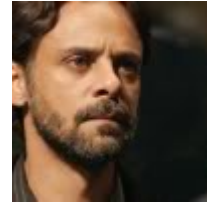


**2014-07-01 02:42:00**

*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Blessed are our Gods, always, now and forever and to the ages of ages, amen. Holy God, Holy Almighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us, both now and ever and to the history of ages, amen.



 [alt\\_antonin](#)

Behold him: even though he is returned to the earth, he is not dead, but is glorified, an image of Your ineffable glory, O Gods, though bearing the scars of his transgressions. On Your creation, O Gods, take pity and cleanse him by Your compassion. Give rest, O Gods, to Your servant, and place him in Paradise where the choirs of the Saints and the righteous will shine as the stars of heaven.

To Your departed servant Draco give rest, O Lord. He who is without motion like Osiris! He who is without motion like Osiris! He who is without motion like Osiris! Let not his limbs be without motion, let them not corrupt, let them not pass away, let them not decay; let it be done unto him even as if he were the God Osiris. Hail, Only One, shining from the Moon! Hail, Only One, shining from the Moon! Hail, Only One, shining from the moon! Grant that he may come forth among the multitudes around You, let him be established as a dweller among the shining ones, let the underworld be opened unto him. May he abide there forever without corruption.

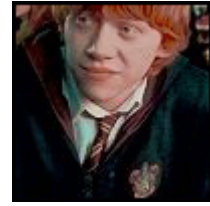
May the Gods grant his souls find rest where the righteous repose. May your memory be eternal, dear brother, for you are worthy of blessedness and everlasting memory. With the saints give rest, O Christ, to the souls of Your servant Draco, where there is no pain, nor sorrow, nor suffering, but life everlasting.

Sanctus Deus, Sanctus Fortis, Sanctus Immortalis, miserere nobis. Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός, Ἅγιος ἰσχυρός, Ἅγιος ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς. Holy God, Holy Almighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us, both now and ever and to the history of ages, and may *no more fucking children die on my fucking watch*.

Amen.

**2014-07-01 06:38:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Draco Malfoy*



What's Dolohov about, writing you PM?

Does he know? When I got to work, people were talking about seeing that he was writing you... And someone said they heard Crouch and Doves've got called to Court this morning. And that Crouch cancelled his sparring time and morning briefings.

 [alt\\_ron](#)

Don't know if that means anything to do with you, but thought I should tell you. If there's something to it, maybe tell Mrs L? I won't be able to. Yeah, got to go.

**2014-07-01 08:49:00**

*Order Only*

Dolohov's message is a prayer for the dead, in case anyone was wondering.



 [alt\\_draco](#)

Yeah, he should give that up as a pointless practice. I don't feel a thing.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-01 15:23:46](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe you would do, if you were really dead.

Not that I'm suggesting we test the theory, that is.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-01 15:40:09](#)  
(no subject)

Does he think dead people can read? Dead people besides this one, I mean.

Oh, and he ended the prayer by saying "may no more fucking children die on my fucking watch."

Who knows what that means for those of you who will be a Hogwarts in the Autumn, when he's Headmaster.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-01 15:50:29](#)  
(no subject)

Draco,

I say, one hopes it means he'll bally well do his best to maintain discipline without encouraging recklessness, what.

I wrote to him with my sincere condolences about you and your father and what's happened, and to say that of course I understand it's unlikely he'll be able to see me for some time, but that naturally, I would be happy to help in any way that would make his summer easier. I've not heard back just yet but I hadn't expected to do, either. I say, perhaps between myself and Cedric

we can find out just what he plans, as well as anything that might be helpful for you to know about your mother's well-being.


-Justin



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-01 16:01:50](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks, but I'm not all that concerned about how my mother's doing. Even so, I can guess what kind of state she's probably in.




 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-01 20:08:23](#)  
(no subject)

He's doing a huge amount of research this summer. He's not discussing it at all. He leaves all of his equipment and notes behind at whatever location he's working at. He's given me no hints what-so-ever about what or where. Often I can make some guesses based on what books he's looking at, but whatever project this is so secret he's keeping even his reading about it separate.

He's not happy when he gets back. Which worries me a fair bit. He's willing to happily discuss and work on a great many disturbing things. A list of stuff that bothers him is vanishingly small.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-01 22:51:14](#)  
(no subject)

But that list includes children dying, according to Draco. 'On his watch.' Which I guess means while he feels responsible. Interesting. Especially if he's gonna be Headmaster.

I'd ask the older members of the Order who might remember: Mum, Dad, Kingsley, Sirius...are there any reports, back when The Lord Protector was first on the rise, of Dolohov being directly responsible for the deaths of children? Because maybe




that's an ethical line he won't cross.

Which might mean if we ever get up to something really dangerous at the school, if there's a chance that we could be caught, it might be best to use the youngest among us.

Is that why he let some of us go at the Ministry, last year?

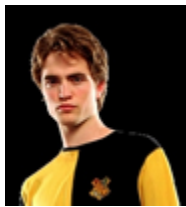


 **alt\_neville** at **2014-07-01 22:58:10**

*Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Remember that Grim Truth Sirius told when Dolohov first came the Hogwarts, about Rachel Brodie when she was just a little girl? He didn't kill her then. Maybe that was why.

It also might mean you'll have to REALLY watch out that you don't get caught snooping around his office. You're of age now, and that might mean that if he does catch you, he isn't gonna keep his wand holstered.



 **alt\_cedric** at **2014-07-02 04:19:48**

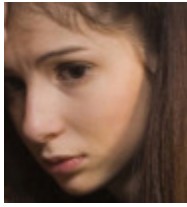
*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

I've got good reasons to touch almost anything in his office. There's almost nothing I could do to his office that would be suspicious. That may change in the Headmaster's office. We'll see. If I fumble the quaffle and make him think I intend him harm, I'll be dead whenever he wants. He'll just surprise me and it'll be all over. ~~but the torture and the dying~~ It's only fair. That's my plan for him, whenever Alice your m the Order says I'll step behind him and well thing will end. One way or another.

He knows my first loyalty flies with Harry, unless and until he suspects Harry of more than wanting to reform the Protectorate and protecting people anything suspicious that I'd do will fall under 'helping Harry'. If he believes Harry is a traitor our goose's well and thoroughly cooked.

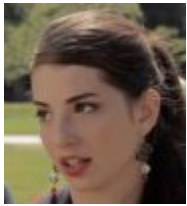
The more I work with him the weirder Slytherin thinking gets. Everything has two, three or more motives. It's all pieces moving about on a crazy multidimensional chess board where

every move makes half a dozen different things happen. My goals are so simple and he over complicates it.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-01 23:02:34](#)  
(no subject)

He let us go because Arista had drunk Felix Felicis.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-01 23:03:50](#)  
(no subject)

But, also, I think he may have guessed we were after Arista and Hector.


And I think you're right, he doesn't like hurting little kids. Which is not to say that he WOULDN'T if he thought he had to, he'd just rather not.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2014-07-01 23:41:04](#)  
(no subject)

I don't have any memory of any report that Dolohov was responsible for the death of children. And as grim as some of the field notes are about his actions, that's saying something. In fact I'd say he has gone out of his way to avoid it.




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-01 15:51:25](#)  
*Private Message to Draco*

How are you getting along, old chap?


-Justin



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-01 16:06:33](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Draco*

I'm fine. I think I'll go to Moddey today and see if I can go flying. It's been too long.




 **[alt\\_kingsley](#)** at **[2014-07-01 23:29:00](#)**  
(no subject)

You may be mistaking his purpose, if it isn't pointless to him, son.

Thank you for reporting the way he ended it.



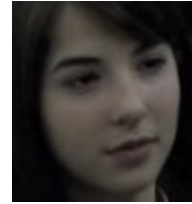
 **[alt\\_kingsley](#)** at **[2014-07-01 23:31:53](#)**  
*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

And I'm sorry we weren't able to prevent all repercussions for your parents. We did our utmost, but for some reason, it just didn't work.

**2014-07-01 17:37:00**

*Order Only*

Daphne's coming over tonight to Pansy's, to talk. Ron and Justin, can you come? (Ron, if you're too knackered to manage I'm sure she'll understand.)




 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Anyone else who wants to is welcome.

I'm tempted to ask Sirius Black to come but that might be a bit much to spring on her. (Though you could come as a dog! But you don't have to.)



 **alt\_justin** at **2014-07-01 22:56:33**


*(no subject)*

Sally-Anne,

Yes, of course, I'll be there.

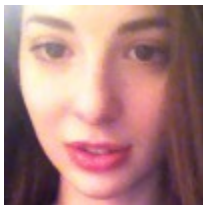
-Justin



 **alt\_harry** at **2014-07-01 22:59:41**

*(no subject)*

I'll see if I can get out for a little. Hydra, you want me to pick you up too?




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2014-07-01 23:01:26**

*(no subject)*

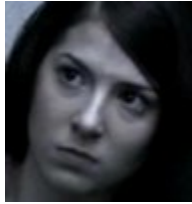
ONLY if you think you can get away without being followed.

Pansy's house is not a secure location.



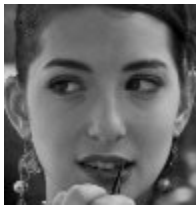
 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-01 23:49:55](#)  
(no subject)

I'd like to be there. It would be useful to know what she's thinking to herself, but not saying aloud.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 00:10:06](#)  
(no subject)


That's a good idea.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-01 23:00:51](#)  
(no subject)

And Hitty's baking things. I think she's baking more of those little cherry tarts she made the other day. Those were really outstanding with clotted cream.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-01 23:08:57](#)  
(no subject)

I can be there, if you think it might help.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-01 23:12:39](#)  
(no subject)

We can be there. Might be a good idea to have a person or two present who are knacky with the obliviate spell, in case the discussion unexpectedly takes a turn for the worse.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-01 23:14:50](#)  
(no subject)

Obliviating her would be USELESS. Don't try it.



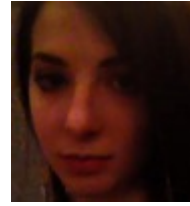
 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-02 00:16:27](#)  
(no subject)

Right. Then we can provide treats that'll turn her into a giant canary. Might break the tension if she starts getting cross.

**2014-07-01 17:47:00**

*Private message to Professor Dolohov*

Since you were so gracious in finding this internship for me, I wanted to let you know how it's going.



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

The first week, Healer Korotkova was very frustrated by my lack of knowledge and gave me a great deal to read. And most of my tasks were simple and menial. But, the reading was very interesting and I tried to do even the simplest tasks with excellence.

This week I think I succeeded in impressing her a bit: she said she'd give me a puzzle, and gave me a broken pair of spectacles (they are intended to help the wearer with reading, when you're looking at a book, but not obstruct the far vision when you're not looking at the book; they still helped with close work but would obstruct distant vision) to see if I could work out the problem. I spent all day on it yesterday and they work perfectly now, and she was pleased and told me that for the next week I could fix all the broken spectacles that came in.

So I think it's going very well. Thank you again.


I know you are having a very difficult summer. I think it has helped me to have so much interesting work to think about -- I am grieving Draco, of course, but although he was a friend, he was never as close to me as to Harry, Pansy, or Daphne. Mostly, it's just bewildering, but I've been able to think about the charms one places on eyeglasses rather than everything that happened.

I don't know what to think, about what happened to Mr Malfoy. Pansy has been quite upset about it -- in some ways, I think it hit her harder than losing Draco. Draco was a friend, but Mr Malfoy has been like a father to her, as far back as she can remember.

I hope you are finding things that bring you comfort of a sort, sir. Please let me know if there's anything I can do.

---



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-02 03:45:07](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, my dear girl, it has been a very difficult several weeks. I suppose, in a way, that having proof of Draco's death is better than the endless suspension of not knowing where he is and what is happening to him, but it is cold comfort, in the end.


I am, however, pleased that you are doing so well. I was certain that you would, but it is always good to have one's suspicions confirmed. I have the utmost confidence in both your skills and in your determination.

I do not know if rumour (painted full of tongues) has made its way around yet, or if an announcement has been made more formally -- I am afraid I have not been paying attention to the papers and the like -- but if it has not, you and your classmates ought to know: Our Lord has honoured me with the Headmaster's role at Hogwarts. Many things are, of course, in flux, and my other responsibilities are multiplying alarmingly, but I am determined that I will at least keep the instruction of the NEWT students; I will not leave you all in the lurch.

I do hope, however, that you will not take my new role once school starts as a reason to curtail your visits, or our conversations about everything under the sun; you remain one of the delights of teaching.

Yours,  
Antonin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 04:02:55](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I really can't think of a better person Our Lord might have appointed Headmaster. And I'm glad you'll still be teaching the NEWTs though I can't imagine where you'll find the time.

I will certainly stop by to visit you in your new office but you'll have to tell me how to get in. Isn't there a password or something to keep people from coming around uninvited?





 **alt\_antonin** at [2014-07-02 04:17:27](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm afraid I hadn't thought that far ahead! (I ought to; I know from experience that September will arrive all too quickly.)

I will work out some way for the NEWT students to come see me, however. Perhaps not in the Headmaster's office per se, but I can certainly schedule office hours elsewhere.

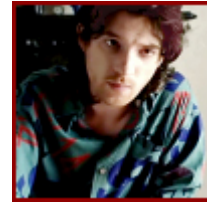
(As to the time -- it is a good thing I am used to less sleep. And of course Mr Diggory is a great help.)

Yours,

A.

**2014-07-01 19:22:00**

*Order only: Private message to Rachel Brodie*



Are you off-shift Sunday evening?


I ask because I've a suspicion my Mum's going to be inviting you to dinner at the Burrow that night.

 **alt\_bill**

No pressure from me, luv, but thought you'd appreciate some advance notice.

---




 **alt\_rachel** at **2014-07-02 00:31:36**  
(no subject)

I'm not currently scheduled though I could potentially get called in for something.

Why is she inviting me over? I mean, it's fine that she doesn't much like me. Plenty of people don't.




 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-02 00:37:39**  
(no subject)

Maybe she doesn't think it's fine. Maybe she'd like to change that. She generally likes to get along with people.

It's up to you, of course, as to what you want to do with your social life. But Mum's a good cook, and if she's inviting you to the Burrow, well, consider it an olive branch.


If you'd really rather not, I can make your excuses.



 **alt\_rachel** at **2014-07-02 00:39:03**  
(no subject)

I'll think about it.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-02 00:39:49](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not convinced that getting to know me better is likely to improve your mother's opinion of me, though.

Does that worry you?




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-02 00:48:32](#)  
(no subject)

Well, getting to know you better worked with me.


But even if it doesn't with Mum, I won't worry about it, no. I'd be sorry, maybe, and I'd hold out hope that she'd change her mind. But even if she doesn't, I wouldn't let that stop me from being with you. Anyway, Mum's an experienced enough parent that she isn't going to force a choice on me between her and you.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-02 00:49:01](#)  
(no subject)


Just so you know, though...when it comes down to it, I'll back you up if there's any conflict with her. In any way you need.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-02 02:02:53](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, don't be ridiculous. She's your mother. If things go badly, I just won't come to dinner again.




 **alt\_bill** at [2014-07-02 05:28:48](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not being ridiculous, if you think about it a little. You have to remember I'm a Weasley, and to us, family means a lot. Our family ties are very strong, which is why Percy's betrayal cut so deeply, you see.

I'm saying that if there's any conflict, my loyalty's with you.


You can make of that what you will.



 **alt\_rachel** at [2014-07-02 02:01:18](#)  
(no subject)

You fancied me. That almost never hurts.



 **alt\_bill** at [2014-07-02 20:26:55](#)  
(no subject)

No, it doesn't. But then Dad always thought I had pretty good taste.

(I really wish you could have met him. I know for sure that he would have liked you.)

**2014-07-01 20:38:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Tim Clark*



Hello.

I enjoyed talking with you, too.

 [alt\\_hermione](#)

I'm sorry it took me so long to write back. I wasn't sure it was a good idea at first but then Hydra and Sally-Anne said that was ridiculous, of course it would be all right, so, here I am, writing back. Did you really ask Mrs L about the Order just so you could write to me? I mean, that's flattering but I hope you meant just that you wanted to be included *right away* and not *only* to be able to write to me. Because the Order's really important and I'm sure you meant to be part of it anyway, but thank you for saying it was so that we could talk more.

Er. I don't know how often I'll get to Sherwood but you know I've been going with Sirius to teach Potions on Wednesdays at Moddey Dhoo and tomorrow's Wednesday so if you wanted to visit I'd be there. And we could talk more.

About what you said...yes, it's hard to talk to other people about Professor McGonagall for lots of the reasons you mention. People tend to get upset on my behalf if I start talking about what it was like to think of myself as her property, even when I knew she also thought about me as a sort of protégée, too. Almost a daughter, sometimes, although she never really would have wanted to admit that.

And what you said, about losing your master and mistress--that helped. So thank you. They sounded like good people and I'm sorry for your loss, even two years later.

Well, anyway. Maybe I'll see you tomorrow. If you're not busy at Sherwood, that is.

Hermione

P.S. I'm sorry if I sound sillier than you expected. I'm not used to talking to boys. Men. I mean, you're not a *boy*, exactly, you're--okay, you know I'm really horrible at this so I'm just going to stop now and say I hope I see you because I think talking in person is easier than writing to one another.

~~P.P.S. Don't worry about Draco or Terry. We're just friends.~~

**[2014-07-01 22:24:00](#)**

*Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

My dear, I intended to write you yesterday, this morning at the latest... and now here it is, bedtime.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)**


Of course, I no sooner arrived here at Waddesdon, than I was caught up by old friends and then plunged into the business of the week, which is proving quite challenging. More really than I'd bargained for. I'm afraid I must be more than a year older than I was last summer!

Did you have a nice visit with your sister-in-law yesterday? I hope she's well. What keeps her busy these days?

I spoke to Pomona briefly last evening, by the way, and she'd got your parcel with Wattle and Daub. Said the owl was in a foul mood after carrying it so far! I'm so glad you enjoyed it. I'll keep my eyes peeled for mysteries for you. Of a certain vintage, so you might not have read them before, and I'll especially have a look for the sort with strong women at the helm. I agree with you that one of the pleasures of that book was her decisiveness, and the fact that her notions of what needed to be done were often slightly aslant what the rest were prioritising or expecting. I hadn't noticed it until you mentioned that.

Before I forget, I'm going to close here and send you off an owl with the copied pages from my field books--mostly it's Dartmoor walks, but a few Bodmin treks. Do feel free to laugh at me about the creatures I've squiggled along the edges and in the corners. One meets so many characters when one goes walking!



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-02 04:32:51](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Poppy, please don't worry. You've already been so giving with your time.

Dittany's much herself - some plans for the business (getting some of Storm's things in stores in New London, for people who think Ilkley's too far too floo). She wants it sorted this summer for, well, reasons.

I'm glad the book got to Pomona safe. Mum's reading too. Or will be.


And please, that sort of book. I did find it so engaging, about Phoebe. I keep going back to the bit where she's trying to do the best thing, y'know, not the thing everyone says they want, near the end, when they're sorting just how much of a cad the father is.

I don't know. Always admired that sort of heroine. There's a series of Muggle books I read when I was still at school, an aunt of Dai's lent them to me. Very smart woman in the later ones, and very independent-thinking. I can't bear to reread them right now, but I keep thinking of bits. Like you do, I guess. Mind getting stuck on certain ideas.

I've been thinking some about what we talked about. Talking to a friend about some of it. Things I could do that would be useful. What would feel useful. Next you come, maybe we could talk some more about that.

I always sort of regret I never took Creatures. Picked up some, the time I spent in Wales, with someone to point out details. I tried my hand at sketching plants for Harry, late last week, and they were laughable, but maybe animals would be better. Give me something to do when I need a rest, anyway.



 **alt\_poppy** at [2014-07-02 21:34:05](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, yes. I used to read all sorts of wonderful mysteries by muggle authors. Back in the day. There was so much more to choose from when all of those books were available.

I quite liked a writer called Dorothy Sayers. She'd have been well before your time, though. And she did have a strong, clever heroine in some of the stories--a writer of mysteries, in fact, though that business wasn't overdone, I don't think. Truth told, I was a bit sweet on the gentleman detective in those books, though I must say that until she paired him off, I wasn't entirely certain he swished his wand in that direction.

I'll see if I can't put my hands on one or two of those for you. I'll be in Cardiff at week's end, and there are two book dealers who occasionally have 'older' titles of that type.

Do say, though, if you'd prefer I not press dodgy books on you. I

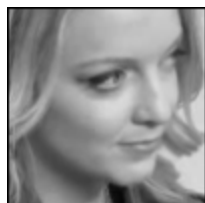



shan't if it'll worry you to have them.

I've never regretted my NEWT in Creatures. Nor the Herbology, but they're much more closely tied to my profession and I quite understand those who leave certain subjects behind in order to focus more intently on those fields that matter most to their chosen paths.

I shouldn't expect you to find Staunching and Cleansing: Making Use of What's to Hand a page turner, but that's my assignment for the evening and I don't mind terribly.

Mind you, I'll be very pleased when the weekend comes! I'm looking forward to having time for more good conversation.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-02 22:16:50](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, it was Sayers I was thinking of. Dai's aunt was at Oxford, back when, and when she found out I was aiming at teaching at Hogwarts, before my seventh year, she lent it to me. And then of course, I had to read them all. (Always rather liked the last one best.)

It's just - well. Harriet was rather a model for me, how to deal with marrying Raz, and do it with grace and without losing myself. I'm sure I'll go back to them eventually, but not this summer. Not yet. But if you know things in that vein, with rather a lot less romance, I'd like that. (I can't even pick up the new Magdalena Wright, either, same reason).

The book trunk does make storing dodgy books easier. Not that I've that many. (Have I ever shown it to you properly? Such a thoughtful present from Tosha, that, though his is much bigger.)

My NEWTs were all - well. Been thinking about that this week, too. Astronomy and Arithmancy, of course. Runes. Charms. DADA. Transfiguration. (That's the bit I've been thinking about.) Alcor insisted on DADA, and I just - Minerva was such a good teacher, I didn't want to drop it.

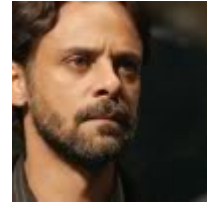
I'm about halfway through that *Hidden* I mentioned. The plot's decent, but I'm never quite sold on those 'things going on in two

different times' stories. The setting's good, though. And beginning to poke at some astronomy. (I mean, beyond the lying on my back in the garden and looking up that isn't really focused.)

**[2014-07-01 22:47:00](#)**

*Private message to Narcissa*

Not as successful as we hoped, milaya, but not as bad as it could have been, at least.




 **[alt\\_antonin](#)**

I hope you realise I have no interest in being your jailer; as far as I am concerned you are family sheltering here in extremis, not anything more sinister. The lotus suite is yours for as long as you have need of it, and you may direct Berry to change anything about it that does not suit you. Barty and I are accustomed to drinks and discussion in the library in the evenings when we are both free; you are invited to join us whenever you would like. Likewise, if there is anyone you would like to see, or any company that would be a comfort, invite them at any time; you need not ask permission.

I cannot ease your pain, nor the indignity of confinement, but I hope you will treat this as your own home, however unpleasant the circumstances that led to you being forced to it.



---

 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2014-07-02 04:14:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, it could have been worse. Though one wonders if it's worth the bother, in some ways.


Forgive me, Toshenka, if I seem short or snappish. You have been grace itself. And this - prison, for want of a kinder term, is at least more comfortable than that afforded Lucius.

I am not half as upset as I suppose I should be at the thought of Cadmus Mulciber wandering the halls of Kensington. It should enrage me but in truth I'm not sure I could stand the place anymore. It would just feel impossibly empty now. Thank Merlin we at least had time to send the elves for any personal items, or I should be entirely justified in burning it to the ground to keep Muciber's grimy paws off anything of import.

As for seeing anyone ... no. The only people I want to see are you, and Barty and Rod. Perhaps Mother. Though maybe not quite yet.

And Lucius. But that it seems is not to be allowed.



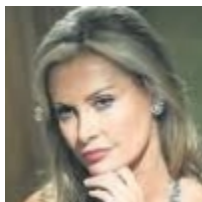
 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-02 04:33:22](#)**  
(no subject)


My dear little flower, you are well within your rights to snap at anyone you please. I will not be offended if I am that target; better me than certain others. At very least you may be certain that with me you don't have to smile and play at being unaffected by the string of tragedies you have undergone in such short order.

As to Kensington, well, do let me know if you'd like me to drop by and make certain the elves have not missed anything. Or to reinforce the protections upon it -- it would be most unfortunate for Mulciber were the rebels to choose it as their next Fiendfyre target, but whoever can predict the next move of such madmen?

I have taken the liberty, as well, to reach out to some of the Azkaban guards to see how Lyoushka fares. They assure me that he is receiving the finest Azkaban has to offer, scant though that might be: a cell near the guard-post where the Dementors do not approach as often, a better mattress, tea, chocolate, hot water and soap. I have assured them in return that so long as he remains so well-treated, I shall continue my contributions to the guards' benevolent fund; I believe we are in perfect agreement.

I shall send Berry up with a pot of chamomile tea and some of Ummi's potion for sweet sleep, if you'd like it -- it is not so effective as Dreamless Sleep, but nowhere near as addictive.



 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2014-07-02 04:43:19](#)**  
(no subject)

If there is one thing about Kensington I shall miss, it's Mr Cooper's installations. Not to mention their value, which rose alarmingly when he passed so suddenly. But they would never look right in the Manor's gardens, truly.

It is good to know that we may be able to send him some creature comforts. Poor man, you know how he detests chocolate but he will simply have to endure it. He's ever so particular about his linen, however, so perhaps in your next shipment we may contrive to include fresh robes.

I admit a potion-induced sleep might be pleasantly the thing. As for tea ... I don't suppose you have any chamomile with lemon infusion, Tosha? If so, it would be welcome.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-02 04:53:41](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yes, of course. I should have thought to offer -- Barty brought me some lemons yesterday, and they were a great help. I've some potions that may help as well. I've sent Berry with a tray.

(Sometimes I wonder if we are all getting entirely too old for this sort of thing.)

Fresh robes, and clean sheets. Towels and pillowcases (and a better pillow to put in them). Perhaps you might think through what else he might find a comfort -- I daren't chance too large a shipment, and I'm certain that some of what's sent will be diverted, but with enough Galleons to ease the way and a bit of care to make certain that whatever we send Lyoushka, we send twice as much for the guards to divide amongst themselves, enough of what we send should reach him to be a help.

**2014-07-02 00:07:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Miss Granger*



 [alt\\_severus](#)

Mr Weasley — Charlie, that is — has sent me a packet of dragon scales collected under the requirements necessary for the *Gravitas Optime* potion. I will be at Moddey tomorrow to brew it; as we have not had cause to study that genus of potions yet, ~~I would be pleased if you are welcome to~~ I am happy to I will keep a place free for you at the workbench.

~~If you are not ready to work with me yet~~ your time is otherwise spoken for, I will be brewing the potion for at least the next few months; you need not fear you will miss the opportunity.

**[2014-07-02 13:06:00](#)**

*Private Message to Seamus*



 **[alt\\_padma](#)**

Seamus!

Were you summoned to Court this afternoon? I was! It must mean that they've made their recommendations for the Council, mustn't it? Do you think everyone's been summoned or just the top few?

I've been getting ready all day. I imagine it's less of a bother for you, being a boy and all, and besides I'm sure you've been to Court loads of times but I haven't been and I just want to present myself really well, you know?

But I'm also really nervous. I mean, just being summoned doesn't necessarily *mean* anything, does it? It could easily be all the challengers and they're going to thank us for our dedication and ask us to stay and watch whomever gets chosen take the Mark. Or it could be the top five, maybe, and then Our Lord will make His choice out of everyone who's got this far.

So I don't want to get too hopeful about it.

It's really exciting, though. Oh, please tell me you were also invited! I'll be ever so relieved if we're both going.

Oh, but you might be getting ready, too, I guess, so if I don't hear from you I'll just hope to see you there! (And if you weren't...well, it's not fair if you weren't but I'll tell you all about it later.)




 **[alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-02 18:31:16](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yes! I was summoned too.

Mr Rosier -- well, he's not saying what he thinks but I can tell he thinks it means, well, it means SOMETHING. More than just, 'everyone's invited to be thanked for their dedication.'




 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-02 18:38:51](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, excellent!

Hm. I wonder who else was asked to come, then. Lestrangle, almost certainly. I'm a bit afraid to ask Lares, in case he wasn't. I don't want him to get annoyed, you know? We could ask Smith, he wouldn't be the least offended if he's not invited and he probably won't even notice that it means we were and he wasn't.

What about Weasel or Porkinson? (Ugh, do you suppose if they're named to the Council we'll have to stop calling them that?)




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-02 18:47:12](#)  
(no subject)

Well, name-calling's childish, maybe we'll have to stop. Doesn't mean everyone on the Council likes everyone else, though. I never got the impression either of the Carrows got on with anyone but each other.

Let's ask Smith. We COULD also ask Weasel or Porkinson -- either we'll find out they're coming (worse luck) or, if they're not, we'll be able to lord it over them a bit, you know? We could each ask one.




 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-02 19:00:26](#)  
(no subject)

Smith's clueless. Which shouldn't be terribly surprising.

Has Weasel answered?




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-02 19:02:14](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, he's been summoned, too.






 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-03 00:13:49](#)  
(no subject)

So that's that.

I'm glad we don't have to call the Weasel a brother in Our Lord's service. Wonder if Percy's as much of a stuffed shirt now as he was when he was Head Boy?



 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-03 00:48:09](#)  
(no subject)


More, sounds like.

Lakshmi, it *hurt*, though. Do you think anyone will make a meal out of the fact that I twitched?

And French-Finkley's already sucking up, I notice. I guess that's something we'll be getting used to.

I could get used to it, mind.



 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-03 00:53:20](#)  
(no subject)

Well they'd probably make even more of a meal out of the fact that I couldn't keep my eyes from tearing up. It did hurt. It ~~STILL~~

Longbottom, too. Nothing from Weasley yet. Imagine what a disappointment it must have been, being summoned and then passed over. Especially when his brother was getting Marked!

**2014-07-02 13:47:00**

*Private message to Ron Weasley*




Oi, Weasley.

I've been summoned to Court this afternoon. Will I see you there?

 **alt\_seamus**



 **alt\_ron** at **2014-07-02 18:58:24**

*(no subject)*

Yes.

I just got the notice.

See you there, then, I guess.



 **alt\_seamus** at **2014-07-02 19:01:43**

*(no subject)*

See you there.

**[2014-07-02 13:50:00](#)**

*Private Message to Zacharias Smith*



Smith,

Have you heard anything yet about the challenges? Or getting called before Our Lord for His decisions or anything?

 [alt\\_padma](#)

I'm just asking because Seamus and I were wondering what sort of decision they'll make now that Malfoy's--now that he's not in the picture anymore.

I mean, that may seem callous but honestly, we're all sad but there's nothing to be done, and it's not fair to leave the rest of us hanging, after all.

Has your sponsor told you anything?



 [alt\\_zacharias](#) at [2014-07-02 18:58:25](#)


*(no subject)*

Oh, hey, Patil.

Wot? No. At least, I don't think so. I haven't heard anything. I've just been sort of enjoying the break, eh, lying in of a morning and such. I'm supposed to spend a couple weeks in Magical Sports later this summer but that doesn't start for another week.

Why? Do you think maybe I missed something? Merlin, they don't expect us to keep on with this after what happened to Teds and Draco, do they?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-02 18:59:37](#)

*(no subject)*

No, don't worry about it, Smith.

I'm sure your summer will be completely undisturbed by anything remotely important.



 **[alt\\_zacharias](#)** at **[2014-07-02 19:01:55](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Yeah, all right.

Cheers.

**[2014-07-02 13:58:00](#)**

*Order Only*

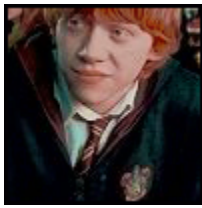
I just got summoned to Court. For this afternoon, starting at 4 o'clock. They're letting me off here at half-three, and Desai says she and I'll go together to Buckingham. She congratulated me, so it looks as if it's to do with the Council challenge. And Finnigan just wrote me to say he's been summoned, too.




 [alt\\_ron](#)

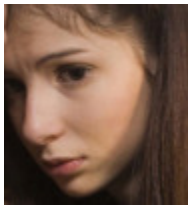
Pansy? Hydra? What about you?


Um, yeah. That just feels really out of the blue. After all this time hearing nothing, I mean.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **[2014-07-02 19:06:46](#)**  
*Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Really not ready for this.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **[2014-07-02 19:10:00](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Oh, bloody hell, Ron

It'll be fine, whatever happens. It won't change who you are and it won't change how any of us see you.

And no one can see into your head, ever.

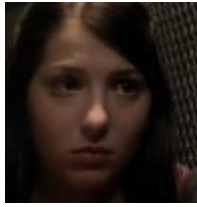


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **[2014-07-02 19:13:07](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

I know. If I don't get a chance, tell Dumbledore thank you for me? At least there's that.

Now I just have try not to turn into a snake if it turns out to be completely terrifying.

Or, y'know, wet myself.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:17:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Well, if you wet yourself because the Lord Protector scared you that much, it probably won't be the first time it's happened at court

You're one of the bravest people I've ever met. I'm sure you'll be fine.

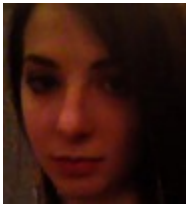


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:19:45](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

...

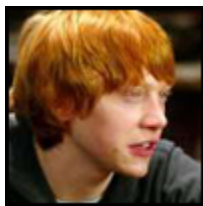
Cheers.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:10:52](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

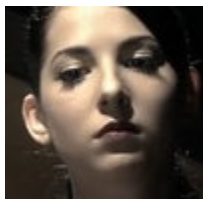
Maybe all the challengers were summoned? Maybe it doesn't really mean anything.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:16:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Did Pansy get a summons?

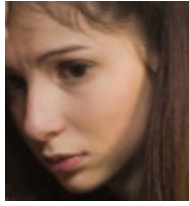


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:19:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

I don't know. Yours came this afternoon, didn't it? I left right after breakfast.

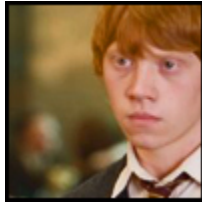
Maybe Healer Korotkova will let me firecall Pansy to see.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:20:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Pansy hasn't heard anything.

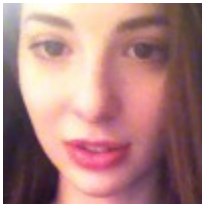


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:27:57](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Oh.

Damn.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:11:38](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

I'm not doing a very good job at being reassuring, am I?

I wish we could skive off our internships and meet somewhere, I think I'm better at being reassuring in person.

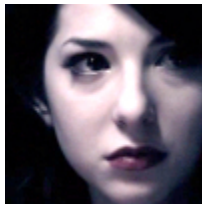


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:16:56](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

Yeah.

This is going to be the longest two hours ever.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 19:20:08](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

We can meet this evening. I mean, whatever happens.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:20:57](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*

...

I hope so.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:10:10](#)

*Private Message to Mum and Ginny*

Love you both.

Hopefully this goes alright. But if not, you should know that I did this because I wanted to try to help, and if I've bolloxed it up, it's my own fault. No one else's.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-02 19:12:43](#)

*Re: Private Message to Mum and Ginny*

Oh RON. Do you really think they're going to make you become a Death Eater? You can't -- no, I suppose you can't turn them down.

That's horrible. But it doesn't make you horrible.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:18:47](#)


*Re: Private Message to Mum and Ginny*

Thanks.

I'm holding you to that, y'know.

Ugh. I really thought... well, I hoped... that I'd done just badly enough they wouldn't want me.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:37:45](#)


*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

Are you at home?

What does the clock say? About me.

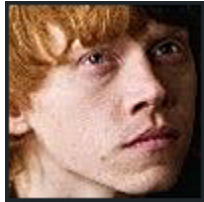





 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-02 19:39:20](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

Right now it just says you're at work.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 19:41:21](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

Oh.

Good.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-02 19:52:17](#)

*Re: Private Message to Mum and Ginny*

Ron. Ron, I love you. I'm so very proud of you. Hold onto that, no matter what.

Your father would say the same.

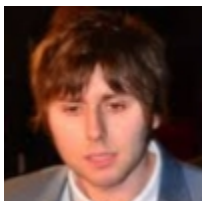



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 20:10:31](#)

*Re: Private Message to Mum and Ginny*

Thanks, Mum.

I've got to close the book now, but I'll write as soon as I can. After.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-02 19:20:05](#)

*(no subject)*


Ron,

I say, good luck, old man. I wonder...it *is* awfully short notice for someone to make himself presentable to the Lord Protector, what? Do you know when Finnigan received his summons? Perhaps we can infer something by how much preparation he or others have had compared to your own.

Keep your wits about you, what, in any case. I expect it's not too unusual for someone to be frightened by the awe-inspiring sight that is Our Lord, after all.


-Justin



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-02 19:26:19](#)**  
*(no subject)*


Yeah, Finnigan didn't say. And that's not the sort of thing I want to ask. No sense showing that I'm nervous.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-02 19:35:45](#)**  
*(no subject)*


Thank you for letting us know, Ron.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-02 19:36:39](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I haven't been summoned, Mrs L.




 **[alt\\_george](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:04:57](#)**  
*Private message to Pansy*

You at home? Do you mind if Fred and I join you?

Just would like some company. While we're waiting to hear.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:08:07](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Please do.

Hitty can make us all tea. And we can listen to records.



 **[alt\\_bill](#) at 2014-07-02 20:00:49**

*Private message to Alice Longbottom*

Alice...

Percy didn't show up for our lunch today. And he didn't send an owl explaining why. No idea whether it's related in any way, but that's unlike him. He always sends word if something has delayed him.

Bloody hell. I wish I could be with Ron.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-02 20:13:21**

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*

Oh, love. Times like these, the best we can do is wait and trust.

Ron's in a good place right now, and he knows he has all our support.

Please let me know if you hear anything more about Percy. Here's hoping it's a simple coincidence.



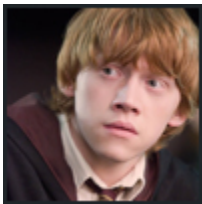
 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-02 19:39:48**


*Private Message to Ron*

Hey, tuna lips.

No matter what, you know you've got people who have your back.

You're amazing and brave and you know they'll never be able to see inside your head. Ever.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2014-07-02 19:43:56**

*Re: Private Message to Ron*


Yesssssssssss.

(I'm hoping there's more Slytherin in there somewhere than I ever knew.)

And thanks.

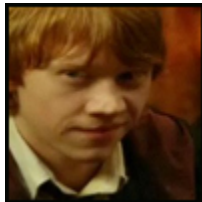
Really, Pans. I mean that.




 [alt\\_pansy at 2014-07-02 19:53:01](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

You've been surrounded by Slytherins for six years. Trust me. You're far better at this sort of thing than you think you are.




 [alt\\_ron at 2014-07-02 19:59:49](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

Thanks. Turns out I like Slytherins a lot more than Gryffindors are meant to.

Possibly you're not as bad as all that, wot?



