. They were eight and nine years old, respectively.

I was going to make this private to just Alice and Charlie, but bugger it all anyway.

Just a reminder to you lot at Hogwarts: this is what we do at the Ministry.

I'm so very sorry, Bill.

The mine's security is as tight as a drum -- I know Davidson's people were talking with the designated button-holder there about our options for slipping a few of the children out, but it's quite difficult, especially given that we don't have a wand on the inside and it would be very hard to smuggle one in to begin with.

If any of the children were to fall ill, we might be able to sort out something on our end, but there's only so much we can do.

I wasn't even allowed to have the children's bodies released back to their families for burial.
Shite.

alt_frank at 2014-05-28 18:24:32
(no subject)
sorry, mate.

alt_charlie at 2014-05-29 04:38:12
(no subject)
Ugh. I'm so sorry.

Remember, though: the reason you had to make that decision in the first place is because of Mulciber, and ultimately because of Voldemort. I'm not saying that to excuse you, and I know you're going to be feeling guilty about it for a while, but don't forget where the blame really lies.
2014-05-27 22:10:00
Private Message to Padma Patil and Seamus Finnigan

Finnigan,

I say, are you certain you want the section on identifying and neutralising protections in the field? I've already got some notes on the disruption of the common methods used to guard wizards working on complex or collaborative spells during melees. I'd be willing to draft it if you'd prefer, what--I mean to say, if you've other responsibilities for the Council challenges.

Patil, the same goes for the footnotes. I can put them in almost as easily as get you the list of sources. I'm quite finished with the bulk of the assignment. Zabini's already approved the draft for his section as well.

-Finch-Fletchley

alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 03:24:57
(no subject)

Well, we haven't actually had a challenge lately due to

That would be brilliant, F-F. Cheers!

alt_padma at 2014-05-28 03:34:12
(no subject)

If you want to put in the footnotes, that would be really helpful, but we should still meet tomorrow to go over them together. Professor Dolohov's sure to ask questions about them.

Zabini's so lazy I'd be surprised he even read your draft. Though if he's clever enough he'll realise he needs to actually know the material as well as sign his name to it.
2014-05-27 22:40:00
Private Message to Seamus

I guess he really doesn't have anything else to do now that Lestrange and Marvolo are together.

alt_padma

alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 03:44:21
(no subject)

Yeah, maybe he likes having the distraction? Either that or he doesn't actually trust us to do a proper job of it.

I'm not fussed either way.

alt_padma at 2014-05-28 04:16:01
(no subject)

You know he's in Dovs' office every evening serving detention? At least with normal breakups it's not a sentence against any sort of social life. Rama, it's bad enough having to keep Zabini in our group now but I'd think what F-Fs has to do is worse--imagine having to pretend he's happy about Hydra and Harry!

Oh, speaking of horrible ex-boyfriends, did you happen to read this week's In the Soup? There's a short piece where the Aid Society for Distressed Mothers calls out wizards who haven't done their duty by their children. And Corax Mulciber was one. I hadn't even known he had children. Don't suppose that was one of the charities you told to contact Zabini, was it?

alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 04:21:29
(no subject)

No, it wasn't. Shame. I imagine Corax Mulciber's child would be at least as worthy as Giant Hogbush or whatever it was!

I sort of remember hearing about the child, probably from Mr
Rosier. She's years away from school yet and her mother and Mr Mulciber weren't ever married.

@alt_padma at 2014-05-28 04:26:11
(no subject)

Well, it struck me as odd, really, because remember when Lestrange taunted me about reading my mind? She made a crack about how Councilwizards can do whatever they please and no one gets to say anything about it. I'd imagine that the people at In the Soup would think twice about embarrassing him like that, though.

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 04:29:26
(no subject)

Yeah. Maybe they think he doesn't care? For that matter maybe this was actually to shame the mother of his child, and he told them to run the piece? If she's going to a charity her family must not be helping her much, either.

@alt_padma at 2014-05-28 04:37:10
(no subject)

Maybe, but not the way this article was written. I mean, she's quoted saying that he's missed the last six months of payments. She sounds a bit shrill but otherwise it doesn't paint her as the pathetic one.

It sounds much more like someone else thought it would make him look bad. But then from everything I've heard he's got no shortage of enemies at the Ministry, so maybe someone wants to try to get rid of him and thinks this is a step toward that.

@alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 04:40:14
(no subject)

I've no doubt there are people who want to get rid of him.
Seems an odd way to do it, but who knows.

 alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 04:40:52
(no subject)

Though maybe it's not so much to get rid of him, but to make him look weak.

 alt_seamus at 2014-05-28 04:22:50
(no subject)

Anyway yeah I'm sorry you're stuck working with Zabini but at least no one expect you to pretend to be happy about anything he does! I feel a bit sorry for F-F but he was a complete idiot, thinking he could sneak around with Hydra Lestrange and never get caught.
Miss Granger: I have notes on my latest iterations of the Anti-Sleeper potion research for you to collate, and another test draught for you to analyse. For proper experimental rigour, perform your own analysis before reading mine; as of yet I have not been able to achieve consistent results in my own analysis of this batch, and I would like you to perform the standard battery at least thrice on each numbered candidate before you look at my results, to see whether you have the same difficulty.

Miss Parkinson: Moddey's store of several basic remedies are running exceptionally low, and now that Mr Boot has left us, I have been falling quite behind on the medicinals in favour of research brewing instead. Kindly concentrate your brewing time this week on Pepper-Up and Blood-Replenishing Potion. If you are able to finish a crate of each, move on to preparing the thaumically inert ingredients for Skele-Gro and Dreamless Sleep. Do not prepare the thaumically active ingredients: there are several tricks I have not yet taught you that work with my modifications to the textbook receipt.

I am perfectly capable of
You think I can't handle a basic
Fine.

If you have other demands upon your time, or if our arrangement is no longer convenient, you of course have but to say; I am certain I could find other help.
If I get a challenge, it will not be convenient, no. Obviously.

Which is why I will let you know.

Besides. I can make a Blood-Replenishing potion in my sleep by now, and I highly doubt anyone else other than Granger could meet your standards without extensive training, which you obviously don't have time for.

I was not casting aspersions on your skill; if I were dissatisfied with your work I would have made it clear some time ago. I have not taught you the alternate methods of brewing Dreamless Sleep and Skele-Gro because we have not yet needed to brew them. My preparation of Dreamless Sleep lessens the speed at which a patient achieves physical dependency; my preparation of Skele-Gro reduces the pain involved in the regrowing of bones. As with previous variations on the standard repertoire, I will teach you both the alterations and the reasoning behind them once we arrive there.

If you are no longer satisfied with our arrangement, or the other pressures on your time are growing too difficult to juggle, I will not be offended should you choose to discontinue it or place it on hold; if you are not satisfied with the instruction I am providing, I will not be offended should you let me know what else you wish to cover.

The amount of time I have to work with is highly unpredictable and completely out of my hands.
I'll try to get through what's needed, and if there's nothing else going on this week, you might as well teach me your modifications so that I can be of greater use.

alt_hermione at 2014-05-28 17:03:35 (no subject)

Do you want me to perform all the tests on each sample before moving on to the next or each test on all the samples one right after the other? I mean, which order do you suspect will provide a more direct comparison?

I can start on them this afternoon. I'm helping to quiz Draco and Harry in the evenings because they just want to be solid before exams but that shouldn't interfere too much. Obviously, not at the same time because I'll have to watch the potion for changes but I mean, before we work together. And they don't need much help so maybe after a little revising I'll have time for another test or two.

alt_severus at 2014-05-29 04:08:05 (no subject)

I am sorry I did not respond earlier; I trust you found the instructions I left in the laboratory.

I have added P7.11 and P7.12, as well as P8.5 through P8.9. I do not think we are proceeding closer to success with the P line; none of the latest are looking promising. I will wait for your analysis to see if it coincides with my own, but it may be time to bounce back to N28.9 and iterate in a different direction.

As I told Miss Parkinson: if your other obligations keep you, I will not be upset. It is a busy time of year.
Order Only: Private Message to Harry and Draco

Mr Snape has some potions work for me, so I may need to monitor that while we're revising. Or instead of revising, even. The tests he wants me to run are really complicated, it might be a bad idea to split my attention.

But you could quiz each other and I'll listen.

Anyway, I'll be in there already this afternoon, so just come along when you're ready.

Harry and I quizzing each other for a change could be good. If you're tired of listening I wouldn't blame you.

What are you brewing?

Oh, I'm not brewing, exactly. Mr Snape has three versions of a potion he wants me to test for all sorts of things, like solubility and whether they'll react to other common potions. The thing is that once you start you have to watch for it to behave in certain ways, either expected or unexpected.

And listening's not a problem. If one of you says something wrong I'll probably notice, even if I'm glued to a potion to see if it turns green after a minute or whatever.
Ace.

So how likely is it that they'll explode?

Not very likely, though I guess it's always a possibility. But mostly they're very stable. It's more probable that they'll just fizzle like P7.06 just did. Or they'll turn yellow and acidic like P8.05.

Okay.

I think I'm pretty solid, but I haven't really revised for Care of Magical Creatures as much as I should, and there's some Transfiguration pieces I'm still having trouble with.

Bugger transfiguration. I'm considering not continuing with it next year. I'll be busy enough as it is, since I'll likely be on the council, and likely be Head Boy, as well. Why transfigure specimen A into specimen B when I can just purchase specimen B at the shops?

Oh, but Transfiguration isn't just transforming things! It's really, really useful. There are transfigurative underpinnings in so many spells and charms, it's important to know how they're constructed and from there you can even change the nature of the spell here and there to create different effects. Plus it's Professor
Dumbledore's subject.

Don't drop it, it's a brilliant subject.

alt_draco at 2014-05-28 17:59:43  
(no subject)

I know. I just dislike that I'm not the best at it. Which is precisely why I shouldn't drop it...but you've met my ego by now, haven't you?

alt_hermione at 2014-05-28 18:10:58  
(no subject)

We're acquainted, yes.

alt_harry at 2014-05-28 17:58:14  
(no subject)

Not to mention you'll have to work with Patil. Most likely.

Sorry.

alt_draco at 2014-05-28 18:00:43  
(no subject)

As Head Boy or in transfiguration?

I think I should be able to manage her, either way. Especially now that I know how much she loves and adores me.

alt_harry at 2014-05-28 18:04:00  
(no subject)

Well, I mean, she's most likely -- they can't pick Daphs, and Brown would be awful. And Sue's not loud enough.
Too bad, because I know how much Daphs wants it, but you're right, they won't pick two from the same house. Shame they'll never pick Sue, but I'd honestly rather work with Patil than Brown. Brown's an utter ninny.

Ugh, can you imagine if they picked Moon and Brown together? Not that they ever would, but what a hideous thought.

They'd be too busy writing sonnets to each other to pay attention to anything we'd get up to.
2014-05-30 01:51:00
Order Only: Private message to Tonks

Tell my best girl happy birthday, and give her a kiss from me? The owl with my present should be there in the morning. You can tell her I carved the dragon all by myself, just for her. (I'm getting better! This one actually looks like it's supposed to.)