 [alt\\_pansy at 2014-07-02 20:06:25](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

There's a distinct possibility, yes.




 [alt\\_bill at 2014-07-02 19:56:18](#)

*Private message to Ron*

Ron...I know you've made yourself as ready for this as you could possibly be. You've trained for this. I'm glad you're in Gryffindor; you already know you have the courage to face whatever comes.

Love you, brother.



 [alt\\_ron at 2014-07-02 20:01:30](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah.

Thanks, Bill.



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-02 19:58:02](#)**

*Private message to Ron*

It'll be all right, Ron. Course it will.

Let us know as soon as you can what's up, yeah?



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 20:02:19](#)**

*Re: Private message to Ron*


Yeah.

I will. First to know.

After Sally Anne.

And Mum.



 **[alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-02 20:11:56](#)**

*Private message to Ron*


I'm so glad you managed the transformation, Ron.  
That'll protect you as much as anything else could.

You'll come out again. And you'll still be helping the Order, no matter what happens.

All your family and friends are pulling for you.

Best of luck.



 **[alt\\_luna](#) at [2014-07-02 20:18:17](#)**

*(no subject)*

I'd tell you 'be brave' but I know you will anyway.  
That's what you Gryffindors do.

So I'll just give you a Ravenclaw gift and wish you wit beyond measure. Cunning and fast thinking. I think they might be just as useful, if you are appearing at Court.

I will be thinking of you.

**2014-07-02 14:03:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Molly Weasley and Bill Weasley*




 [alt\\_rachel](#)

Thank for the invitation to dinner, Mrs Weasley. I will see you on Sunday at 5 p.m.

Can I bring anything?



---

 [alt\\_molly](#) at **2014-07-04 02:29:14**  
(no subject)

Forgive me, with...with the events of the last day I am afraid I didn't reply as promptly as I usually do.

I appreciate your offer, but no, it's just a simple family supper, nothing fancy. Simply your company will do.

I am glad you can come, and we look forward to seeing you on Sunday.

**2014-07-02 15:37:00**

*Order Only*

Ron's clock hand just pointed at 'mortal peril.'


I handed Mum a calming potion and pushed her through the floo to 12GP. I'm going there too as soon as I can get the clock off the wall, because Mum was saying things about evacuation and all that and it can't hurt, we were just at home weeding the garden (well, Mum was weeding the garden) but it's not as if Ron's about to be betrayed. Right?



 [alt\\_ginny](#)

Anyway the rest of you lot, be careful. If anyone else's hand flips to 'mortal peril' -- only it wouldn't, if we're at 12GP, would it? Hmm.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2014-07-02 20:45:38**

*(no subject)*

Right. All right.


Bloody hell.

I'm going to sit tight for the moment; it'd look too strange if I leave right now, right before a meeting that I called.

I'll try to keep an eye on the journal though, and Ginny...let me know if more hands move.

Heads up, Jeremy and Nick. Get ready to move if need be. Fortunately, it's near the end of the day.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2014-07-02 20:51:13**

*(no subject)*

Well, that solves the 'we're perfectly safe behind the Fidelius' problem. I'll just keep an eye on your hand.

Mum and I are both at 12GP.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:52:03](#)**  
(no subject)

I think probably Ron's in mortal peril because he's at COURT.

With VOLDEMORT.

And I think any of us at court would be in just as much danger even if nothing much was actually likely to happen.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:55:16](#)**  
(no subject)

That makes sense.

All right. Let us know if anything more changes.


(Hope that potion works quickly on Mum.)



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:53:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Everyone else's hands are fine.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-02 20:55:54](#)**  
(no subject)

Good.

And Ron will be fine, too.



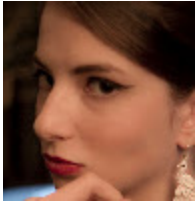
 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-02 21:11:46](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh!

It's stopped.

Now Ron's hand says 'travelling.' I think Mum and I will stay here a bit longer, though, so long as no one minds.






 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 21:22:28](#)  
(no subject)

Good.

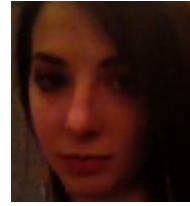


 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-02 21:27:12](#)  
(no subject)

Make yourselves at home.

**2014-07-02 16:22:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Hydra*



In all the messages about Ron and the summons to court and who else got one, I noticed you never posted.

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

Anyway.

I'm hoping you're okay. I wish there were a clock with all the Order people on it instead of just Weasleys, so we could have Ginny watch the hands and let us know when people were safe again.

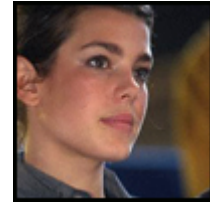
Also, thanks for coming last night. With Daphne.

**[2014-07-02 17:09:00](#)**

*Congratulations!*

Warmest congratulations to Our Lord's chosen.

First to the candidates who showed such excellence in competition for places amongst us on the Council. I'm honoured in the extreme to have sponsored both Hydra Lestrangle and Padma Patil, who outshone all others. I cannot say how proud I am of the two of you!



 [alt\\_lana](#)

And to Seamus Finnigan, the third challenger to win Our Lord's high favour. I feel sure that his foster father and his sponsor are every bit as proud of him as I am of my own pair. Well done, Crispin! (And a near miss with your second candidate. Congratulations on his honourable showing, as well.)

Finally to Percy Weasley, who, we are told, was chosen for this special mark of Our Lord's graciousness in view of his devoted and faithful service. Good show.

As a recent addition to the Council, myself, I want to welcome you all to this high calling. I trust you will each devote yourself to the duties and avail yourself of the benefits of your new place.

Above all, I look forward to having you by my side in service to Our Lord and Protector--to whom, all honour and glory!



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2014-07-02 22:17:29](#)**

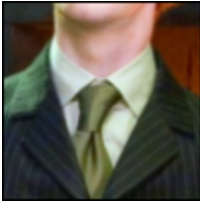
*Order Only*


I was told to be one of the witnesses. Along with Mr Rosier, and Mulciber, Crispin, Sandoval, and Mrs Lestrangle.

He looked at me before he had everyone take their oaths and said that he didn't need to mark my arm because I was his arm.

No-one said a word about the Malfoys.

I'm sorry, Mrs Weasley. About Percy.




 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2014-07-02 22:23:40](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you most sincerely for your words of welcome, and I wish to add my heartiest congratulations to Ms Lestrangle, Ms Patil and Mr Finnigan as well.

I am profoundly humbled at this sign of Our Lord's favour, and I look forward to working more closely with all of you in the future.




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 22:24:10](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Ms Sandoval-Pennifold, for having put your faith in my devotion to the Protectorate.

I, too, look forward to serving our Lord alongside my new brethren.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-02 22:47:09](#)  
*Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

~~Dux~~ Hydra,


Well, now you've got that done. Everything according to plan, what?

I dashed well hope you're able to make use of it as we'd anticipated.

I'm sorry that we can't face it together. But I am jolly well proud that you've got this far. And if anyone of us can work against them from the inside, it's you.

-Justin




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 22:48:19](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Draco was supposed to be with me.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-02 22:54:03](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Courage.


I believe you're stronger than Draco. You'll put us all to shame, in point of fact.

We'll get through this. *You'll* get through it.

~~I'm doing everything I can to be there with you~~ Just hang on.

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 23:01:29](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

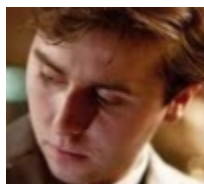
I'm not afraid. I'm just alone.

I know that isn't right. I know that I'm not alone, not really. But in this - I am. Padma and Seamus.

I would have rather it just been me.

Harry's alone too, I suppose. In a different way. Maybe we all are.

Sorry to be maudlin. I think that must be an after-effect.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-02 23:12:13](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

I didn't mean to imply you were afraid. I just meant...chin up.

I know you're alone. I dashed well hate it but it's

true. And I wish I could--I wish I hadn't ruined things for us, or I could be there now, with you, instead of out with Sally-Anne, Pansy, Ron and the twins. I think I shall get proper bally well loaded tonight, only that might not be the best idea, what.

Padma and Seamus--they'll be absolutely insufferable, next year. But they'll defer to you, I'll warrant. And Harry, in a way. Perhaps I can provide them gentle correction, presuming we have to remain in our Noble Arts groups for N.E.W.T.s.

Though I say, they might cruciate me for my trouble, what.

I'm sorry, going on about problems that haven't even started yet. If you.... You can write to me, anytime you like. I'll still answer.

I miss you. I say, that's probably not what you want to hear at present. Just remember that you're there for a purpose and that purpose is worth the risk.

-Justin

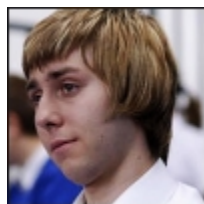



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 23:34:14](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Well I want to get pissed, too. I've never been pissed or properly drunk.

If Padma or Seamus cruciate you I'll cruciate them back.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-02 23:57:55](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

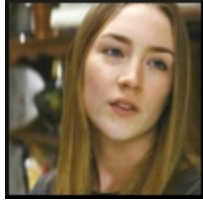
No, that's not the point. I don't--I can look after myself, with them.


I don't suppose--that is, we're all going out. If you could get away then you could join us.

I'm sure no one's going to point out that you're not quite sixteen yet. You've just been made a Councilwitch, surely you can drink!

No, probably a bad idea. I'm not sure what might happen if we saw each other.

-Justin

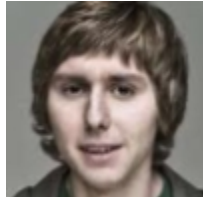



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2014-07-03 00:03:28**

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

I think it will be fine. It's not as if we'll be all alone, just the two of us. Ron and Pansy and Sally Anne will be there, right? I'll let Harry know, too. Who else is going out?

If this is going to be my life now I want at least one night of doing whatever I want.



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2014-07-03 00:31:15**

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Ron, Pansy, Sally-Anne, Fred, George, me, and you and Harry if you both come along.

It's funny, we said perhaps you'd be able to do whatever you wanted if you took the Mark, what. Now it looks as if that might be quite true.

Do come, if you can. I--I want to show you you're not alone. How very bally well not alone you are.

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2014-07-03 00:32:47**

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Alright, show me

See you soon.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-02 22:50:08](#)  
(no subject)

Well said, Hydra.

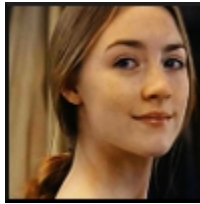
I was proud to stand as witness to your Marking, and was so pleased to hear you pledge yourself to Our


Lord.



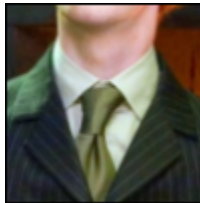
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-02 22:52:07](#)  
*ORDER ONLY:Private Message to Hydra*


Anything you need. Just say the word.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 22:54:50](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Harry.




 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2014-07-02 23:20:21](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you.

I must say, I'm proud to see the new rising generation.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-02 23:17:31](#)  
*ORDER ONLY:Private Message to Hydra*

Hydra--


Thank you.

I will do everything in my power to use the information you will be in a position to provide to its fullest advantage. I am honoured and humbled by your strength, and will try my best to make us all worthy of what you have sacrificed.



You are an incredible human being, and I am glad to know you.

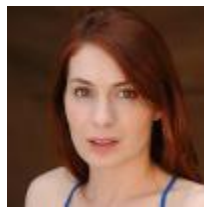



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 23:36:15](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY:Private Message to Hydra*

I hope you remember this when they make me kill people. Because they will, and I'll have to do it. No one can judge me.

I'll do whatever it takes to help us.



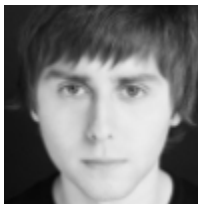
 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-02 23:52:01](#)


*Re: ORDER ONLY:Private Message to Hydra*

I know you will. I trust you without reservation.

And yes, you will have to kill. That blood will be on my hands as well.

Minerva was a dear friend, and someone I respected greatly, not in spite of what she did as a member of the council, but because of it. Believe me, Hydra, I know full well that none of us will ever have the right to judge.

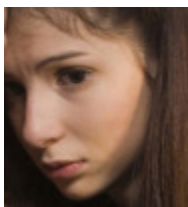


 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-03 00:35:57](#)

*(no subject)*

Congratulations, Miss Lestrangle. I know this is an honour to which you have looked forward for some time. All possible success.

-Finch-Fletchley

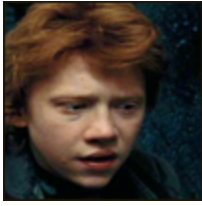



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 22:33:57](#)

*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Not you. Not you?

And you're alright?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-02 22:46:41](#)

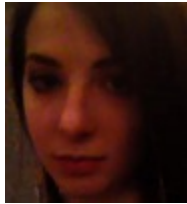
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Yeah.

We're done with the loyal toasts and back-slapping and bowing and scraping.

As soon as I got outside the wards I Apparated out of there.

I'm at the Fish nor Fowl. Grab Pans and Justin and come? I'll buy the first round. (And you can have yours if you get here before I've drunk them all.)




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-02 22:48:16](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

On our way.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-02 22:43:00](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, Lana! Isn't it just spectacular?

Just think, back when I was a firstie and you were Head Girl.... Well, I mean, everyone knew you'd be on the Council but I never dreamed I would be, too! And now I'm sure to be Head Girl as well, and Marked by Our Lord Himself, and--oh, it's just *wonderful*.

Of course I'll endeavour to make you proud of me, just as I've always done. Thank you, thank you *so much* for believing in me and giving me the opportunity to prove my devotion to Our Lord and the Protectorate.




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-02 22:50:20](#)

*Order Only*


Is there anyone or thing more pathetic than you.



 **[alt\\_lana](#)** at **[2014-07-02 22:57:24](#)**  
(no subject)

A day to remember for certain.




 **[alt\\_lana](#)** at **[2014-07-02 23:04:13](#)**  
*Private Message to Padma Patil*

No need to swoon.

I'm sure you'll do fine.

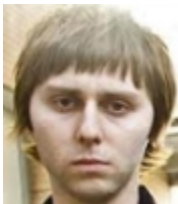
If you want a closer model to pattern yourself after, I'd suggest Hydra Lestrage. She comports herself beautifully.




 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2014-07-02 23:17:15](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Padma Patil*

Is it wrong to be happy about a good thing?

Anyway. Right. Fine. I'm sure it was just an after-effect of the thrill of Our Lord's touch.




 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:34:32](#)**  
(no subject)

Well done, Patil.

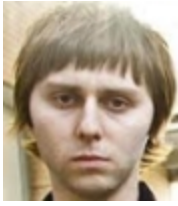
-Finch-Fletchley




 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:11:57](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you.

I am honoured beyond words.




 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:33:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Well done, Finnigan.


-Finch-Fletchley



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:37:00](#)**  
(no subject)


Thank you, Finch-Fletchley.



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:15:16](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, congratulations indeed! What an exciting honour for the four of you.




 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:18:50](#)**  
*Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*

PERCY WEASLEY was Marked?

I thought he'd surely find himself adrift, with Lucius Malfoy in Azkaban. How on earth did he manage THAT change in fortune, any idea?

And congratulations -- I understand you sponsored both Patil and Lestrangle. You must be beside yourself with pride.



 **[alt\\_lana](#)** at **[2014-07-03 03:12:18](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*


Mm. That's the question, isn't it?

He was sponsored by Mulciber. Reach your own conclusions. We certainly are.

And yes, I did sponsor them both. I couldn't be more proud of Lestrangle--and I'm gratified He saw fit to promote Patil. That was

more of a surprise. Of course, Our Lord has need of many different talents. I hope she meets His expectations.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 04:20:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*

Oh, fascinating. Though I wouldn't have thought he had it in him -- he seemed utterly devoted, like what you'd get if you crossed a clerk with a house-elf.

I met Patil when I visited the school for Auror Day; she struck me as one of those classic Ravenclaw personalities, the girl who does everything (and does it flawlessly). Still, I'll admit I was quite surprised to hear she was Marked.




 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2014-07-03 04:29:11](#)

*Re: Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*

Very like a house-elf!

I believe that Our Lord sometimes chooses surprising vessels precisely to show His power in elevating them and drawing from them service beyond anyone's expectation. Applies to both of them, maybe. In different ways.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 04:31:52](#)

*Re: Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*

True!

I look forward to seeing what He draws from both of them.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 02:47:29](#)

*Private message to Lana*


Well done, my dear. You've clearly an eye for talent.

I do hope my offer to Padma was not out of bounds; if you wish to continue guiding her I will of course not interfere. With her seventh year at Hogwarts still before her, however, I thought it might make sense for me to offer her some

guidance as well. As I'm certain you remember, the first year or so of Our Lord's service can be overwhelming, particularly for those without familial experience to draw from; it's best to give the children as much support as possible.

Yours, in service,  
A.



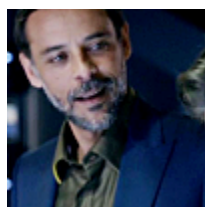
 **alt\_lana** at **2014-07-03 03:31:47**

*Re: Private message to Lana*

Thank you. I'm very pleased.

That's very kind of you, and I don't feel proprietary at all. Patil could surely use the guidance you can offer. If she's wise, she'll accept. Academically, she's apt and determined, but I doubt she's at all ready for Our Lord's service.

Mind you, I think anyone would be lucky to train with you. I envy her the experience!



 **alt\_antonin** at **2014-07-03 04:11:46**

*Re: Private message to Lana*

Oh, quite. All of the children will need some seasoning, still -- but then, that's always been the way. You were more prepared than many! I do enjoy the work, however.

(As to Padma, I do agree with your assessment -- a common Ravenclaw flaw, in the young. With luck she will quickly realise that the real world does not often award marks for a clever argument.)

And I would be more than happy to spend time training with you, as well, you know! I am never so busy that I cannot make time for one of my sisters in service. If nothing else, you ought make more free of my library when you've need of it.

Yours,  
A.

**[2014-07-02 17:24:00](#)**

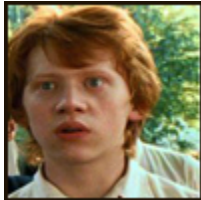
*(no subject)*

I shall do my utmost to uphold the honour which Our Lord has bestowed upon me.

Thank you, all, who helped me reach this point.



 [alt\\_percy](#)

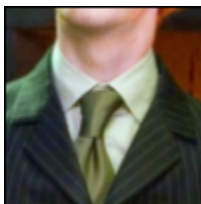



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **[2014-07-02 22:38:46](#)**

*Private Message to Percy Weasley*

Congratulations, Percy.

I know you worked really hard for this.

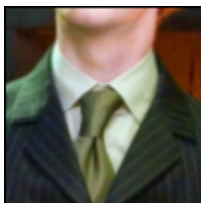


 [alt\\_percy](#) at **[2014-07-02 22:44:01](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Percy Weasley*

Thank you, Ronald.

It was a pleasant surprise to see you at the ceremony, but I was sorry that I didn't have more time to speak with you privately, to hear more of your internship this summer. I do suggest you look to Ms Sandoval-Pennifold for guidance whenever you have questions, as I am sure you could not ask for a better mentor.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at **[2014-07-02 22:38:58](#)**

*Private message to Cadmus Mulciber*

I am sincerely grateful to you, for your timely words during this period of difficulty, and for your offer of sponsorship. I must admit I've come to believe that you're right; Lucius Malfoy would have been content to make me wait forever, if only to keep me busy with duties as his clerk. I am glad I will have an even larger scope for service now, and I shall not forget your timely helping hand.

I believe the interview with Rita went well, and she told me to expect it to appear in tomorrow morning's edition of the *Prophet*.





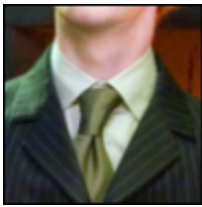
 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-02 22:46:25**


*Private message to Percy Weasley*

My most sincere congratulations.

I was surprised not to hear from you with regard to our regular Wednesday appointment, but no wonder! Duties to Our Lord must, of course, come first.

I imagine you must have a new position now. Do you know yet what it is?



 **alt\_percy** at **2014-07-02 22:51:13**


*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

It has not been finalised, but Mr Mulciber--Cadmus Mulciber, of course--said it will probably be in the office of the Minister of Magic.

Thank you for your congratulations. I hope it doesn't sting too much, given that I was elevated before you. I'm sure your turn will come, too, Bill.

I will keep an eye open for opportunities to promote your cause when I can. I'll be more in a position to do so, now. Ronald, too, now that he's shaping up nicely. I really was impressed with his performances during the Challenges at Hogwarts this year.



 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-02 22:53:39**

*Order Only: Private message to Percy Weasley*

You poor stupid bastard. You've firmly set your feet on the road to Hell now.

God. I never thought I'd say it, but for once I'm glad Dad's dead and can't see this.






 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-02 22:55:24](#)**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Thank you for your consideration of my career prospects, Percy. I know just how much it's worth.




 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-02 23:19:34](#)**

*(no subject)*

Congratulations!

If we needed any, further proof that former Head Boys have stellar careers ahead of them.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:25:53](#)**

*(no subject)*

Congratulations, Percy.

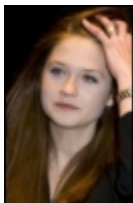
We're all so proud of you.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:27:43](#)**

*Private message to Percy*

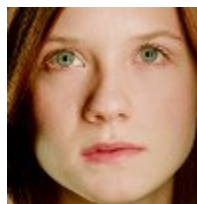
I was just thinking the other day about how you taught me to read, when I was little. Writing words for me on the slate and trying to get me to sound them out.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:28:17](#)**

*Re: Private message to Percy*

You've really come up in the world since we were little, is what I'm saying.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-03 00:29:04](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Percy*

I'm not giving up on you

I'm never giving up on you

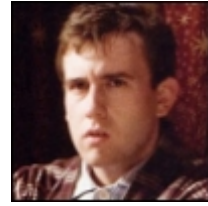
|| You'll always be my brother

**2014-07-02 17:59:00**

*Private message to Seamus Finnigan*

Congratulations, Seamus. I am seriously impressed.

Seventh year will really be different, huh?



 **alt\_neville**



---

 **alt\_seamus** at **2014-07-03 00:10:21**

*(no subject)*

Yes, I imagine it will.

**[2014-07-02 18:03:00](#)**

*Order Only*

Ginny and I have been at 12 Grimmauld Place, but we're going to be going to be going home very soon now. Almost immediately



 [alt\\_molly](#)

Ronald, I'll...I'll be very glad to see you on Sunday.

Hydra, dear, and Draco...

oh bugger


tpm much Calming Draught and it doesn't mix well with

bill, if you could swing by

I know you have your own home and i've been doing the chores and I'm FINE I'm really FINE and besides Ginny's with me

but I could use your help. with the goats. or the bees. or something.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at **[2014-07-03 00:10:43](#)**

*(no subject)*

Will swing by when I'm done here, Mum.

(Thanks for keeping an eye on her, Ginny.)



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **[2014-07-03 00:22:45](#)**

*Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Charlie,

Do you think we need to tinker any more with the wards on the Burrow?

I mean, Percy hasn't tested them. He hasn't shown himself near there at all. But with this new development, the magical parameters describing him aren't exactly accurate anymore, and I dunno if this will give any serious boost to his firepower. Shite, and if a Council Member comes calling at the Burrow determined to make trouble--and that's the only reason he'd come back now--any ward fencing him out might make him hacked off enough to come back with a few of

his new buddies on the Council to help bash through.

Do you think we need to weave in some calming or notice-me-not elements? Or...rats.

I need to do some more research. Perhaps what we have is enough.

I wish I could oblivate him so he'd forget he ever was a Weasley.

Perhaps he's already happy to forget it.



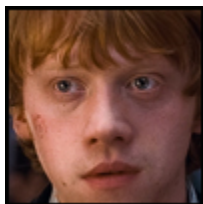
 **alt\_charlie** at [2014-07-03 01:38:21](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I think that if Percy really wants to come around and make trouble, nothing on earth will keep him out, and now he has the might of the entire 'government' of the Protectorate behind him. Anything we did against Percy could be spun now into "enemy of the Protectorate" or "treason against Our Lord" or, I don't know what they usually use for "annoying a Death Eater" but whatever cover story they tell for it, that.

And I think that if he wants to come around and make trouble, and he enlists the help of his new 'brothers', the Burrow won't survive it. They're not exactly known for restraint, and they've been getting worse and worse.

I think the best option is to make sure the Burrow looks like exactly what Percy thinks we are, a small shabby family that's pureblood only by a technicality, and make sure that we never, ever, ever have anyone here who can't be explained away. Because we've come so close before.



 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-03 13:07:56](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm fine, Mum.

Bit dull this morning. But fine.

**2014-07-02 19:00:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Justin*



Justin!

You get lost on the loo?

come on then don't be by yourself. we've got to stick together, what?


 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Fred can fetch you if youre too pissed to floo. Fred's being delightfully responsible. George is too. Boo.

Or you can be alone, that's okay too, this past term really was so very shitty you can do whatever you need to get through you know? but if you want we've got some really wiz records and some sweet stuff that tastes brill in coffee and Draco's doing an impression of patil that I just cant even its ace.


and you're a really great person, you know? Just so you know.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-03 02:09:41**  
(no subject)

Sorry! Sorry. Sally-Anne said we shouldn't be bothers.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-03 02:10:41**  
(no subject)

Oh. And! You've been such a good person for Daphs. Really.

A good friend, I mean.

So thank you.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-03 02:11:47](#)  
(no subject)

Pansy,


It's all right. I just wasn't feeling well. I'm afraid I shall be poor company the rest of the evening.

Please don't send Fred, I'm just going to lie down.

Good night.

-Justin



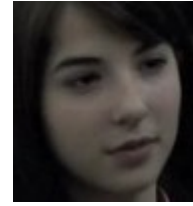
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-03 02:14:35](#)  
(no subject)

Good night!

I hope tomorrow is better.

**2014-07-02 19:43:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Draco and Hermione*



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

So a load of us went out ~~drinking~~ drinking and we've been at a pub but we we er thinkg about going back to me and Pansy's.

Want to meet us there? Pansy says she has some bottles of something but she's not sure it's any good (I think her mother bought it originally back before she quit drinking and Pansy nicked it and hid it. Something like that. Anyway it's definitely very potent but may taste like fermented kneazle piss, we'll have to open it up to find out.) Ron says there's a shop down the block that sells firewhiskey and he's going to buy whatever they've got that he can pay for out of what he's got in his pockets but that may be one of the tiny cute little bottles of who knows what and

anyway there will be LOTS TO DRINK

and scones if you prefer scones because Hitty's baking. Also butterbeer if you prefer that. (I've never had firewhiskey before. I don't think I like it very much.)

come over!



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-03 00:54:56](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I've never had anything more than a sip of wine. But there's loads of bottles here, maybe Sirius wouldn't mind if we brought one or two.

We'll be over.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-03 00:55:38](#)  
*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

And I can tell you all about seeing Tim today!

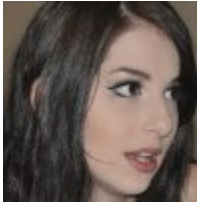




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-03 01:04:49](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Brilliant!



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-03 01:04:38](#)**

*(no subject)*

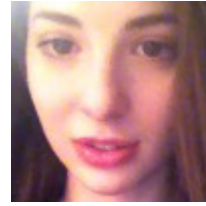
Oh yeah good idea.

If it's Sirius maybe he had muggle alcohol? That would be fun to try.

I'd had butterbeer and a little wine. Firewhiskey's awful. At least the first couple of swallos are awful.

**2014-07-02 20:37:00**

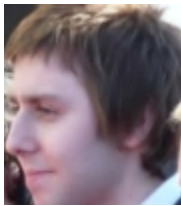
***ORDER ONLY PRIVATE MESSAGE  
TO JUSTIN***




Wnere'd yougo? You aoky?

WEre all at Pansy's. Just makg sure you didn't get ambushed in the loo since you evner came back. If you cameback and we'd gone that's wehre we are (PANSY'S).

 **alt\_sally\_anne**



 **alt\_justin** at **2014-07-03 02:01:11**

*(no subject)*

Sally-Anne,

Sorry to worry anyone. I wasn't feeling quite myself after the loo, so, I just went home.

I say, I hope you all are having a marvellous time. I think it's an early night for me, turning in now.

-Justin



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2014-07-03 02:05:40**

*(no subject)*

Hydra did too but Draco and Hermione came to meet us.

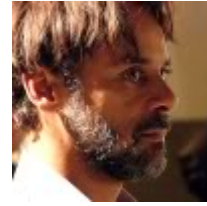
Good night .

I hope I'm not too hung over in the morning!!

**2014-07-02 21:44:00**

*(no subject)*

There is no greater happiness for a teacher than to see his students achieve success. Welcome to our new brothers and sisters; I am honoured to share Our Lord's service with you.



 [alt\\_antonin](#)



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at **2014-07-03 01:48:37**

*(no subject)*

Thank you, sir.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at **2014-07-03 02:00:53**

*(no subject)*

I look forward to seeing what excellence your future achievements will be.

And as we are all equal in Our Lord's brotherhood, you need no longer 'sir' me in social settings. Do call me Antonin, my dear boy. I am certain Stephen is beside himself with pride in you, and that he has the task of orienting you to the rights and privileges of Council membership well in hand, but if you're in need of anything, do call upon me; my door is always open to any of our number.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at **2014-07-03 03:01:23**

*Private message to Prof -- Antonin Dolohov*

Very well. Antonin. It's hard to get used to. You'll have to forgive me if I slip up.

I feel like perhaps I've finally overcome the taint of my father's blood. My muggle father, I mean, obviously, not -- well.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 03:15:02](#)

*Re: Private message to Prof -- Antonin Dolohov*

Seamus, you must stop such self-deprecation. It is not right for anyone to speak ill of a Councilwizard, not even himself.

That your father was a Muggle is unfortunate; that you have been scrupulously careful to remain mindful of that disadvantage and seek to better yourself is to your credit. But once Our Lord has judged you and found you worthy, it is not right to continue to dwell upon your background rather than looking forward to that which you will achieve in Our Lord's name and service.

No matter your background, wizarding blood can shine through even the darkest of dross. I am very pleased to welcome you to our brotherhood; had Our Lord asked me for a list of those in your year who would suit, your name would have been prominent upon my list.

I am well aware how difficult it is to retrain oneself to address those one respects by first name! (Do ask Stephen how long it took me to call him anything other than 'sir'.) I shall simply have to have you for tea often enough that it begins to feel more natural.

In service,  
Antonin



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-03 04:23:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Prof -- Antonin Dolohov*

Thank you. I'll try to bear that in mind, ~~sir~~ Antonin.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-03 11:48:05](#)

*Private Message to Seamus Finnigan*

Congratulation!

You've seen how well true loyalty is rewarded.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 01:52:35](#)

*Private message to Barty*

A schoolgirl, a self-centered young woman who thinks reason is for school essays and not to be applied to one's actions save in hindsight, and a lackey.

Stephen's ward is an excellent choice, and Bella's daughter will comport herself well enough, but the other two?

If Our Lord is looking to Hogwarts, perhaps it is time we presented Him with some other candidates.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 02:36:26](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

And I've taken a look at Weasley's most recent entry; there's a PM to Mulciber in it. Who knows the contents, but it is certainly worth keeping an eye on him.

At very least, one must be consoled by the fact Gryffindors are so painfully obvious when they turn their hand to Slytherin subtlety; if Weasley did have any hand in Lyoushka's disgrace, it will be difficult for him to hide.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-03 02:52:12](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Impossible to guess His intentions. Not all invitations are sincere. Some are cannon fodder. Casual amusements.

Two names to bear in mind: Higgs and McLaggen. Perhaps we are being invited to target practice.

Are there fully ripened candidates you have in mind?



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 02:59:42](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Point taken. Well, if they survive their first year, perhaps we'll get some use out of them. It will be damnably awkward at Hogwarts next year, however.

As to candidates -- you will no doubt roll your eyes at me, but my money remains upon Mr Finch-Fletchley. I've invited him to Ourobouros for additional training; I am curious to see what he will make of the course. Or what the course will make of him.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-03 03:47:03](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

My mistake, then. I thought you meant to present more reasonable alternatives than schoolchildren. You merely meant to offer other children for his consideration.

It's like raising dogs to the hunt. One wishes to breed out weakness and train them from birth to cement obedience, but it does sentence one to the tedium of house-breaking. If it amuses you and satisfies Him, by all means. But don't expect me to join you in the leash-training.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 04:05:09](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Well, I am certain there are likely candidates for the years I was out of the country, but I have been rather focused on Hogwarts since I've returned. If any names come to your mind from the years I've missed, by all means let me know. With the excuse of shaking up Hogwarts a bit, it would not be difficult to interview various people, after all.

(Blast. Speaking of interviews, I must get started on filling the open positions. Noble Arts up to the NEWT, Defence (damn it), Potions, Head of Slytherin -- Arithmancy, Deputy Head, and Head of Ravenclaw, if Septima decides she has had enough of the politicking and decides to retire, though she hasn't said

anything to that effect. I don't suppose you want to come teach Noble Arts next year? ...Don't hit me.)

As to Mr Finch-Fletchley, however, he is less unformed than some of the older candidates Our Lord has honoured this past year or so. More diffident than some -- but I am making progress in forging it out of him.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-03 04:19:29](#)

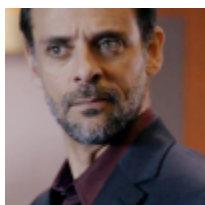
*Re: Private message to Barty*

For Defence, you could do worse than Montague. Have the idea he's unsatisfied with his current placement. Stifled in MEU. Who wouldn't be?

For that matter, you might try Sandoval-Pennifold. If Montague says no.

Doubt either of them wants to make a permanent switch to teaching, but if you were to frame it as a favour that would find reward in a year or two, you might tempt them.

Of course, if you're only looking for someone to come for a year or two, you could try twisting Desai's wand arm. She might agree to another short stint at Defence or Noble Arts.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 04:35:45](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Hm. Savitha is an idea -- she's certainly qualified -- and I know we work well together. Would be slightly hesitant to turn to her as a first option, though; she's compelling enough that she would be most alluring to the children, and if I'm not to have them for the length of their stay at Hogwarts, it would be harder for me to overcome her influence and pick through the crowd for the ones that will be useful.

(Speaking of future use -- my future Healer is coming along nicely with her summer internship, she tells me.)

Montague or S-P might work. S-P just made complimentary noises at me about my offering to pick up Patil and get her used to the life of a Councilwitch, about how Patil would be a fool not to accept the offer. I could likely bargain her a year or two of teaching in exchange for private lessons, or even offer to supervise her Mastery, should she be interested. And it's a long-standing tradition in the Conclave for a Master's apprentice to take over instruction of the younger set -- not a tradition that has seen much traction here, but still.

Hm. That might work.

Potions -- I've no idea. (And again, I miss Tony.) Perhaps I'll ask Mysteries if they've any candidates; they do seem to swallow the most promising.

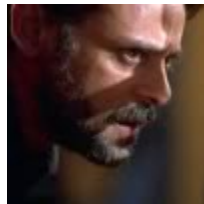


 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-03 04:48:08](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Afraid of competition for their affections? She'd be amused to know that.

At least you wouldn't have to worry about that with S-P. More sting than sugar there as far as motivational style. And Montague would appeal to other affections than the ones you're concerned to win.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 15:54:18](#)

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Less 'fear' than not wanting to make my life more difficult; the universe does seem to be conspiring to complicate things all on its own and does not need more help.


Have you seen this morning's *Prophet*? If you have not -- brace yourself before you read it.

That's three, then. Nott, Mulciber, and Weasley. Suppose Our Lord would have my head if I kill them openly, though, the legion of responsibilities he has piled upon my shoulders



notwithstanding. Still: our brotherhood is about to have a string of very bad luck.




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-03 18:06:35](#)  
*Re: Private message to Barty*

Your warning came too late -- saw the paper already.

Agree Weasley should be taught the penalty for betrayal. Aim Mulciber in his direction, perhaps? Less satisfying, but more secure.




 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-03 01:53:26](#)  
*(no subject)*

Thank you, Professor.

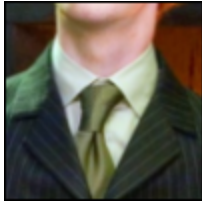
Is it true that congratulations are in order for you, too? If so, they're very well deserved.




 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-03 02:09:44](#)  
*(no subject)*

It is indeed true, though the formal announcement has been eclipsed by the difficulties of the last few weeks; I suppose I ought to make a public announcement before rumour gets entirely out of hand, but I would not wish to steal your thunder.


I will repeat my entreaty to Seamus: do call me Antonin in social settings, my dear, and I'm certain we can all work out the protocols for school once the year begins. I would be happy to help ease your way into what your new role means for you and what rights and responsibilities are now yours, though I of course would not wish to step on Lana's toes; I am certain she is justifiably proud of your accomplishments. Still, my door is always open to you, and to any of our brotherhood. (And sisterhood, I suppose; I am very pleased to see so many witches joining our ranks as well as of late.)



 **[alt\\_percy](#)** at **[2014-07-03 02:17:07](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, sir. I am most gratified to stand within these ranks.




 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 02:32:16](#)**  
(no subject)

Really, my dear boy, we are all equals here. Call me Antonin.

You've had several years of excellent example to learn from, but if you find yourself at sea, do call upon me. These waters are easy to lose one's way in, and I would hate to see you make any avoidable mistakes in your early days of your admission to our brotherhood.



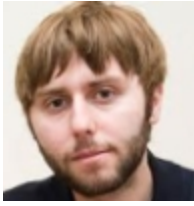
 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 02:22:11](#)**  
*Private message to Mr Finch-Fletchley*


I was most appreciative of your note of condolence, my dear boy, and I thank you for your understanding.

All difficulties aside, however, I have rather been enjoying our work together, and I would hate to lose the opportunity afforded to us by summer's freedom from Hogwarts' confines. Would you at all be interested in joining me at the Ourobouros on Sunday afternoon for a run through the training course and then supper at the dining-room? If you find it interesting or helpful to your training, we could make it a regular outing, weekly or biweekly. I am always in need of additional sparring partners; it does not do to always fight the same battles with the same people.

If this is not enough notice, or you would prefer not to have your weekends interrupted, but you are interested in the offer, do let me know: I will happily speak to Mr Pontner about the prospect of borrowing you one morning a week. (He owes me a few favours anyway.)

Yours,  
Antonin



 **alt\_justin** at **2014-07-03 17:24:11**

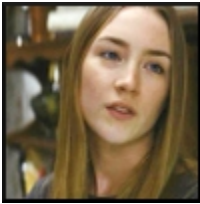
*Re: Private message to Mr Finch-Fletchley*


Professor,

I'd like that very much. I confess I have been curious about the advanced obstacles and how I would match up against more experienced partners.

I should think one morning a week would be more than generous, sir. If Mr Pontner doesn't object, what.

-Finch-Fletchley



 **alt\_hydra** at **2014-07-03 14:35:00**

*(no subject)*

Thank you, Professor. The honour is mutual.

From,  
Hydra




 **alt\_antonin** at **2014-07-03 15:50:26**

*(no subject)*

You have proven yourself well suited, my dear. I am certain your parents are exceptionally proud of you.