How are you doing? I'm run half ragged these past few weeks, or I'd've been down, but I'm hoping to get some time later this week.

alt_nymphadora at 2014-05-30 06:25:53
(no subject)

Oh, she'll love it!

Three years. It seems both longer and also so much less than that. I've seemed to be caught in a tempus wumpus cupboard, like at a fair, ever since she was born. (I think the Healers cast something like that on new mums while they're concentrating on pushing the baby out. I don't remember hearing it being cast, but I'm certain it happened.)

Things have been busy here, too, luv. Bigger crowds at the garden, even when the weather's disappointing. I think we're all wanting to pretend it's summer already! I know I'm ready! (Remind me I said so when I'm complaining it's too hot in a month or two.)

alt_charlie at 2014-05-30 06:42:45
(no subject)

I can imagine. Well, no, I can't really, but every time I see her it seems she's grown another year or five in the month since I saw her last.

And I'm making a careful note of the date and time, and will most solemnly remind you in the dog days that you wished for them. It's been quite chilly up here, too, and every time we think it's about to dry out, it decides to storm again. One of the hatchlings that we're hand-raising -- his mum rejected him, the poor love -- thinks rain is the most fascinating thing in the world, so even when he's soaking,
he's out there trying to catch the drops or flame them so they stop attacking him. I can't decide if it's adorable or hysterical -- or both -- but watching a hatchling in the "trip over his own wings and feet every time he moves" stage flaming the raindrops until they boil in midair is quite the show!

Oh, and Em says the saffron you sourced for him is better than anything he can get through official channels, and he's most carefully not asking where you got it, but if you can get more he'll buy up your whole lot at whatever you're asking for it. (It's apparently part of one of the flameproof potions we soak our gear in.)

ulnerable

Wee dragons! Or maybe not so wee? How big are they at that stage?

Tell Em, I'll see what we can do about getting some more saffron to him.

He's about up to my hip at the moment. Although I swear every time I turn around, he's grown another hand or two. They're a little pathetic at that stage, though, since their wings aren't big and strong enough to take their weight yet, so they're ground-based for at least the first four months or so after they hatch. Usually in the wild, Mum would have him tucked up in the nest, but when we're hand-raising them it's better for them to be closer to where we are, so we have a pen done up like a cave on ground level. Which means he's walking more than they usually do at that age, which means he's falling over a lot.

I think someone's got a pair of Omnioculars with some of the funny bits recorded on them. I'll see if I can borrow them next time I come down.
Order Only: Private Message to Dora and Remus

So, what are the odds that we'll go more than ten minutes today without Bea reminding us that she's three?

I think the hardest part so far has been keeping her out of the cake. (To say nothing of the incongruity of Kreacher even *making* a cake. I've checked it for razor blades or rat poison or anything equally malicious.)

When are we expecting the Moddey contingent? I've fielded about a million questions about Kevin, Keisha and Sara already. Who else did Alice plan to bring? (I can't quite explain so she'll believe me that Rory's not really interested in a party for a three-year-old.)

Maureen is coming, isn't she? Because if there are about to be a dozen children under six here we might need to set up a few more safety spells.

Well, we definitely asked Maureen if she'd be willing to come but I'm not sure we actually got a definite yes or no.

And I think they're coming at half past four because we were thinking we'd have Kreacher feed the lot while they're here. So games and then dinner with cake for dessert, right? How hard can it be?

How hard can it be?

Spoken by a man who has not spent days and days in a compound crawling with children.

If Maureen doesn't come then maybe we'd better see if Jacinda or
Candace will come and help run interference.

I'm going to reinforce the spells barring entry to the private areas of the house, just in case. All we need is a massive game of hide-and-seek and lose track of one of them until sometime Sunday.

alt_lupin at 2014-05-30 19:56:08
(no subject)

There's only going to be twelve of them! Anyway I firecalled to ask about Jacinda or Candace and everyone seemed very surprised that I was worried because OF COURSE Maureen was coming.

But reinforcing the wards on the private areas is a good idea. I think whenever kids are somewhere new they'll suggest hide-and-seek because it gives them an excuse to snoop in the interesting new environment. About the only thing that stopped the Junior Auxiliary from proposing a game of hide-and-seek on their first visit was two years and a little bit of dignity.

alt_sirius at 2014-05-30 20:09:00
(no subject)

Dignity. Do we have any of that left?

Does it ever strike you that there should be far more than only a dozen children between the ages of two and four who were muggleborn? Snape's last report - that all the children recorded in the book were already known to us - well, it was reassuring that we hadn't missed anyone but I somehow think we should have had at least a few born in the camps.

alt_lupin at 2014-05-30 20:11:32
(no subject)

Do you think we missed some, and never realised it? We've relied heavily on the book. Certainly we missed many, among the older children.
I trust the book to know but it's more .... I worry about whatever measures get taken in the camps to prevent magical births. Strangeweale was hoarding all the potential pregnancies for a while but beyond that - are we ever going to uncover everything that was done to keep naturally-occurring magical children from surviving? Or from being born in the first place? Since Bill changed departments we've had less and less information about how they're treated, what policies are being enforced.

I dunno. Maybe I'm just borrowing trouble. But Strangeweale can't have lucked into every single spontaneous magical birth there was for the last year. It's got to be something else at work.

Well, it's basically standard for wizards with work gangs of muggles to use mass contraceptive charms on them, or to keep the sexes separated. That's going to cut down on the births, including the spontaneously magical births.
2014-05-30 17:23:00
Private Message to Narcissa

Celebration seems in order.

alt_lucius

2014-05-30 22:26:15
(no subject)

Truly?
He was pleased?

alt_lucius

(no subject)

Indeed. Not with Desai, of course, but even there it seems He was in a generous mood.

alt_narcissa

(no subject)

It was a matter of time, after all. You have always gone beyond the call to prove yourself worthy.
Where shall we go?

alt_lucius

(no subject)

It was a matter of His deciding to forgive, my love.