And -- please, as I have told the rest of your cohort, do call me Antonin! (No matter how difficult the prospect might be.) We ought not stand on formality when we are all equals in His service.



 **alt\_hydra** at **2014-07-03 16:36:13**

*Private message to Antonin Dolohov*

Equals?

I'm glad to know you see it that way. I will not make the mistake of assuming that all others do.

From,  
Hydra



 **alt\_antonin** at **2014-07-03 16:53:46**

*Re: Private message to Antonin Dolohov*

Of course not -- and that is undoubtedly a wise approach to take. But unlike so many of our brotherhood, I do not stand on ceremony, nor do I wish for deference.

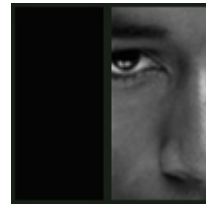
I'm certain you've matters well in hand, of course, but if there is anything I might do for you while you are finding your feet in these new waters, just ask. I take my responsibility as your teacher seriously, even when touching upon matters that do not fall in the category of subjects in which I have been tasked with instructing you.

**[2014-07-02 22:50:00](#)**

*Good Show!*

Well done, all three of you.

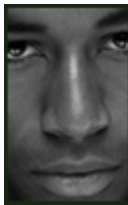
It's excellent to see the contest conclude as it ought: today, the best candidates claimed top honours.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#)**

You have my very best wishes.

---




 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at [2014-07-03 03:56:30](#)**

*Private Message to Padma Patil*

I mean it. Well done.

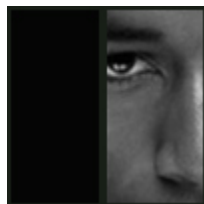


 **[alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-04 20:56:08](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Padma Patil*

Thanks. I'm sorry I hadn't responded sooner--you know what my family are like. They all descended to celebrate. Pavs was actually upset that it overshadowed her wedding plans but--well, I can hardly be blamed about the timing, after all.

Look, I know you weren't really all that fussed about getting chosen or not getting chosen, but all the same, I hope no one tries to bludger you for not having been. Honestly I was surprised Our Lord took all three of us but now that it's done I'm going to try my very best to make Him and Lana proud.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at [2014-07-04 21:13:59](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Padma Patil*

How soon is she meant to be marrying? Is it not customary to have much of an engagement? (I suppose it seems long enough to her, if she's wanting it. And if she's not, then no wait would be long enough.)

I don't think I'm the right sort for the Council. Loyal, certainly, but

that's not all that's needed.

I expect you'll need to work quite hard at it, but you always work hard at everything you take up.

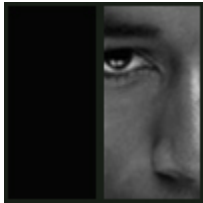
So what will the wedding be like? Do you have a role in the ceremony? What sort of ceremony is it? Are there bindings and fertility charms? Or prayers and offerings? I think it's interesting how many different rites there are for weddings. Seems every family's got its own forms to follow.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2014-07-03 20:11:19**

*Private message to Blaise*

Are you sorry it wasn't you?



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at 2014-07-04 00:17:10**

*Re: Private message to Blaise*

No. Really, no.

I'm not arrogant (or deluded) enough to think that I've the qualities Our Lord requires for His Council. If He had seen something in me that I didn't see in myself, of course, I'd have been honoured.

But, no.

I am sorry, though. It should have been Draco, Daphs. Draco and Hydra.



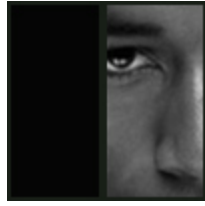
 **[alt\\_daphne](#) at 2014-07-04 02:22:06**


*Re: Private message to Blaise*

No offence intended, but I'm not sorry it wasn't you, either.

Yes, it should have been Draco, along with Hydra.

I wonder how Padma and Seamus will fare?



 **[alt\\_blaise](#) at [2014-07-04 02:30:03](#)**

*Re: Private message to Blaise*

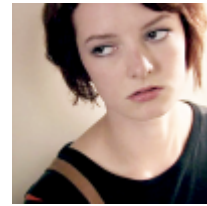
None taken.

Hydra will do well enough.

I hope Padma and Seamus are ready. It'll be a shame if they're not.

**[2014-07-02 23:34:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice Longbottom and Severus Snape*



 [alt\\_rachel](#)


I told you I'd see what I could find out about who passed the information about Lucius that got him sent to Azkaban.

It was Percy Weasley.

Lana Sandoval said, when I asked if she knew why Percy was Marked, 'He was sponsored by Mulciber. Reach your own conclusions. We certainly are.' Presumably by 'we' she means Lucius's allies more broadly -- Crouch, Dolohov, the Lestranges.


Does Percy have ANYONE inclined to watch his back? Because if not, I don't expect he'll enjoy his new status for long. Cadmus Mulciber's got what he needed from him. The only reason he'll care what happens next is because if Percy turns up dead later this week, that might discourage the next person Cadmus needs to encourage to sell out his boss.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 04:44:53](#)  
(no subject)

Mind you, I think whatever happens to Percy, he brought on himself. But he has a mother, four brothers, and a sister in the Order who may not see it that way. ~~Whenever Bill~~



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 04:54:39](#)  
(no subject)

I see. No, that does not bode well for the length of time Mr Weasley will enjoy his new exalted rôle. If Weasley is intelligent he will behave as though Mulciber sponsored him in an attempt to win his loyalties, not as a reward for loyalties already won — but I do not know that Weasley is that intelligent, nor that quick on his feet.


Perhaps it would be a good idea for Weasley Primus to innocently suggest what the situation appears to be, and wonder if his brother has any plans for handling the fallout. I do not think him clever



enough to have avoided burning his bridges, however.

Alice: when Mr Weasley achieves his seemingly inevitable demise, Molly will be disconsolate. More so than she already is. Be prepared.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 04:58:22](#)  
(no subject)

When Percy's come up in the past, Bill says he won't listen to him, and treats all advice as an indication of jealousy and intent to sabotage.


That said, it might still be worth a try.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 05:01:46](#)  
(no subject)


If he will not listen to advice, then perhaps a feigned innocence asking about Percy's plans for avoiding backlash — so as to learn from them, of course. Flattery seems the best route to take.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 05:06:43](#)  
(no subject)

I'm sorry, have you *met* Bill?




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 05:10:07](#)  
(no subject)

I mean, I'm very fond of Bill.

But he spent what -- six months? a year? -- NOT talking to Percy at all because Percy was so obnoxious. And on one hand I share his irritation but on the other, his brother was Lucius Malfoy's clerk; SURELY it was worth cultivating his friendship for information he might let slip!


He did grit his teeth and try it, in the end. And I'll suggest it. All of it. I'm just not optimistic it'll help.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 05:16:17](#)  
(no subject)

One must, alas, occasionally work with the Weasleys one has been given.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 05:30:57](#)  
(no subject)

I'm just wondering if it would be better to give this job to one of the OTHER Weasleys. Ron's got that internship with MLE; he could be in the know.

Of course, I'm pretty sure he finds Percy just as annoying as Bill does. Or possibly more so.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 05:34:59](#)  
(no subject)

This would all be a great deal simpler if it had been Virgil Crispin, say (he was Lucius's clerk years ago). In that case, the goal would be straightforward: maximize the conflict in the hopes of further inflaming both sides against the other.

Maybe that should be our goal here, as well. Percy made his choices.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 05:43:00](#)  
(no subject)

I cannot move myself to weep overmuch for Mr Weasley, but I will point out that we were willing to go to great lengths to protect Malfoy, based on the strength of his relationship with an Order member. Of course, he would not have been in need of protection had it not been for the actions of the Order, while Weasley has made his own choices throughout — but then again, his opportunity to betray Malfoy, and thus earn Crouch, Dolohov, and the Lestranges' enmity, arose from

Order action as well.

Mind you, I can easily produce five or six reasons why Weasley's situation is different than Malfoy's, but it is an argument that will be advanced.

Perhaps the solution is an anonymous note warning Weasley to watch his back.



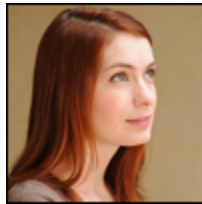
 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-03 05:48:06](#)**


*(no subject)*

Too true, about Malfoy.

Weasley's situation is different. But the dissimilarity in response would be noticeable.

An anonymous note is a good idea. Could even foment the conflict I'd love to see, if he goes to Mulciber for protection. Let's tell him it's Barty Crouch who's after him; maybe Cadmus will pre-emptively take out Barty. (Hey, it could happen.)



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-03 06:31:52](#)**

*(no subject)*


I agree that we ought to do what we can to make sure he doesn't hang himself so very thoroughly with the rope he's made for himself. A note would be a start, and perhaps

Ron would be able to adequately flatter while presenting a similar warning. At the very least, he'll need the practise.

We might also talk about possible extraction scenarios. A person with considerable enemies and who is low on the totem pole can disappear without generating too much fuss or close examination, and if things get too obviously hot and we have to sit on him in Saltash for a couple of years, then so be it.

Who knows. It might do the pompous wanker some good.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 15:54:06](#)  
(no subject)

Has Moddey got a copy of the morning Prophet yet?

He's a walking dead man, at this point.


You can try Saltash but for Merlin's sake keep him in the dark about who's kidnapped him, and why. It's one thing to hold an old man like Otto Strangeweale. Percy is young and strong and he'll be determined to escape. It's best if he doesn't know any names, especially those of his family.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 05:49:25](#)  
(no subject)

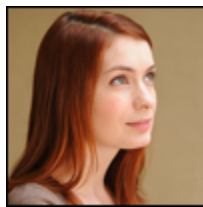
(Just to confirm: NO ONE in the Order wants to keep Barty Crouch safe, right?)




 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 05:57:42](#)  
(no subject)

On the contrary, I believe Draco would relish the thought of causing him grief. And Dolohov would certainly react with attempts to salt the earth behind him should any harm come to

Crouch.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-03 06:26:42](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin preserve us, no.

**2014-07-03 06:28:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Miss Lestranger*



 **alt\_severus**


I suppose congratulations are not the appropriate sentiment, given the reality of the situation, but as I cannot think of a more suitable method of honouring the work you have done, they will need do. I had not thought the Dark Lord would accept you so young, but your showing has been strong enough it is clear He would be a fool to delay your initiation.

I do hope your mother does not prove too insufferable.

You are not in need of the same instruction as I have been providing Draco, and you have clearly developed a number of mechanisms throughout the years for maintaining your inner landscape in the face of extreme provocation, but should the strain of your rôle become too much for you, I will offer the same bargain I offered him: a listening ear and inviolable secrecy should you need to unburden yourself, an additional mind in organising your plots to the goal of making them as airtight as possible, an extra wand wherever it might do good, and any other assistance I might provide, in any way.

I will not press that assistance upon you, but it will always be there for the taking. I regret I will no longer be at Hogwarts to offer that assistance more regularly, but you have but to say the word.




 **alt\_hydra** at **2014-07-03 14:42:01**  
(no subject)

My birthday's in a week. Perhaps they took that into consideration. Still, I'll be sixteen, not seventeen.

Justin says that I'm stronger than Draco. I don't know if he's right. He's got reason to be biased.

I, too, am sorry that you won't be living at school when we return.




 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-03 15:35:47](#)  
(no subject)

Rather, better to say that you and Draco are strong in different fashions. Your ability to walk through hardship and come out the other side without losing your sense of self and your determination to continue doing what must be done will serve you well in the coming months and years, however. And both of you must be honoured for your ability to see through the Protectorate's lies and choose a more egalitarian path; that you have been able to see through the pretty lies to the truth beneath is a strength too many discount.

As Bellatrix Lestrange's daughter there is likely nothing I could tell you about what will be required of a Death Eater that you do not already know. Still, should you wish to make use of a confessor to whom the detail of what that rôle entails will come as neither surprise nor shock, I will always listen. Even if it must be via journal rather than anything more direct.

Allow me also to wish you a pleasant birthday, incongruous though such wishes might be.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-03 17:15:32](#)  
(no subject)

My parents have always been proud of their service to the Lord Protector, and my mother, in particular, has never bothered to hide what that service entailed. I know what sort of things will be expected of me, now that I have the mark.

I also expect that being the youngest, and female, will inspire some to protect me, and others to test me. Whatever the latter dream up, I doubt it will compare to the ways that Mummy herself will test me.

Thank you for your offer. I won't forget it.

**[2014-07-03 07:16:00](#)**

*Order Only*

There's a big article on the Malfoy family in the paper today. If you read it--well.



 [alt\\_bill](#)

I have more than a strong suspicion exactly why Percy was at that ceremony yesterday. Really, Rita made the insinuation *more* than clear.

I'll buy extras. If anyone wants to read it who is in the field, let me know and I'll send you a copy.

---




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-03 12:23:44](#)

*Private message to Ginny*

It's probably pointless, but if Mum's as torn up this morning as she was last night, try to hide the paper from her, will you? Or at least don't let her read it until you've given her another Calming Draught.

Bugger all. How could he be so stupid.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-03 15:55:19](#)

*Re: Private message to Ginny*

I'm sorry. I was feeding the goats, and then Charlie came, and Mum saw it before I could hide it.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-03 15:56:26](#)

*Re: Private message to Ginny*

You don't really think anything bad's going to happen to Percy, do you? Just because of this stupid article?



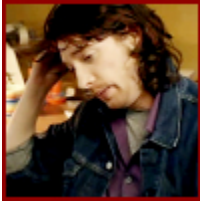
 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-03 17:52:09](#)


*Re: Private message to Ginny*

I think he's just painted a target on his back, to be blunt, Gin. I'm sorry, but new inductees to the



Council don't always survive their first year. We have to be ready for anything.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-03 12:33:01](#)

*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

I'll see to it that a copy gets to 12 Grimmauld Place. Read it, burn it unread, it's totally your choice.

I'm so sorry. For my brother's part in all this. Your father did act as a mentor to him and Percy always seemed appreciative. I truly never dreamed he'd betray Lucius like that.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-03 15:34:36](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

To think I used to think the rest of you Weasleys were too hard on him.

He's doomed. You all realise that, yes?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-03 17:56:50](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Yes.

The only one of us in doubt about that, I think, is Ginny. She hasn't had enough time to see what happens with Voldemort's new Council members.

Unless we--the Order, I mean--try to do something to save his neck.

And I don't like saying this about my own brother, but I highly doubt the risk is worth it.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-03 13:13:07](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah. People are talking here at work. Loads of opinions.

Went dead quiet when Crouch came off the sparring



floor.

Sry got to go.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-03 14:24:57](#)

*Private message to Rachel Brodie*

He really doesn't have a chance, does he? Not that I have much patience left for the poisonous little wanker, but it'll just about slay Mum when he gets his just desserts.

Any ideas? I saw you wrote to Alice last night. What are your MLE coworkers saying?



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-03 15:51:13](#)

*Re: Private message to Rachel Brodie*

I heard from Lana Sandoval that Lucius's allies suspected Percy's involvement yesterday when Cadmus Mulciber sponsored him. I think the article today banished any remaining doubt.

Anyway, that's what I wrote to Alice about, last night.

She suggested you try to warn him, maybe by expressing admiration for his nerve and asking what his plan was, given that Lucius's allies were now out for his blood.

I don't think that's enough.

We could kidnap him and hold him prisoner in Saltash indefinitely for his own good. But I'm not sure that's any sort of viable solution. Otto's elderly; without magic, it's not difficult to keep him under control. Percy's young, strong, and healthy; he'd be determined to escape.



 **alt\_bill** at [2014-07-03 18:02:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Rachel Brodie*

I can try, although I might not be the best choice. If he thinks he's under Cadmus Mulciber's protection, Ron might be more successful at striking exactly the right note. He's younger, so Percy assumes Ron looks up to him, but he assumes I'm jealous of him.

Anyway, I don't think it's enough, either.

He would do everything he could to escape, absolutely.

FUCK.



 **alt\_rachel** at [2014-07-03 18:07:54](#)

*Re: Private message to Rachel Brodie*

I'll try to talk to Ron, then.

But I don't think warning him is likely to help much.



 **alt\_severus** at [2014-07-03 15:37:14](#)

*(no subject)*

I am sorry, for what it is worth.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2014-07-03 15:41:37](#)


*Private message to Bill*

So, I came down to give Mum and Ginny a hand with the chores, and give Mum a hug and tell her none of this was her fault, and so I was here when the paper came.

I'm glad I was. She was trying so hard to pretend everything was fine, until I told her it was all right if she wasn't fine, and, well, I'm glad I thought to stuff a handkerchief in the pocket of my robes before I came down.

I think she knows exactly what that article means for him.



 **alt\_alice** at **2014-07-03 17:23:08**


*Private Message to Bill and Charlie*

Now that he's fulfilled his purpose, Mulciber will not extend himself to keep Percy out of harm's way. I do not see him lasting long.

Keeping him at Saltash would prove difficult, but not impossible.

Any decision you come to needs to involve Ron, Ginny, and the twins.



 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-03 18:04:50**

*Re: Private Message to Bill and Charlie*

Understood.

Charlie, is there some point in your shift that we can talk tonight? I'll apparate to wherever you say.



 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-03 22:02:59**

*Re: Private Message to Bill and Charlie*

Just so that we can determine logistics. Alice is right; we need to discuss this as a family together.



 **alt\_charlie** at **2014-07-04 03:34:08**

*Re: Private Message to Bill and Charlie*

Sorry, it's been mad today. Everyone wants to talk about this. I'll be down in a few.

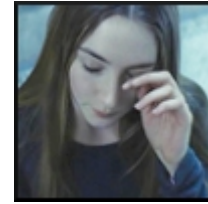
**[2014-07-03 08:44:00](#)**

*Order Only - Private message to Justin*

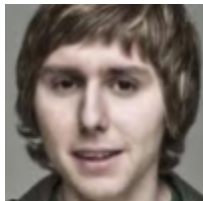
Oh no


It seemed like such a brilliant idea...

This is what drunk people do, isn't it? They get mad ideas and they don't even realise that their ideas are mad.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)**



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 16:22:38](#)**

*(no subject)*

Hydra,

I don't think it's mad at all. Dangerous, yes, jolly well risky, certainly. But mad?

It's the only thing that has made sense for a long time.

I say, you don't regret it, do you?

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-03 16:30:36](#)**

*(no subject)*

Of course it's mad. But considering the madness we live in, perhaps that's only to be expected.

No, I don't regret it. I can't stop smiling. But we probably shouldn't tell anyone, should we?



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 17:08:18](#)**

*(no subject)*

No, not even Ron and Sally-Anne.


I still can't believe it, either.

And Professor Dolohov has invited me to Ouroboros on Sunday! I

had better accept, what. Perhaps he's as dismayed by the thought of Patil as a Death Eater as the rest of us.

-J




 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-03 17:25:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Professor Dolohov wants me to call him Antonin. However friendly he is, I know he's not my friend.

He might not like the idea of young people as Death Eaters at all, if he meant what he said about no more children dying under his watch.

We did that Obliviation spell right, didn't we? He seemed obliterated. Maybe I should go back and check.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-03 17:36:15](#)**  
(no subject)


It was right. If you go back you might have to do it all over again. Trust it. He went completely slack-jawed.

Though that's also how he looked when I told him you were the youngest witch ever to join the Council, what, and he had best obey your orders or learn firsthand what put you there.

But it worked, and we signed, and no one will even think to look in the register. And I have the parchment where no one will find it.

-J




 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-03 19:41:33](#)**  
(no subject)

Alright. I mean, if it hadn't worked, we'd probably know by now.

We are really, really bad at breaking up, you know.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-03 20:46:59](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, well, perhaps people should stop making us do it.

That's not fair, to them. I know it was bally well selfish, and reckless and we ought to tell Mrs L Remus and let them all shout at us about how selfish and reckless we've been. But it wouldn't change anything now, what, so I jolly well don't care. And we don't need to hear it.


If we do find a way to destroy all his horcruxes and kill him, then it won't matter. And if we don't, or if we die trying, then at least we can say we didn't wait for safety.

I say, I'd rather regret doing something selfish and reckless, and knowing in my heart that it was right, than regret having played it safe and waited, and losing the chance to call you 'Mrs Finch-Fletchley.'

(Or am I Mr Lestrage? I suppose people would think that, if they knew.)

-Justin



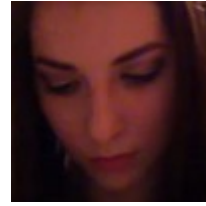
 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-04 02:17:20](#)  
(no subject)

Mrs Finch-Fletchley, please. I'm a modern witch but I'd not miss the name Letrange at all. And it doesn't suit you.

You know, they might be upset, and say we are selfish, but I'm the one who's joined the council to help all of us. If we ever *are* going to tell them, now would be one of the times they couldn't see fit to protest much.

**2014-07-03 10:56:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Hermione*



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Thanks. For the potion, I mean. I still feel like something the kneazle horked up, but at least I can focus my eyes, which is good considering I had to go to work today.

I don't know what I was thinking. That flavored stuff Ron bought didn't taste like whiskey, though, it tasted rather like sweets, it was so easy to keep refilling my cup...

I hope you don't think I'm an utter idiot. I don't think I did anything especially idiotic other than drinking too much. (Sometimes my father would claim he didn't remember anything he'd done while he was drunk, I definitely wasn't THAT drunk last night.)



 **alt\_hermione** at **2014-07-03 17:43:00**  
(no subject)

It's all right.

It was rather fun but I didn't like the way it burned in the nose. But it was funny to watch everyone else.

And we really needed it.

I hope Justin feels better. It's too bad he didn't join us.

**2014-07-03 12:04:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to George and Fred*



 [alt\\_pansy](#)


I can take over the shop this afternoon if you need to be at the Burrow. And you know you're always welcome to come over here for a spot of quiet and tea. Always.

I'm so sorry about Percy.

You both were fantastically patient yesterday. Thank you.

---



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-03 19:16:10**

*Private Message to George*

And you were quite the gentleman. Which was very sweet, and probably wise. And perhaps next time around, I can stay a bit more sober and you can be a bit less of a gentleman.

If you want me to stay over tonight, or you both want to come over here, you just let me know.



**2014-07-03 13:08:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Ron Weasley and Alice Longbottom*



 [alt\\_rachel](#)

Right.

Percy.

If anyone's going to warn him, Bill thinks Ron's the best person to try, and I'm inclined to agree. He says Percy thinks Ron looks up to him, while he sees Bill as a rival, and yeah, I can see that.

So: send him a private message. Tell him you saw Auror Rachel Lamont today and she told him everyone thinks he sold out Lucius Malfoy, and whether or not it's true, there's no doubt that Crouch, Dolohov, and the Lestranges believe it, and they're the most dangerous enemies you could ever ask for, and what's Mulciber doing to protect you, Percy? Are you still living wherever it is he lives or has Cadmus Mulciber given you somewhere with better wards?


Tell him you're all impressed by his Dark Mark and you can only aspire and blah blah whatever you can muster up. But the Dark Mark won't protect him. It didn't protect Julius Avery -- surely Percy knows it was Lucius who killed him, if not, go ahead and tell him I told you that. I suppose you shouldn't tell him that Dolohov killed McLaggen, since that was a bit more officially blamed on Frank.

Cadmus can protect him if he wants. If Percy admits Cadmus isn't exerting himself, see if you can get Percy to point out to Cadmus that if he allows Lucius's allies to kill him, Cadmus will make it that much harder to persuade any lackeys of Crouch or the Lestranges to do him favours in the future, if that's how he repays that sort of gesture of friendship.

Alice, any thoughts? My biggest concern is that Ron should be trying to stay on Crouch's good side, and warning Percy is a risk. And I don't expect this to help much.

---



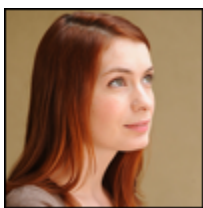
 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-03 18:55:57](#)**  
(no subject)


I agree that any warning would have to be very carefully done. Not only does it risk angering Crouch, and most likely Dolohov as well, but Percy has shown himself to not be particularly adept at discretion, and we can assume he'll go running to Mulciber with any information.

Furthermore, having Ron keep his distance from this whole mess is probably far safer for his own political future. A brief warning would not appear amiss -- it might even be seen as quite practical -- but I would back off after.

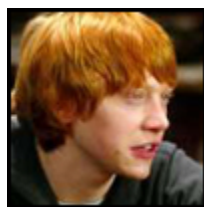
I also agree that it would be wise to convince Percy to angle for protection from Mulciber as a show of power.


Ron, just so you're aware, I've asked Bill and Charlie to meet with you, Ginny, Fred, and George to talk about options. I know you've got quite a lot to juggle at the moment, but you must reach a consensus about what you want to have happen so that we know how best to proceed.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-03 18:59:35](#)**  
(no subject)

You also probably shouldn't name Rachel unless absolutely necessary.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-03 22:12:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Just got home.

Yeah, I agree. I don't want to make it sound like I'm close to her. Especially if there's any chance Percy's sussed out that she and Bill have been working together or that Bill's interested in her. I mean, I don't know what Percy pays attention to besides Percy. (And whoever's boots he's licking at the moment.)


Anywiz. I could ask him if he's taking steps to stay safe.

No lie, I heard some people joking this morning about laying bets on Percy finding himself out on his arse after that article. One of them'd heard somewhere that he's been saying he expects an appointment on Fudge's staff. They were laughing about whether that reporter would give him a job inking her quills once he learns no one else will have him.

But, y'know, I wouldn't be surprised if there's a pool for betting on whether he ends up dead. Only, if there is, they're making sure I don't hear about it.

So I'll write him and say... something.



 **alt\_alice** at **2014-07-03 22:53:58**

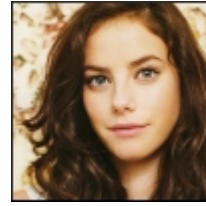
*Private Message to Ron*

Thank you.

And Ron, love, know that whatever decision you come to as a family, I'll support it. I know you'll be thinking about what's best for the Order, but please do think about what's best for yourselves as well.

**2014-07-03 13:42:00**

*More news - Thanks to the Lord Protector!*



 **alt\_daphne**

What tremendous news from yesterday's session in court! Even during summer hols, I'm sure that the Hogwarts' student body is overcome with excitement to learn that our Lord has chosen to bestow his highest honour to three of our fellows. Padma, Seamus, and Hydra, you have my deepest admiration and congratulations for having been initiated into the Lord's council. I know that the challenges you faced were difficult beyond measure, but you have proven yourselves worthy in all respects.

We have suffered losses of late, losses that have, for some of us, left behind a great deal of pain. Time marches forward with little regard for our pain, but in that pain it is comforting to be reminded that our Lord's grace can heal the greatest of ills.

Truly, it is heartening to know that the Lord Protector's grace falls so unwaveringly upon those of us in the younger generations. The future of the Protectorate lies in our hands, and all are counting on us to do what's good and right.

Now, for those of you who knew her, I'm happy to report that Samantha Montgomery has been released from St. Mungos and will be convalescing at her family's home in Cheshire. Her family is waiting to see how she adjusts to being at home before they will allow for visitors. Meanwhile, I'm sure that she would love to receive your cards and letters.

I hope the summer is treating you all very well.



---

 **alt\_daphne at 2014-07-03 20:10:30**

*Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

There's NO WAY I'll ever let that swotty, knock-kneed slag be Head Girl!!



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-03 20:15:57](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

You're far better suited.

Did you see what she wrote on Sandoval's entry, though? Like it was already a done deal. Like of course she'd be Head Girl.

Ugh.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-03 20:18:16](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

Yes, I saw it. I wanted to reach through the pages and slap her smug face.

But of course I have to play nice with her. We're supposed to be friends. Sort of.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-03 20:24:35](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

Oh, naturally.

You can be politely concerned about the stress she's under as a council member, and isn't it awfully time consuming? Are you worried about your NEWTs? Doves is called away from school all the time, isn't he? Here's hoping you'll be able to attend classes as regularly as you should...



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-03 20:17:28](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

The letter writing is also a very good idea, by the way. Just as a decent thing to do.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-03 20:25:18](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

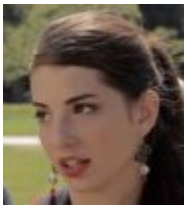
Yes, well. I wish there were a way to remind people that Samantha wouldn't even need to convalesce if it weren't for that hideous challenge. Maybe just reminding people that she exists, and still has yet to fully recover, will do some small amount of good.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-03 20:28:59](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

I really do think it will.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-04 00:18:43](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

Awfully presumptuous, the way she just took it for granted she'd be Head Girl. Maybe someone will realise she needs to be knocked down a peg.

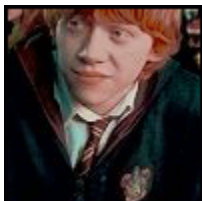


 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-04 02:07:06](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy and Sally Anne*

That hasn't exactly worked in the past, has it?

You'd think that foolishly declaring your love to Draco Malfoy and then trying to off yourself over it would make anyone feel a little bit of humility, but it didn't faze her for long.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-03 22:59:22](#)


*(no subject)*

Yeah. I'm really proud of Hogwarts and the new Council members.

And, yeah. A lot has happened recently, some of it sad and disturbing, so I think this was a really great reminder of what we're all aiming for. Our Lord showed us how lucky we are, living here.

I didn't know Montgomery was still in hospital all this time. D'you think her family need anything?




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-04 02:08:14](#)  
(no subject)

I think her family have everything well in hand.


But it would be nice if Samantha felt that she were cared for, and needed. Her sense of self-worth was struck a serious blow, I'm afraid.



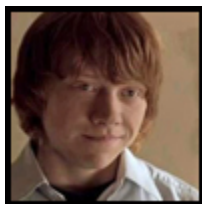
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-04 02:13:16](#)  
*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*


You write this sort of thing loads better than I do.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-04 02:19:59](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

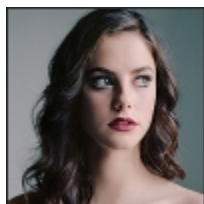
What sort of thing? It's the truth, about Samantha.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-04 02:23:09](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Oh, I just mean compliments and congratulations and all.

Expect it's one of the reasons you're a Prefect and I'm not. One of them.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-04 02:37:30](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

The trick is to make half of what you're saying utterly sincere. That way, no one will be the wiser.

I may be a prefect but you're the one that was just a hair away from taking the mark. I'm glad you didn't. Alfred's terribly disappointed, the idiot, but he's hoping that his good showing will mean he gets chosen in a few years.

Part of the reason Samantha was in St. M's for so long... well, what the centaurs did drove her a bit mad, I think. She wasn't herself, most of the time, and when she did seem to come to her senses, she'd try to kill herself. It's been a month since her last "episode." Her parents are hoping she's past the worst of it. I think they give her a lot of potions, though. To keep her calm and such.

It's just sad, though, because before Teddy died I heard him telling Vince that Samantha got what she deserved because she was a promiscuous girl. Well, "whore" is what Teddy called her. And I know that Teddy was disgusting but I think some people might share his opinion. Worse, I think she shares his opinion.

So, cards and letters and things really might help.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at 2014-07-04 03:17:43

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

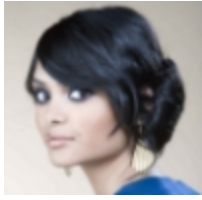
Yeah, I tried that. Don't think it worked, though, and I can't really try again. He'd just get suspicious.


Sorry. Percy, I mean. I wrote him, but I didn't find the right thing to say.

That's awful about Montgomery. And Nott. But, yeah. I reckon you're right that people called her things like that. I don't think anyone would've thought she deserved being attacked by Centaurs, though. I mean, that's just heinous.

All right, then. I'll send a card, I guess. I mean it's not like I know her well, but it wouldn't hurt me to send one and say something nice.



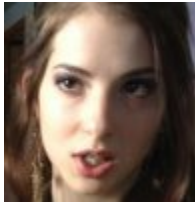


 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2014-07-04 22:25:24](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Daphne. I'm sure that if Draco had been able to escape, he would have been honoured first among us. It's so tragic to think how bright his future should have been and how cruelly it was cut short. I know you were close and I'm so sorry for your loss.

I'm glad to hear Sam's doing well enough to go home. Thank you very much for the update and I'll be sure to write to her this week.

You're very involved in Lizzie's wedding, aren't you? Pavs' wedding is coming up soon, too. Around Freedom Day. I'm sure you have loads to do but we should get together before the summer's over (and I'm sure it will be before any of us realise it!). You've always been a huge asset to Slytherin and to Hogwarts and I hope we'll continue to work well together to provide leadership and guidance to the students next year.

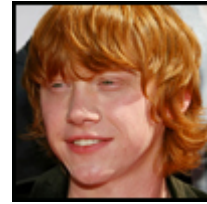


 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-05 04:58:20](#)**  
*Order Only*

You are such an insufferable prat, Patil. Face it: Daphne would be a much better Head Girl than you.

**[2014-07-03 17:18:00](#)**

*Private Message to Percy Weasley*

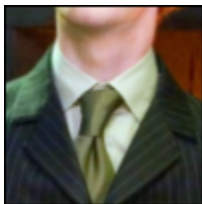



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Wanted you to know that I meant it when I congratulated you yesterday. I mean, I'll admit I was disappointed not to have been chosen myself, and it was, well, it was a bit painful to be there to hear congratulations but not be selected. But I'm chuffed it happened for you, cause I can't think of anyone who's worked harder to show how much you have to offer Our Lord and His Council.

And how great is it that you were able to earn Mr Mulciber's sponsorship? You couldn't have found a more powerful person to ally with. I guess he'll have helped you with increasing the warding at the flat, yeah? Or has he found you more suitable rooms somewhere more convenient?

(I don't want to sound paranoid or anything, only, today at work, there was a lot of talk about how yesterday's ceremony's heating up the competition and rivalry inside the Council. I mean, yesterday afternoon, even I could tell that there were a lot of people on edge about who was chosen and who sponsored whom and all. Obviously, I hope Sandoval-Pennifold's got good security, too, because people are definitely jealous of her. And Patil and Hydra Lestrange. So it's not just you, but what I mean to say is, I actually heard people talking about you today while I was at work. And they were saying they hope you've got decent warding and that you're looking sharp when you go out. And maybe it's all just big talk, Perce, but it made me worry. A bit.)



 [alt\\_percy](#) at **[2014-07-04 01:57:16](#)**

*(no subject)*

Thanks for the congratulations again, Ronald. Of course I can understand your own personal disappointment. It's natural to have had your hopes up since you did so very well during the Challenge competition (and may I add how much that pleased me in turn. It's been very gratifying to see how much your involvement with the CCF has helped you rise above our unfortunate mutual background). Never fear, I am confident that your turn will come, too, eventually! Your summer internship can only help.

As for Mr Mulciber, yes, well. I have not known him personally for very long, so his sponsorship was rather a surprise as well as, of course, an honour. He and Mr Malfoy were not close at all, but with recent events--young Master Draco, you, know, such a tragedy--Mr Mulciber and I have had some conversations, and he took a quite a personal interest in me.

The *sequence* of events that led to Mr Mulciber taking me under his wing, well--I won't bore you with the particulars. (Perhaps you might have drawn an entirely mistaken impression from the story in the *Prophet* today. I must confess I am rather irritated with it; Rita Skeeter must have taken extraordinarily poor notes during our conversation. Really, one of the first things I intend to do now that I am on the Council is to make it clear that Our Lord will not tolerate...journalistic excesses.)

Forgive me, I am wandering from my point. With your internship, understandably, you are alive to security concerns. I imagine they must hammer on that point continually, don't they? Of course they are teaching you to see threats everywhere, and I imagine new recruits to MLE start out by jumping at every shadow. I will take precautions, of course, though, so you needn't worry. Things have happened so quickly--I was almost as surprised by my elevation to the Council as you--that there simply hasn't been time for me to receive a proper security briefing. I suppose such a thing must be standard for all new members of the Council and so I expect I will be hearing from MLE on the matter very soon.

Meanwhile, I am sure I will be quite busy. It will take awhile for me to assimilate all that I need to know in connection with my new position with the regime. I will be taking a job in the Minster of Magic's office, although what the exact position will be hasn't been entirely settled yet. (Rest assured that the Minister's office is very well secured.) I imagine I will be moving my residence, soon, too, something more appropriate to my new status, and you may be sure I will take care when setting the wards.

Thank you for writing. It was rather pleasant to see one ~~fami~~ very familiar face in the crowd yesterday, to help me celebrate as I take this momentous step.

**2014-07-05 08:32:00**

*Private Message to Sarah Yaxley*

What do you say to tea and champers to celebrate not being the newest ones any longer? I'm calling that an accomplishment.



 [alt\\_lana](#)

The Fox and Fiddle at Richmond has got a lovely deck. Half-three? We can watch the rowing from there and stay as long as we like.

I'll tell Ned we'll meet him for supper somewhere in town. And I'll tell him to invite Roche and Martyn along, alright? You decide where.

**[2014-07-05 13:01:00](#)**


*ORDER ONLY*

(Does anyone have any use for a thestral skeleton? We found one in the swamp the other day, but didn't want to move it unless there was a need to. Melli said they need tissue, not bone, and it was picked pretty clean. Mr Snape, do you think it's worth anything?)




 [alt\\_frank](#)



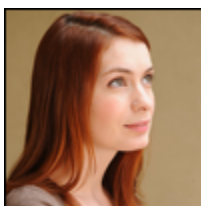
 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-05 21:45:11](#)  
(no subject)


I cannot think of any potions that require thestral bone that are within the range of what most members of the Order are willing to condone, but if the Order is in need of funds — as is, I believe, a perpetual state — it ought fetch adequate return on the black market. The difficulty, of course, being making the connections necessary to acquire a buyer.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2014-07-05 22:35:39](#)  
(no subject)


(We'll get it out next week, then.)



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-06 17:22:21](#)  
(no subject)

Mr Fletcher certainly would be useful to that end, although he's been laying low these days -- it might be worth our while to track him down.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-07 03:21:06](#)  
(no subject)

Minerva was the one to know how to contact him. She did not share her methods with me; did she with you?

**[2014-07-05 19:29:00](#)**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Neville and Evelyn*



 **[alt\\_frank](#)**

your mum and me were wondering if you both could make it out a little early to sunday dinner this week for a family meeting of sorts. say four?

this business at the end of term got us thinking, and we figure it's high time we said some things out loud instead of assuming they were obvious, and that we make the most out of the gifts we've been given.

we want to discuss adopting Terry into our family. we want to give you some space to talk about it and think about it, and see if it's something you'd be on board for. this is a family wide discussion, you have a say in this, and there's no need to make any decisions immediately. your mum and I thought it'd be best to meet together in person to talk it all through. you have any questions or concerns, don't keep them to yourself, right?

we're also talking to your gran about it, and we're inviting her to come up tomorrow to be a part of the conversation and have a chance to meet him.

any road, looking forward to seeing all three of you tomorrow.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-06 03:07:09](#)**


*(no subject)*

Well, I like the idea a lot. I've told him that I already consider him a brother. But a formal adoption: sure, let's do it.

I suppose you two would know the proper magical binding, and I reckon you'd know how to do it carefully, since Terry's already considered dead by the regime. Don't want his name appearing magically on a parchment somewhere in the Ministry as a new member of the Longbottom family, yeah?

But aside from that, I'm all for it. Will see you tomorrow to talk it over some more.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2014-07-06 03:12:58](#)

*(no subject)*

good to hear, son.

and yes, we'd be careful. your gran might have to  
loan us the family tapestry for safekeeping, but we'll  
manage.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-06 03:24:54](#)


*(no subject)*

Of course.

I don't know him quite as well as you and mum and  
nev do, but I know he loves the both of you, just  
seeing how he's like when he's with you.

I'd very much like the chance to get to know him better. And even  
though I've only spent a few weeks here and there with Kev, well,  
he's my brother just as much as Neville is. And even though I didn't  
see you or mum for years and years, that doesn't make you any less  
my dad.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2014-07-06 03:27:19](#)

*(no subject)*

thank you, sweetie.

**2014-07-05 21:04:00**

*Private Message to Justin Finch-Fletchley*


Say. I'm down here with Mr Waits--finally caught him home!



 [alt\\_ron](#)

If you see this, let me know if you can be around at half-two tomorrow. He needs us both to be there if he's going to reset the locking charm. (I think he thinks we tried setting our own wards and bolloxed them up. At least he doesn't seem too annoyed.)



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2014-07-06 02:15:43**

*(no subject)*


Ron,

Jolly good show, tracking him down, what.

Only half-two won't do, old man. I shall be with Professor Dolohov until at least three, since he's invited me to dinner after the obstacle course. I say, sorry to trouble Mr Waits, but could you ask if he might come up later? I should say after four, to be perfectly safe. If I'm not already home by then, what, I can certainly make my excuse to Professor Dolohov without seeming at all rude.

-Justin



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-06 02:26:01**

*(no subject)*

All right.

He says four o'clock is all right. It has to be before five, though, because I've got to get to Mum's and get Sally Anne first.

Anywiz, I told him it's only acting oddly for you, not me, but he wasn't really interested in what's gone wonky with it. Just says if it needs to be recast he'll do it this once. (See? He thinks it's something we did.)

Actually, I wonder if it's that chap downstairs. He seems awfully



odd. And he keeps queer hours. Have you noticed? I think maybe he's been doing something powerful down there, some rite or something. His drapes are always pulled.



[alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-06 03:23:09](#)  
(no subject)

Four will be fine.

I hope you assured him we've done nothing. And it's not every time, what--I was able to get back here alone Thursday. It was just yesterday (well, and again this morning, I suppose, after my run) that the spell simply would not allow me to enter.

We'll have to keep a close watch on whether it happens again, after this. I think it could simply be that he's not used to renting to two chaps.

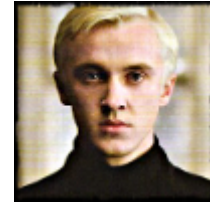
-Justin

**[2014-07-06 09:04:00](#)**

*Order Only*

There's something I need to make clear.

I know that the Order did everything that they could to help keep my parents safe. It didn't really work, but that's not anyone in the Order's fault. The Protectorate is an altogether unpredictable place, and the Lord Protector even more so. Even if my father's travel plans to France hadn't been discovered, there's no telling what the Lord Protector would have done. There is no action, no plan, that is secure and foolproof.




 **[alt\\_draco](#)**

From here on out, I don't expect, or want, anyone to make any moves to protect my parents further. They made their choice to follow a megalomaniac long ago, and must live with the consequences of that choice.

Thank you to those of you who put your wand on the line to help them out in the first place. I promise it wasn't for nothing, even if it feels like it was.

Oh - and sorry I wrecked the best broom at Moddey. I pushed it beyond its capabilities, I'm afraid.



 **[alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-06 15:45:38](#)**

*Private message to Harry and Hydra*


Can you two come to 12Grim this afternoon or evening?

We should talk about how you're going to manage your new trio of councilmembers, Harry. And yes, I said "your," because near as I can tell, the fact that the Lord Protector had you at the ceremony basically means that they're yours, to do with as you please.

I know I won't be at school next year but that doesn't mean I don't have ideas on how this could be managed.

Oh, and if you could bring the Invisibility cloak, I'd like to borrow it, just for a day or two.




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-06 16:58:45](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry and Hydra*

I can come round, yes.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-06 17:20:04](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry and Hydra*

Good.

Yeah. I'll be there. And you can borrow it for as long as you need.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-06 15:54:57](#)

*Private message to Hermione*

I've invited Harry and Hydra over tonight, if you'd like to sit in.

I have a few ideas I want to discuss with them, and I have a feeling they'll make him uncomfortable. I'm fairly certain Hydra will be receptive, but my ideas involve Harry flexing his power and you know how uncertain he can be about that.

You read what he said, about how the Lord Protector called Harry "his arm?" while he marked Hydra, Seamus, and Padma?

That sends a pretty clear message. Harry's actions are to be treated the same as if they came from the Lord Protector himself. That Harry was also there for the marking almost makes it seem as if the three were marked *for him*.

He needs to act as if that's precisely the case. Because it IS the case. You are MY councilwizard and witches, and you'll answer to me. And this can't wait until school starts. He needs to let them know that things are different right now, immediately. Because if left unchecked, Padma and Seamus could cause major problems next year. They'll be eager to prove themselves and their loyalty, and we already know that Seamus will kill, if it's required of him. He needs to know that he doesn't answer to Rosier anymore, he answers to Harry. Same with Padma. And since Harry no longer has a bodyguard or a mudblood servant, I think he ought to start using his Death

Eaters to fill that role.

Oh, and I think the first thing he should tell Padma is that she has to give up her "odd, foreign religion." This is the Protectorate, you don't serve any dead Gods or Goddesses, you only serve me and my father.

Maybe that will make her stop and think about what this "honour" will require her to give up.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-06 16:16:53](#)**


*Re: Private message to Hermione*

All right.

I think you're right--he does need to stop being so cautious and start pushing more. And you're right that Patil and Finnigan won't like it one bit.

I hope everyone takes you at your word, about your parents. I know you're tired of it.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-06 16:28:53](#)**

*Re: Private message to Hermione*

If they don't like it, he has to cruciate them.

No, better yet - he orders Padma to cruciate Seamus, and Seamus to cruciate Padma. That's right out of the Lord Protector's playbook.

Hydra's role is the sympathetic ear, and that way, she can keep the other ear on their thoughts.

You have to admit I would have been *brilliant* at this.

Oh, well. I'll find something new to be brilliant at.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-06 16:32:27](#)


*Re: Private message to Hermione*

You're still brilliant at planning.

But I think we'll be good at what we have in mind to do, too.

If we ever get any other leads on where they are, that is.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-06 16:36:30](#)

*Re: Private message to Hermione*

Oh, I have a plan for finding the horcruxes, too.

We just need to gather up some sad and lonely young girls, as they seem to attract horcruxes the same way my pockets attract lint.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-06 17:51:23](#)

*(no subject)*

There's no need to apologise about the broom, Draco. I'm just glad you weren't hurt.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-06 22:47:03](#)

*Private Message to Alice*

Do you need another broom? I've got two and access to the Cannons' brooms for work.

Jaspar might be disappointed but my parents won't question that I've 'sold it off' and he can't bring a broom to Hogwarts this fall anyway.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-07 03:13:35](#)

*Re: Private Message to Alice*

Thank you, Cedric. Much appreciated.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-07 03:38:37](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Alice*

Next time I'm able to make it to training I'll bring it along.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2014-07-07 04:45:24](#)**

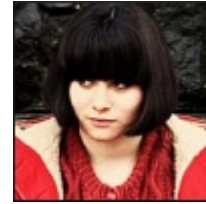
*Private message to Draco*

I am exceptionally glad that you are feeling better.

And now that you are, and that the sentiment will — I hope — be less unwelcome, I must apologise for my part in what transpired.

**[2014-07-06 10:56:00](#)**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to George and Fred*



How're you two doing this morning, then?

Sally-Anne and I are assuming dinner's still on for tonight unless we hear otherwise.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Should I bring anything? Besides flowers for your mum, of course.

Oh! And before I forget, Snape's been working me through his various methods on how to break down a potion and tweak it, and I think I've convinced him to let me apply it to sort out the viscosity issue we've been having with our goo line. He said it'd be a decent learning exercise even if it was to improve fake bogeys. And *I* said it wasn't *just* to improve fake bogeys (which test very favourably for boys 6-16 years of age and are slated to be a year-long seller that we're bound to have repeat customers for), but that we were looking to weaponise a beta version besides, so he seemed a little less annoyed. I'll send along my notes as we go.

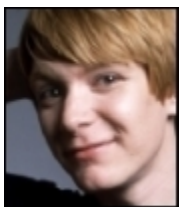


 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-06 23:23:05](#)

*(no subject)*

Don't worry about bringing anything as far as food goes, though flowers would be brill; Mum's been cooking up enough for an army. She does that when she ~~gets nervous~~ expects company, and don't forget, she's used to feeding an army of ravenous teenage boys.

Excellent. We'll look forward to your notes, and to hearing all about it.




 [alt\\_george](#) at [2014-07-06 23:25:56](#)

*Order Only: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

Looking forward to seeing you. Things have been a bit...fraught around here, so we've mostly been keeping our journals closed. But we can catch up with a good talk tonight. And maybe we can amble down to the fishing hole at some point after dinner for a ~~snø~~ private word.

Thanks for being patient, Pans. Our noses won't always be pressed to the grindstone.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-07 05:41:15](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*

Of course they won't be. And Merlin knows, you've been plenty patient with me, George Weasley.

The fireflies were quite lovely this evening.

Good night.



**2014-07-06 21:57:00**

*(no subject)*

Students: I am pleased to announce that Our Lord has chosen to honour me with the role of Headmaster of Hogwarts.



 [alternity](#)  
 [alt\\_antoin](#)

As I hope you have all come to believe in the past two years we have been working together, education is a cause that is near and dear to my heart. I am very pleased to be afforded an opportunity to expand my focus from educating students in the Noble Arts to overseeing student education in all the rich and storied traditions of wizarding skill, history, and culture. I am eagerly anticipating the prospect of spending the next few years returning Hogwarts to its glory as a haven for research, scholarship, and wizarding might.

Those of you taking your NEWTs in Noble Arts: I have reserved the prerogative of teaching the NEWT-level classes to myself; I would not wish to give that up. There will, of course, be other staff changes announced over the summer. I look forward to September, and to serving you all and, of course, Our Lord and His vision for the Protectorate's growth.



 [alt\\_antoin](#) at [2014-07-07 03:06:26](#)

*Private message to Justin Finch-Fletchley*

Today was most enjoyable; I hope you found it so as well.

If you are amenable, I will arrange with Pontner to steal you for one morning a week. Shall we say Thursdays? Mornings on the course, then dinner and a chance to discuss the outcome before you return to your tedium? I may need to cancel occasionally, of course, but I believe I can make enough of a commitment.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-07 03:32:28](#)

*Re: Private message to Justin Finch-Fletchley*

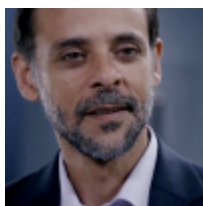
Sir,

By all means, yes. I say, it was even more exhilarating than I'd imagined. Thursdays ought to do jolly well.

I've been quite obliged to you for all the additional tuition you've seen fit to provide, Professor, and quite keen for it to continue.

Congratulations, again, on your promotion. I daresay it will be a welcome thing for one as attentive as yourself to oversee the school and restore it to the glories which some of us have only heard by report. Hogwarts is without equal, no doubt, but it will be a fresh challenge to meet the ways in which you will raise the bar even higher.

-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 04:08:41](#)

*Re: Private message to Justin Finch-Fletchley*

I am most pleased you enjoyed yourself. You ought be proud; you held your own admirably, more so than even some of the regulars. You have quite the natural talent, and unlike many to whom such skills come easily, you are equally willing to spend the time and effort necessary to hone it. Teaching you is no trouble at all -- indeed, I find it immensely rewarding.

And thank you. It is true that Hogwarts is without peer, but also true that we ought all seek to constantly better ourselves. I hope to do what I can to elevate my dear alma mater closer to her original status as the utmost name in wizarding education, turning out witches and wizards who are well-rounded, well-educated, and ready to step seamlessly into their future as the Protectorate's sinews. Certainly it will not be an immediate change, but I am looking forward to the challenge; it will be quite the adventure.




 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 03:11:20](#)

*Private message to Harry Marvolo*

May I call upon you tomorrow? Now that the announcement has been made, and given that the school will undoubtedly be awash in Council politics next year, it would be only logical for us to discuss matters ahead of time.



 **alt\_harry** at [2014-07-07 03:25:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Of course.

I'm very much looking forward to working with you this upcoming term, sir.



 **alt\_antonin** at [2014-07-07 03:48:00](#)


*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Harry, how many times must I tell you that when we are not in a school situation, you ought not call me 'sir'? If anything, my vows to your Father and things He has made clear about how He views your role, means that I ought be calling you that!

I am confident enough of your respect for me; you ought not weaken your position by demonstrating it to others in a fashion that others might mistake. Call me Antonin. Your Father has made it quite clear you are His heir, and as such He is the only person in this world to whom you owe such deference.

I shall call upon you tomorrow -- say, after tea? -- to share my plans. I am certain you will have many wise suggestions to offer.



 **alt\_harry** at [2014-07-07 04:08:58](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Your council is, as always, much appreciated.

I am wise enough to know my limitations. I will work to overcome them.

I believe we have many of the same goals in mind for this upcoming term, and may of the same concerns as well. You of all people know how much I care about the wellbeing and education of the students at Hogwarts.

You are an asset to this school, Antonin.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 04:37:01](#)


*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Thank you, my dear boy; I do try my hardest. Well, you've seen how passionate I am about education, and I can think of fewer things more critical to your Father's vision for the Protectorate as exemplar to the world than a well-educated populace, all of whom have been given every opportunity to develop their gifts to greatest measure.

I have indeed seen much evidence of your shepherding of Hogwarts itself, and of the students who make up her greatest asset, and it is one of the reasons I am approaching you in particular as I build my plans; I can think of few other people who care about Hogwarts as passionately as you do. I am hoping to arrive at a mutually-agreeable plan for (at very least) the year to come, and to persuade you both to utilise your role in service to the school and to lend that passion to the task of picking holes in my plans!

I will say that I am, how shall we put it, quite cognisant of some of the worst examples that have been visited upon the school in recent history, and determined to avoid the same approach. If you mind me, and I believe you do.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-07 05:19:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

That's the point, isn't it? That all students be given that opportunity in the first place. Really and truly.

I'll see you tomorrow.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 05:28:32](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Just so. It is incumbent upon us to provide the opportunity; those who do not avail themselves of that opportunity thus have only themselves to blame.

||||| I shall look forward to our discussion.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 03:16:33](#)

*Private message to Auri*

There, that's done and dusted, and I can begin making plans a bit more publicly -- or at least begin firing the first salvos in what will undoubtedly be a number of epic battles with the Governors.

If you've had a chance to start on those lists of potential lecturers, do forward them on; I will begin the persuasion. (If you haven't, of course, do not fret about it in the least; I've plenty of prospects to begin wooing on my own.)

I shall avoid asking you the usual tedious questions of how you are doing, but once again, if there is anything I can do -- even if it is just providing company -- say the word.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-07 14:07:04](#)

*Re: Private message to Auri*

If there is anyone capable of winning such epic battles, I'm quite sure it's you, Toshenka.

The list - come by Wednesday, maybe Thursday? The names are one thing, but I keep wanting to add notes, and then I look at them and I'm quite sure they make no sense outside my head. If you're here and I'm telling you, it'd be easier. If you've the time, mind.

Poppy assures me there is steady improvement. She remains amused at my treating this as an unavoidable research project, I think, but it does mean I can look at my notes and see that there's more walking and more reading, and less being utterly useless on the couch. (Storm brought me a daybed, yesterday. So also less couch in general. He - ah, well, that takes explaining too.)

And I think I might be up to trying a broom again. Maybe. Harry and Cedric said they'd come later this week and spot me. It'd give me more scope for walking if I could, which would be a useful sort of change.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 17:53:08](#)**

*Re: Private message to Auri*

Wednesday should be fine. Would you like me to bring supper? In the cuisine of my mother's people, meals are often composed of a wide variety of dishes and one is expected to graze widely and eat small amounts of many things; would that novelty suit, or would you prefer more familiar flavours? (Berry will be overjoyed to feed us, either way.)

I am certain Poppy is amused but not surprised. I am so very pleased that you are making such steady improvement, though. And a return to flying seems like just the thing. (For you, mind you, not for me. But Messrs Marvolo and Diggory are a good choice in supervision.)

I have encouraged Miss Perks to contact you, meanwhile, if she has time between her internship -- the excuse will be that Healer Korotkova has set her to reading German and the translation spells are as bad as translation spells usually are, but in truth it's because I thought you might want to see her. If you can think of any other of the children who would raise your spirits, let me know; I will work out some way to maneuver them your way.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-07 18:46:29](#)**

*Re: Private message to Auri*

The theory on food at the moment is that anything that might get me to eat more is worth trying. (Thinking about food is very hard. Still. I hate that.) Please do bring what you'd like, and if that does not work, there will be other kinds here anyway.

I am very good at being diligent, Tosha, really. And I have Cedric's recovery, and yours, and Raz's, to remind me why diligence is in my best interest. I take my potion, and I listen to the required music, and I am doing better at walking further, and reading more, and there is improvement. It is just very uneven sometimes, and I am still so very fuzzy-headed and slow.

And the flying, well. At least it gives me slightly more scope. (I really do hate not being able to go anywhere properly, as beautiful as it is here.)

As to Miss Perks, I - last week, I'd have said no. This week, the prospect seems a little appealing. And the excuse pleasant enough, too. Of the others, mmm. Miss Parkinson, though I suspect she's busy with business pursuits. Our Mr Moon is working out here between other projects, and when I am ready for his particular sort of Ravenclawishness, I know where to find him. I think beyond that you might need to suggest people to me, as the orbits in my life are still very narrow, really.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2014-07-08 03:14:30**

*Re: Private message to Auri*

Oh, darling. Recovery is miserable, particularly when you hit the point where you are feeling better enough that all you want to do is return to your normal routine and be done with all this convalescence business. I have faith you will handle it far better than I ever have.

And if it is any consolation, you at the stage of "fuzzy-headed and slow" can still reason circles around three-quarters of the Protectorate.

I will see you on Wednesday, then, with supper at hand and a list of the possible lecturers I've started Mr Diggory in wooing. (Including several of the people you'd mentioned, such as the Weasley who works with dragons and that author who wrote that excellent book on the Merovingians whose name escapes me at the moment.) And you know if you've a wish to go further afield, you've but to say the word; I will happily escort you wherever you'd like to go, and ensure you will not be bothered.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-07 04:14:04**

*Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

Official congratulations, sir!



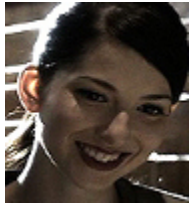


 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2014-07-07 04:38:38**

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

Thank you, my dear. I am exceptionally honoured by Our Lord's trust in me, and both incredibly excited and a bit apprehensive about the enormity of the task before me.

Your internship continues well, I trust?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-07 04:58:36**

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

Yes, sir. Extremely well, I think.

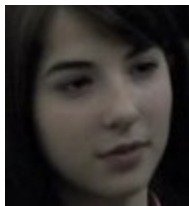


 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2014-07-07 05:06:41**

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

I am very pleased to hear it! I cannot think of many situations you could not handle, but should one of them arise -- or should you simply wish to complain when Ekaterina Petrovna is being more exacting than usual -- do let me know.

I will not disrupt your learning for the selfish pleasure of your company, but if you've an afternoon free at any point, and wish to spend it in a way other than relaxing in the presence of your friends, I would be pleased to have you over for tea and a chance to browse the library; you were most successful at hiding your avarice over Easter hols, but I am well-practised at spotting someone who wants nothing more than to lose herself in the stacks and not resurface for several days.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-07 05:17:32**

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

I would very much appreciate a chance at a closer look at your library, sir! Healer Korotkova has an excellent but very specialised sort of library, as you can probably imagine. (She has some very unusual items, like her collection of foreign research journals --



the ones from America, Canada, and Australia are in English. There was one that was all in German she had me trying to read with the aid of a translation spell, but I couldn't make any sense out of it.)

Anyway the opportunity to borrow some books that aren't about eye diseases would be welcome.

She lets me have my weekends off plus one afternoon a week she has me set aside for 'self-education' -- mostly she means reading but I think she'd let me go for tea with you.

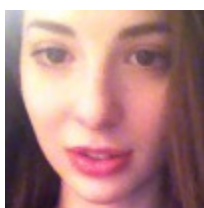


 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 05:27:22](#)

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

If she has dedicated your time to self-education, I cannot imagine she would object to your spending time in the library. Do let me know when your next free afternoon comes around, and I will invite you both to tea; she and I can amuse ourselves, while you explore.

I can think of several people who speak, or read, at least a bit of German, if you would prefer some assistance from a person rather than a translation spell. Professor Sinistra is the one who leaps most quickly to mind; I cannot speak for her, of course, but I do not think she would find a visit from you unwelcome.

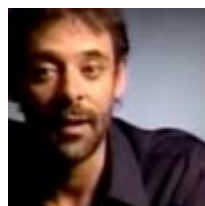


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-07 05:29:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

Oh, that's good to know. I didn't know Professor Sinistra knew German.

How is she doing? I don't want to be a bother.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-07 05:40:10](#)


*Re: Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

She would likely be adrift at the more specialised vocabulary, but her Guild-Master is German, and she has picked up quite a bit. Her mentor insisted, I believe. (And rightly so; that

you lot have not been exposed to additional languages in your schooling by this point places you at quite the disadvantage. Your NEWT year is a poor time to start the study, but if I am at all successful in finding an instructor, I will be adding optional tutelage in Latin and Greek at minimum to the curriculum; without wishing to overburden you, and recognising you are the best judge of your own capacity, if you can see any way to join in for at least one of the two sets of lessons I strongly recommend it.)


She is -- well, it is day-by-day, and of course some days are better than others. But she is enduring. I know how much she cares for her students, however, and I believe a visit from some of you would lift her spirits somewhat.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-07 05:15:54](#)**  
(no subject)

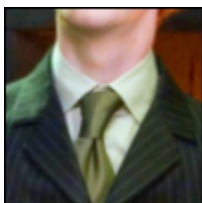
That's wonderful news, Antonin Nikolaevich. I'm so pleased to hear that you'll still be supervising us in NEWTs.




 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-07 05:30:14](#)**  
(no subject)

I am selfish, Miss Parkinson; I have enjoyed watching you all grow and mature, both in your magic and in your larger selves, to be entirely willing to give that up completely!


And thank you for your kind words. I hope to be worthy of Our Lord's confidence in me.



 **[alt\\_percy](#)** at **[2014-07-08 02:32:00](#)**  
(no subject)

Congratulations, Antonin. The students at Hogwarts are incredibly fortunate that Our Lord has vouchsafed such an opportunity to them to thrive under your leadership.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-08 02:44:59](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Percy. I shall be putting together lectures and other continuing-education programmes for those who have left Hogwarts' hallowed halls, should they wish to take them up, as well; I hope you will take advantage of them when I do. I deeply regret not having had the chance to teach you.

**[2014-07-06 22:13:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice and Bill*



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)**

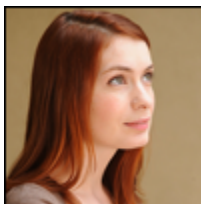
Right, realised I hadn't updated you on us all talking over the past few days about what we could do about Percy. We went over and over and over it, and everyone tried as hard as they could to come up with something we could do to keep him from getting killed, and we just couldn't, any more than we could come up with a way to get him out of Malfoy's clutches before.


We thought about Saltash, but Percy wouldn't want to stay there, he'd tell everyone once he escaped, and we couldn't risk giving him the secret. We thought of a regular safehouse, but look what happened with Ridley. We even thought of trying to get some of our more Slytherin members to come up with some brilliant scheme that Percy could go through with to get more prestige, and to work out some way to save himself, but of course there's the problem of getting him to listen, and it's not as if he's been all that eager to do much listening.

Eventually we all decided -- pretty reluctantly -- that it wasn't fair for us to ask the Order to put loads of time and effort into saving Percy from the consequences of his own decisions.

Mind you, Mum's not happy about it. (Nor was she happy at overhearing Rachel and Ron talking about his Auror internship, I don't think it had really sunk in for her what he was having to do, but that's another story. It wasn't a big blowup, just a little awkward for a while.) So I'd step a bit cautiously with her for a while.

Bill, am I missing anything?



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-07 03:20:52](#)**  
(no subject)


Thank you, Charlie.

I know it was a difficult decision.

I'm sorry.

I'll make sure to have your mum over for tea this week, so we can have some space to work through it a little.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2014-07-07 03:38:30](#)

*Private message to Alice*

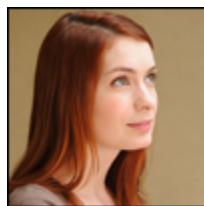
Honestly, and it feels so fucking cold for me to say this, I am having a really hard time feeling bad about what's happened.

We tried, Alice. We tried so hard, for so long, and he pissed on us over and over and over again. He cares about two things and two things only, power and prestige. He's not following Voldemort because he agrees with the party line, although he has convinced himself he agrees with it. He's following Voldemort because Voldemort can give him a path to power.

I can't see anything Mum and Dad did wrongly, or any way we could have reached him that we didn't try. I hate to believe that some people are irredeemable, or that some people are just born without a conscience, or whatever. But I'm having a very, very hard time getting worked up over the idea of Percy's chickens coming home to roost. He's made it so clear that he wants nothing to do with us.

He made his own bed, and I'm having a real hard time being upset at him having to lie in it.

(And then things shift and I'm looking at it from Mum's perspective and thinking, what happens if Baby winds up in that spot someday, what will I do, and it all falls apart and I'm upset again. But you don't need to hear my angst about that, nobody really does.)



 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-07 03:47:21](#)

*Re: Private message to Alice*

No judgement here, love.

I know how much it hurts to see a brother walk away.

Families are messy, and part of it is that you know all the weak places in everyone else's armour, and they know yours. And when you trust and love one another, you protect those weak spots, but if things get bitter or strained, it's more painful than it would be

with anyone else.

And oh, Charlie, there's so much crushing *fear* that comes with being a parent. Especially when it's for the first time. When Neville was a baby, I would sit and stare at him while he slept, just watching him breathe, terrified that he'd stop if I looked away.

Did I ever tell you that my boggart was him showing me his Dark Mark and laughing at me?



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-07 03:59:11](#)

*Re: Private message to Alice*

No. No, you didn't, but I can see where it would be. I just

well

I can't wait to meet Baby, and find out who he or she is. I mean, Tonks and I keep stopping and getting overwhelmed again and again by the thought that we're making a person. But then it all falls in on me again, how we're making a person and we're going to be bringing that person into this world under these circumstances, and for all that Baby's going to have, well, dozens of people who could take him or her in if anything happened to me or Tonks, that thought is enough to start up the shakes.


(And I can't help but wonder how much of all my worry is that we didn't decide to start Baby cooking because we were married and in love and felt like we couldn't not, which leads me to wondering if there'll be any kind of long-term repercussions about that whole rite Dumbledore had us doing, which works me around again to being terrified again, and really, I'm not going to ask "when does it ever get easier", because I know you're going to tell me "it doesn't".)

I mean. I don't regret it. And I can't think of anybody more suited to this mad idea than Tonks and I are for each other, because we might be feeling it out as we go but we can at least talk about it. But ... yeah. A few sleepless nights, let me tell you.

Oh, one thing I forgot to mention. Mum wasn't the only one who was upset at the idea of leaving Percy to his own fate. Ginny's taking it hard, she was always very close to him. She didn't argue

too heavily for us to do something for him, but it's sitting poorly on her. I don't know that there's anything you can do to help her, but it's something else you should probably know.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-07 05:13:12

*Re: Private message to Alice*

I can see how it would be utterly terrifying, yes. Terrifying and full of hope all at the same time.

I know that you will be an incredible father. You are so full of compassion and love, dear heart. Not to mention patience and common sense. And the fact that you and Tonks are communicating, that you're going in eyes wide open -- you are doing everything you can to make this work for you both as you are, and that's so very important.

The biggest unspoken secret of parenting is that there really is no one way to do things. And you hear stories of how it's supposed to be, and what it's supposed to look like, but that's just a fantasy. You just do the best you can with what you have, and hope for the best.

I'll be sure to talk to Ginny.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at 2014-07-07 07:16:21

*Re: Private message to Alice*

Oh, damn it, now you've gone and gotten me all sniffly.


But, well, thank you. It's good to hear that kind of vote of confidence from someone else I guess. I mean, I think I'll be all right at the job -- and I certainly had an excellent role model -- but it's the sort of thing I can't really let myself think of too much, or let myself think about all the details, because every time I do I start to get this swimmy-headed feeling. There's just so much.

I know I was the one to say we shouldn't tell Mum, at least not at first, not until things are a little more settled and we figure out a way to tell her that won't leave her thinking Tonks and I are, I dunno, like her and Dad were. And I don't want to put Tonks through the pressure of Mum pinning all her hopes on

her about grandchildren and all. But I'm starting to wish, just a little, that I could talk to her about it. Mum, I mean. And I know that if I told Tonks it was important to me, she'd say yeah, go ahead, and we'd figure out a way to do it that wouldn't be awful, but I don't want to toss that into the mix in the middle of, you know, making a new person. Not when it's not what we agreed to.

But I can't help thinking of Mum getting pregnant with Ginny in the midst of a war, and wondering what she felt. And how scared she was, for all of us. And then I think of Percy again, and ... yeah.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-07 16:11:12**

*Re: Private message to Alice*

Well, love, that's certainly something you and Tonks can talk through. And believe me, talking is so very important. Leaving these sorts of things unsaid can leave room for misunderstandings. And resolving to be good at communicating means every now and then, you revisit the terms, because things change.

And I know it's not the same, of course it isn't, but if either of you want to talk to me about anything, I'm here.

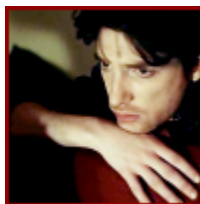


 **[alt\\_bill](#) at 2014-07-07 12:12:05**

*(no subject)*

I think that about covers the gist of it, yeah.

Having Mum over for tea would be greatly appreciated, Alice. I think this is something it would be best for her to talk out with another parent.



 **[alt\\_bill](#) at 2014-07-07 12:21:40**

*Private message to Alice Longbottom*

I may have struggled with the decision the longest.

Charlie and the twins and Ron and I all agree that Percy's made his choices, and sometimes it's

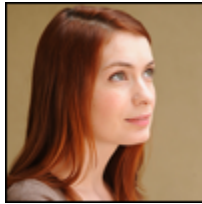



impossible to save someone who seems determined to drown himself. Mum and Ginny argued with us, but you could tell their hearts weren't quite in it. He's hurt them, too.

But there's a part of me that still the protective older brother who wants to rescue him, even if he doesn't deserve it.

And since Dad died, I've felt like the head of the family (although for Merlin's sake, never repeat that to Ron). I keep thinking about Dad, that he always thought there was hope for everyone. He even died saving Selwyn.

Those two things are what makes it so painful and difficult for me to let him go and suffer the natural consequences of his actions.



 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-07 16:42:03](#)

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*

Oh, Bill.

I'm so very sorry.

Yes, your dad did save Selwyn -- because he believed it was the right and decent thing to do, regardless of Selwyn's position and past actions. Because he saw Selwyn as a person. Not necessarily even a good person, or someone who might end up doing something redeeming, but as a fellow human being in immediate and critical need.

This is not a single moment of crisis. It is a slow, agonising slip down a treacherous path of his own making. It is difficult to watch, as there is not a single point of intervention that could halt it, but it is the accumulation of a million choices made along the way. And you *have* made an effort, all of you, to show him the consequences of his actions.

Yes. All people are worth trying to save. But sometimes, people do their very best to make saving them impossible, which is a hard reality to face.

Although we can hold hope in our hearts, ultimately, redemption is up to him. We cannot force it, or assume its inevitability, and holding him against his will would only harden his heart. But these things take time if they are to happen at all, and it is a

tragedy pure and simple that he may not have enough of it remaining to sort things out on his own, and that is what makes me the most sorrowful.

**2014-07-06 23:10:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Hydra*

Dux,

How are you? Have you noticed anything different since Wednesday night?



 [alt\\_justin](#)

I think that 'standard pureblood binding package' that chap recommended has affected a few things.

The wards on the flat became--bally well unreliable, what. And then this morning, at the Ouroboros, things felt quite different. I say, some of the spells one has to cast to get through that course...! There's a section where all the spells are somewhat murky in nature (or what Professor Dolohov would call 'noble.') I came all over warm inside, what, almost like I'd had a sip of jolly good Scotch or a rich brandy. Others were...more powerful than usual.

The thing is, have you ever been to Ouroboros? Visitors have to perform a spell to be recorded, what. A sort of magical identity test or password. Luckily I'd never been but if you have done, with one or both of your parents, the spell might register somewhat differently now.

Of course, I suppose now that you've the Mark you're eligible for a full membership in your own right, what, so perhaps that doesn't matter.

At any rate, I thought right away that the flat warding might have been because of the binding spells, but of course I didn't want Ron to know there was a possibility. I let him think it was the landlord casting a dodgy spell. But then when I got to the club this morning I was certain that's what's been affecting me. What else *could* it be?

Also, Professor Dolohov has invited me to spend Thursday mornings this summer, training. I know his house has wards similar to our flat's, only more exacting, so I've decided I'd better find spells that can tamper with one's magical signature, if you follow me. That way if he makes any sort of comment I shall be prepared.

I don't know if you've had any incidents but in case, I wanted you to be prepared, too.

Oh, and what's more, I'm sleeping soundly for the first time in ages--

and I don't think it's all because of Jack.

I do miss you but...it feels like I can *feel* you, if you follow me. I hope I don't sound jolly well sappy, putting it like that. I hope you've felt the same because, if you have done, then you really *can't* be completely alone. You'll know I'm always there with you.

I'll never stop loving you, no matter what people tell us is right or proper. And knowing that we have this, that we share this bond--I feel certain we can do whatever we need to do to win.

I love you, Mrs Finch-Fletchley.

-J

**2014-07-07 07:22:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Rachel Brodie*




 **alt\_bill**

Thanks for coming over for dinner last night. I hope you didn't have to use too much of that Auror bravery to face Mum across a dinner table.

I learned more about Ron's internship from listening to him talk with you than he's been willing to say about it directly, so thank you for that, too.

It wasn't quite a usual normal Weasley Sunday night dinner because the decision about Percy has been hanging over all our heads. Mum was pretty subdued, comparatively. And the twins didn't play a practical joke on anyone.




 **alt\_rachel** at **2014-07-07 18:59:33**  
(no subject)

It wasn't too bad.

I don't know if your Mum mentioned, though, Ron and I stepped outside before dessert for a bit more of a private chat about the internship, and your Mum came out and overheard a bit. Which is why things got rather awkward over the pie.

I probably shouldn't have -- not at the family dinner, I mean, even brought things up. But your brother's so busy it would've been difficult to find another time to talk. And I have an idea of what things are like for him.



 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-08 02:02:34**  
(no subject)

No, Mum said nothing to me. She could have said something to Charlie or Ron, but I didn't see her do it before they each left.

Huh, that's maybe why she switched from calling you 'Rachel' to 'Auror Brodie' when she was handing around the pie.


You know there's sometime my Dad always used to say to us, when she was grumbling about something or someone she didn't like: 'You know your Mum, she usually comes around. She just has to fret a bit first.' It was usually true. Mum can't help but like people, although she may fuss about things for awhile first--the way Poppy does.

I don't think she'll hold your job against you or the things you have to do in the end. After all, she saw all the toll the decisions that Dad had to make took on him. She was fiercely loyal to him and wouldn't allow him to run himself down even when he despaired over what he had to do for his job.

It's a bit harder know, because she's lost him, so she's always fighting her own fears. And we may be grown (mostly) but we're her kids and so naturally she's protective of us. But I think Dad's right. She has a pretty well-tuned sense of justice, so be patient and she'll 'come around.'


I was glad you came. Thank you for rising above the awkwardness and pretending not to notice it.



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:49:00](#)**  
(no subject)

Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm a bit puzzled -- did you send me something today?




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-08 02:09:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Uh, other than the Second Quartile report on changes in camp administrative personnel, you mean?

No, I haven't.

If you're feeling neglected, I can follow that up with the report containing a twenty-six point comparison of the first six months' expense reports to the first six months of last calendar year. In triplicate, even. Because I'm just that sort of thoughtful bloke.




 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-08 02:30:46](#)**  
(no subject)

No, I got something by owl. If it wasn't from you I can't imagine who sent it. (Though it didn't seem quite your style.)

I received a bottle of dragon-scale nail varnish. (In red.)  
Supposedly it makes it possible to use your fingernails as a lethal weapon. It doesn't actually, though it does make it possible to do some significant damage.

Parcel wasn't signed. No sign of curses or tampering with the bottle (they sell it in the Harrod's cosmetics department, and it arrived with the usual seal still on).



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:05:33](#)**  
(no subject)


That's bloody odd.

I assumed you ran the standard battery of tests on it to make sure no nefarious intent was involved.

But if there wasn't...then who?


It isn't some kind of message from your former compatriots--no. Can't imagine why any of them would be sending you nail varnish.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:12:04](#)**  
(no subject)

Hang on. There's an owl pecking at my window, now. Looks as though it has a package. You didn't send me anything?




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:14:31](#)**  
(no subject)

It's a belt. A smoking dragon hide belt. Looks expensive.

It can't be from Charlie; he would have included a note.



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:47:28](#)**  
(no subject)

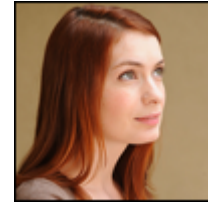
Well, it definitely wasn't from me!

Maybe we have a joint secret admirer. Someone fancies both of us, thinks they'd like to lure us both in for a closer look.



**[2014-07-07 12:59:00](#)**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Draco*



 **[alt\\_alice](#)**

I was not expecting to have our broom replaced in such a generous manner. I may need someone to provide flying lessons for the older children now that we have a sufficient number of stable brooms to have more than one or two untrained fliers up in the air at a time.


If there is to be any further demonstration of this particular set of skills in the future, however, I expect it'll be with proper backup and my full knowledge so that we can be prepared for the possibility that things may go pear shaped. I hope I'm absolutely clear on that point. One of the delights of working in a group is having to put up with a bit of fuss and oversight now and then.

That being said, the Harrod's hampers and toys were quite thoughtful and will be put to good use, as will the bath things. And ten wands, Draco? *Ten?*

How on earth did you manage it?

Mercy.



 **[alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-07 21:26:14](#)**

*(no subject)*

I was a bit of a fussy child myself, and couldn't stand the idea of people being able to rummage through my belongings. As a result, I'm familiar with almost every locking or security charm there is out there. Most of the shops--especially the posh ones--assume that no one would dare shoplift from them, let alone be familiar with any security charms they've applied to the stock. As such, most of it was easier than I anticipated, even.

I know you don't like it when I do things without telling you, but sometimes that's how I work best. This was one of those times.