We may go wherever you like tonight. And do whatever you please - though just the two of us, for now. Grant me an evening to ourselves. Home momentarily and we can plan.
This afternoon, Bill and I met Rachel at the Laszlo warehouse. After we had a chance to talk for a little, she was formally sworn in as the Order's newest member.

I hope that we'll get the chance in the near future to take you around to our various sites so that you'll be able to gain access, and meet some of our allied groups. I understand your schedule may make getting away difficult -- but now that we can communicate more directly, meeting up should be far easier all around.

Welcome to the Order, Rachel. I'm so very glad you're with us.

Thank you for having me.

Welcome to the motley crew, Rachel. As we said, feel free to come over to the shop any time, if it won't play havoc with your cover.

(Only not on an evening after we've just hosted twelve toddlers. Mordred.)

good to see you writing under the lock.

welcome to the order.
Thank you, Auror Longbottom.

just frank will suit me fine.

always knew you had chops, kid. and going deep like you've had to do, that's damn fine work.

glad we found you.

you okay with brodie? force of habit, don't want to assume.

I rather like it.

For obvious reasons I've gone by 'Lamont' since childhood. And I don't hesitate to call my aunt, 'mother,' because she's truly been a mother to me. (As my uncle was my father.) But that doesn't mean I didn't know who I really was.

good to know.

compartmentalising can be a challenge, wasn't sure if it'd make things better or worse.

Excellent! We'll be very interested in pooling information with you.
You've got quite a family.

We do.

Except we suppose Bill's warned you about Percy. A ponce AND a prick.

If you were still living at home, you two, your mouths would be foaming soap bubbles right now.

Sorry, Mum. Sore subject, we know.

Yes. It's a shame. When Bill told me your father had been in the same seditious organisation as he was in, I rather thought Percy might be a spy. He's certainly well-placed for it.

I wish he were. I wish many things were different.

Including--oh, well, there's no point, I suppose.
Welcome to the Order, Miss Brodie.

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:11:38
(no subject)

Thank you, Mrs Weasley.

alt_ron at 2014-05-31 02:31:04
(no subject)

Too right.

Hullo there.

alt_terry at 2014-05-31 02:34:23
(no subject)

Welcome.

I don't believe we've ever met, but I'm an animagus, too.

alt_terry at 2014-05-31 02:36:14
(no subject)

My form's a dog, but much smaller than Sirius. Sort of a mutt. But it's dead useful getting me in and out of various situations without being noticed.

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:55:17
(no subject)

You're one of the muggleborn wizards, aren't you? A dog's a brilliant form, don't sell yourself short. Even a 'sort of a mutt.'
Yes, but I didn't start out at the sanctuary.

Amycus Carrow held my 'ownership' parchment until he died. That was the same day I transformed for the first time. Mr Weasley--I mean Fred and George's Dad--managed to destroy my file when I escaped, so the Ministry has lost track of me.

Oh, I see. You're THAT muggleborn.

I saw you once -- I can't remember what I was investigating, but for some reason I had to talk to Carrow.

Yes.

I was probably sitting on the floor in a corner somewhere. I tried to make myself as unnoticeable as possible back then.

Welcome to the Order.

As one of the newest members let me give you two pieces advice about catching up. Don't read in bed. You'll end up stay up way too late. And do it with someone nearby you can talk to, because screaming 'Albus Bloody Dumbledore!' or 'Oh so that's where Sarah is!' is much more satisfying in person.
Thanks for the advice.

Welcome, Miss.

Welcome, you. Good to have you about.

Also? I wanted to thank you, now that we've got a way for me to do it and not look odd.

Bill's been so lonely, for so long, and he's been so afraid to get close to anyone, because his work at the Ministry involves pretending so much that he couldn't bear to have to pretend in his off hours as well. And he got on with you enough to ignore that for a while, and then it turned out he didn't have to, and -- I'm just glad, that's all.

I know you two aren't like that -- believe me, I know how relationships come in all shapes and sizes -- and I'm not trying to shove you two together and start counting down to wedding bells, I swear. I just -- he was so lonely, and so alone, and so tired of having to be so closed-off. There aren't a lot of people our age in the Order, if you haven't noticed. And now he has somebody else he can have dinner with and unburden himself to, a little, and just, thank you.

I'm looking forward to getting to know you better, if we get a
chance. And if you need anything from a slightly battered old
dragonman, just say the word.

Welcome to the Order, Miss Brodie. We've met a few
times at the beer garden; I go by 'Junius Ponds,'
there.

Welcome to a fellow Auror. I look forward to getting to
know you. Especially after that rather memorable first
meeting.

(If you're able to share information, I also hope to learn more about
my old department.)

Ah, so that was you.

What would you like to know about them?

Oh, I'll shoot for the moon and say 'everything you
can tell us.' Training, tactics, vulnerabilities,
personalities. I'm sure you can see why.

Maybe we'll finally be able to get down to the
bottom of the Rotnose Conspiracy, too.

Welcome. I'm Luna. I'm a Ravenclaw, too.
I'll see what I can do.

I'm glad we've worked round to making this official. Glad to have you.

Thank you, Tonks.

Welcome to the Order. We're much more ethical than Dogstar but sometimes that means loads more discussing and less doing. Usually it's worth it, though.

Thank you.

Draco hasn't said anything horrid to her, yet. Is that good? Or do you suppose he's just waiting for the right moment?
Welcome.