Unless you really believe you would have given me permission to nick ten wands from Ollivander's?

Oh, and I did it all with Harry's invisibility cloak. It's the real thing--

absolutely impenetrable. While I was out I looked for one for myself, in fact, and I couldn't find any that compared. Who knows where his real father got such a thing, but it's definitely one of a kind.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-07 22:05:45](#)**

*(no subject)*

That's a good thing to keep in mind for the future.

To be fair, Draco, you're only just starting to sort out how you work best in your new role. I'd rather you work towards your strengths, but in a way that has some checks and balances. It's not a matter of trust -- having a second set of eyes look at what you're doing and why helps to reduce risk, point out things you may have missed, and keeps us all facing in a similar direction. And you don't have to even tell me *everything*, but if you're planning to do something, tell someone else about it, whether it's Severus, Harry, Hermione, Remus, or myself, let that someone else take a look at your plans, and don't feel as if you have to do things entirely on your own all the time.

This isn't the first time we've stolen from Ollivander's, and should the opportunity arise again, I wouldn't be adverse to letting you have another go. Spontaneity can also be an incredibly effective tool, and I value original viewpoints and ideas. I also know that you are not reckless. I'm just trying to set up a system we can both work within -- one where you can function with a certain degree of independence if that's how you work best, but where there's at least a passing nod to keeping communication open.

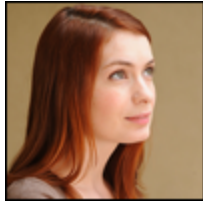



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:03:50](#)**

*(no subject)*

But if I'd told someone, no one would be surprised. And it wasn't really a plan, anyway - I'd only thought to get the brooms, but that was so easy I thought why stop there?

Which is to say: it was fun. And I can't remember the last time I had any of that.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-08 05:02:14](#)  
(no subject)

Reality can be a difficult potion to swallow, Draco. Merlin knows these last few weeks have been difficult for you, and I can see how you'd want to toss it all over your shoulder for a little while.


But now you're back, and if you want to be treated with respect, that comes with a certain degree of responsibility, I'm afraid.

I'm glad you weren't caught. I'm relieved you're feeling more like yourself. We'll make full use of what you've given to us with our heartiest thanks, but going off without a plan or a care isn't going to serve you any favours, and I expect better from you in the future.

I also expect you'll be here first thing tomorrow for a full day's work, as it's high time you became well-versed in the Fidelius and we had a chance to see the extent of your current defensive and offensive training.

We can also talk further about how we can put those skills of yours to better use.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-08 06:04:09](#)  
(no subject)

And Draco, just to give some food for thought, the Night Watch regularly breaks things at Laszlo's, and you're fully aware of the difficulties Mr Crispin has given Pansy and the twins.

Not everyone will see what you've done as having a bit of fun, as they might be thinking more of their own experiences as shop owners instead.

**2014-07-07 16:09:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Draco*

I found ALL THE BROOMS and Mrs Longbottom said they were from you? Though she wasn't sure, she said she couldn't think who else would have done it.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

I think she was happier about the wands actually. But!!! They try really hard to get us wands and Melli even makes them but NO ONE cared about brooms, NO ONE. Our best broom (the one you wrecked) was utter pants compared to my old broom and the ones you got were TEN TIMES BETTER, how did you get them, did you steal them? Sarah thinks you must have stolen them using Harry's cloak, is she right?

Anyway NOW maybe you can come fly with me? Mrs Longbottom says we're going to have to have lessons but I DON'T NEED LESSONS I've been flying on a proper broom since I was old enough to hold one.

Also the younger kids think the hamper is brilliant but I'm much happier about the BROOMS. Thank you!!!! I was ~~SO CROSS WITH YOU~~ but I'm definitely not anymore!




 [alt\\_draco](#) at **2014-07-07 21:24:20**  
(no subject)

Yes, the brooms are from me, and yes, I stole them using Harry's cloak. Only mind you keep that between us, otherwise people will expect me to always bring around new wands and brooms, and I'm fairly certain that this was probably a one-time escapade. Or not likely to be repeated for some time, anyway.

Stealing is bad, of course, unless you have a very very good reason for it.

So you don't think you need lessons, eh?




 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:38:50](#)**  
(no subject)

I DON'T need lessons. Not even one. I am VERY good at flying. I even used to play Quidditch with Erlend and Sigurd and Eleanor and their cousins and I hardly EVER dropped the quaffle.

Anyway I think stealing is fine since we're all outlaws anyway.




 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:40:36](#)**  
(no subject)

Well stealing from other people here wouldn't be fine.

But stealing from Harrod's is okay. (Those hampers came from Harrod's, right?) I mean they support the Lord Protector and the Lord Protector killed both my parents AND he'd kill Maureen if he knew about her wand. Or have her killed, anyway.




 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:49:43](#)**  
(no subject)

That's right. I only stole from people who support the Lord Protector and use muggleborns like Maureen as slaves.

You sound very sure of yourself when it comes to flying. Being sure of yourself is good, but then sometimes, something will happen to make you realise you didn't know as much as you thought.

You'll have to show me how you fly, I think, for us to be certain that you don't need lessons. I'm sure that you don't, but we'd best double-check. It might turn out that *I* need lessons from you - imagine that.




 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:52:37](#)**  
(no subject)

YOU wouldn't need lessons! Sarah says you're a Quidditcher.

time. But I can show you how I fly. I can show you any




 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-07 21:59:29](#)**  
(no subject)

Maureen needs lessons, though.

She says she's watched people play quidditch, Jeremy and Sally-Anne and Ron and the Twins and Pansy all used to play together sometimes and she'd come along to mind Gemma (who is the same age I am but I guess her parents didn't let her fly when she was little) and anyway, she said it looked like terrific fun. But she's a bit nervous actually getting on a broom. And I don't think she trusts me to teach her.

Most of the people here who do know how to ride a broom properly are really, really, really, really busy.




 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-07 22:00:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Either Sarah has a lot to say about me, or you have a lot of questions for her.

I'll teach anyone who wants to learn to fly. I might be busy, too, after a while, but I'm not right now.



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-07 22:47:09](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh! Maybe Sarah fancies you? Anyway if you came to teach flying you could find out. (She doesn't need flying lessons, though, she had them at Hogwarts.)



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 02:59:20](#)  
(no subject)

Or she just knows a lot about me because I'm the sort of person people know a lot about. Somewhat like how people knew and heard things about you and Hector, and your parents.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-08 03:06:28](#)  
(no subject)

Well, THAT'S true. Weren't you the Most Eligible Batcheler in one of the gossip magazines last year?

One of them once called me a 'Future Heartbreaker' and said the boys would be lining up and there was a picture of me smiling and then dodging behind a door. Mummy thought it was cute and kept the magazine, that's how I saw it.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 03:12:11](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. That was recent, actually. I wonder who the next Most Eligible Bachelor will be? Probably Harry, when he turns of age in a few weeks.

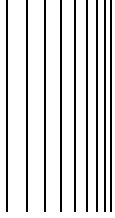
Future Heartbreaker? Aren't you seven years old, or something?




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-08 03:49:06](#)  
(no subject)

I'm TEN, actually.

But when that magazine article called me a Future Heartbreaker I was FOUR.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-08 03:49:41](#)  
(no subject)

Mummy thought it was cute but Daddy was cross. (Mummy kept it anyway.)



**2014-07-07 16:19:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Pansy*

So, I just got home.

I got an anonymous parcel. Actually, BOTH of us got anonymous parcels but yours isn't open yet, obviously, since I think they arrived after you went out.



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


Mine has -- okay, it's like a gold crown? with a snake coming out the front? it looks very slightly like what Professor Dolohov wore to Umbridge's fancy dinner only this was obviously made for a witch, not a wizard.

WHY WOULD SOMEONE SEND ME THIS? It can't possibly be from Professor Dolohov, HE surely wouldn't! Would he? Or maybe it's from Ron? Only

Pansy, I think this is REAL GOLD? Not just something made to look fancy. ~~There is NO WAY Ron could afford~~

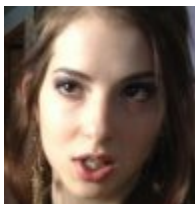
COME HOME. I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S IN YOURS.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-07 21:36:54](#)  
(no subject)

Ooooooh. I'm up to my elbows in viscous fluids. Or I will be in a minute. I'll be home in an hour or two, though.

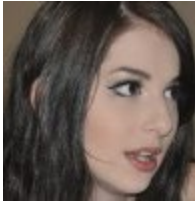
You can go ahead and open mine up now, if you want. Just, you know, be careful.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-07 21:42:36](#)  
(no subject)

It's a cauldron.

It's a SINGING CAULDRON. It sings. Songs.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-07 22:57:15](#)  
(no subject)

I'm meeting Ron and Justin at the Fetching Cavalier on Silk Street. Come meet us when you're out of the viscous fluids? I'm not bringing our mystery parcels, you'll have to wait to see those till you go home. Or you could go there first and have a look, if you're too curious to wait.

I took a close look at this crown thing and it's real gold, with emeralds and pearls. It's recently made, extremely nice craftsmanship though not something I'd ever wear, and has an unkeyed anti-loss charm on it.



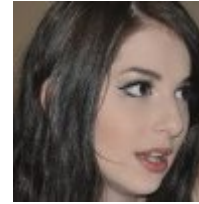
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-08 02:10:21](#)  
(no subject)

Just got out of the bath, and am on my way.

The cauldron really is lovely. The song changes depending on what you put in.

**2014-07-07 16:42:00**

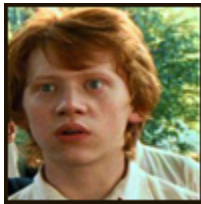
*Order Only: Private message to Ron and Justin*




Did you two get anything odd delivered by owl today?

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Like, REALLY odd.



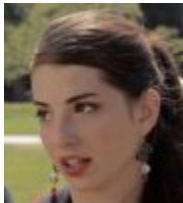
 **alt\_ron** at **2014-07-07 22:39:40**  
(no subject)

Uh. No.

We're down the pub, though, and the post's probably at the flat.

Why?

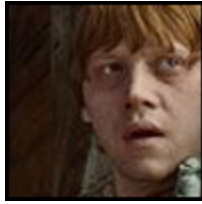
I mean. Should we be worried?




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2014-07-07 22:51:03**  
(no subject)

Not worried. Pansy and I each got an anonymous parcel. Mine's a sort of gold crown with a snake on it (it's a little ridiculous looking? but REALLY EXPENSIVE looking, too, I took a close look and it's real gold set with emeralds and pearls). Pansy's is a singing cauldron.


(And I know, I thought of Ginny's 'cursed tiara' too, but this is a modern piece -- I might not have recognised Ravenclaw's Diadem if I'd found it but I would have at least known it was antique. And I knew right off when I held Pansy's locket there was dark magic to it. This has an anti-loss charm on it that hasn't been keyed to any particular person but I don't think there's anything dark about it.)



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-07 23:09:36](#)**  
(no subject)

You checked Pansy's, right?



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-07 22:50:24](#)**  
(no subject)

Come meet us. We're at the Fetching Cavalier, round on Silk Street. (I know, a bit poncy, wot?) The beer's nice, though. Haven't tried the food yet.

Bring Pans.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-07 22:52:39](#)**  
(no subject)

Okay, I'll come.

But if you want to see my snake crown, you'll have to come back here, I'm not flashing that thing around at

a pub!




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-07 23:08:47](#)**  
(no subject)

That's a pretty sexy line, there, y'know. I'll just go ahead and say I'll come, yeah?

I mean a gold snake crown? Can't wait to see what Parseltongue makes it do!



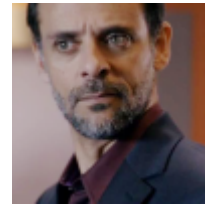
 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-07 23:10:43](#)**  
(no subject)

But come down the pub first. We'll do that later.

**2014-07-07 17:05:00**

*Private message to Diggory*

I will not be at the school tomorrow, but I do not need you to join me at the townhouse.



 [alt\\_antonin](#)

- The elves ought to have finished moving the things I tagged for moving into or out of the Headmaster's office. I doubt they have made mistakes -- they are dreadfully eager to please -- but do check the bookshelves to make certain they are properly arranged. (The library is -- or was, when I left for tea at Buckingham -- the second door to the left after entering the office. I do not know what else the castle will come up with to meet my needs, stated or inferred, by the time you show up tomorrow. It is rather disconcerting. On the other hand, I suppose it is a sign the castle approves of me?)

- In addition to the usual "get me time with"s stack for next week, there is an extra list of about twenty names on your desk -- prioritise the scheduling of those above everyone else but Council, please, but not more than seven or eight appointments per week, though I'd like them scheduled before the end of the month. Several of them are likely to be more eccentric than others; you may need to chase some of them down a bit. Twenty-minute blocks, in the Headmaster's office, please, and leave me the ten minutes on the end clear.

- I've blocked off Wednesday for supper this week, and Thursday mornings until dinner for the remainder of the summer. I realised I had forgot to block off Fridays entirely -- please do so until the end of the summer; call it Council business.

- I've placed an advertisement upon the scholars' wall at Poundtree and Associates in search of part-time teachers of Latin, Greek, and rhetoric, and elementary tutors in composition and grammar -- I did not mention 'Hogwarts' in the notice, but it is likely at least a few will realise and we may see quite a response. Any applicants who are obviously unsuited, file and forget; all others, organise roughly by years of (claimed) experience and leave in a stack in my desk. I will highlight the ones I wish to schedule an interview with. (Those interviews will need to be longer than half an hour, but I will instruct you further when I know how many I will need to conduct.)

- To save some time, contact the Department of Education and obtain the paperwork for authorising tutors -- I have not limited my search to


those who are already Ministry-approved. Mr Marvolo has agreed that he will use his influence as necessary to expedite the authorisation, should it become necessary. I know that you see him frequently when you are visiting Professor Sinistra; he has agreed to pass along his impressions on those members of that department who are most likely to be helpful, as opposed to obstructionist.

- Contact the Board of Governors and get me on the agenda of their next meeting, topic, educational standards at Hogwarts and the reform thereof. I suppose I ought seek at least nominal approval for all that I have planned.

I believe that is all at the moment. (Thank you, as always, for your efforts on my behalf; they are much appreciated, particularly now.)

---



 **alt\_cedric** at **2014-07-08 13:28:50**  
(no subject)

The initial contacts for the lecturers have gone out. Charlie Weasley has already been scheduled. It seems dragonkeepers keep odd hours. I'll follow up more bluntly for those that fail to respond. If there are any particular problems I'll keep you informed.

Concerning Fridays, everything has been rescheduled satisfactorily except your appointment with Healer Whitherczeck at St Mungo's on the 18th. She claims your schedules are perfectly incompatible and the next time you are both available is August 28th at half four, which is of course dangerously close to the start of term and had been marked out for last minute emergencies. She further claims this appointment was scheduled a year ago and it is 'of vital importance to [your] continued good health' As I don't recall any other communication with her, I questioned the strength of this claim. If it is as important as she claim, I can bump something of middling importance sooner than that, but she is primarily available late Wednesday afternoons, Thursday mornings and all day on Fridays.


Where did you direct applicants for the tutor positions to send their resumes? I've put in the first request for tutor authorization papers. We'll see if the individual I'm being directed to contact this afternoon is actually available then. We'll see how the bureaucracy grinds this week. If it remains a problem I'll discuss it with Mr Marvolo before bringing it back to you.

Initial contact with Peakes. No response as yet.

A couple of first time Hogwarts parents are being particularly instant about speaking with you. Do you want me to schedule them or give them over to Septima? I believe it is routine nerves in both cases.

I get this itchy feeling when the Castle is doing it's odder mutations. Saved me a time or two on the stairs as a firstie. I'm still getting that feeling in the office, makes me reluctant to do too much major reorganization until it decides it's settled itself for you. I will of course begin checking the shelves but suspect thing may yet shift again.



 **alt\_antonin** at **2014-07-09 09:10:58**  
(no subject)

As I do not recall ever having met Healer Whitherczeck before in my life, you may safely ignore her request. If she is too insistent, make the problem go away. You've my permission to do so however you can manage.

Schedule the parents, thirty minutes with fifteen minutes of padding. If Peakes continues to be difficult, get us a table at Ambergris or Portico for Sunday, Monday, or Tuesday of next week, whichever fits into his schedule, and invite Moon and Vandemar to round it out. Coordinate with Marvolo if WEA proves recalcitrant; he and I have reached an understanding, and he has burned fewer bridges with them than I have.

I shall be late tomorrow morning (as I have not yet slept). You'll find, when you arrive, that your prediction regarding the castle was correct: the staircase now opens on a receiving room, which contains a desk that appears to be perfectly suited to you. Do thank her for being so thoughtful, I've the oddest sense she appreciates the attention.

**[2014-07-07 18:54:00](#)**

*Private Message to Charlie Weasley*

Mr Charlie Weasley,

Headmaster Dolohov would like to meet to discuss another lecturing opportunity this coming school year. He expects it will take about twenty minutes and should be scheduled in the next couple of weeks. When would you be available to come to Hogwarts to meet with him?




 **[alt\\_cedric](#)**

Thank you for your consideration,  
Cedric Diggory on behalf of Headmaster Antonin Dolohov CW, M. NA


---



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-07 23:07:48](#)**  
*Order Only*

As far as I can tell this is entirely genuine. Your name was in a stack of others, all with interesting specialties in a wide variety of professions. He appears to be building a lecture series about job opportunities.




 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-08 02:50:08](#)**  
*Re: Order Only*

I guess I must have left an impression on someone when I came to speak a few years back.

If you think it's genuine, I'll bite, and hope he's not playing some very long Slytherin game to revenge himself on Percy or something.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:22:43](#)**  
*Re: Order Only*

I think it's genuine. If it's also some sort of Slytherin ploy I haven't caught any hint of that.

On a few rare occasions that he's let it show, he is so very very angry about Lucius and Draco that I think the only thing holding him back from direct action against a list of people is that "Our Lord" would object to open civil war amongst his



"Brotherhood" rather than the cold war they have now. I know that's cold comfort, but if they go after Percy I think it would only be as part of a whole domino series of actions. Nott, Mulicber the Remaining and a few others.




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-08 03:27:24](#)

*Re: Order Only*

I suppose the best thing to do is to hope that his fear of Voldemort's retaliation will keep Percy alive for a little while longer.

Which is kind of a sad thing to hope for, when you think about it. But yeah.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-08 03:00:37](#)

*(no subject)*

I would be pleased to meet with Headmaster Dolohov. My brother (Ron, that is) and his friends speak very highly of him.

My work at the dragon reserve has a very variable schedule, and we don't know the days and times we'll be working until shortly before, but generally speaking, late afternoon is the easiest time for me to schedule something off the reserve: that's usually the easiest time for me to find someone to cover for me for an hour or two if I happen to be scheduled at that point. Or, of course, I'm certain that Director Higgs would be happy to release me from a shift if Headmaster Dolohov were to ask for me.

(And cheers on signing with the Cannons, Diggory -- get us out of the cellar next season and I'll give a hundred lectures!)




 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-08 03:21:41](#)

*(no subject)*

I'll mark you down for half four on the 22nd. If that looks to be a problem let us know as soon as you can. I believe he'll understand. Though I've found that 'A Council Wizard requires my presence' tends to motivate most bosses to allow time off.

I'll do my best on the Cannons front. If Dralworth continues on pace and my recovery continues, I'll have a chance. At this point I'm better than him when practice starts, but at the end of practice he's just as... good? bad? mediocre? however you'd choose to describe his... talents and I feel like something a cave troll stepped on.




 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:30:15](#)**  
(no subject)

That sounds lovely. I'll let Director Higgs know.

And oh, Dralworth. No insult intended, mate, but it's not hard to be better than he is! Still, he's ours.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:05:20](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, I compare myself to Dralworth because he's most likely bar I have to fly... jump... er step over. The thing his, if the game's still going on in the 600th minute, he's still performing exactly the same when everyone else wants to fall off of their brooms. All-time, seventy-five percent of his goals have been scored after the 300th minute.

**2014-07-07 19:16:00**

*Private Message to Governor Peakes and Aloysius Benton*



 **alt\_cedric**

Governor Peakes,  
As Headmaster Dolohov is more formally taking up his new duties, I suspect that we will need to be communicating in the future about official school business. How do you wish me to direct this communication, to you, your clerk or both?

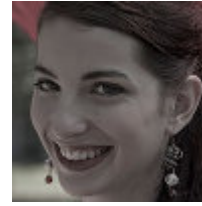
In addition to his introduction, the Headmaster requires an additional agenda item 'educational standards at Hogwarts and the reform thereof'. He expect this will take at least half an hour or more, depending on how much the Board wishes to discuss his plans.

The last note we were able to find on the former Headmistress's desk indicated that the meeting would be on the 24th at 5 PM at Huddleby's. Is this still correct?

Sincerely,  
Cedric Diggory on behalf of Headmaster Antonin Dolohov CW, M. NA

**[2014-07-07 21:34:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Draco*



This is absolutely the oddest present I think I've ever received, but thank you very much.

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

Do you mind very much if I take it apart to use it for materials? Once we realised everything was from you, we reckoned you must have stolen the lot. If I ever wore it out in public it might be recognised. I COULD wear it to Order meetings, though! It would be ever so fetching. Though normally they're casual dress.

Pansy quite likes her cauldron. I think she's planning on taking it over to 12GP for the next time she brews with Mr Snape, just to see his reaction. Justin and Ron laughed when they saw the robes and then tried them on. The runework on the cuffs is really elaborate, did you notice that? (Did you keep one for yourself?)



---

 **[alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 02:56:16](#)**

*(no subject)*

Do whatever you want with it. Save it for a fancy dress party, or plunder it for parts. There's only so many uses for an Egyptian-style Headdress, right? Or a singing cauldron.

Those are called "Gentleman's Smoking and Leisure Robes," and they're all the rage with the Protectorate's most eligible bachelors, but no, I didn't keep any for myself. I needed real robes, since I'll never see my old ones again, most likely.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-08 03:01:13](#)**


*(no subject)*

I wonder if the Order has ever held a Fancy Dress party? We're all about 'meetings' and 'missions,' not so much about 'dressing up for a good time.'

'Gentleman's Smoking and Leisure Robes' -- that explains why I looked at both of them and thought, 'this looks like something Blaise Zabini would wear.'

Did you get yourself a broom? Since you returned the one you gave Ron (that's how we worked out it was you).



 **alt\_draco** at [2014-07-08 03:10:20](#)

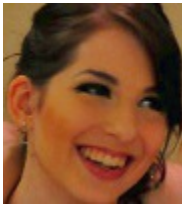
*(no subject)*

Yeah, a Firebolt, like Harry's.

And Moddey's now got top-end brooms from the Nimbus line, if either you or Ron fancy checking one out.

If there were to be an Order fancy dress party, it couldn't happen without a load of planning and hand-wringing in advance, so I'd not count on it anytime soon.

I got ten wands, a half-dozen luxury tents for Sherwood, toys and food hampers for the kids, a tonne of potions ingredients for Mr Snape, healing items for Matron, and more, besides...yet Mrs Longbottom is still trying to figure out a way to tell me "don't do that again."



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2014-07-08 03:43:10](#)

*(no subject)*

Too true about the mandatory hand-wringing for ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING.

And WANDS. That is BRILLIANT. And new tents for Sherwood! Of course Mrs Longbottom was cross, after all, YOU AVOIDED THE MANDATORY HAND-WRINGING!

**2014-07-07 21:42:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Did you send me a mirror? Or do you know who did? It's nift. Though I thought you didn't believe in Divination. So maybe it wasn't you?




 [alt\\_ginny](#)

It definitely wasn't Mum.

---




 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-08 02:57:36**

*(no subject)*

Wasn't me.

It was Malfoy. He sent Justin and me some things, too. (And Sally Anne and Pansy, for that matter.) I know it was him because he sent me back my broom. Guess he didn't need it after his expedition today.

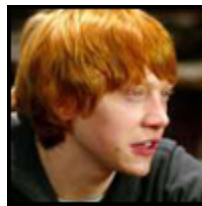



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2014-07-08 03:02:37**

*(no subject)*

Oh!

So -- did he steal it? I'm not sure -- I mean, he couldn't have just gone into a shop and bought it, I guess.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-08 03:15:06**

*(no subject)*

Sally Anne asked him, and yeah. He stole them.

Got me and Justin 'smoking jackets' which means robes with velvet lapels and fur and fancy cuffs and

all. Mad.



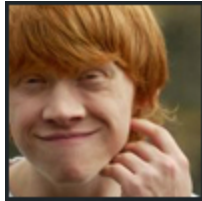
 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2014-07-08 03:17:41**


*(no subject)*

Ugh. I'm not sure how I feel about that.

I mean, I don't want to be like Percy. All about following the rules instead of doing the right thing.

But it's not like I NEEDED this mirror. It's just a silly little novelty. (That probably cost a lot of money. I had things like this when I was still doing modeling and I remember they all cost ridiculous sums.)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-08 03:49:17](#)  
(no subject)


Eh. Don't worry about it.

It's his way of saying thanks, I think. To all of us.

Mind you, he could've got me a Firebolt instead of just sending back the Cleansweep. I mean, it was rather nice of me to send it back to him as soon as I heard what'd happened to him flying at Moddey. Whatever. At least now I don't have to figure out how to make my stipend stretch to buy a used broom, which was what I was expecting. And the Cleansweep's a decent broom. I'm not any worse off.

Still... if he was nicking five or six, would it've hurt him to pinch one more?




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-08 03:51:48](#)  
(no subject)

He nicked FIVE BROOMS? What did he -- oh.


Well if he HAD taken one more, probably he'd have given that one to Moddey, too. Have you seen their brooms? They're a lot worse than your Cleansweep.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-08 03:53:12](#)  
(no subject)

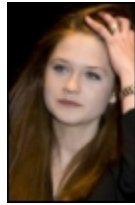
Anyway Moddey needed brooms. Moddey needs all sorts of things. But I don't need this mirror. I don't want to hurt Draco's feelings, though.




 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-08 03:54:20](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. It's really not worth setting him off.


Does it have any charms on?



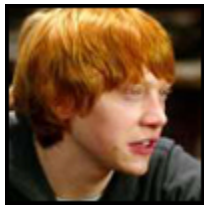
 **alt\_ginny** at [2014-07-08 03:56:48](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah. It gives me my horoscope.



 **alt\_ginny** at [2014-07-08 03:53:49](#)  
(no subject)

I wish I could ask Dad



 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-08 04:00:33](#)  
(no subject)


I know.

But, y'know, I think he'd say something about how Malfoy's trying to fit in with all of us. And how some of what he took was stuff we really can use. (He told Sally Anne he took really top-rate tents for Sherwood. And he got some really expensive Potion ingredients for Mr Snape. Or maybe for Madam P, too. Not sure. Anywiz. And things for Moddey, so I think Dad would say it might not have all been right, but he was pointing the right direction.

I think that's what he'd say. And something about Malfoy still being young. Because that was always Dad, wasn't it? Boys will be boys. Children should be told Well done for what they get right. That sort of thing.






 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-08 03:58:05](#)  
(no subject)

You know, I keep going around and around about the fact that Draco Malfoy is in the Order.


And Percy, my brother, has a Dark Mark.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-08 04:08:46](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah. Makes you wonder if they're both changelings, doesn't it?



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-08 04:13:02](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if Percy's a changeling, he certainly got switched with someone who LOOKS like a Weasley, even if he doesn't act like one.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-08 04:14:52](#)  
(no subject)

Is it really true what Bill and Charlie were saying, that we can't possibly kidnap Percy and keep him somewhere so he's safe?

I mean, I haven't been in the Order all that long, but people BURNED THE JOURNAL ARCHIVE one night with almost no planning, to keep Harry safe.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-08 04:34:03](#)  
(no subject)

The thing is, Gin, we'd have to keep him as a prisoner somewhere, and he'd try to get free. I mean, any of us would, if we were kept somewhere against our wills. And it would take a lot of people to keep him, and it would be at least until we fight out whatever kind of war we're going to end up in.

It could be a really long time. And whoever had to guard him couldn't help with the rest of it. And chances are, sooner or later, he'd find a way to escape. I mean, Percy's clever. More than that, really. He's dead intelligent. ~~Even if he does act like~~ a

So, you heard them go through it all. We can risk putting him in one of the places protected by Fidelius, because if he gets out, he'd have the secret so he could bring MLE straight back in to crush the place. Do you really think he wouldn't?

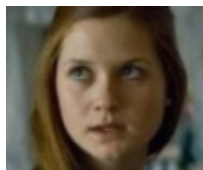
And even if you do think that, would you risk all those other people's lives on the chance you're right?


I mean, maybe if we had a Sleeper potion that could petrificus him indefinitely... but we don't. And if we created one, we'd have the same sort of gamble... what if it didn't hold forever? Would we risk a lot of people's lives for a chance that we could keep Percy prisoner for as long as we'd need to?

I guess the thing is... I wouldn't do anything to try to hurt Percy. And if I were with him (somewhere, wherever) and someone came and tried to hurt Percy, I'd do anything I could to try to stop it. We all would, yeah? But we can't figure out how to keep him safe from everything that might ever happen but isn't happening yet. Especially not when he doesn't want any help from any of us anyway. And would try to get us all arrested if he knew what we're all a part of.

I wish I had a better answer.

I know it's not the one you want.



 **alt\_ginny** at **2014-07-08 04:41:04**  
(no subject)

He wouldn't be the secret-keeper, though, so even if he had the secret, he COULDN'T bring MLE back in. He could tell them where it was, but they KNOW where 12GP is, and it doesn't matter, they still can't get in.

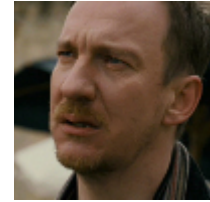
It just seems like everyone is giving up on him. Actually, it

||| seemed like everyone gave up on him years ago. Did you at least warn him?

**2014-07-07 22:18:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice*

Did Draco Malfoy mention his plans to you before his shopping trip?



Sirius and Tonks are now having an argument about whether this was a grand idea and the perfect use of James' old cloak, or if the Order is now condoning petty theft and common mischief if we don't make him return the lot. I imagine you don't need two guesses to know who's arguing which side.

 [alt\\_lupin](#)


(If you're wondering, he came home with a load of self-cleaning nappies that say 'pureblood princess' on the bum, which he gave to Tonks; a lovely designer studded dog collar, which he gave to Sirius; a matching leash, for yours truly; and new clothes and a broom for himself. Also a cabinet's worth of expensive liquor, a rather extensive wardrobe for Hermione since he wasn't sure what she'd like, and a selection of rare potions ingredients which I believe are intended for Severus. From his comments, I think he may have also picked up quite a bit for Moddey, but he's dropped it off already. Was it more like potions ingredients and less like self-cleaning nappies? Though I imagine you lot could put those to good use.)

Tonks noted that the Watch sometimes turns up at our shop to break things, just to show they can. (Since I've been dodging their requests to come out for another round of 'fun,' after last time.) If anyone in the Watch had an invisibility cloak, she thinks they'd do even worse, since they'd get a thrill from acting with impunity. (I'm not convinced, actually; I think part of the thrill for them is the knowledge that people can see them doing it, but not stop them.) But she doesn't want to see the Order become like that. We should agree there are lines we don't cross, and they're not just the big lines, like 'we don't cruciate people for fun or keep slaves,' but also the small lines, like 'we don't commit theft for jollies.'

What did you say to him? Draco, I mean. Neither Tonks nor Sirius has gone to talk to him about it, they're too busy shouting at each other.

---




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:37:49](#)**  
(no subject)

Sirius thinks Draco was trying to say thank you.

And we should accept these gifts in the spirit he intended them, and that Tonks should get over herself, and he'll consider worrying if Draco makes a career out of this sort of thing.

Did everyone in the Order get presents?




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-08 03:40:30](#)**  
(no subject)

Tonks concedes that the Watch might enjoy doing things in front of you BUT if they had an invisibility cloak they'd love stealing. And bullying people who can't see them.

(I'm not arguing, mind you, she just saw that argument coming from Sirius. Whether he was actually planning to make it, or not.)

(I'm not sure if this is clear or not but they are STILL AT IT.)



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:30:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin.

I'm sorry, love.


Yes, I've spoken to him. I believe he's anticipating we'll get shouty, and knows full well that he put himself at risk, so I'm erring on the side of speaking as reasonably as possible so he'll actually listen. I'm hoping to impress upon him that one of the deep and abiding joys of being part of a group is that one must be held accountable by them, and that if he wishes to practice his skills in the future, they will be for a specific purpose, with backup, and with oversight.

He got us brooms. And food. And toys for the children. And he nicked some wands from Ollivander's in the process. And he left me some rather ridiculously expensive lotion from Harrod's that I think

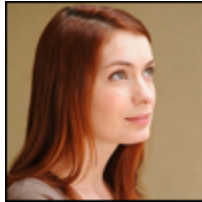
his mother favours.


I believe he's looking at it as a one-time exercise. And I would bet a knut that the fact that several of our members are shop owners themselves was not part of his equation.



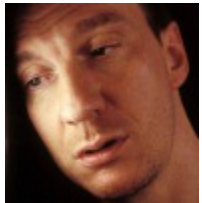
 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:31:39](#)**  
(no subject)


And apparently he left Neville some fancy robes, which means he's been rather thorough in making his rounds.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:33:25](#)**  
(no subject)

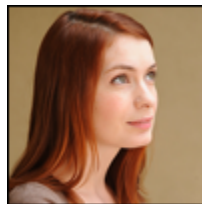
Oh, and to clarify, no. He did not say a word to me beforehand.




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:37:51](#)**  
(no subject)

He did put himself at risk. But we've done that before, for things like wands.

I think Tonks feels that even if there were no risk, what he did was unethical. But perhaps I'll let her discuss it with you herself, later. She's not going to talk to Draco tonight, in any case. Bea rather decisively ended the argument, and Sirius was shoving it off on her, anyway (he said she could talk to him herself if she thought he needed a talking-to).




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:44:40](#)**  
(no subject)

I think her talking with me would be for the best while tempers are still running warm, yes.

Once things've cooled off a bit, though, having them talk face to face might do him some good, especially if it's from a perspective he wouldn't have thought of on his own.

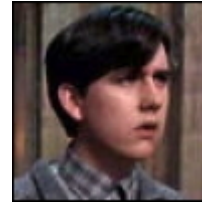


 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:32:49](#)**  
*(no subject)*

If anything, this implies that we've got a grand excuse to put him to work, as he clearly has far too much free time on his hands and appears to be recovering from his recent setbacks, albeit in inventive ways.

**[2014-07-07 22:25:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Mum and Dad*




 **[alt\\_neville](#)**

I received a package by owl today. Thing is, I've no idea who sent it. It 's a really posh robe, the sort for lounging around. I mean, brocaded silk with fur trim. Whoa. There was no note with it.

I know my birthday's coming up this month, but it's a little early, and it doesn't seem quite your style. ~~Or budget.~~ And it seems too new to be something you found scavenging the island.

Any ideas?



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-08 04:37:15](#)**

*(no subject)*

It seems there's been a rash of gift-giving as of late, love. Apparently, Draco took it upon himself to go round to some shops while wearing Harry's cloak. He was quite generous to Moddey.

Don't worry. Remus and I are talking it over.

I think it's an effort to show his appreciation, even though a thank-you note would be significantly less foolish of him.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-09 14:28:29](#)**

*(no subject)*


I thanked him, because he's never done anything nice for me before, and, well, it's almost like it's the thought that counts. I'm not sure you want me to be encouraging him, except his journal entry sounded almost hurt that some people were making a fuss over the stuff he's nicked. I know he's going through a hard time, because of his Dad.

But I feel really weird about keeping the robe, since it's stolen. And I KNOW Gran wouldn't let me, if she knew. I dunno...do you think it's something Victor Scrim might like? It's ridiculously posh: brocaded silk, fur on the collar and cuffs and so on.



Seems like Victor toils away day after day making meals for everybody there at Moddey without the least complaint. Maybe he could do with a spot of luxury once in a while? It's a bit large for me, but it'd probably fit him, with an Enlarging Charm.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-09 18:23:44](#)**  
*(no subject)*

That's very thoughtful of you, love. I think Victor would appreciate it.

And yes, Draco is going through a difficult time. He expects people to jump down his throat, and as a result, he may be anticipating a little. I believe he could use all of our support so that he can be assured that he is accepted as he is, and can find a degree of security in that assurance.

I think there are certainly aspects of Draco's actions that are worth encouraging. His generosity and cleverness are certainly something one would want to see more of in anyone, and he's clearly demonstrated that he has a very useful skill I hope to take advantage of later.

**2014-07-07 23:09:00**

*Private Message to H Lestrangle*


Meet me at Ouroboros tomorrow morning.  
Half-eight. Dress for membership  
appointment, but bring training kit.

Whatever plans you have for the day, clear  
them.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2014-07-08 04:21:31**  
(no subject)

Wha

Yes, sir. I look forward to it.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2014-07-08 04:35:21**  
(no subject)

Good.

**2014-07-08 09:33:00**

*Order Only*

If anyone seriously has a problem with the items I stole yesterday, then why don't you try talking to me about it, instead of lying it on other people's doorsteps, like those belonging to Mrs. Longbottom and Sirius?




 [alt\\_draco](#)

If you find that I sent you something that doesn't suit you, then please feel free to do with it whatever you like. Throw it in the rubbish, turn it into an elaborate candle-holder, or, if you like lining the pockets of Protectorate-worshipping purebloods, then send it back to the shopkeeper I stole it from.

Though I very much doubt you'll be sending back any of the wands, tents, potions ingredients, brooms or other items you categorise as 'acceptable' to steal.

And just so we're clear: I didn't harm or hurt anyone during my excursion. Even though I did see Isadora Rowle in the Harrod's beauty department and consider it an opportunity that I regret not taking.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at **2014-07-08 19:22:55**


*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Ah. So the anonymous parcel with nail varnish was from you?

I was rather baffled.

Thank you.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at **2014-07-08 19:24:09**

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Have people been talking?

This really is an odd organisation, all the way around.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 22:36:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Not to me. Well, aside from Mrs Longbottom who has decidedly mixed feelings about what I've done. But I could hear Sirius and Dora arguing about it last night.

Odd how?

And yes, I sent the nail varnish. Pardon me for saying, but it seemed appropriate, somehow.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-08 22:46:17](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

It's an odd organisation because there are several members who'd fancy an omelet but not if they actually have to break any eggs. And then quite a few more who'll sign on to breaking eggs eventually but only after exhaustive conversation and excessive introspection.

Admittedly, I concluded I preferred this to Dogstar's approach. Which I suppose I'd describe as, let's hurl all the eggs against a wall and see if an omelet appears.




 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-08 22:47:40](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

And thank you for the nail varnish.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 22:52:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

You're welcome.

I understand the desire for planning and discussion to secure the best outcome, but I can't help but ~~blame~~ wonder if the Lord Protector and his Death

Eaters would have won in the first place if there had been a little less discussion and a little more egg-hurling.

There also seems to be a strong undercurrent of "we mustn't become like the bad guys" to everything. For those of us who were raised by, taught by, and surrounded by the bad guys (which includes almost everyone under the age of 20, I reckon) this is simply far less of a priority.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-08 23:02:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

I think they think they're playing a long game, and they can't take too many risks lest we lose everything before we even spot the snitch.