I suppose I must join in the chorus of well-wishers. Welcome, Miss Brodie. I must congratulate you on the success of your double agency for so long.

I do not know if, given your rôle, there is any chance you might be able to acquire restricted potions ingredients, whether through the black market or by chance on an operation, but if there is the chance to do so without jeopardising your standing, I have a list of matériel that it would considerably benefit the Order to obtain.
2014-05-30 20:05:00
Order Only: Private message to Bill Weasley

It's going to take some getting used to, being able to use my journal this way.

I'd ask if you were quite sure about the security, but that seems a bit insulting seeing as you were the one who came up with it, and you've all trusted your lives to it for years.

Come over? Or I could come to you?

alt_bill at 2014-05-31 01:19:47
(no subject)

I'm sorry that bloody owl from Corax pulled me away. I'm still stuck in an antechamber at Gringotts; they're expressing their displeasure with Corax's demand to set up a monthly auto deposit by making me wait. And wait.

All the Order entries have started appearing by now, haven't they? I know it's a lot to read. We're a loquacious bunch.

alt_bill at 2014-05-31 01:26:11
(no subject)

Judging from his owl, that bastard Mulciber knew exactly what I'd be getting into when he sent me here. No doubt he's tried to do it himself and found it's like ramming his broom into a brick wall. 'You've dealt with those bat-eared bloodsuckers, Weasley; you'll be perfect for this.'

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 01:27:57
(no subject)

Yes. I'm not really sure where to start, but -- well, now I know why you were in such a foul mood on Tuesday.
Yeah.
A lot of things will make much more sense to you, now.

I will admit the thing I find most startling about the Order are the children.

I'd assumed your brother Ron knew something about the Order, but full membership is something else.

I made the mistake of thinking of them as 'children' for far too long myself. When Ron first wanted to join--well, you'll see. There's a lot you'll read back at that time, around when Dad died, that I acted like a real arse, and I'm not proud of it.

But they've proven themselves, many times over. They've been bloodied in battle, and they've made astonishing contributions to our cause.

It was my younger brothers Fred and George, actually, who dreamed up a variant on the journal security, that allowed the younger group to talk privately, unbeknownst to us. Even I could never crack it, knowing everything that I do about the back architecture of the journal magic, because it's age-protected. Which is brilliant. The two groups, the adults and the younger cohort, sort of met in the middle, because they both worked out what we were up to and demonstrated what they can do.
Well, it's rather fortunate for all of you that Hydra Lestrange decided to join your side before she fully developed her legilimency.

You truly play rather close to the line, with this lock. It's both your greatest strength and your greatest weakness, I think, because on one hand, it gives you a secure form of communication, but on the other, it makes it so easy to share information that you constantly do.

If one person goes down, they could take the whole organisation with them.

Believe me, I know that. I saw Dad live with it--he was starting to turn prematurely grey when he died--and now I live with it, too. Those among us who are ex-aurors are particularly concerned about the security issue. For my family, the danger is multiplied, especially now that almost everyone is a full member. Not only is there the problem of Percy, but, well, you can imagine the consternation in some quarters when I first became involved with you.

When I first created it, I didn't envision the Order Lock spreading to quite so many people. Sometimes I think we're all madly dancing on the edge of a precipice, but on the other hand, I never dreamed that we would be able to accomplish as much as we have, precisely because we have this secure method of communicating, and we can share information.

We do spend a fair amount of time dealing with tensions between members, but that's an inevitable side effect of trying to foment a revolution, I guess. You tend to attract subversive and rebel types, and they don't always play nicely together.
I've always thought of open disagreement as healthy. It's one of the advantages both the Order and Dogstar have over MLE -- people feel free to shout down what they see as bad ideas. MLE runs on fear. I mean, obviously if you think something's being overlooked, you're encouraged to bring it up, but when push comes to shove no one's going to argue with Barty Crouch or Bellatrix Lestrange. No one's going to so much as take mild exception to any of their ideas, in fact.

Not that you should underestimate them, but they'd be a stronger organisation if the less-senior staff were not terrified of the people above them.

Not that sharing a private method of conversation with Draco Malfloy doesn't promise tremendous awkwardness. (Alice did warn me.)

Believe me, I don't think anyone in our organisation is liable to underestimate Bellatrix Lestrange or Barty Crouch. Not the least with people like Hydra, Draco and Sirius among us, who know them quite well.

Yes, Draco. That will be awkward. He's certainly one of our pricklier members, and he's in a bloody terrible position, when you think about it. Practically my whole family is in the Order, but he has the opposite problem: the people he cares about the most are all outside it. If we fail, he'll go down with us, but if we succeed, it would mean the destruction of the world he was raised to expect to help rule.

I don't envy him in the least.

Mum has tried reaching out to him, a bit, but he's wary of all us Weasleys as far as I can tell. More than a bit scornful, too, although for all I know, that's--well, there's no point at guessing at his motivations. His age mates know him the best,
of course. I try not to set him off by mostly keeping my
distance.

I don't know what Lucius has told you about him. But I heard
Alice tell you that he's figured out that the two of you are an
item. Or at least he thinks he has.

---

@alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:38:06
(no subject)

Yes. I've rather got the impression that Draco
and his parents, while not always close, are at
least distinctly fond of each other. He must
truly believe in your cause, to have made that
leap.

---

@alt_bill at 2014-05-31 02:39:44
(no subject)

Hang on. Goblin's come back.

---

@alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:51:15
(no subject)

(Hanging)

At any rate, Lucius is quite proud of Draco but
thinks he's still rather callow, probably due to
Narcissa indulging him (though he doesn't entirely blame her,
given the situation with Harry). He worries sometimes that
Draco's getting soft -- THAT, he blames on Harry.

Of course, knowing he's part of your organisation -- I rather
think I know the source of that 'softness,' that reluctance to
just take whatever ought to be his by right. Lucius thinks it's
immaturity. The idea that Draco might profoundly disagree
with the very fundamentals Lucius has spent his life
defending? Has not occurred to him.

And, well, to be fair, that never crossed my mind either until
Alice said, 'Before you read the posts on the Lock, you should know about Draco Malfoy.'

alt_bill at 2014-05-31 02:56:11  
(no subject)

Right. All the parchments have been signed and stamped and they're booting me out of here. Finally.

I'm starving, so I'll be picking up some takeout. Do you want to be together while you read, or would you prefer to be alone? You're welcome over at my flat, if you want someone close at hand to answer questions.

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:57:50  
(no subject)

Well, as it happens, your lad Cedric suggested that I will find it far more satisfying to read through the backlog of Order entries if I've got someone to exclaim to.

Also, he told me not to read in bed.

I'll give you a few minutes' head start, since you're stopping for curry, then meet you at your flat.

alt_bill at 2014-05-31 03:15:13  
(no subject)

Good man Cedric for backing me up.

I'm all for doing other things in bed. We've done such a fine job in the past of ignoring, oh, spreadsheets and camp census records and family drama and expense reports upon occasion; we can even ignore the journal's Order lock for awhile. If and when you need to take a break, that is?

(Bloody hell, it's going to be such a relief to be able to write to you privately, knowing that no one is looking over our entries.)
2014-05-30 21:14:00
Order Only: Private message to Ron Weasley and Justin Finch-Fletchley

Finch-Fletchley, if I'd known you were in the Order, I'd have seen to it you were offered that internship. To my knowledge, I'm the only Auror working for our side -- admittedly, there could easily be someone else thinking they're the only one, but I've found no sign of it.

Are you actually interested, or were you trying to dodge that particular honour? (You at least managed to stay clear of that bloody Council Challenge -- though again, I'd have tried to point Montague your way if I'd realised.)

Weasley, do you feel ready for this? You did fine in that internship in spring hols. Do you want to be an Auror? You're holding your own in the recruit challenge, from what I've heard. Which suggests you might have the stomach for it.

---

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:24:58
(no subject)

I should probably make it clear that it's not not that I'm eager for the companionship of fellow subversives.

It's that sooner or later, I expect I'll slip up. It would be good to have a second person to take over passing information.

---

alt_justin at 2014-05-31 02:35:14
(no subject)

Auror Lamont,

It's quite all right. I wouldn't have shirked from it but I do believe it's likely for the best. I've not the temperament, what.

I do have an internship within the Ministry, however, which I hope will not be entirely useless. I say, I think it's best if we spread ourselves among the divisions, if you follow me.
Quite. Where's the internship?

International Magical Cooperation. It's not as well irrelevant as one might expect. Mr Pontner's told me that they're on very good terms with France and Bulgaria and Germany, since the Tri-Wizard Tournament, and that they've been making inroads to French Morocco, as well, where the situation is vastly different to other magical communities.

My hope is that I shall be able to make some contacts outside the wards, what, and that perhaps within the Ministry I shall have enough time to make a number of connections that shan't later be remarkable.

Ah. Good thought.

I should also say, I've been working closely with Professor Dolohov. That may sound disturbing, what, but he'd taken an interest in me since last year and--well, after Hydra and I--after what happened, I didn't have much choice but to accept his tutelage. I rather suspect that whatever training he might provide will
equal the Aurors' in its way, without the added complication of spending one's days around Bellatrix Lestrange, if you follow me.

-F-F

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 03:14:38
(no subject)

Oh, yes. I imagine it would.

alt_ron at 2014-05-31 02:44:22
(no subject)

Oh, say. I was just going to send you a private message on your other thing to see if you knew anything about the summer hiring. Since I haven't had any word yet. It'd be nice to know, y'know?

Of course I don't want to be an Auror the way they expect I'd want it. It's about getting into a place where I can be useful, innit? Or if I don't cut it, the idea is to get as much training as I can before they drop me. Without getting myself killed in the process, if possible.

So, yeah, I mean to do it, and I expect I'll do what I have to. When I have to.

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:48:04
(no subject)

They do like to keep people in suspense. I'm fairly sure you're on the list, but the owls haven't gone out.

alt_rachel at 2014-05-31 02:52:23
(no subject)

Let me know if you have any questions about Auror training, or work.
(Er. What do you want me to call you? In the journals, I mean?)

Wanted to say that I take your point about there being a reason for having more than one of us in that department. I don't expect you to take me on as a project there, either. For one thing, I'd be shite at what you do.

Anywiz, I'm not expecting you to protect me. Figured I should say.

And. About being ready. I've been working like mad at Occlumency for a couple of years, but I'm still just average at it. If that. And I've been working for months on the animagus transformation, and Professor Dumbledore says I've got the magic sorted, and when I find my form I'll be ready. Only, I haven't yet. Except for a single feather once while I was sleeping.

So I don't know. Maybe it's too much of a risk, my going on with another internship. If they offer it this summer, I mean. D'you think?

I wonder if Rachel Brodie will work, in a PM? It would probably work, the journal magic is fairly clever.

I'm still working out what to call people, myself. You don't have to be formal, though, if it's locked. If it's not, you should call me Auror Lamont but I expect you'll be able to remember that.

It's probably best if we don't act overly friendly; I'd prefer you not fall under the cloud of suspicion, you know, if something happens to me. For the most part, I try to avoid friendships with people I wouldn't want to see hurt, although sometimes I slip up.

So, right, the Transformation.