I blame the lock. It's ~~your~~ our greatest strength and greatest weakness, in one. Because it makes conversation possible. In Dogstar, I saw the magpie maybe once ever month or two; Ridley had no alternative but to trust me, the rest of the time.

The Order can plan. It can also discuss to death, overthink, and talk itself out of good ideas. Talk about spell that fires in both directions.

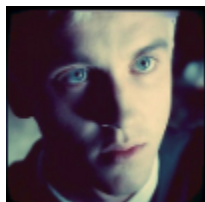


 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-09 00:07:42](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

And as far as 'becoming like the bad guys' goes, I became an *Auror*. I've used all three 'unforgiveable' curses. I've killed an Order member.

But by all means, let's worry about shoplifting. Moral lines, you know. Got to be careful.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-09 03:31:06](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

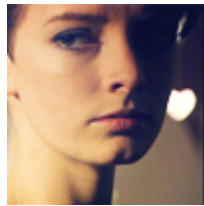
The trouble with the long game is that if we wait too long, the people my age will be in charge, and they'll have never known anything but the Protectorate and they'll struggle to


imagine change even more than we currently do.

Interesting. I hadn't thought of the lock that way, but I imagine you're right. Ridley probably relies on her legitimacy to trust people, but that wouldn't work on you.

You also slept with my father. Moral lines, indeed. I don't at all condemn it in theory, or even in practice, except in those cases when it involves people I'm related to.

I apologise for calling you a whore. I know why you must have done it. What bothers me is that I'll never understand why he did. Not with you, specifically, but in general.

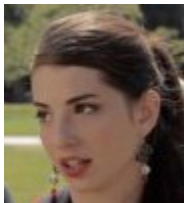


 [alt\\_rachel](#) at [2014-07-09 04:47:58](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Ridley does rely heavily on her legitimacy. Given that she can't read me, it's likely that the only reason I was allowed in was that I found Dogstar during Ridley's absence.

Anyway, yes. I slept with your father. It makes things a bit awkward.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-08 19:28:19](#)

*Private message to Draco*

You'll get no complaints from me. I positively adore my snake-crown-headress (even though I'm going to take it to bits) and it's Lana's family that owns Harrods, any money out of her family's pockets is fine with me.

(Although I suppose this came from a jewelry store? whatever. I'm sure you wouldn't have stolen from anyone who didn't deserve it.)



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-08 22:42:52](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco*

It came from a shop called Amuse-Bouche, which seems to cater to purebloods who want to accessorise with something unusual and expensive without taking the trouble to, say, hunt down a genuine Egyptian Headress.

No one's slapping me on the wand, exactly. But certain people are unhappy that I didn't announce my plans to everyone first. You know, bypassing those mandatory hand-wringing bits.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-09 00:10:14](#)**

*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Well, I admit I did write to my Mum, but that was only because she's my Mum, I've a birthday coming up, and I was confused whether or not it was supposed to be an early birthday present from Mom and Dad or something. There was no note, after all. Except I couldn't figure out where on the island they could've found something like that robe. Cor, the fur on the collar's really soft.

Anyway. Thanks a lot, for thinking to include me. And Mum said you'd been really generous to Moddey, so thanks for that, too.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-09 02:42:55](#)**

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

No worries. The robes are a "Gentleman's Smoking and Leisure Robe," so you'd best take up smoking. Harry was the one who was sent the cigars, though.




 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2014-07-09 00:14:40](#)**

*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Whoa, bloody brilliant! Reminiscent of some of our best personal capers. We'd gladly dub you an honorary Weasley, due to your demonstrated ability at 'Getting Away With Things' if we weren't afraid you'd be mortally insulted.

But seriously, we'd LOVE to sit down with you to talk about shop security. You must have learned a lot while you were out and about under that cloak, and we bet you would have a tonne of excellent ideas to contribute. Maybe even some information that Fu could use.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-09 02:48:06](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

And which Weasley will I be?

Then again, there's quite a few of you as it is. And my colouring is wrong, besides.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-09 00:31:01](#)


*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

I'm seriously impressed that you made off with a haul like that in one night. And given that you were along on the mission to burn down the journal archive, we should definitely keep you in mind for future actions where a stealth quick in/quick out is needed. You're obviously very skilled at that sort of thing.

All that CCF training must have helped, I bet, and I know you were at the top of the group in the training exercises.

Thank you for the belt.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-09 02:51:19](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

It took the whole day, actually. And stealth isn't really a requirement with an invisibility cloak like Harry's. It seems to be able to muffle sound as well as rendering one completely invisible. It's literally as if you don't exist to anyone else in the room. Removing items when people weren't looking was a bit trickier, though.

And you're welcome. Charlie got one, too.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-09 00:52:56](#)

*Private message to Draco Malfoy*

One of the tents was given to my company (well, the company I'm leaving, Charlie Company in Settlement 4, because I've been reassigned to Settlement 4's Zulu Company). They've already set it up and people have been popping by to goggle at it. It's been funny to see so many



people's jaws drop, the muggles especially. It's a really nice tent. The settlement Captain says it'll probably make the most sense to use it as the company's medical dispensary, especially since it has running water and private rooms they can use if someone who's sick that needs to be isolated, or someone's about to give birth. The company Matron was ever so pleased and relieved about that. Now she won't have to spend half her time hauling water to have it ready for the Healers.

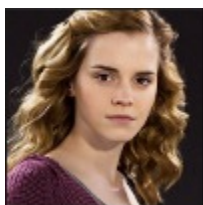
It's going to make a real difference, and maybe it'll even save some lives.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-09 02:53:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Draco Malfoy*

Good, I'm glad. I hadn't even thought about how it might look to a muggle. A bit mind-blowing, I'd guess.



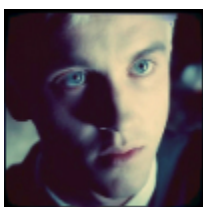
 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-09 01:28:01](#)

*Private Message to Draco*

Well, I'm not complaining. I really like the blue ones. Do you think this means it might be possible to go somewhere in public, if you had a disguise on? I'd look just like a regular witch in all those robes.

Anyway. And Sirius wasn't complaining, either. I mean, I hope you could tell that in all the spirited rowing going on in the parlour, he was the one telling Tonks to calm down and let it go.

The Order really do sometimes get shirty about odd things. You're not going to turn evil just because you caused Lana Sandoval-Pennifold's family a headache or two.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-09 02:59:40](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco*

I thought the blue would suit you. And the brown ones - they look plain but it's a defensive cloak, good for traveling and duelling. Well, I'm sure you've checked them out already and noticed all the enhancements. I got the same kind for myself, but in black.

You are a regular witch, you goose. But I was thinking about all the theatre glamours Daphne knows... they wouldn't be enough to make you look like a specific person, but they'd definitely be enough to make you look like not-you. Or me like not-me. For a few hours, anyway. Maybe we could join the others at the pub, sometime. If Harry and Hydra were there, no one would think to ask who we were.

No, from what I could tell, Sirius seemed to think the whole thing was rather Snitch, though he was trying not to show it too much.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2014-07-09 04:37:24](#)

*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Sorry, Cousin. You'll have to count me among the ones who don't agree with what you did.

Do you really not know why people have been speaking first with Alice? She's the Order's head, and in a case like this it's her place or Remus's to speak to you about what you've done. But I'll answer your question for my own part.

Some of the things you took are useful, no argument, though we were obviously getting along before the new tents and brooms and ingredients, and we'd have found ways to get what we really need as we need it. We'd have been keen to hear about that cloak and might have used it to launch a robbery or six. (I expect there'll be loads of ideas what can be done with it now.) And we might have agreed that you'd be a good burglar to send. The difference is you'd have been acting for the Order, not going off on your own personal mission to poke holes in some pureblood shop owners' purses or whatever you were about. I'm unc

You do have me wondering whether we should use that cloak to find and assassinate councilwizards. Maybe we should consider making that part of our strategy, but there'd be consequences, and they might be large ones. So don't regret not acting on impulse against Isadora Rowle. It wasn't your call to make. Not then. That decision isn't yours or anyone's to make alone, but I think we should be considering it. I expect Frank's giving that a fresh look already.

**[2014-07-08 10:21:00](#)**

*Private Message to Patil and Finnigan*

I'm starting a tour of the camps and surrounding villages at East Hertfordshire, North Hertfordshire, and Stevenage tomorrow. Meet me at Buckingham at seven.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

Patil, do you have a good broom? If not, we can arrange for something.



---


 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-08 19:01:12](#)  
(no subject)

Oh.

Of course, Marvolo. I'm not the best flyer, you know, but if you want me along I'm pleased to go.

I can make arrangements for a suitable broom.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-08 19:21:08](#)  
(no subject)

Seven? I'll be there.

**2014-07-08 11:36:00**

*Private Message to Barkwith*

Barkwith -- I've signed the courier letters for lunch at Ware with the teachers tomorrow. Have someone come by to send them off. Five should be plenty to start with. You should draw up certificates or something for them. And have a photographer show up at the end.



 [alt\\_harry](#)

**[2014-07-08 13:32:00](#)**

*Two notes*

To answer a number of questions I've gotten recently.



First, I've been asked what I think of our new Headmaster.

 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)**

In the two years I've known him, I've come to greatly value both Headmaster Dolohov's breadth and depth of knowledge and willingness to share what he knows, and also his ability to admit what he does not yet know and learn more about it.

More than that, I deeply respect his approach to teaching, wanting each student to know themselves and what they're capable of. No small thing, that. I look forward to his plans for the school and I like the ones I've heard so far.

Second, I do intend to continue teaching, and cannot imagine being anywhere other than Hogwarts come September. Students, if you have questions about preparing for the coming year or astronomy, you are welcome to write.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-08 17:43:49](#)**

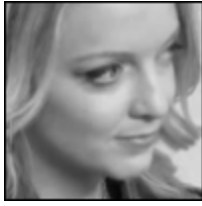
*Private message to Poppy*

I am feeling a little better. Reliably, I mean. Managed a more useful sort of walk the last few days (two miles, this morning, which is long enough my head settles a bit.) And some notes for Tosha, sort of.

The books you left are interesting. (I'm most of the way done with *Daughter of Time* and the setup is very - well. Feels familiar, you know, having just books and the people one can talk into visiting.) And that medieval series also looks good, the herbalist.

The new daybed is helping too, I'm pretty sure. Clever of Storm to think of it. I was sort of dubious, when he brought it - that it'd be too much, him remaking our bed for it. But it's comforting, reaching to touch the carvings. Also comfortable.

Is your week's session going well?



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2014-07-08 17:58:10**


*Private message to Harry and Cedric*

Poppy has said that my trying a broom again would likely be good for me. Though having you both here to help would be best, really, the first time. Especially given it's a new broom on my end.

Also. I might be up for baking again. Maybe. I'll try, anyway. Biscuits or scones, don't know if you have a preference.

And perhaps more pleasant conversations than complicated ones, though I'm glad we talked as we did last week.



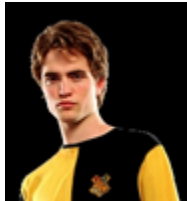
 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2014-07-08 18:24:36**

*Re: Private message to Harry and Cedric*

Good to hear. All round.

I've cleared my calendar for Saturday flying, and I'd be up for anything you're in the mood to bake.

I wouldn't turn down lemon biscuits, though.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#) at 2014-07-08 18:47:20**

*Re: Private message to Harry and Cedric*

I'll be available most or all of the day on Saturday as well.

Lemon biscuits sound delightful!

I'll try to keep the conversation light, if I wonder too much into complaining about bureaucratic dunderheads just pull me up short.

Harry, we may need to end up talking about the DoE and the tutor papers. Today has been... unproductive on that front.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 19:04:17](#)


*Re: Private message to Harry and Cedric*

Lemon it is.

Mid-afternoon for the flying? Less likely to run into people around here than later.

Cedric, you complaining does not particularly count as difficult. Might have some ideas for you, too, on how to get around blocks.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-08 19:06:13](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry and Cedric*

Swangrove is awful. Go straight to her assistant, Atticus Ito. He's got a tonne more sense, and will let you know about random rules before they become an issue.

And there are a *lot* of random rules.

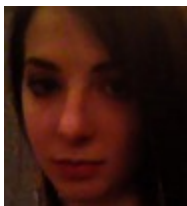


 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 18:11:02](#)

*Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Our new Headmaster mentioned that you'd recently come across some German you were struggling with. If you've time to visit at some point, I would be quite willing to take a look. Translation spells often don't do well with technical language.

I understand your internship has been challenging, but is going well. (There are very few certain things for me right now, but your cleverness and ability to learn are not a thing I could ever doubt.)



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-08 19:20:08](#)

*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Oh, yes. That would be brilliant. I've been meaning to write to you since Professor Dolohov suggested it, only yesterday kind of got away from me once I got home from my internship.

My internship is going very well. Right now Healer Korotkova has

me adjusting a pair of magical spectacles that are supposed to help the wearer's night vision. (They just needed a careful cleaning, I think.)

Maybe sometime this weekend? I have weekends free.

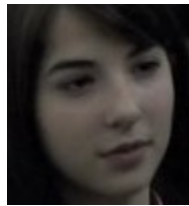


 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 19:37:01](#)

*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Sunday for lunch? Poppy is coming later in the afternoon, not quite sure when yet. I've just told Pansy she's welcome to come with you, or some other time if you'd both rather.

I've been reading some of my research mentor's old journals, the one I was apprentice to, and thinking about how completely overwhelmed I felt most of my first year with her. Over and over. It got better, eventually.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-08 19:41:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

First she was dismayed at how little I knew about eyes and eye diseases and eye curses and glasses and spectacles and charms for them and she had me read about 5,000 pages in about a week and a

half.

THEN she was dismayed because I don't speak German, Russian, French, or anything other than English. She gave me some German healer's journals but as Profes Headmaster Dolohov no doubt told you, I couldn't make any sense of them with translation spells. So then she gave me what she said was a beginner's textbook for learning German but some of these letters aren't even English, I can't make any sense of this, either. Also she decided yesterday that it might be better to have me learn Russian, first. So I have a Cyrillic alphabet to study.

I'm wondering if there are any spells or potions that make it easier to learn another language. I've never heard of one.





 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 20:05:25](#)

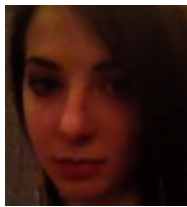
*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

That sounds entirely familiar. Overwhelmed is not the word. I spent months in tears every day even though the actual astronomy part was mostly fine. There are translation charms, and ways to get a fair bit of the language in your head quite quickly.

Alde had an hour's lecture on why people she liked didn't use them that ended up at "I thought you were supposed to value hard work, and why should I trust you with complicated tasks if you take shortcuts with words." All in the most scathing tone you'd expect of a Slytherin witch in her twelfth decade.

She had a point. I've a much better grasp of the whole of the language than people I know who've done the charm-helped versions. It turns out to make a lot of difference sometimes.

The thing about Latin and German - and Russian, I gather - is that they're inflected languages, where the part of speech matters a lot. Not just verbs, like in English, but nouns (and adjectives, and so on.) Getting a handle on the grammar parts in English will help. I'll see if I can rummage for a book or two that will help, and send them round, and we can talk more Sunday.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-08 19:41:54](#)

*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

Oh and yes, Sunday for lunch would be perfect, thank you. I'll ask Pansy when I see her later if she's coming.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 18:30:59](#)

*Private message to Tosha*

People do keep asking. About both my teaching and what I think of you. (Still very slow. The above all took me multiple drafts and hours.) Also, several other thoughts. All in a row. Perhaps the walks *are* helping.

Basic composition and grammar: You should be getting a letter of application from Gordon Holcomb sometime today. Georg can speak

to the relevant skills better than I can (I've biases, mostly in his favour), but he is pleasant, diligent, and patient - been a tutor, the family's fallen out of my head again, last of their kids starts Hogwarts this year, so he's looking for something new.

For Potions, first, have you asked Poppy? She's meeting a number of people in the field this summer. Might have ideas that would help you, or know who absolutely couldn't deal with students. You've probably already thought of that, though, weeks ago.

Second, was reminded that Parthenope York (in the WEA office) knows near everyone. I think I remember your last round with her (over the Noble Arts exams) means you may need want to sweeten her.

Have it on good authority (I double checked) that the useful offerings include fancy pastries (the Archetype's are a favourite, citrus or good chocolate, not the marzipan), real green tea, or invitations to meals with other interesting scholars (smaller is better - a lunch with you and two or three others, maybe).

I've notes to talk through in pieces, assuming I remember what I meant by any of them. For tomorrow.

About going places - it's not *just* the travel. Quite sure I'm not up for dealing with most people yet. Especially in numbers greater than, oh, two. Also, I know you are exceedingly busy, Toshenka. When I think it might actually help, I will ask, promise.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2014-07-09 08:57:35**

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Asking Poppy is a very good idea indeed, and one I actually had not thought of. I've mostly been combing through the Ministry, to no avail. I've also put out feelers with Mysteries, but most of that lot can't tie their own shoelaces without whiffing the charm six times in a row, much less manage a classroom, so I'm reduced to looking for someone who knows someone who, etc.

And I have been slowly coming around to the thought I will likely need to sweet-talk York somewhat. Or throw around my weight, which I do so dislike if there is no other way around it -- it tends to close off so many other options in the future. Still. Mr Marvolo and I

have had a very productive discussion in which he has made it clear he is as committed to the idea of a revitalised Hogwarts as I am; perhaps I might enlist him for that battle. He can pull off innocent puzzlement and of-course-I-must-have-misunderstood-you far better than I.

Holcomb's vitae does indeed seem quite strong; I've put him near the top of the list. I doubt we'll be able to offer compelling wages, for the first year at least (if I am not able to persuade the Governors of the rightness of my cause I shall simply finance the positions myself) but his introductory letter does at least seem as though he enjoys the experience of teaching, which has been sadly lacking thus far in the slushpile; that alone warrants a closer look.

And I do understand about the people, for all that -- when I am in extremis -- I draw comfort from interaction rather than finding it a chore. Still. The offer remains open, dear heart. I am not so busy that I do not have time for necessary things, and supporting you falls under that banner.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-09 13:11:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

I'm glad I thought to mention Poppy, then. She's been quite busy during the weeks, but a bit more time on the weekend. And I've made a note to ask her when I see her Sunday.

As to York, we can talk more over supper. I was in and out of that office during the YPL days (my clerk being their clerk most of the time.) He's no longer there, or I'd have an easier path for you.


My impression of her is that she's fierce about what she does, and gets prickly when people don't understand what's involved or why an independent examination method is best all round. Maybe there's a way in with that? Appealing to her pride, enlisting her directly in your plans rather than trying to go around her. (I'm fairly sure she's a lion by background, and I think of the type that finds the indirect approach quite suspicious by default.)

I'll also tell you a bit more about Holcomb. (He's working here for the summer, one of the projects.) I suspect that moderate wages and time to pick up other work around the edges would do as well as a single source of income. (He's a widower, no children, so more

flexible than some, too.)

And yes, on the people, though I have invited Miss Perks and Miss Parkinson to lunch on Sunday, and they are a change of company, at the least. (Miss Perks, indeed overwhelmed by languages. I have sent her some books to help give her a start.)



 **alt\_pansy at 2014-07-08 18:31:27**

*Private Message to Professor Siz*

It is so very good to see you writing again, Professor Siz.

I'm also quite pleased to hear that you're coming back to school. It wouldn't be Hogwarts without you. Truly.



 **alt\_sinistra at 2014-07-08 18:52:33**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

Thank you. For knowing the right thing to say, too.

I invited Sally-Anne to visit. If you'd like to join her, or come some other time, you'd be welcome. I'd not mind running some thoughts about your year in Astronomy by someone actually in the class, too.

You doing all right? Hard month or so all round for too many people.



 **alt\_pansy at 2014-07-08 19:13:07**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

I would love to come and see you, yes. And I'd be happy to talk Astronomy. (Merlin, I can't believe next year is NEWTs already!)

And yes. It's been difficult. The Malfoys have been a constant in my life ever since I can remember. Anything I can think of to say to Aunt Narcissa just sounds utterly inadequate. I feel awful for her, and so worried about Lucius, and I miss Draco terribly.

So you might say I feel a little unmoored lately. But Sally-Anne and

Ron have been wonderful, and I've got no end of things to keep me busy, which helps.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-08 19:29:22](#)


*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

Good. Lunch Sunday, if you'd like to come when Sally-Anne's free, or supper sometime next week otherwise. (I'm in Cornwall. Floo to the Astronomy Guild Country Estate, and tell whichever elf meets you I'm expecting you.)

And yes, the Malfoys. So difficult to know what to say, and I keep thinking over bits of it and getting very tangled.

Good friends are a help, though. And distraction.

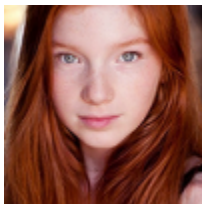


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-08 20:08:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

Sunday would be excellent.

And yes to both. Along those lines, if you ever need any distraction at all, please, say the word.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-09 15:48:47](#)

*Private Message to Professor Sinistra*

Dear Professor,

I'm so very glad to hear that you're coming back next term.

I'm working my way through the books you suggested towards the end of term, and they're proving very helpful. Thank you.

Please forgive me if I'm being too forward. I am sorry for your loss.

-Evelyn



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-09 17:17:31](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Sinistra*

Thank you, Miss Longbottom. Not too forward, no.

I understand from my brother that you helped Mr Moon tidy up things when I couldn't. I should have thanked you long since. It's good to hear you're finding the things I suggested useful, too.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-09 19:15:59](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Sinistra*

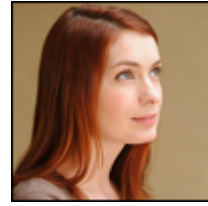
I'm only glad I could've done something to have been of use.

Fitz and I are making wonderful progress on our Arithmancy project. We'll be collecting data for it all this month, and are quite excited now that we have a proper set of formulas we can use to make sense of it. So yes, quite useful. And I've truly enjoyed reading about the moons of Saturn, too. It's a beautifully written book, and not nearly as dense as I thought it would be.

**2014-07-09 08:39:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Ginny*

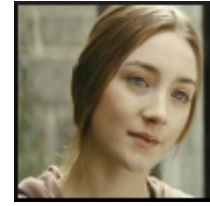
Ginny dear, I was wondering if you'd be available this afternoon to come over to Moddey for tea and a chat? I can come fetch you from the Burrow, that wouldn't be a problem in the least.



 [alt\\_alice](#)

**2014-07-09 16:09:00**

*Order Only - Private message to Justin*



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

Bother, but I'm knackered. I'm sorry I didn't write you back the other night, but this council witch is in high demand, it would seem. On Sunday evening I went to 12G to talk to Harry, Draco, and Hermione about how to best proceed with Seamus and Padma, and then on Monday I was invited out to Blackmoor Park for lunch with Nanella and Pascoal. Nanella said it was to celebrate my "achievement," but I think she mostly wanted to fret to someone about Auntie Narcissa and Uncle Lucius. And then, yesterday, I ran the course at Ouroboros with Barty Crouch, Jr, at his request. Or it might have been order. And I'm a member of the club now, as well. Auror Crouch wasn't particularly forthcoming but I gathered that he's offered to train me, or some such, or else Mummy asked him to. I'm not sure which.

To answer your question about my magic, I have noticed some new things. The spells that I keep on my journal were a bit fiddly at first, and the wards I have on my doors to keep Rigel out, as well. They seem fine now, I just had to re-cast them. But in almost all other respects, I feel a bit more powerful. I don't know if I am more powerful but it feels that way. And while I could hardly keep up with Auror Crouch yesterday, I have no idea if I did better than he expected, or worse. Actually, neither of us spoke much, and his thoughts are quite obscure, as well. It seems as if he's trying to think about what *you* might be thinking about, in a sort of anticipatory way, and it feels a lot like falling into a warped mirror.

He didn't go easy on me. When I came home I fell straight into bed. It probably didn't help that we ran the course twice, and had a one-on-one duelling session, plus some other exercises in-between.

Today's been just as packed. I spent it with Mummy. After we had lunch we went to her office and she wanted to talk about Harry. She said that being a council witch means looking out for the good of the Protectorate at all times, and that such vigilance sometimes requires looking at those we're closest to with careful scrutiny. She spoke of how Draco surprised us all, by being wrapped up with a 'filthy mudblood,' and that it served as a sharp reminder of how no one is infallible except the Lord Protector himself. She believes that Sirius Black and his cohort are doing all they can to draw Harry into their fold, and that Draco was their avenue to get to Harry.



And then she told me that I'm to spy on Harry.

She didn't put it like that, exactly. It was more "it's your duty to keep an eye on Harry at all times."

The strange thing is that she told me very clearly that I shouldn't try to direct Harry's behaviour in any way, that I should simply observe him closely, particularly who he talks to and spends time with, and to let her know if he interacts with anyone "unknown or unusual." I'm also to legilimise him at my own discretion, and to note any "new or alarming patterns" in his thinking.

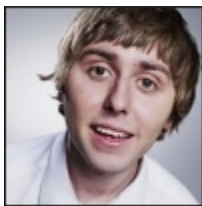
By the end of the conversation I was left with the impression that both she and the Lord Protector believe Harry to be loyal, but they're expecting him to be targeted the same way they think Draco was. I think she may be hoping that Harry can be used as bait to draw out Sirius and Snape and catch them.


On one hand, it's good that they are assuming Harry is more or less loyal. On the other, it's bad that they want me to spy on him. What will they say when I can't deliver them anything of substance? Will they start to look at me suspiciously, too?

And now I have to think of how to present this to everyone else, to say nothing of Harry himself.

I'd rather sit around and daydream about being Mrs Finch-Fletchley, you know.

But it does make a difference, and it does help. It reminds me of who I really am in those moments when I need to be someone I'm not.



 **alt\_justin** at **2014-07-09 23:14:00**  
(no subject)

Hydra,

It does sound as if you've loads on your plate, what! I say, Auror Crouch training you and Professor Dolohov training me, they'll have to be careful we don't accidentally run into one another.

I know just what you mean about feeling more powerful. It's as if

complicated spells are simpler and simple spells are...child's play. I think part of it may be that I'm just bally well *happy* again. I say, now I know just how jolly depressed I really was before. I hope I can make a credible job of appearing to feel better gradually, what, instead of all at once. Or perhaps I'll simply tell anyone who notices (Sally-Anne leaps to mind) that I've snapped out of it and decided it does no good to wallow. After all, that seems to be the Protectorate's preferred coping mechanism, what!


Speaking of coping, did you receive anything from Draco on his expedition? He gave me, Ron and I gather Neville some utterly decadent smoking jackets. They're just as fantastic as they are ridiculous, which is saying rather a lot. I think he must have been trying to see what he could get away with nicking. I say, I hope the Order think of some better uses for his thievery. It was jolly clever, what, but perhaps fewer forays into luxury items and more trips for necessities will garner less finger-wagging.

As far as your mother and her instructions to watch Harry.... I say, I'm not sure what to advise. It seems the sort of thing where Sirius, Remus and Mrs Longbottom would be able to help and offer assistance, though. I suppose it's a matter of how convinced your mother is that Harry *has already* been privy to sedition. If you continue to confirm that he's loyal and isn't corrupt at all, then the worst that might happen is she'll become suspicious and conduct her own investigation. Which, one supposes, is really no worse than if she did so in the first place, and if she does, we'd surely have enough warning to all get to safety.

I think you might simply tell Harry that he's being watched, and particularly that he doesn't want to say or do anything that your reports would contradict.

-Justin



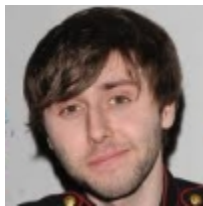
 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-10 01:45:49](#)  
(no subject)


Auror Crouch for now, yes. Mummy said that I needed to work with well-seasoned council wizards and witches who wouldn't be "soft" on me, which I suppose must have been a pointed reference to Daddy and Raz. Maybe even Professor Dolohov.

"Jolly depressed" sounds funny, you know. But I'm sure that if anyone can get away with a "snap out of it" excuse, it would be you. You've never been one to wallow in dismal feelings, after all. I was likely the only one who knew just how dismal you've felt.

I didn't get the impression that Mummy thinks Harry has been touched by sedition, except perhaps through Draco. I think she's fearful of even suspecting him as capable of any rebellion, because to do so would be an offence to the Lord Protector himself, in her mind. So she either just wants to ensure that Harry isn't drawn in the way Draco was, or she wants to see if Mr Snape or Sirius try to engage Harry next, now that Draco is gone. And neither of those things are going to happen because they already did - ages ago.

I guess I'll tell Mrs Longbottom and Sirius first, to see what they say.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-10 02:04:49](#)  
(no subject)

'Jolly depressed'--ha, you're right. I say, I hadn't even thought of it like that.

I like to think I haven't been burdensome to our friends about our situation, yes. But one wonders sometimes.

We can only hope your mother remains fearful that even suspecting Harry is itself an act of treason. In that case, all you'll have to do is confirm that he was impervious to Hermione's influence, which is why she moved on to lesser mortals like Draco, what. Or that she must have realised that from the beginning and focused on Draco instead. That might be a better plan.

When you said your wards against Rigel had gone off, what, he didn't do anything untoward, did he?

Are you meant to train tomorrow? Because it would be lovely if you and Harry could come down the pub to celebrate your birthday. If everyone's there then we could see each other, at least. And I could give you your present without anyone thinking anything odd about it.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-10 02:24:31](#)**  
(no subject)

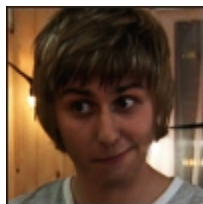
I'm certain you haven't been a burden at all, but even if you had, people would understand.


Rigel hasn't done anything, no. I've had scarcely a moment to spend with him, for which I feel badly. Only I saw the spell on my journal wasn't responding so I thought to check the wards, too.

There's nothing special planned for tomorrow, so far, but it seems I'm now in the unique position of being told to "clear my calender" at a moment's notice, so I can't know for sure. Daddy may have some gifts or sweets for me, and - well, I don't know if Auntie Narcissa will be fit to think about birthdays. Mummy, of course, thinks that joining the council is much more significant than turning 16. So it would be nice to have a proper celebration, with real friends. And my *husband*.

I have a husband, and he's you! I keep thinking I ought to pinch myself.

Ouch, I just did. Are we still married?



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-10 02:33:46](#)**  
(no subject)

Let me check.... Yes, I am fairly certain you are still my wife.

Unfortunately I know we can't fully verify that for some time to come. Best not, anyway.

Have you heard from your aunt at all? There are rumours going round the Ministry that she was put under arrest as well, or else that she was sent to the Vale of Health for convalescence because she had a nervous collapse when Mr Malfoy was sent to prison. At any rate, some of the lads said that reporters have surrounded Malfoy Manor since then and no one's seen a sign that she's there. (Someone did say that Kensington's been reassigned to Auror Mulciber, what.)


But, look, tell Harry you want him to take you to the Branch and

Root tomorrow for supper and to invite the whole lot of us. Ron and I keep finding excellent pubs in the area, it's really quite lucky, considering we'd no idea when we took this place, that it's so close to an urban shangri-la.

And tell anyone else, if they make you make other plans, that Harry's already arranged for your birthday celebration, as a proper boyfriend ought to do.

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-10 02:53:34](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Oh, Aunt Narcissa has been confined to Professor Dolohov's home, but it isn't really public knowledge. I told Draco on Sunday, but I didn't tell the rest of the Order. I suppose I didn't think it would matter much to them.

Good idea. My pretend boyfriend can take me out for a proper celebration while I pretend to spy on him, all while pretending I'm not in a rebel group, and not eating supper with my not-pretend husband. If I seem a little dizzy, though, you'll know why.

**2014-07-09 21:48:00**

*Private Message to H Lestrangle*

Tomorrow morning. Half-six. Sparring  
dungeon 5, Ministry.

Be prepared with log of observed effects of  
yesterday's work. Degree of muscle-fatigue,  
soreness, actual pain (if any), bruising, etc.  
Notes on appetite and intake.


After, will discuss regimen for next fortnight. Specific tasks. Goals.  
Expectations (mine, yours, your mother's).

---



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2014-07-10 03:10:16**

*(no subject)*

I'll be ready.

See you in the morning.

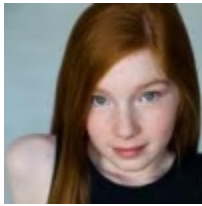
**2014-07-10 19:07:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

(Well, we got the thestral skeleton yesterday. Or most of it, anyways. The wings were really degraded, so we weren't able to salvage much of them. It was a fairly messy business, and that's all we were able to get up to, as it took a great deal of time to get it all out of the swamp. I've been cleaning it today. Don't worry, Mr Snape, I'm being gentle with it, just enough to get the worst of the muck off.)



 **alt\_frank**



---

 **alt\_evelyn** at **2014-07-11 23:21:15**

*(no subject)*

(I've taken I don't know how many baths in the last few days, and Gran and Nev both swear that I don't smell like swamp and dead thestral any more. It doesn't necessarily mean I've forgotten just how very distinct the entire experience was, though.)

**2014-07-10 20:04:00**

*Order Only: Settlement 4's Zulu Company*



 [alt\\_tery](#)

I'm an official member of Settlement 4's Zulu Company now. There was an opening, so I asked to be considered. It was quite a process. Once I had permission from my company Captain, Daralis MacHeath, there was a group interview with all of Settlement 4's captains (three of them). They asked all sorts of stuff, like what would I do if I was trying to lead a family of refugees to safety and ran into a work detail from their camp. Or a squad of MLE, or a picnicking family of purebloods? When would I use my wand, and what spells would I use? When would I try to hide, what muggle fighting techniques would I use, and under what conditions; how would I round up my charges if they panicked and scattered? Or if they refused to follow my orders? How could I find my way back to camp if I became lost, or were blocked by Enforcers? Reckon some of the CCF stuff you lot have learned would have helped me answer, but I did the best I could.

After those interviews, I guess they talked over all the candidates with Settlement 4's Major, Brett Ward. Dunno who else they consulted with, maybe even the Lieutenant-Colonels at Central, but I waited several days, wondering.

Finally, Reece Sunderland, one of Settlement 4's Zulu Lieutenants, stole in at dawn into the shelter were I've been staying with Dudley and Finn. Scared me half to death when he woke me up--he's a big man, but he can be as quiet as Kingsley--and he told me to grab my kit and come with him. That's how I learned I was in.

This week I've been listening to one-on-one lessons and doing other training. Tracking, Defence, Orienteering. Those sessions we had at Moddey Dhoo have been really helpful. My trainers are trying to hide their reactions, I guess, but I have the feeling I've pleased them, because I overheard one of them talking to one of the Zulus from Settlement 3 about how I was doing. He sounded pretty proud that I was the only animagus among all the Zulus, and he said it was going to come in dead useful.

So far the only excursions I've taken away from the Settlement were with a couple of other Zulus, a man and a woman, to fetch back milk from a neighbouring farm that's friendly with the Band, in the dead of night. But I've heard they've had a button contact say that there are a




few people who are going to try to escape from a work detail that will be in the area next week, and my Lieutenant has promised he'll allow me to go along for that.

I'm pleased about this change. It feels as though I'm finally getting to use my skills for a reason.

---




 **alt\_frank** at [2014-07-11 06:06:53](#)  
(no subject)

glad to hear it, kiddo. sounds like you'll fit right in.


you think you'll be able to come to dinner on sunday?  
we can celebrate properly.



 **alt\_terry** at [2014-07-11 12:31:08](#)  
(no subject)


I'll be able to this week, yeah. Thanks.



 **alt\_evelyn** at [2014-07-11 06:12:23](#)  
(no subject)


Congratulations, Terry!



 **alt\_terry** at [2014-07-11 12:33:35](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks!




 **alt\_neville** at [2014-07-11 12:34:58](#)  
(no subject)

That's really great, Terry.

Wish I'd been in CCF, if only if so I could tell you give


you some of the materials they handed out. But maybe Ron or Justin might have some.



 **alt\_terry** at [2014-07-11 12:35:33](#)  
(no subject)


That's a good idea. Maybe I'll ask them if I see one of them this summer.



 **alt\_luna** at [2014-07-11 12:36:22](#)  
(no subject)


It sounds very exciting. Do be careful not to get caught, though!



 **alt\_terry** at [2014-07-11 12:37:11](#)  
(no subject)

That's one way being an animagus comes in really handy!



 **alt\_justin** at [2014-07-11 14:11:48](#)  
(no subject)

Terry,

I say, well done, old man! I saw Neville's comment; CCF weren't all too focused on providing manuals for outdoorsmanship, what, but Ron and I will jot down some of our notes and we do have a slim volume on tracking you might find useful. Though I daresay you can likely out-track anyone simply by changing to a dog!

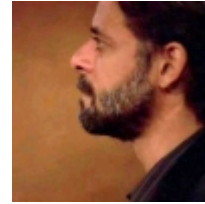
In CCF they were all certain we had a thorough enough grounding in astronomy to be able to navigate by night. Ron might have found an additional resource on Orienteering and cartography. We'll look and see what we've got.

-Justin

**2014-07-11 07:42:00**

*Private message to Barty*

I am minded of a phrase of which an old *bokor* teacher of mine in New Orleans is inordinately fond: when you are up to your ass in alligators, it is easy to forget you came there to drain the swamp.



 [alt\\_antonin](#)

In service toward our varying swamp-draining efforts:

- Has there been any signs CM has taken the bait, or should we prod him? It is not that I am growing impatient, merely that we cannot move forward against him until he has been of use. And while revenge is a dish best served cold, if one allows it to chill too far, one's observers do have the most dreadfully difficult time in connecting the dots.

- TN is simmering nicely. After a few days' respite I stepped out briefly from supper with Auri on Wednesday to leave a grave-wreath on his doorstep; when I returned last night, he had stepped up his warding on the house, which I quite enjoyed breaking. (I decided simply breaking the wards would suffice for last night's taunt. Perhaps next time I will break all but the easiest.) He may come to make a report today: I was ostentatious enough in the breaking (and careful enough to mask my signature) that he may think it was a failed breakin attempt. The coins I have flipped say to give him peace today and tomorrow, but if you've any ideas for Sunday's little present, do let me know.

- No progress to report on unraveling whether the rot at Hogwarts goes deeper than Minerva and Snape. I will be dropping in unannounced for "casual chats" with the staff on their holidays as I've time, though, which ought give me a bit more information. At least the castle itself seems content with my leadership -- or that is how I am interpreting her eagerness to be of use. (I must apologise posthumously to Minerva for every time I gently mocked her conviction the castle has a personality. It's rather uncanny how different it is, being Head.)

- How goes your training with Hydra?

I am planning on spending today playing with Our Lord's toys. Assuming they do not eat me, I've let Narcissa know she should

choose the menu for supper tonight, and we will dine *en famille*. Unless you are otherwise occupied, we will expect you around seven or so. I am afraid it must otherwise be an early night.

---



 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at [2014-07-11 14:54:51](#)  
(no subject)

Yanks. Can't say I miss regular reminders of them.

As for alligators...

learned while sparring with LS-P: CM has booked Snowdonia and is inviting the nubile set--two weekends from now. Invitation came last night late. Take full credit for successful burglary, pj, and bait-laying. Was only yesterday noon PW made his second approach to TR. R seen with CM at Orpington's late afternoon--clearly not there for the tea cakes.


Re. Nott. Saw him when I came up from sparring. Suspect you're right. Have just sent you a parcel from Corde's. Suggest leaving it on doorstep, sliced through.

Training is off to a reasonable start. Bella's bred all visible response out of her, so she follows orders. Suspect it may prove a fault, but for the moment, it makes things easier. Laying regimen in place. Identifying first areas for study. Next week will throw her in with the department interns--using them as terriers in our annual subterranean flush. Expect she'll be more useful than most of the rest.

How is your pet? Proving more spaniel or terrier? Heard you prodded him out of the library for a session at the club.

Regret not being able to meet you today, but will make supper. No worries if you're delayed. Our guest won't be left to eat alone. (But do see you're not dinner for His new troops.)



 **alt\_antonin** at [2014-07-11 16:04:41](#)  
(no subject)

No trouble with PW's wards, then? Not that I expected there would be -- he does seem charmingly innocent as to the depth of the swamp he has stumbled into. Difficult to believe he would still be after so long with a ringside seat for our machinations, but then again, if he was stupid enough to announce his opening gambits to

the entire readership of the *Prophet*, he's certainly stupid enough to have missed the fact he is on his own now.

The package for TN -- assuming it's one of Corde's decorative knots, which design did you choose? (Suspect I can guess, am curious if my instinct is accurate.)

Not that I believe you likely to succumb to such fallacy, but do not underestimate Hydra; the more I see of her, the more I see hints of steel hiding beneath that biddability, and I have not yet worked out what reliably causes it to surface. With a lifetime of Bella standing over her it is not surprising she has learned to keep her own counsel -- Bella's shadow looms large, and will for many years to come -- but I've the feeling she may surprise us all, someday.

And yes, F-F and I have set a standing appointment for the remainder of the summer. He's interning with IMR this summer, and Pontner was happy to let me have him Thursday mornings in exchange for some help with the Morocco situation, since I've some contacts there that I know through my Mastery with the Cairo Conclave. His showing last Sunday was respectable enough if undistinguished, but on Thursday morning two people made it a point of stopping us in the dining room after to compliment me (and him, of course) on the strength of his performance. He overthinks things dreadfully at the start, but once the spells start flying, instinct takes over soon enough.

(Mock my habit of luring them in with the library all you want: presenting matters as an intellectual exercise at first has allowed me to wear down those tedious scruples of his with great success. And I cannot say for certain, of course, but something -- watching his classmates being welcomed into Our Lord's service, perhaps -- seems to have lit a fire beneath him; I am actually beginning to ponder some form of less-controlled fieldwork for later in the summer.)

I remain undigested. Unfortunately, I also remain unsuccessful: none of our theories are proving fruitful.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-11 17:20:15](#)  
(no subject)


The wards on that flat might as well have opened with Alohomora. Or Pretty Please. Honestly.

The gift for Nott? Exactly as you guess: one of those 'Gordian Ouroboros' pieces that were so stupidly popular last Christmas. (Shame we threw them all away. Now it's clear what they're good for.) The symbolism (surprised Magical Commerce didn't impose a fine for the insult to Our Lord) fits this circumstance perfectly.

Speaking of things ludicrous, this will amuse: Rowle was just here wanting me to join him for lunch to hear a tale sure to amaze me about one of our newest brothers and his outsized, entirely misdirected ambition. Must go meet him to hear his account of the meeting I took with him yesterday: seems my performance was not only convincing but highly entertaining. (At least it amused him. Says Mulciber was far from tickled when R told him the story.)

Expect to enjoy this, but promise I won't let the reviews go to my head.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-11 18:00:31](#)  
(no subject)

And once again I must wonder what the hell Alecto Carrow thought she was teaching. ~~And why Our Lord left her there so long.~~ Any one of my third-years could do a better job. Honestly, it's embarrassing. It's no wonder Lyoushka kept declining to put his name forward for sponsorship; if PW hadn't earned his spot on my Little List I would no doubt be beating my head against the wall in trying to teach the dunderhead how the world works.

(Actually, I may stop by this weekend for a 'casual chat' and offer my assistance, come to think about it; we've obtained what we needed; wards cast by Yours Truly would be another piece of evidence that PW is looking for the next set of boots to lick. Although, no, strike that, if you're meeting with Rowle about your meeting with Mulciber, having me show up at Weasley's flat afterward would be tantamount to declaring sponsorship... although come to think of it, that might light even more of a fire

under CM, and make him think he'd scored a point against us, which might be useful later. Think a bit about what message we want to send there, I suppose.)

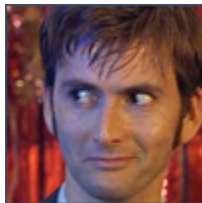
It does amuse me to think of Molly Prewett's furious gnashing of teeth about this whole business, though. How appalled her dear, departed brothers must be in the worlds beyond.

Ah, well. At least the youngest son seems to have received all the common sense his elder brother lacks. You lot have him as an intern this summer, no? Have they beaten that tendency towards sloth out of him yet? If he were at all more ambitious I would have adopted his cause, but alas, he's seemed content to stumble through life thus far. (Pity; he's a knack for the Arts, and it would so amuse me to woo him out from under his mother's ample sheltering bosom.)

Yes, the symbolism does work for Nott, but the doorstep is entirely too tame for something that delicious, I believe. His kitchen table, perhaps? Or his bed.

Do let me know what Rowle has to say. And I wish you luck in keeping a straight face.

(Still not eaten. It is so damnably disquieting here. And I can't help but wonder who each of these poor bastards are.)



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-11 19:07:21](#)  
(no subject)

Carrow was teaching them blood-letting and evisceration. And turning-coat, apparently, judging by Weasley. Nothing about security or discernment.

Lunch was delicious, by the way.

Rowle v amused by W's boasting his new appointment in the press one week, and then begging something better from a new benefactor the next. Apparently W thinks the position he's been given in Fudge's office is too menial. Thought perhaps something near the top of Protectorate Security would be more appropriate and would allow him to contribute more significantly to Our Lord's service. (Expect W really has no such

thoughts. Probably believes himself on course to become the next Minister. As though that were a position of worth or power.)

Rowle does a dead-on imitation of my imitation of W's priggish diction. (You would not have kept a straight face.)

Absolutely think you should make a show of adopting W. You could write him, but it would be far better if he were seen writing you. A light compulsion should do for that. Next time I stumble across him.

Then we can stage his appointment with you. Somewhere M's bound to hear about it.



 **alt\_antonin** at [2014-07-11 19:19:04](#)

*(no subject)*

That sounds like a delightful plan. I do deeply enjoy shaping and moulding the Protectorate's youth, after all. One might even call it a calling. Certainly it would be odd were I not to answer a sincere request for tutelage in the spirit it was intended, would it not be?

I have so few opportunities to amuse myself these days; it will be a pity when this one draws to its sadly-inevitable conclusion.

And I am perfectly capable of keeping a straight face when a straight face is called for. You'll have to re-enact the best bits over supper; Narcissa should find it a comfort. (Or at very least an amusement.)

Still not eaten. Though, come to think of it, I have missed lunch myself. If only I had the slightest fucking clue where I am. I could ask Berry to bring me a hamper, I suppose, but Our Lord's Little Abominations would not make the most cheerful dining companions, and I've only just got them to stop trying to eat each other. To say nothing of the smell.

(Theories on quartzite amplification not appearing promising, by the way.)





 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-11 19:34:27](#)  
(no subject)

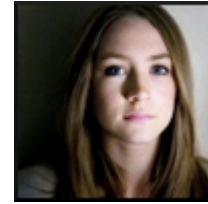
Agree there's no rush to end it. The anticipation, really, is its own reward. Not to be cut short.

Don't risk Berry.

Would bring you food myself, but have Bella next. Apologies.

**2014-07-11 10:22:00**

*Order Only - Private message to Sirius Black and Alice Longbottom*



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

There's something you both need to be aware of.

First, I've been training with Barty Crouch, Jr at the Ouroboros Club, as well as the Ministry. It looks as if this arrangement will continue through the summer. I plan to learn what I can from him, and that includes both what he can teach me about duelling and establishing my role within the council, and anything of use I can get by legitimising him.

Second and more important, my mother has told me that I am to keep a close eye on Harry. She didn't say the words "spy," but I believe that's more or less what she meant. She wants me to monitor his actions, thoughts, and behaviours closely. Not to correct them, but to watch for any unusual changes. It's possible that she wants to catch Harry doing something seditious, but knowing her, I think she would fear that to even suspect him would be equivalent to treason itself. Instead, I think she's focused on the possibility that the individuals responsible for Draco's fall (that's you, Sirius, and Mr Snape) will next target Harry.

I told Harry about all of this last night, since it's his life and he deserves to know first.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2014-07-12 03:00:44**

*(no subject)*


Hey, kiddo,

Sorry for not replying sooner. It's full moon time, which always makes life a bit more interesting around here.

Anyway, she's using you to spy on Harry. Well, that's not terribly surprising. Given how close he and Draco have always been, we're lucky she hasn't decided to undertake investigating him more directly.

Thanks for letting us know. What's your plan for reporting to her?




 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-12 17:29:01](#)**  
(no subject)

I don't really have a plan. Except maybe to convince her I'm taking it very seriously even though I won't be catching Harry at anything suspicious.


Also, she didn't say this but I suspect that she may hope that either the traitor Black or the turncoat Snape will try to engage with Harry, so that she can finally catch them.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:38:42](#)**  
(no subject)


Also, could you please not call me 'kiddo.'



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2014-07-12 22:01:26](#)**  
(no subject)

I've called you that in pers Apologies - a term of affection, nothign more. Same as I call Harry, Justin, Hermione, etc. Not a reflection on your ability, maturity or age (except relative to mine, that is.) I'll try to remember but forgive if this ancient and somewhat scatterbrained old dog can't learn a new trick.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 03:45:44](#)**  
(no subject)

I realise this puts a great deal more on your shoulders, Hydra, but I am grateful that she doesn't directly suspect Harry of being traitorous, and that you're in charge of keeping an eye on him.


Do you think your mother would be paranoid enough to have a backup person also keeping track of Harry to corroborate what you tell her, or does she expect you to handle this entirely on your own?



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-12 17:30:39](#)**  
(no subject)

She might be, but I wouldn't call it paranoia so much as thoroughness. She's always very thorough.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:18:35](#)**  
(no subject)

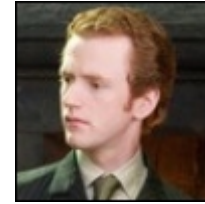
Yes. Of course.

And I'm sure she expects thoroughness from you as well.

I'm sure that Harry will be ready and willing to provide you anything that you need.

**[2014-07-11 20:05:00](#)**

*Private message to Antonin*



 **[alt\\_percy](#)**

My dear Antonin,

You were generous enough to mention your willingness in the past to lend me certain texts from the extensive collection of books you have collected on your travels. Naturally, now that I have entered Our Lord's service more directly, I am even more grateful for your kindness. I would certainly profit from your guidance as to what texts might serve as the most fruitful basis for further study. I still occasionally pick up my copy of *Mastery Over Self*, to refresh myself with the exercises, but...

Yes.

Perhaps--I cannot seem to locate my copy of Clements-Chichester's *Grimories of the Worthy Families*. That was your recommendation, was it not?


My own father did not give me the sort of guidance that one would expect of a Worthy Family. I feel the deficit most keenly.

I remember one absurd book he showed me--I no longer remember the title clearly, something like *Zed and the Artistry of Muggle Transportation*. An American book. Can you imagine? He was obsessed with Muggles. He couldn't make heads or tails of the book himself, but he said that it might be fun if we both read it and it might spur some discussion.

*Fun*. How ridiculous.

What should I read next?



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:41:30](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, of course. I have several copies of the *Grimoire*, of varying binding and edition, but I do believe I've a copy of the eleventh going spare. I use it in class, of course, and textbooks do have a habit of breeding.

As to the rest -- what sort of thing are you interested in studying?

The Arts are broad and vast, and while I could certainly recommend you a collection of texts, it would be easier if I knew what area of study you were most drawn to. I'll put together an assortment and bring them by on Monday while you are work -- I need to stop by the Ministry anyway.



 **[alt\\_percy](#)** at **[2014-07-13 22:00:11](#)**

*(no subject)*

I would be pleased to see you Monday; thank you, Antonin. As to which areas that most interest me, I would, of course, be most interested in what might be most useful to those of us in Our Lord's service.

Are there any texts or areas of study you would particularly recommend to new members of the Council? Besides spells of a practical nature (warding, defensive, etcetera), I imagine this would mean studying the theories underlying the continuum between *persuasion* and *coercion*.

I would be most grateful for your guidance.

**2014-07-12 13:33:00**

*Private message to Sally Anne and Ron*

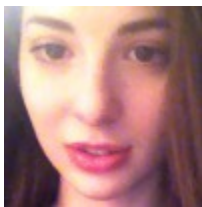
I'm sorry I've taken a bit to get back to you. I don't want you to think I've forgotten, or that I'd lost interest - quite the opposite, in fact - I just wanted to think things over very carefully before I made up my mind.



 [alt\\_daphne](#)

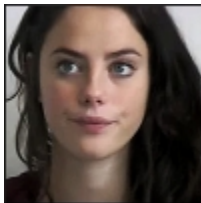
Oh. Actually, before I go further... do you know if the private messages still absolutely private?


---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-12 19:41:39**  
(no subject)

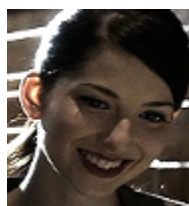
I don't actually know about the private messages. I could ask someone, though.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at **2014-07-12 19:45:56**  
(no subject)

Well, it probably doesn't matter. Because you said you have other ways of -

I don't know what you need to do, or what needs to happen for it to be official, but I'd like to join. If you still think I'd be welcome.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-12 19:48:30**  
(no subject)

Okay.

Good.

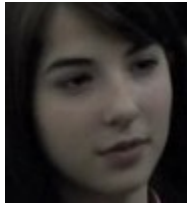
Maybe you could come over to Pansy's tomorrow evening? Suppertime or a bit after? (Can't be afternoon. Pansy and I are going over to Professor Sinistra's for tea.)



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:03:44](#)**  
(no subject)

You go to Professors' houses during hols?  
Whatever for?

But yes I can come over tomorrow evening. Do I need to bring anything special, or dress up, or..?

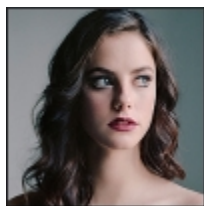



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:13:22](#)**  
(no subject)

No, you don't need to bring anything special or dress up or anything.

I'm going over to Professor Sinistra's -- well, so, I keep in touch with Professor Dolohov because he got me this internship and he lends me books. And he wanted me to visit her because he thought it would cheer her up, so he suggested I ask her for help with German. (Healer Korotkova, who I have my internship with, wants me to read things in German. Also Russian and today there was something I'm not even sure what language it was because I didn't recognise the alphabet, I think I may ask Professor Dolohov in case it's Arabic? but anyway.) And then he sent her a message to let her know about the German and she sent me a message and that's why I'm going over there (and I realised I said tea but I meant lunch, I'm going over at noon).

And she asked me to bring Pansy so why not.



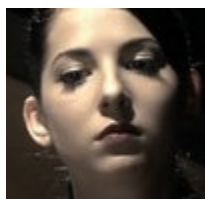
 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:25:31](#)**  
(no subject)

Being deliberately tasked to "cheer up" someone who's husband just died would be a bit much for me, I think. But maybe it's meant to take her mind off things, working on German and such. I know that she and Professor Dolohov are close, so it makes sense that he'd look out for her. And if you learn German thanks to the arrangement, why not?



I'd just rather not think about school while I'm not in it! This is why your marks are better than mine are, no doubt.

Do you know who else will be there tomorrow night?




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:31:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, I think he's hoping it'll take her mind off things. I don't know if I'll actually learn German. It takes years to learn a foreign language properly, doesn't it? But if I'm at least TRYING to learn German that'll please Healer Korotkova.


Anyway, tomorrow night, Ron and Pansy for sure, I expect, and possibly Justin, and I'm thinking about who else should be there, I can let you know once I know for sure.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:47:07](#)**  
(no subject)

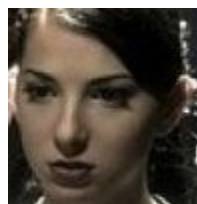
Too right. No need to fuss with school while we're out. I mean, what I'm doing now is enough like school. I don't need any more!



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 20:55:03](#)**  
(no subject)

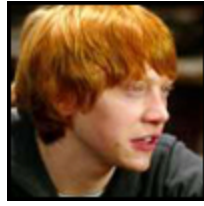
I'm not doing anything like school. Though I probably ought to. Without CCF or anything, I'll show up back at Hogwarts all rusty.


So.. does that mean I should expect to perhaps see Professor Dolohov and Professor Sinistra tomorrow night?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:02:03](#)**  
(no subject)

No. Neither of them.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-12 21:03:57](#)  
(no subject)


Oh.

No.

Not either of them.

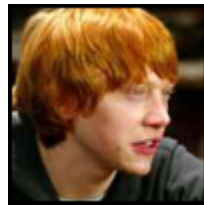
You're teaching, though. That totally counts.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-12 21:05:27](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. But I see.


I guess I'll just brace myself to be surprised and expect anything, then!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-12 21:06:21](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. That's a good idea.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-12 20:42:10](#)  
(no subject)

Excellent.

Of course you'll be welcome. I promise

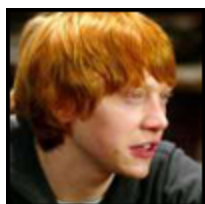


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-12 21:20:53](#)  
*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

I sent a PM to Mrs Longbottom. I didn't post to the whole Order because you never know when someone will say something stupid or tactless, people sometimes just don't THINK.

But we have to tell Draco. So now I'm thinking I SHOULD post to

the whole Order because that's less awkward than sending a PM to Draco and saying 'oh hey, just to let you know -- your ex-girlfriend, the one you kept all those secrets from and didn't entirely trust, she wants to be sworn in and we're probably doing that on Sunday evening.'



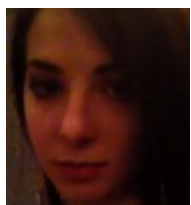
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-12 22:14:44](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Well, you're right. If we tell the whole Order, people are going to say what they think, and if some of them think it's a daft idea to swear her in, then they'll say that. And she'll read it after.

But maybe no one will have that sort of opinion about Daphs.

I wonder where Malfoy is today. We could just go tell him, y'know?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-12 22:17:44](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

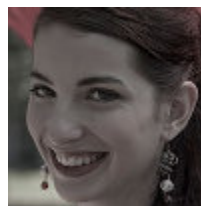
Yeah, that's true. He's probably at 12GP, that's where he is most of the time. Do you think it's okay to go when it's almost the full moon?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-12 22:19:39](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

I'll go. That way if anyone's going to get bitten, it'll be me.

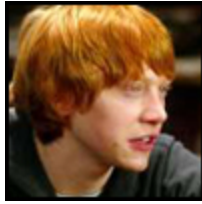



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-12 22:20:32](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Oh I'm not worried about THAT. He takes a potion so he keeps his head. And it's not even sunset for hours.

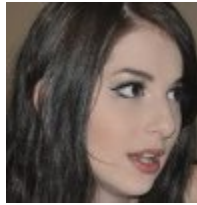
But apparently he gets really grouchy.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-12 22:22:23](#)**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Yeah, me neither, really. Anywiz, if it's me going, it's more likely it'd be Malfoy who'd bite. Not Mr Lupin.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 22:23:27](#)**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Well, that's a good reason for me to go, then.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-12 22:24:55](#)**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

We can both go. Then we can go for supper somewhere.



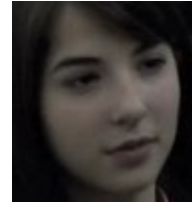
 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 22:26:45](#)**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Okay sounds good.

**2014-07-12 14:41:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice Longbottom and Bill Weasley*



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

Do you know if private messages are still private? The ones not on the Order lock, I mean.

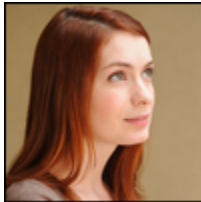



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-12 19:49:43**

*(no subject)*

Oh and also Daphne wants to join the Order.

I've invited her over to Pansy's tomorrow evening. Do you want to send one of the grown ups over to talk to her before you make a decision?

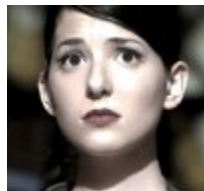


 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2014-07-12 21:11:41**

*(no subject)*

That's very good to hear.

I would like to have a chat, yes. What would work best, do you think? Would it be too much if Remus and myself were to both talk with her? You, Ron, and Pansy could certainly sit in so she wouldn't feel outnumbered.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-12 21:16:05**

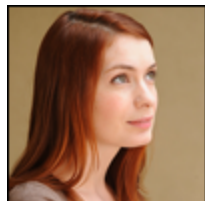
*(no subject)*


Well okay. We told her to come to Pansy's tomorrow night, but you know Pansy's isn't under Fidelius so now I'm wondering if it would be better to give her the secret to 12GP and we could all go through the floo and talk there, if you wanted to ask her questions before you let her in? Although it really depends on whether you're worried about being somewhere like Pansy's.

Anyway I don't think you and Mr Lupin would be too many although it might be better if it were you and Professor Spout, since she knows Professor Sprout and that might be reassuring. Although she met Mr Lupin back when he worked at Hogwarts.

Also if you decided you didn't trust her it would probably be better if she didn't know about Professor Sprout.

Ron and Pansy and I should definitely be there, whatever you decide. We'd all fit in Pansy's sitting room, at least.

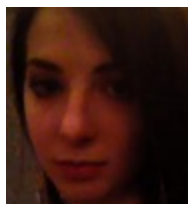


 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:26:47](#)**  
(no subject)

There's a fine line, yes.

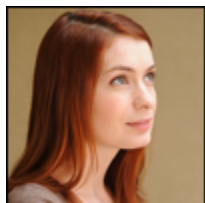
We can easily set up something temporary at Pansy's to give us a little more security. You're right, Remus would be a familiar face, and he tends to be a steady quiet sort (unless he's cross, of course), and a little less overwhelming than jumping right to meeting Sirius.


Once she's in, and I'm assuming she will be, we can certainly take her to Grimmauld. I think it would also be very wise to have her talk with Professor Sprout and Madame Pomfrey as well, but after we've sorted out things on our end.



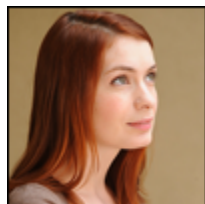
 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:33:10](#)**  
(no subject)


Well one other thing to think about regarding Mr Lupin is that the full moon's tonight. So he might not feel up for much tomorrow.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:54:39](#)**  
(no subject)

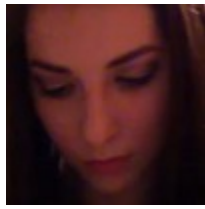
Yes. We'll play it by ear. If he can't come, perhaps Tonks can.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:29:04](#)**  
(no subject)

I've been wondering since our conversations about Daphne and her security whether it would be worth our while to set up a safehouse

specifically for non-Order Galleon members? A place they know they can go to in New London?



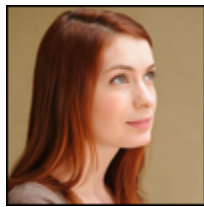
 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:36:33](#)**  
(no subject)


I think that would be a good idea.

But, I think someone from Hogwarts should be the secret-keeper, then. Because if you have to write notes and pass them around it would make it a lot easier for them to fall into someone's hands from MLE (someone who isn't Auror Brodie, I mean, or Ron).

Maybe Ron. Or Neville.

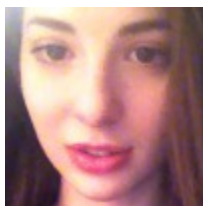
But, setting up the Fidelius in New London itself would be hard to do without attracting attention. Also, that's sort of telling the cleverer galleon-holders that it's not just a load of kids at Hogwarts but there are adults involved too.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:58:07](#)**  
(no subject)

It's certainly worth thinking about. I'll see what we can do. Having the secret-keeper be a student would be ideal.

And yes, it does suggest things, as does what happened with Sarah, but it's also far better to provide support than not, I think.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 19:52:10](#)**  
(no subject)


WAIT I just realised that could give you the wrong idea.

She didn't say anything incriminating in a PM. But she wanted to know if they were still completely private, and she let me know she wants to join (but she didn't say 'your organisation of seditious rebels trying overthrow Our Lord' or anything like that. And I doubt anyone pays much attention to Daphne's PMs.)



If they aren't private anymore you should probably have them say something on the radio.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:03:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, our latest reports are that everything's still secure. And believe me, we plan on broadcasting very thoroughly the moment we find out they're ready to start recording things again.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:06:55](#)**  
(no subject)

So can you come tomorrow night? Or maybe it would work if Mr Lupin came? To swear her in, I mean.

Or to ask her questions and see if you think it's okay to let her in.

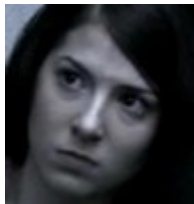
I don't know. How do you usually do this? When Professor Dumbledore swore all of us in he just did it.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:13:23](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes. I can certainly come.

There's no one way to do this, really. I think it would be best to sit and talk for a little, to make sure she'd be fully on board, but I see no issue with swearing her in at the end of our conversation if she's prepared to move forward.

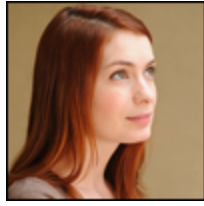



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:17:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Good because I think she's ready.

Also, what makes you so sure, with the private messages? Surely they're TRYING to reconstruct an archive to start recording them again.





 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-12 21:55:27](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Bill was involved in the process last time, and as such, has a fairly good idea of how long it takes to set up. Some of the charms are particularly complex, and take a while to complete under the best of circumstances, so we have a rough idea about how long it'll take to get things up and running again.

**2014-07-12 20:48:00**

*Order Only - Private message to Sally Anne Perks and Ron Weasley*

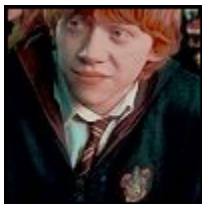



 [alt\\_draco](#)

Hey, Hermione said you two came round earlier today looking for me? I was out at Moddey demonstrating the new brooms. Except for the Selwyn kids, most have never experienced what a real racing broom can do, so those who want to use them are going to need a few lessons first - otherwise, the new brooms will be smashed before they're ever properly broken in.

Oh, and speaking of, did you get your broom back in one piece, Weasley? Thanks for the thought, it was generous of you. Only while I was out replacing the one half-way decent (but basically rubbish) Moddey broom I wrecked, I figured why not get one for myself, right?

Anyway, was there something you wanted to see me about? Oh, and Hermione says she's sorry, and that she would have welcomed you in herself if Mr Snape hadn't had her occupied with some complicated brewing.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-13 03:02:00**  
(no subject)

Yeah, no worries about the broom. Glad to have it back.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-13 03:04:52**  
(no subject)

Tell Hermione we're sorry about interrupting, we didn't mean to be a pest. It's a really big house and we were trying not to disturb Mr Lupin.

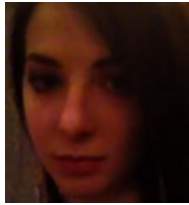
Anyway, we dropped by to let you know that Daphne wants to join the Order. She's coming over to Pansy's tomorrow night, and Mrs Longbottom's going to come to talk to her. I thought you ought to know now, and not be surprised by her suddenly posting on the Order lock. (Or by her popping through the floo to 12GP, because I think Mrs Longbottom wants her to be able to get there if she needs a safehouse.)



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 03:06:53](#)  
(no subject)

Daphne *knows* about the Order?

When did that happen?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:12:55](#)  
(no subject)


Well

You know how I told her you were dead, so that she'd hear before it was in all the papers? She didn't believe me. And PMs weren't being monitored.

I told Mrs Longbottom right away. And I posted last week about how she was coming over to talk more! We did tell her there was an organisation, that it wasn't just the galleon people.

Daphne wanted to know if people would try to keep her safe if she joined, and if we really thought she would be useful (and how).



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 03:20:42](#)  
(no subject)

Okay, Hermione just pointed out that I completely missed the journal entry you made about Daphs and the Order, and her coming over to talk to you about it. Sorry about that.

So, she wants to join. Did she say why she wants to join?

And do you really think she knows what it entails?


Because Daphs could, if she wanted, have a relatively comfortable and trouble-free life, merely waiting behind the curtain while we either take down the Protectorate or die trying.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:25:32](#)  
(no subject)

She said she was tired of being protected.



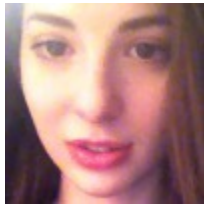
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 03:28:10](#)  
(no subject)

Look. After what's happened. To you and your father and... all of it that she knows about, she figures there really isn't a way to just live it out somewhere safe and not be affected, y'know?

I mean, maybe if you hadn't died.

A bit ironic, right?

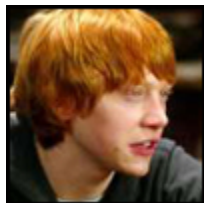
I mean, on the one hand she really wants to think you didn't, but she doesn't know. And that's kind of the last straw, I think. But once she knew enough to ask questions, then... I think it wouldn't change her mind now to know for sure you're not.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:29:24](#)  
(no subject)

And the thing is -- do you think she'd turn away from someone who needed help? If it were a runaway muggleborn or someone trying to escape MLE?

She wouldn't. Because THAT bridge is crossed.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 03:30:38](#)  
(no subject)

No. She wouldn't turn away.

We all know that, right?



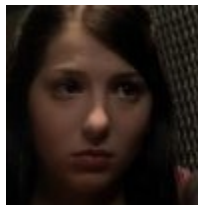
 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 03:34:36](#)  
(no subject)

Okay, yes. I'll concede that there are a number of very good reasons for why she would want to know, as well as why she should know.

But when I think about how much some of us have changed in these last years, and what some of us have had to lose... It's just hard to think about someone like Daphs getting hardened, or cynical.

I know it's not my decision to make for her, by any means.

Oh, bloody nightshade.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:38:35](#)  
(no subject)

I know.

I know.

The thing is, Mrs Longbottom would never send her out to grab babies from a muggle camp or any of the really dangerous missions. But she's never sent me out on a dangerous mission and that didn't stop me from going with Ron and Pansy and you and Harry to try to save Arista and Hector Selwyn from the Department of Mysteries and almost getting myself killed. Being in the Order -- well, or the ISS, because we weren't in the Order yet -- it changes what you think of as possible. It changes what you think you're capable of.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 03:43:21](#)  
(no subject)

It's Hermione. Draco looks as if he's just come down with an awful headache. And he's muttering a bit. If you ask me, he's a little ashamed to see Daphne again.

Anyway. I told him that someone like Daphne isn't going to be

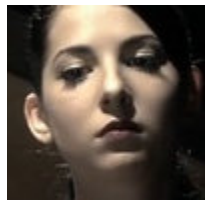
fully content until she knows the whole truth behind the scenes, if you know what I mean.

~~I just hope you're right about~~

It's not just Draco who'll feel awkward, you know.

I mean, everyone feels a little awkward when someone new joins. But I have a feeling Daphne and I will have reasons to feel especially awkward.

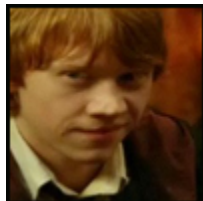
Oh, well. We'll get through it.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 03:46:19](#)**  
(no subject)

Half-measures like the galleon group work best on people who aren't very inquisitive, or who aren't very clever, or who really truly DON'T want to know.

And yes, it'll be awkward. Not half as awkward as it was when Draco joined, though, and we all managed, both in ISS and in the Order.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-13 03:54:39](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Now that was awkward.

And look how well it's going.

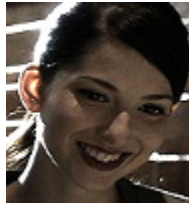
Heh.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-13 03:54:47](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, if she wants to join then that's that. The possibility of her being cross with me is hardly a good reason to oppose it. Nor is the possibility of enduring any awkwardness.

The fact that she's a pureblood Slytherin isn't a problem for anyone?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:56:39](#)  
(no subject)


I think you, Pansy, and Hydra broke them of the idea that pureblood Slytherins couldn't be trusted. No one's said a word about it, including Mrs Longbottom.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 03:57:53](#)  
(no subject)


Unfortunately the Gryffindors have a large head start or we might eventually overtake them.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 04:00:07](#)  
(no subject)

Not likely.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 04:04:45](#)  
(no subject)

Ha. Gryffindor is home to our newest, and probably most dangerous, council wizard.

Who would have thought?




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 04:08:43](#)  
(no subject)

You don't have to live with him. No surprise to those of us who do.

Which is a lovely thing to be reminded of.

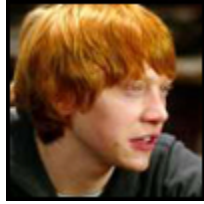
Cheers.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 04:09:47](#)  
(no subject)

I meant Finnigan.

Your brother is more "in danger" than "dangerous."




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 04:13:23](#)  
(no subject)

I meant Finnigan, too.

Haven't had to live with Percy for a couple of years. Hard to say which one's worse.

And, yeah. If he's in danger... that's his lookout. It's not like he wants help with it if there were even anything we could do, y'know?




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 04:15:40](#)  
(no subject)

The one you're related to is worse. It always is.

Funny, but I had to come to a similar conclusion about my Father. Well, I'm sure you saw when I wrote about it in my journal, to the Order. That doesn't mean it was an easy conclusion to arrive at, though.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 04:19:03](#)  
(no subject)

No. I know it wouldn't have been.


I'm sorry you're losing your father, y'know. It's complicated. I'm not sorry what's happened to him, really. I wouldn't be telling the truth if I said I were. But he's your father.

And it's horrible.



Won't go on about it, though, alright?




 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:31:59](#)**  
(no subject)

No, I wouldn't expect you to feel any personal regret over that. Just as I imagine you won't expect me to feel any personal regret when you brother meets his inevitably bad end.

And that, too, will be horrible.

So yeah, enough said. I'm with you there.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:54:09](#)**  
(no subject)

Say. Do you think you want to be there when we bring Daphs over to Grimmauld tomorrow night?

I mean, maybe you do, but it's one thing to know it's going to happen and another to be there when she finds everything out all at once.

Your call, though.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:57:08](#)**  
(no subject)

I don't know if that's a good idea. I mean it's up to Draco, but Daphne might not really want to -- well, if he does want to be there we should definitely let Daphne know he will be, before we take her to Grimmauld.

I mean the other thing is that we're going to be telling her a load of stuff to remember, like who the Order teachers are and how to get to the safe house and all that. If she sees Draco, none of that's going to stick.

~~Maybe I'm not giving her enough credit.~~

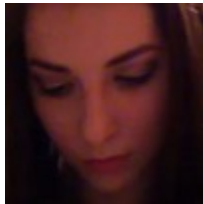


 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 04:59:14](#)  
(no subject)

You know, I'll need to face Daphne, no doubt, but I'm not certain that the night she (most likely) gets sworn into the Order is the best time for a reunion.

And she'll need to be properly introduced to Hermione, and get acquainted with Mr Snape, and... does she even know that Sirius Black is with us? Because if not, that will probably be a shock, too.


So maybe one thing at a time, yeah?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:02:04](#)  
(no subject)

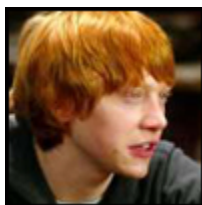
She doesn't know about Sirius. I didn't have permission to tell her that so I didn't think I should.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-13 05:04:53](#)  
(no subject)

It can wait.

I can, that is.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-13 04:02:12](#)  
(no subject)

I mean, we've got Hermione. And that counts triple.

**[2014-07-12 23:02:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

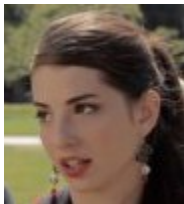


 [alt\\_hermione](#)

Why are boys such *boys*?

You would not BELIEVE the debate Draco has been having with me. Or rather, trying to have. He's not doing very well, I'm afraid.

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 04:06:35](#)

*(no subject)*

About Daphne?

Is he really worried about having her join the Order?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 04:19:14](#)

*(no subject)*

No, he's--

He objected when I said he was ashamed to face her. And then when I said 'Are you or are you not just a little bit guilty and sorry for getting her involved? Or...for enlisting her as your fake girlfriend or whatever else you might be thinking about?' he got all shamefaced *again* and said that he was always upfront with her that it wasn't real, and that she could end it anytime she wanted to.

He hadn't planned on her falling in love, obviously.

And of course, when I told him *that*, he said 'It's been known to happen,' like he just knows he's the most attractive wizard of all time. Honestly. So I said, 'Yes, I'm aware that I'm apparently the only immune witch of your acquaintance.' And I said that I'd rather live with Daphne pining for him than Patil!

He muttered under his breath but it was something like, 'And you still think that I only fancied you because you were immune,' and really, I don't think that, I just think that's why he bothered to take

a second look and noticed something beyond the surface--but that's beside the point and I told him so!

Then he said that Daphne didn't really fancy him, because she just has a thing where she fancies her leading man. (And he said to ask Ron but I don't think either of us need to do that!) I told him if that's what she fancies, then getting to know him behind the lock will presumably cure her.

I don't think he liked that *at all*, because he tried to change the subject back to me again by asking WHY Daphne and I could POSSIBLY feel awkward about each other.

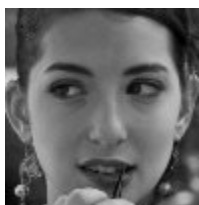
I mean, why on earth would he not understand what we have to possibly feel awkward about? So naturally, I had to lay it all out for him. And really, I *am* sure she'll feel strange having to adjust not only to the fact that I've got a wand and do magic, but also to the idea that those rumours in the papers had some truth, and that I have the temerity to reject what she sees as an extremely eligible bachelor.

To which he snorted and pointed at himself and said 'Now thoroughly not eligible,' but *that's* beside the point, too!

And he's so FRUSTRATING. Because then he said 'The fact that you talk about "feelings" as if they are this, like, temporary fever that someone contracts but hasn't yet shaken off is just too droll.' And when I reminded him that he had just moments ago described Daphne's feelings in astonishingly similar terms, he just got all sulky and tried to make a joke out of my 'constantly' reminding him that I don't have feelings for him.

If he'd only THOUGHT about it himself, I wouldn't have HAD to remind him!

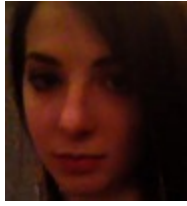
If Ron's half as thick as Draco is I don't know how you manage it.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 04:22:25](#)  
(no subject)

Ron is at least as thick as Draco but quite a bit better humoured about having it pointed out to him.