If you're average at Occlumency, that should be enough to keep you from spilling thoughts loudly enough that Bellatrix will overhear.
them if she's not actively trying to read you. And for the most part, she takes very little notice of interns.

If you've sorted the magic and just need to find your form -- did you read that book I gave to your brother? In my case, I made a list of twenty animals I didn't much fancy transforming into and tried with all of them (and it didn't work, because none of them were right) -- but it took me years, and I didn't have anyone like Albus Dumbledore helping me along. Or other animagi to talk to, other than the Headmistress -- I did get a few tidbits of help from her.

And maybe you'll manage it before the internship starts? Don't back out now, in any case. Surely the Order can help you convincingly fake an illness or accident that would force you to back out at the last minute, if need be.

---

**alt_rachel** at 2014-05-31 03:13:21
*Re: Private Message to Auror Lamont*

And don't make too much of the feather -- it might've got loose from someone's feather pillow, right? I assume you've tried every white bird form you can think of, already.

**alt_ron** at 2014-05-31 03:42:20
*Re: Private Message to Auror Lamont*

Yeah.

I'm still trying everything else. But still. It's the only-

It's just something worth trying.

**alt_ron** at 2014-06-02 02:42:35
*(no subject)*

Say. We're looking to find a flat to let for the summer while we're working. (Assuming I am, yeah?)

Only, I was thinking you might know about affordable parts of New London and might've seen a sign if there were something to let nearby. Or, anywiz, you might know of something.
Auror Lamont,

We ought to mention that so far the best option we've found is near Cheapside. All the listings in Chelsea and Islington or anywhere closer to the Ministry have been a bit above our budget, what.

We could look on the other side of town, round Bayswater or Soho, which are rather more colourful but also not quite as reputable as one would like to appear, working at the Ministry. Though one supposes it wouldn't look too amiss, two young lads on their own. But Mr Jugson had recommended the areas round about the Tower.

If you've any recommendations, though, they would be most welcome!

-Finch-Fletchley

I live in Haringey, myself. You don't have to live close, that's what the floo's for.

That said, if colourful actually appeals to you, there's no reason not to look in Soho. You're barely old enough to be living on your own anyway, if anyone looks askance, just look a bit embarrassed and say you were so eager to have a place of your own you signed the papers without thinking too hard about the neighborhood.

Where's Haringey? Never heard of it.
Soho I've heard of. From Mum. I don't think that'd be a good idea.

alt_rachel at 2014-06-02 21:31:21
(no subject)

It's north of Islington. So a bit further out from the centre of things.
Nothing much happened today.

The thestrals were expecting us, or at least they didn't seem surprised to see us, and they ate up the food we brought them. We didn't run into any acromantulae (or acromantula bits, for that matter), and we checked the Bloodthirsty Briars for any more hair, but nothing turned up. We didn't encounter any centaurs, at least none that we could see, but it still felt like we were being watched so we assumed one of them was following us. We saw a Skrewt, but it was still alive, so we left it well enough alone. Would any bits from a skrewt even be useful?

We went deeper in to see if we could map out some of the other areas and get familiar with them. Luna stumbled across some Deadlyius mushrooms, and Nev knew how to manage them properly so we collected some for Mr Snape before heading home.

Hermione, if you want to meet in the Secret Room to get the portkey back, I can be there before curfew tonight.

If you're planning on going back again before the end of the year, Ev, then why don't you just keep hanging on to the portkey. It's far more important to have it at Buckingham. I can't imagine I'll need it in the next week or two.

Yes, we want to get in as many as we can before Nev comes of age. Not that we'll stop then, but it's loads safer with all four of us.

I'll just keep it in my trunk, then.
Hermione, are you sure that's wise? We got the portkey so that you'd have it in case of needs you can't necessarily anticipate.

I'm sure it's fine. It'd be different if Carrow were still here, or Umbridge, or if I weren't at the school. But I doubt anything would come up so I couldn't get to Madam Pomfrey or Professor Sprout or Mr. Snape to get away, if I had to do. It's only another week or so.

Would you mind pressing her about this again? I know she won't listen to me.

She doesn't like to think about how being muggleborn makes her more vulnerable, because that in turn makes her believe she's somehow a liability to us. Not that I can read her mind, or anything. But that's my speculation.

But I agree, it makes me uneasy. Why not ask Evelyn to make sure it gets back to her?
I don't think she'll accept it from Evelyn, that's why.

There's only a handful of people she might listen to on this. You're one of them.

I thought you lot were all about making your own decisions and playing it your way?

Before your feathers get ruffled, don't fret. I'll talk to her.

I want her to make her own decisions, but if they're going to be risky ones then she needs to make them while at least acknowledging the reality of the risk, rather than just brushing it aside.

If she wants them to have it in the Forest, fine. There's no good reason not to return it to her when they're between excursions.

You. Want Hermione. To acknowledge the risks inherent in her decisions.

Interesting.

How long have you fancied her, then?
That question says a great deal about your impression of me, you realise, as well as how you, yourself, relate to other people. Specifically, to assume that I am incapable of looking out for another person unless they have some kind of intrinsic value to me, personally, might lead others to believe that you also look out for those you value, first and foremost. Particularly when they decide to do something risky.

Which can only mean that you see me as someone who operates under the same principles you do.

I didn't know you thought we had so much in common.

More in common than you realise. We are family, after all.

My brother and I perfected the art of evading uncomfortable questions.

But don't worry; I was just joking, anyway. Of course, the danger of humour is that it can hit nerves.

She's not budging. Yet. But she did immediately figure out that you were behind the fresh request.

It's not an uncomfortable question. We're simply not in the habit of sharing, you and I.

It may be hard for you to fathom, but she's my friend, and she knows me well enough to know I can be stubborn. Though possibly not as stubborn as she can be.
Correct. And it's also a family trait to keep anyone unfamiliar off-balance so they don't feel comfortable asking uncomfortable questions.

Stubbornness is also a family trait.

And as one stubborn wizard to another, it's often counterproductive to push someone too hard. She'll just dig in harder.

You're probably right.

But what else can be done?

Please get the portkey back, Hermione.

We got it for you for a reason and it doesn't matter if it's two weeks left in term or the first week of it.

Don't forget Nott's still just round the corner. You can't anticipate everything.

Sirius,

It's not that I'm not anticipating trouble, or anything. Honestly, I'm more worried someone might spot me and Evelyn meeting to pass the portkey off than I am that something would happen and I'd need it.

Did Draco ask you to talk to me? He did, didn't he?
He thinks I can't take care of myself. Like he's the only one who can assume any sort of risk. I'm fine, really.

alt_hermione at 2014-06-02 20:47:34  
Private Message to Evelyn  

How are your exams going?

Sirius wrote to me last night asking me to get the portkey back from you. It was right after Draco wrote to Sirius, which I assume means that Draco asked him to talk to me.

Not to mention that Draco's been in a sulk every time I've seen him today.

I'm sure they're being over-protective but would you mind terribly bringing the portkey to the secret room this afternoon? I'm working on potions for Mr Snape so I can't really leave but if you come when you're done with exams for the day, I'll be here.

alt_evelyn at 2014-06-03 03:51:06  
Re: Private Message to Evelyn  

Boys can be awfully silly sometimes, can't they? It certainly can't hurt for you to have it close by, though, and I don't mind passing it back to you when we're not using it.

I'm sorry I was too scattered to stay and talk for long. I'm at the point where I'm overthinking everything and it's not doing me the least bit of good.

Thank you for clearing things up about antidotes, though.
Mrs L, they got a new challenge.

Everyone's supposed to write their sponsor about which member of the council they would replace and why, if joining meant taking someone else's place.

At least that's what I got on my end. Anyone else have anything different?

That's what I got, yes.

I'm debating telling Pennifold exactly why I think he makes for a rather pitiful councilwizard. I figure hacking him off would hurt me, but it's not like I'm supposed to win, so I suppose it just depends on how badly I want to burn myself.

I was thinking of saying that I ought to replace Mother. Because I have her same skills, but am easier to work with.

Hullo, Harry,

Zach asked me last night what I thought. I told him it's a ticklish question, what, because one has to assume that the subject of the letter will eventually see it. I think he decided on Mr Rookwood, owing to his advanced age and ill health.

-Justin
I'd bet he'd let you look over a draft. Maybe you should. Just to make sure he doesn't really put his foot in it.
**2014-05-31 21:49:00**

*Private message to Bill Weasley*

Are you coming home for dinner tomorrow night as usual?

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**alt_bill at 2014-06-01 02:53:17**

* (no subject)*

I thought I was.

Why? Has something happened to change the usual plan?

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**alt_molly at 2014-06-01 02:54:43**

* (no subject)*

No...no, not really.

Not exactly.

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**alt_bill at 2014-06-01 02:57:11**

* (no subject)*

Well, I'm planning on showing up as usual. Fred and George have promised to show off some of the products they're developing for their new autumn line.

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**alt_molly at 2014-06-01 02:58:20**

* (no subject)*

Oh, well then.

I suppose I'll bake my steak and kidney pie, then. If you're sure you'll be there.
Mum.

What, exactly, are you trying to ask? Or trying to hint?

Well, I simply wondered whether you would be too busy with your--your inamorta to spare the time for dinner with your old Mum.

My inamorta? Not a word I've heard you use before.

I'd almost think you were trying to be insulting. Except, of course, that I know better.

Well, I'm sure she has ever so many questions to ask about everything under the Order Lock.

Except--wait. She isn't expecting to be joining us tomorrow night or anything, is she?

Given that you haven't troubled yourself to invite her in the first place, how could she? She, at least, has better manners than that. Which is more than I can say for...
Look.

I will be there tomorrow night.

And I hope that at a future date, Rachel will be, too. Because she knows she's *welcome*.

As I would hope that anyone I cared about would be.

So Fred *wasn't* pulling my leg; you *do* care for her.

Oh, Bill. Couldn't you have chosen someone less...dangerous? Not to mention hard and cold?

You don't know her. So please refrain from pre-judging or insulting her.

And I didn't exactly choose this. *Whoever* chooses to fall in. It just sort of snuck up on me and took me by surprise.

But that doesn't mean I regret it.

But it breaks my heart, Bill. When I think of what I had with Arthur, and I want so much for you to be happy, too.
Who says I can't be, with her?

Not if she's also involved with Lucius Malfoy! If Draco is to be believed.

That's not your business, nor mine to discuss with you. 

IF she is--and I'm not saying whether it's true or not--it could bring us some bloody valuable information.

You've barely had a chance to meet her, Mum. Give her a chance.

I've seen enough to know she has a very prickly exterior.

Yeah, well, her animagus form is a hedgehog. And wizards who are animagi do have an affinity for whatever animal form they take.
alt_molly at 2014-06-01 03:36:22
Re: Order Only

So what's your point?

alt_bill at 2014-06-01 03:37:59
Re: Order Only

My point is that hedgehogs have spiny exteriors when they roll up defensively.

alt_bill at 2014-06-01 03:38:46
Re: Order Only

But that's because they have very soft underbellies.

alt_molly at 2014-06-01 03:40:08
Re: Order Only

Hmph.

I think you're straying into territory that I do not need to know.