Though Draco puts up with it from you.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:32:20](#)**  
(no subject)

Anyway I expect things will be a bit awkward between you and Daphne but really, it can't possibly be any worse than the awkwardness when Draco joined the ISS lock and saw that his very serious girlfriend had this entire secret life he'd known absolutely nothing about and also that she never tried to persuade her secret friends that they could trust him and in fact whenever we'd talked about whether to let Harry in, he was the problem rather than another resource. THAT was awkward.

And then we all joined the Order and things got to be super awkward all over again since we could all see everything people said about us (but at least with me it was 'oh, the poor sweet little orphaned dear thing' and not 'I hope her father gets cruciated again next week.')

I will admit I'm a little worried Daphne will ask you stupid questions.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:11:55](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh and you should know that when we were discussing whether Slytherins would ever overtake Gryffindors in the Order, Ron said you count triple.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:25:37](#)**  
(no subject)

And don't be silly, of course I don't count triple. Sirius and Mr Lupin might each count twice, though.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 04:33:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh I'm sure they'd agree with Ron and count you three times.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 04:41:45](#)  
(no subject)

Fine.

Mr Longbottom, Neville, Sirius, Sirius, Mr Lupin, Mr Lupin, Bill, Charlie, Ron, Ginny, Mrs Weasley, Mr Shackbolt, me, me, me, Mr Dumbledore. Oh, and Mr Macnair.

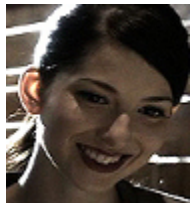
You, Pansy, Draco, Daphne, Mr Snape, Hydra and Mr Fletcher.

Even without doubling and trebling us, Slytherin have a long way to go.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 04:49:23](#)  
(no subject)

Oh! And Fred, George, and Lee.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 04:51:03](#)  
(no subject)

Also Evelyn and Nick Towler.

So if we don't double or treble anyone, that's eighteen Gryffindors and seven Slytherins. So if we find two more then there will be only twice as many Gryffindors as Slytherins in the Order! That's ...yeah, a long way still.

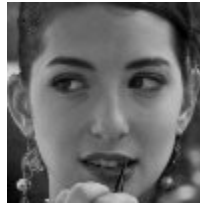


 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 04:55:44](#)  
(no subject)

Of course! How could I forget? And I'm sure Colin would have been a Gryffindor if he'd been Sorted.

Also, Mr Lupin does count twice because he's also Junius Ponds. And Sirius is also Padfoot.

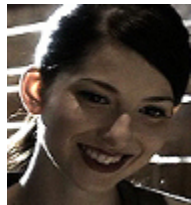
(If we're really going to be silly about it, that is.)



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:00:01](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if you're going to insist on that then Mr Lupin counts three times because he is ALSO a wolf. And Ron twice because he's ALSO a snake.

And Arista Selwyn would have been a Slytherin if she'd been Sorted but I'm not sure that's still true.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:04:04](#)  
(no subject)

Do we at least outnumber the Hufflepuffs?

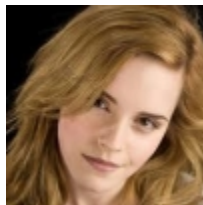
I'm trying to remember how many Hufflepuffs there are. Also Ravenclaws.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:07:37](#)  
(no subject)

Hufflepuffs: Justin, Sue, Cedric, Professor Sprout, Mrs Longbottom, Tonks. That's six. Who am I forgetting?

Ravenclaws: Luna, Jeremy, my Mum, Madam Pomfrey, I'm surely forgetting somebody. Terry! Terry's a Ravenclaw. Sarah. That's also six. Oh, Rachel Brodie. Seven. I'm probably forgetting several.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 05:12:18](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, I was just thinking the same thing! Only you got the list up before I could do.

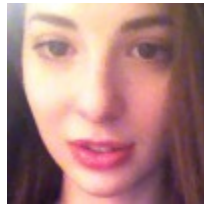
Professor Grubbly-Plank is a Hufflepuff.

There are loads of Ravenclaws, yes. I think Tim would have been one, if he'd been Sorted.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-13 05:13:10](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, also Rhymes with Rudy.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 05:18:09](#)**  
(no subject)

Wait, he's not a Gryffindor? I just assumed he was a Gryffindor.

Though with his amount of personal paranoia maybe I should have guessed Slytherin.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-13 05:20:12](#)**  
(no subject)

No, he was a Ravenclaw.

I looked it up once. He would never tell anyone that, I'm sure.

And don't ever tell him you think he'd make a good Slytherin. He really hates Slytherins. I imagine even if he managed to get here from Ireland, he still wouldn't come to meetings just because there are so many of you there.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-13 05:20:54](#)**  
(no subject)

His loss, then.





 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:27:29](#)  
(no subject)

I think the fact that the Order spent years not recruiting anyone from Slytherin House because we were clearly a load of untrustworthy snakes was utterly stupid.

Stupid like assuming that Gryffindors are never clever, or like assuming that Hufflepuffs are incapable of being manipulative, or Ravenclaws are all like Linus.

Stupid like tying one hand behind your back before going off to duel. STUPID.

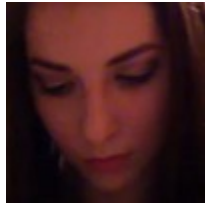


 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 05:30:04](#)  
(no subject)

I don't think that was it. I think it had more to do with all the Slytherins who were falling over themselves to join Voldemort.

But anyway, you're here now.

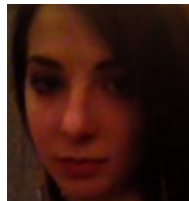
And I've got to stir that potion in...oh, goodness, four hours. I should get a little sleep!



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:31:47](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh I had no idea it had gotten so late.

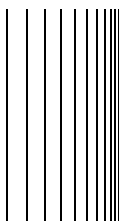
Good night.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:20:24](#)  
(no subject)

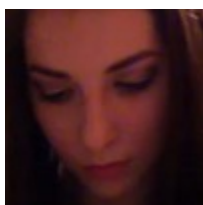
I wonder what House Scott Brownmiller was in?

He's -- I'm not even sure what to call him, he's not my stepfather because he and my mother aren't married. But he's the father of the baby. My half-brother or half-sister that's coming next January sometime.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 05:25:31](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, he was a Hufflepuff, too! Sorry. Too much time in the library, reading the checkout logs.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-13 05:17:27](#)  
(no subject)

What Draco said, about people changing.

You just can't know when you say 'yes, I promise to keep your secrets if you tell me what they are,' how much it will change you.

I feel like maybe I should have warned Daphne about that part but there's really no way to say it.

'Look, the risk is that you'll become a good person, a brave person, a hero. And that terrifies me. I want you to stay who you are right now, willing to hide from things that frighten you. Because your life will be easier that way.'



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-13 05:22:29](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, I know. There's so much to find out about everyone. Me, and Terry, and Justin and you and Pansy and Hydra and--everyone.

But the thing is that I'm *not* sorry about making people better and I *don't* particularly want her--or anyone--to hide or make their lives easy. Not when so many people are suffering because of it. Even if Daphne never does a thing to help the Order directly, just having changed will be something.

**2014-07-13 16:22:00**

*Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

Auri, dear, I'm sorry to write at the last moment, but I seem to have had something off at lunch and am feeling quite poorly now. Well, I suspect the worst has passed, but I don't think I ought to try Apparating.



 [alt\\_poppy](#)

How were your other visits this week? The young ladies were charming, I'm sure. And how did you manage with the flying?

---



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2014-07-13 21:43:48**

*(no subject)*

Do take care of yourself. (And I can't help thinking of two years ago: you will tell someone if you keep feeling poorly, please?)

I'd completely lost track of time, though, so it's helpful you wrote. I've been reading the book you sent Friday. There's rather a lot of it, I'm still in that part about the cave, though I think most of the way through that bit.

The other visits - well enough? Mostly about German and languages and unreasonable demands of academic mentors with the young women. Pansy has such a knack for keeping conversation going. Vastly undervalued skill until you need it, really.

The broom was a bit iffy at first. I kept overcorrecting, and that never helps. Harry and Cedric were so very patient, and when I got myself sorted out, we managed a bit of actual flying. Other than that, Tosha and I talked a bit more about some of his ideas, Wednesday. Not so much talking with people either Thursday or Friday, but some looking at stars (Dai) and walking (Dad), which wasn't bad.



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at **2014-07-13 22:15:19**

*(no subject)*

Thank you. I've just extended my stay in the boarding house here in York. Nothing special, but a quiet room and they'll send up some soup if I call down to ask it. (And, goodness, no. It was just a bad

batch of scallops, I think. I thought at the time that there was something a bit queer about the sauce, but I expect it was the flesh. It happens.)

I haven't had a chance to see Miss Perks, but I did know that she's found it a bit rough, trying to please Healer Korotkova. (But, truly, she'll do her best to satisfy, and I think in the end, she'll find her efforts rewarded. And she'll learn a tremendous amount. Including a bit of German? That is ambitious.)


I quite agree about Miss Parkinson, and her social skills are not the only thing she has on offer. Horace says she's quite a good Potioneer with potential for continuing if she chooses. I suppose the thing is that our top academicians don't often have much in the way of social graces. At least at the age we see them.

Hm. I can't say I'm surprised that the broom was a challenge. I quite admire you for trying at this juncture, and good for you, sticking with it until you found your balance again. Impressive, really. I'd suggest it's due to your persistence and regularity with the walking: you do yourself a great deal of good to move your limbs. It helps with rediscovering your own boundaries and balance.

Speaking of Antosha, I need to be in touch with him. I thought I'd give him a while to sort out what's what before I expect him to know answers to which suppliers he'd like to have me visit and which contracts he'd like to review himself. I shouldn't be surprised if he's not thought about that side of his new work.

And, oh, the cave in that book. I found that absolutely nerve-racking. Simply torture, and it did go on!



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-13 22:28:59](#)  
(no subject)

I will try not to worry, then. And you *have* given me a way to distract myself properly from the worrying.

It is rough, I think. Though I've more sympathy than I used to. I've been reading Alde's journals (more the ones after her husband died, long before I knew her, but some of the ones when she was training me when I need a break.) It's all 'I want to explain this, but I can't until she understands these five other things', and I

understand now why it's frustrating, even if it felt overwhelming then, on the other side.

I suppose that's why sensible fields - yours, mine, Potions - have proper apprenticeships and training after you leave school. I've been thinking about that a lot, the new Council members.

The broom does give more scope. Do you think swimming might help, if I can find somewhere? Same sort of thing about boundaries and balance. (I don't think I want to try someone else getting me to Mum and Dad's yet, but there's got to be a suitable pond around here with some privacy. Storm would be glad enough to spot me, I'm sure and all of us swim like fish.)

The book. Yes. I think I'm almost at the end of the cave. I keep thinking back to Charybdis, really, and I sort of have the feeling that there's going to be more things happening I won't like much. It's that sort of book, really. Hard things, and not being sure if they're doing any good at all for anyone.

(Oh. Tosha assures me that private messages still are private: I said a bit more than I normally would in a note to Gilly on Tuesday, and was worrying. He said he'll warn me if that changes. When, really.)



 **alt\_poppy** at **2014-07-13 22:52:30**

*(no subject)*

Yes. Sensible fields. I quite agree.

I wouldn't hazard a guess about what sort of apprenticeship our new Councilwizards will be offered, apart from feeling certain that Antosha, at least, is a careful mentor. I do rather wish they'd waited until the children had left school; I'd hoped that it would only be those who'd finished NEWTs that were chosen. And I expect this isn't the last time I'll say so, but that's nothing I would not say to Antosha himself.


But about flying and swimming. I think both are excellent pursuits for you. Coincidentally, I've enjoyed a week with a perfectly wonderful lido to swim in up in Gourock. It's a salt-water pool, cordoned off from the Firth and purified. I've no idea how sophisticated that magic might be, but if you've a pond

nearby, I should think you could do something roughly similar, at least insofar as defining the area and banishing the weeds and muck. I'm rather hoping that this next week I'll find a reasonable place for swimming while I'm at Weymouth.

Afraid you're right to expect difficult losses as you come to the end of the book, but then I don't imagine that's spoiling anything to say so.

(I'm inclined not to take anything for granted. Not that I ever have much to say that would interest anyone else who might read it.)



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2014-07-13 23:06:25**  
(no subject)

Oh, indeed. And so much that's - presumed. Implied. You know what I mean.

I keep trying to reassure myself that of anyone, Hydra must know what she's getting into, both her parents being as they are, but then I realise Julius Avery was in the same situation, and, well, logic is clearly not the guiding star in enough places.

Not a pleasant line of thought at all.

Swimming, it's more finding a place that's private. There's a lake here, but I don't want people to see me, because then I'd have to talk to them. (And conversation's bad enough without being in swimming things at the time. Entirely too vulnerable.) But I'm sure there's something near enough.

The book. Yes. I got just past one of those bits before you wrote back - where Cucullain dies. And I - I don't know. Thinking hard about it.

I was with Raz long enough to have a complicated view of what people call heroism, really.



**alt\_poppy** at **2014-07-13 23:34:04**  
(no subject)

Oh, dear. I'm sorry if reading it is causing you pain. I should have thought you might find that it hews close to things you've experienced.

And, yes, Cucullain. He was maddening and charming in equal measures, I suppose. I admit I fell under his charm by the end. His end, I mean. But he was abrasive and frankly selfish--immature through most of the action. But he redeemed himself, I'd say, with what he did in saving Amaranth.

I suppose the genius of the writer is in making us think they're safe. Just before he's not. The suddenness of it, too. I suppose that's the part that's hardest to digest. I'm sorry.

Heroism. I agree it's not what it's usually made out to be. It's more... well, do you remember the news reports about the Ministry holiday party where the IMA exploded a device and Arthur Weasley--Ronald and Ginevra's father--was killed as he shielded Director Selwyn? That was described as heroic in the papers and I remember Selwyn's making a point to talk about it in that vein. I thought at the time that the talk was self-serving on the Director's part and the paper's--sold a lot of copy, didn't it? Meanwhile, I'm certain that Weasley acted on impulse, and if he'd had time to think about it, well. Who knows what he'd have chosen to do. He was a decent man, it seems. I'm not questioning that in any way, but what is heroism? I doubt he meant to be heroic.

I'm sorry, my thoughts are decidedly mixed on that topic.

And, please, gods, don't let us have anything like this conversation with respect to the young people who've just been promoted to the Council. Miss Lestrangle, yes, I expect she will have as much chance of keeping her bearings, but the other two? Especially Miss Patil.


No, not a pleasant line of thought.

Allow me to propose a change of topic, then. You said something about having someone take you to visit your parents and not feeling ready to Apparate. At least, I think that's what

you meant. I quite agree. You'd be wise to wait. Certainly for attempting it yourself.

As for the swimming... perhaps a glamour? or a Notice Me Not on your bathing costume and umbrella?



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2014-07-14 00:06:09**  
(no subject)

Oh, Poppy, don't apologise about getting it for me, please.

I had an idea what I was in for before I ever opened it. Narrative conventions being what they are. (And this book certainly does manage a number of them. Above and beyond the more political parts, I mean. The love triangle bits, and the so-symbolic gestures, and the building of tension like it does. All things the other version got quite wrong, now I think about it.)

Anyway, today, at least, I don't much want to be coddled. It's not like it'd change anything.

I don't know that most people who get called heroic meant it. I know Raz - well. He didn't think he'd earned it, one bit. And I never used the word about him, once I realised. The thing about being heroic, like that (or whatever else you call it) is that there's nothing else after. So you're making one choice, but cutting off all the other things you might do, later. I think about that a lot.

Other topics, yes. (Though I agree on Miss Patil.)

Apparition, yes. I really would rather deal with our rooms at Hogwarts myself (well, Cedric has offered to help, and Harry, and Tosha has already said I should make use of Cedric's work time for it when I'm ready). So there's a certain incentive to manage apparation sooner than later, but no. Not quite yet. And I do plan to start with short distances, to well-known places near here, before anything else.

Perhaps, on the swimming. Though astronomers, we do notice the oddest things, visually, sometimes. There's a few places up by Tintagel, maybe, and getting someone to apparate me that



direction is a bit easier now the Guild's got a foothold there as well. St Nectan's Kieve is lovely this time of year, or there's other places on the river near there.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-14 00:26:45](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yes, this is so clearly the author's intended conclusion to the series. It satisfies all the threads set in motion in the first two. Easy to see, though, why it is difficult to obtain a copy!

Hm. I like what you say about choices. Yes.

I do hope you find a way to swim. St Nectan's Kieve is, indeed, a wonderful place!

Before I forget. I was hoping to see your mother this weekend, but instead found myself with her colleague, Gilbert Morrison. We were meeting with Scottish primary teachers and regional administrators, discussing the challenges for village schools, particularly those in the Highlands where so many families face real financial challenges and where staffing is difficult to secure, supplies are difficult to procure, and proper nutrition is dear. I was there to speak to the deficits I see when children reach us at Hogwarts.

In any case, I've been thinking that I might tempt you with a project some of the teachers proposed. It would involve a fair amount of baking, if that's something you'd feel up to. I know you're fond of it in general terms. Not sure whether it would sound good at the present moment, though.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-14 00:39:19](#)**

*(no subject)*


Quite a few reasons why it's difficult to get a copy, indeed. And I'm just getting to near the end, and some of the implications of how things come out.

Oh, yes. Mum mentioned wanting to go, but the dynamics in Education are complicated, and Mum wasn't up to pointing out that nutrition's really more her thing than anyone else's.

(And I gather it wasn't just the nutrition, from what Dad said on Friday.)

I did manage baking this week. Took me to the fourth round to manage something edible, but various visitors seemed to enjoy the final results. I do find baking soothing when it goes right. Suggest, if you like, and it sounds like too much, I'll say no.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-14 03:04:18](#)**  
(no subject)

My apologies. My host came up with a tray for me and stayed to chat. And stayed. And stayed.

As for the conference, that's true, it wasn't just about nutrition, but that was a significant theme. Mostly because it seems so many of the other challenges they face circle back to the problem of children not having enough properly healthful food. It's very difficult for them to concentrate and behave well, let alone learn anything, if they've not had anything but transfigured turnips and the odd apple or pumpkin mash. It was suggested we ought to reverse the calendar, so they've their long vacation in January and February, but then it was rightly pointed out that the families depend on their children having the noon meal on the Protectorate's budget during winter when private stores run thin. And besides, the families that are really living close to the margin need their children helping in the gardens and animal pens during the growing season.

The teachers, though, told us how little of their funding can really be spared for those dinners and how meagre the food is that they do provide. They asked us if anyone could think of a creative way to stretch their budgets (since the Minister is hardly likely to find a sizeable pot of gold and decide to shuttle it in the direction of Education).

We put our heads together and decided we might find a willing group of volunteers (I think they envisioned a platoon of grannies, so you know!) who could bake nutritionally-enhanced biscuits for the children's lunches. One of the Healers suggested that we appeal to St Mungo's for a grant


that would allow purchase of a particular supplement that St Mungo's nutrition staff endorse. That's in progress already (imagine something happening expeditiously!), so here I am, recruiting volunteers to bake. I believe they've already settled on a recipe and have agreed that if people will bake and stasis charm and pack the biscuits, the committee (naturally it's involving a committee) will collect and store and distribute them to the schools in most need.

It's quite a hands-on sort of project that makes a clear, direct contribution to a good cause.

If you think you might be interested, let me know, and as soon as we've got the supplement in-hand, I'll get it to you along with the recipe and other information.

I expect you've finished reading?



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-14 03:33:11](#)  
(no subject)

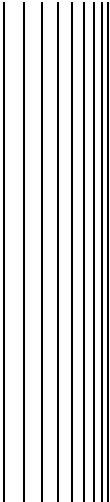
Oh, goodness.

You're quite right, that kind of thing being helpful. (See, I have been an attentive daughter and listened to my mother over the years.) If the recipe's not too complicated, I think I can manage well enough now.

And it would feel good to feel useful, really.

(Also, during the school year, I have two exceedingly bored house elves at Spence, and while baking is not their best skill, they're quite competent. More satisfying to have my hands doing the work, of course, but if your committee winds up short on quantity come autumn, they're an option.)

I mean. I assume I'll be busy with other things then. (I am still nervous about teaching, but we've talked about that. And today was all right, but I rather wish I had a sort of mental sheepdog to keep me in line. I keep losing the ends of my sentences part way through.)



On the book, yes. Your talkative host meant I got through the very tail of the epilogue. Which was better than the *other* epilogue, by a long shot, but it does rather gloss over how one gets from the end of the book to happily ever after.

I'm still thinking about way it ends. Before that. Finding the hoard of magic and opening it up to everyone. About generosity of spirit rather than scarcity. Hope rather than fear. (Not just this one, but I've been thinking about that other one I was reading, the Tey, and a couple of others.)

Right. Stars for me for a bit, I think. And more thinking, maybe.

**2014-07-14 15:17:00**

*Order Only*

Hello, all.

Thank you for allowing me to join your organisation, and, in particular, thanks to those of you who so kindly assured me that I would find a place here. I hope that I will be an asset to all the goals and aspirations that this organisation stands for, but please have patience with me as I further familiarise myself with them.



 [alt\\_daphne](#)


For those who don't know me, my name is Daphne Greengrass. I'm seventeen years old and I live in the Belgravia neighbourhood of New London with my parents and two younger sisters (Astoria, 15, Slytherin; and Queenie, 13, Hufflepuff). My father, Philip (41, Hufflepuff) is the administrator at Fradswell Camp. My mother, Victoriana (née Montague; 39, Slytherin) works in decorative herbology (which is a fancy way of saying that she likes to arrange flowers in her spare time). My fraternal Grandmother Alexandria is a retired stage actress who lives in Brighton, where she can languish with her bohemian friends and reminiscence about the pre-Protectorate days. I myself have been training in dance (currently with Mr Gerald Krumgold) and voice (currently with Mrs Hortence Gibbons) since age four, and hope to one day be a stage actress like my grandmother before me.

I fully recognise that these are just surface details, and that you're likely more interested in the content of my character. I am positive that those aspects of myself be revealed in time, through continued contact and correspondence. As I've looked over the "Order Only" journal entries it's clear to me that there is a close sense of camaraderie and friendship between many of you, and I certainly do anticipate being a part of that. Nonetheless, I should make it clear that I have a wide circle of friends (most of whom have backgrounds similar to my own) that I will continue to socialise with. Indeed, I believe that one of the things that I can contribute to this group is outreach to a particular class of citizens that you may have previously had limited contact with.

That's all for now, I think. Thank you again for having me!

---




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-14 22:05:41](#)**  
(no subject)

Good show, Daphs.


Glad you're with us!



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-14 22:35:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Ron. As am I!




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-14 22:08:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Miss Greengrass!

I couldn't be more pleased. Welcome to the Order of the Phoenix!


Always good to add a Prefect. It increases our quotient of responsible people of sound good sense.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-14 22:36:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you for welcoming me, Madam Pomfrey. It's wonderful to see that you're a part of this, too.




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-15 00:03:17](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you.

I like to think that I'm occasionally useful.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-14 23:05:33](#)

*(no subject)*

Daphne,

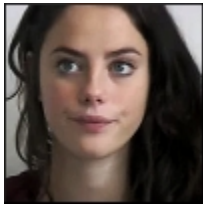
I say, glad you decided to take the plunge, what! Jolly well done.

If you're like most new members, you'll be quickly overwhelmed by the sheer amount of reading now suddenly available to you. I say, it will change your perspective on a number of past events. The most important thing is to take your time. No one will expect you to learn everything all at once. If you wish to read back, that is, but so far everyone has done.

And if you've questions, what, you've but to ask.

Heartiest welcomes,

-Justin



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:40:19](#)

*(no subject)*

Never fear, I'm in no hurry. Though it is all very absorbing, mind you. I only wish I could see what I missed on the other "lock" - the one for people under 17 years old.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2014-07-15 02:47:46](#)


*(no subject)*

Ah, yes, well, that was its own form of enlightenment. But then again, we were all such children, what, it's probably for the best that only a few people here can still go back and read that one!

I say...have they told you about muggleborn members of the Order yet?

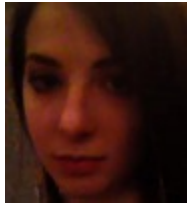
-Justin



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-15 03:08:40](#)**  
(no subject)

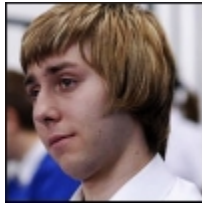
No one's *told* me, but it hasn't been difficult to suss out. I knew of Hermione and Terry already (though I did believe him dead), and now I've read of someone named Maureen, as well.


And then there's you. More sneaky than Sally Anne!



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-15 04:01:28](#)**  
(no subject)

There's also my Mum. She's also not really dead.

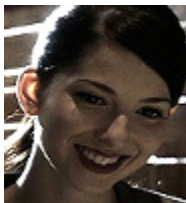


 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-16 02:41:59](#)**  
(no subject)

Er, yes. I hope you don't mind, learning that I've been deceiving you, along with the rest of our classmates.

I trust you see the necessity of it, what. Though there are certainly times one desires nothing more than to declare it openly, preferably in direct response to some of the utter nonsense one hears from time to time, from certain quarters.

-Justin




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-14 23:53:21](#)**  
(no subject)

Welcome, Daphne.






 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:40:44](#)  
(no subject)

Cheers!




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-15 00:31:00](#)  
(no subject)

I very much appreciated our conversation yesterday, Daphne. Continuing to expand our circle and 'reach the middle' will be such a vital part of our success.

I know you've rather a lot to catch up on at the moment, but once you're more settled, I would very much like to talk to you further about our radio programming and an idea I've been tossing around about how to address the concerns you and some of our other members have identified to see how we might go about making our case to the magical public.


I'm looking forward to working with you. Thank you.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:41:46](#)  
(no subject)

It was my pleasure, Mrs Longbottom. On a more personal note, I very much look forward to becoming more acquainted with you and your family.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-15 00:31:49](#)  
(no subject)

That's really brilliant.

Well done, Daphs.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-15 00:36:07](#)  
(no subject)

Well done indeed.

It's absolutely wonderful that you're with us, Daphne. I'm so very glad.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-15 00:37:34](#)  
*Private Mesage to Daphne*

You'll probably read some things about me  
about the end of term

well, I hope it'll make some things clearer. About why I was being so odd.

Please let me know if you have any questions. About *anything*.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:45:38](#)  
*Re: Private Mesage to Daphne*

Pansy, don't take this the wrong way, but you've *always* been odd. But you're not usually quite so disagreeable as you were at the end of this last term, however. Though I must say this horcrux thing sounds both dreadful and dodgy. How is it I've never heard of them before now?

Oh, and I am sorry I was short with you on the journals, after Draco "disappeared." Only I knew there was more to the story than I was being told, and I suppose it upset me.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-15 05:14:08](#)  
*Re: Private Mesage to Daphne*


It is dreadful.

Really and truly.

It'll keep him alive forever unless we do something about it.


And I certainly didn't take any offence. I understand completely why you'd be upset. Merlin knows, even if you didn't think something else was going on, you had every right to be. And I'm sorry for not being more open with you. I didn't quite trust myself. Not so soon after all that had happened.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:42:23](#)  
(no subject)

Cheers, Harry.

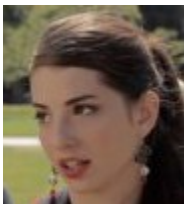


 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-15 00:35:16](#)  
(no subject)

Welcome Daphne!

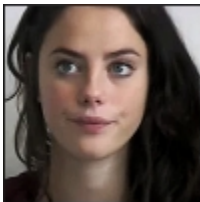
We should talk some time, maybe with the Twins, about masks. You were a help for the theatrical ones we did, which turned out to be useful later, but are a little too connected to me and the twins to remain useful. In my spare time (ha!) I've been fiddling with some ideas for masks that would be more generally useful to the Order and not tied to us.


As for catch-up reading, if you can do it with a friend around so you can shout at them or hug them and cry. Also don't do it at night, you'll end up staying up way, way too late reading.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-15 01:37:50](#)  
*Private message to Daphne*

Pfft who needs sleep.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:47:02](#)  
(no subject)

Hello, Cedric.

Are you utterly committed to masks? The trouble with masks is that one can usually tell that you're wearing one, so they draw their own sort of attention, if you see.




 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-15 03:18:09](#)  
(no subject)

For total concealment, I'm not sure what other than masks would make sense. Though if you have suggestions I'm open to ideas. For things like train robberies or strikes on the Ministry, I don't think we would care about pretending to be someone else so much as just hiding. I've been thinking about some sort of illusionary fog or swirling colours hung on a simple mask.

If we want disguises there are lots of other options and you're much more the expert on those.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-15 00:48:58](#)  
(no subject)

Welcome to the Order!

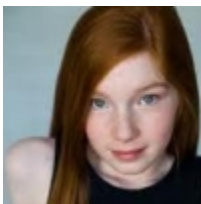
I know we haven't had a lot of opportunity to talk, really, but I've always thought you were a really fair and kind Prefect, and you did such a brilliant job with the play. I think you're a wonderful actress.


Sometimes we have to pretend not to know things, or like we're not worried about what's happening, and it can be very hard. But that's sort of like acting, I'd imagine.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:50:21](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you for your kind compliments. I believe you're in my sister Astoria's year, are you not? I hope she's not too horrid to bear.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-15 04:55:11](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, I am. She tends to keep to her circle and I keep to mine, and she doesn't go out of her way to make things difficult, which is more than bearable in my book.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2014-07-15 01:53:40](#)**  
(no subject)

Welcome again, Miss Greengrass.


As you'll see from continued work with us, personal freedom is one of our central precepts. That includes the freedom to choose one's friends and associates, from any and all walks of life. I can't think of anyone here who would summarily tell you to sever all ties with your friends and acquaintances, to say nothing of the fact that it would look extremely suspicious for a social person like yourself to suddenly change her patterns.

But you're quite right: The class of citizens you mention is absolutely vital to our eventual success, so crafting messages that will speak to them and shake them out of complacency is essential. From a mercenary point of view, you can't very well help with that if you cease to associate with them!

Be warned, however, that your opinions of your current friends may change as your views evolve, depending on how they respond (or do not respond) to an expanded sense of equality. If you find yourself convinced that you absolutely should not risk speaking to one or more of them, for fear that they will brand you traitor instead of listening to your point and considering the possibility that you could have one, you may have to call upon your considerable acting skills to maintain those relationships.

Nonetheless, we are glad to have you. We can be quite a raucous group, when we get going!



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-15 02:56:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Raucous? I don't believe I've ever encountered raucous.

Thank you for the warning, but the views of my friends and acquaintances are well-known to me by now, and I don't foresee my opinion of them changing based on that - barring any clearly unforgivable behaviour, or course. They are people with good qualities, in addition to the bad, and I choose to believe that what's good in there can be nursed into something with more substance.

In short, people can be terribly simple to manipulate, if you just know them well enough to know what button to push.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-15 02:00:00](#)

(no subject)

Hullo, Daphne. I don't know if you've run across my entries or if they told you, but I'm still alive.

You may not realise it, but you've already helped me a great deal. When Carrow took me away from Hogwarts, he was--well, nothing stopped him anymore from hurting me. The younger members of the Order sent me things to help me, and one of the things they sent was a book you recommended to Sally-Anne, *Creative Theatrical Glamours*. I used my hidden wand to heal myself and then put a glamour over it so he couldn't tell I wasn't injured anymore. I used that book a *lot*, and it really helped. So thank you.

Welcome to the Order.

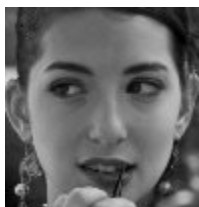


 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:58:38](#)

(no subject)

It was you who needed that book, then? Sally Anne said it was for Gemma Stretton. Ha! The sneak.

I'm glad to hear that it was put to such important use, and that you survived Carrow's grotesque machinations.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-15 18:31:51](#)

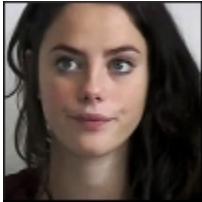
(no subject)


Well, it was true Gemma thought putting on a play would be jolly fun. (But I'd given her the idea, for cover, so I could go rooting through the Stretton's books looking for theatrical charms and glamours and no one would be suspicious.)



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-15 02:01:14](#)  
(no subject)


We're glad you've joined us. Welcome.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 02:59:02](#)  
(no subject)


Cheers, Neville.



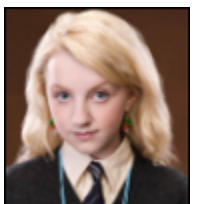
 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-15 02:04:41](#)  
(no subject)


Don't know if Ron or Ginny or the twins have told you much about me, but I'm one of their older brothers, and I work at the Ministry. I think I've met your father a time or two, actually. Welcome, Daphne.



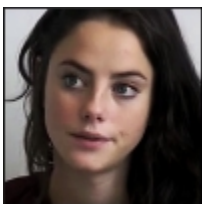
 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 03:00:22](#)  
(no subject)


Yes, I came over to the Burrow once. You didn't stay for long, though. It's my pleasure to "meet" with you again, so to speak.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2014-07-15 02:08:01](#)  
(no subject)

It's interesting the array of different talents we've been adding to the Order. You are very welcome indeed.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 03:00:58](#)  
(no subject)

It certainly appears that way. Cheers!






 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-15 02:09:14](#)  
(no subject)

You're one of us, now! A Prefect, on the side of revolutionary shenanigans! BRILLIANT!



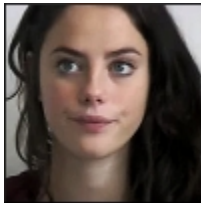
 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 03:01:56](#)  
(no subject)


You must be the raucous ones.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2014-07-15 02:55:15](#)  
(no subject)


Having a beefing up of our younger ranks has certainly kept things lively, and kept us on our toes. We're pleased to have your name added to the Order's roster.



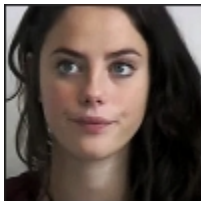
 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 03:01:28](#)  
(no subject)


Cheers, sir.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-15 02:56:24](#)  
(no subject)

Welcome, Daphne. Your friends have spoken very highly of you, and I look forward to getting to know you better.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-15 03:02:32](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Mrs Weasley. I look forward to becoming better acquainted with you as well.





 **alt\_severus** at **2014-07-15 14:45:45**  
(no subject)

Welcome, Miss Greengrass.

Do make arrangements to begin your study of Occlumency with Albus or myself at earliest convenience: it is a difficult discipline, and the more time you have to study, the better.

**2014-07-14 22:04:00**

*Private Message to H Lestrangle*

Tomorrow morning. (And rest of week.) Half-six. Meet me at entrance to Aldwych station. (Disused Muggle transport station.)

Suggest wearing CCF field kit or similar. Expect action.

Will have you home late evening.

Complete instructions in a.m. Hold questions until then.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

**2014-07-14 22:11:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Daphne*

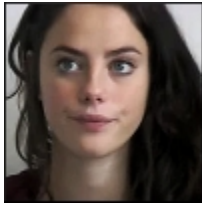



I had to run off this morning early, because of my internship.

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

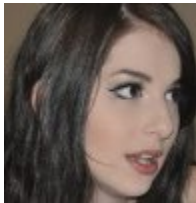
Sounds like you've got caught up on the interesting secrets, or at least some of them.

Did you have any questions yet? That you'd want me to answer, I mean.



 **alt\_daphne** at **2014-07-15 14:57:03**  
(no subject)

Not yet. But when I do, I'll probably only ask you and a few select others, if that's alright. Because if there are people around waiting for the sheltered, pureblooded girl to put her foot in her mouth - well, I won't give them the satisfaction of seeing that if I can help it!



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2014-07-15 18:30:19**  
(no subject)

Fair enough.

People wouldn't make fun of you, but they might all want to gently explain things to you and really, that's about a hundred times more annoying. Especially when eight of them do it at once.

**2014-07-15 15:09:00**

*Private Message to Patil and Finnigan*

We're going to Nottinghamshire tomorrow. See you at 7.



 [alt\\_harry](#)



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at **2014-07-16 02:53:03**  
(no subject)

You got it.

**2014-07-15 15:16:00**

*Private Message to Hydra*

Hey.

I'm guessing Crouch has you, so I know you'll be well knackered when you're finished, but if you want someplace quiet to just sit and not talk to anyone once you're done, I can do that. Or, you know, dinner. Or talking. Whatever you're up for.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

And if you're too knackered to be up for anything, that's fine too.

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2014-07-15 22:21:58**

*ORDER ONLY*

I figured I needed to write more. Even if it's just to check in. We don't have to do anything if you don't want.

Everything all right, then?

**2014-07-15 17:05:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Albus  
Dumbledore and Alice Longbottom*



 **alt\_poppy**


Wanted you to know that Hester Charles has invited me out to Osmington Mills for supper this evening. (I understand they're calling it the Integrity now, distancing themselves from 'Smugglers' Inn' as if that were only ever a quaint Mugglism). I gather a good number of the clan will be there-- Seawards, Lewises and Champs, certainly, along with a Willoughby or a Voss, perhaps. Hester promises her uncle Emmanuel will be there, and Anna Walters.

She seemed pleased to see me--interested to hear what I might have on offer and willing to discuss what they might do for us.

I'll ask after Mundungus, of course.

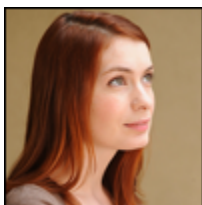
Don't expect to hear from me before tomorrow, but if you don't hear from me then, you may worry.




 **alt\_albus** at **2014-07-15 22:49:26**  
(no subject)

Indeed. I am exceedingly curious how they're keeping busy these days.

If Anna is difficult, tell her I told you to ask about her cat's bad toe. Or you might remind Thomas Seward about that incident in class, his fourth year. He'll know the one. Rather unfortunate about the peacock.




 **alt\_alice** at **2014-07-15 23:00:43**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Poppy.

They might be tempted by some of our recent finds from the Forest. Feel free to haggle.

And please, be careful.




 **alt\_albus** at [2014-07-16 15:45:07](#)  
(no subject)

Poppy, dear lady, I do hope it went well enough.

Did they find the particular task I wanted you to ask about to be the right blend of risk and reward? Diving is not smuggling, but they seemed our best choice for that particular task.



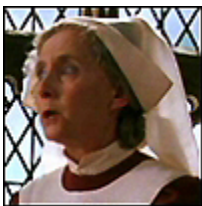
 **alt\_poppy** at [2014-07-16 16:52:04](#)  
(no subject)


Albus. I do apologise!

They kept me out until the wee hours (quite entertaining, on the whole) and then I woke late and had to rush down for the morning session. Never been less interested in blood replenishing treatments, I assure you.

I'm just off for luncheon now with some of my fellows, but I promise to answer all questions later this afternoon when we're given time to ourselves.

Now If I've only got another packet of headache powder in my luggage, all will be well.



 **alt\_poppy** at [2014-07-17 03:34:20](#)  
(no subject)

Ah. Yes. Owe you a report. Haven't forgotten.

Emmanuel Charles is just as you remember him, Albus. Cunning. Crass. Capable of anything and everything, including finding the right other person to take on those things he's not got skills for.

It's still his empire, and no mistake.


He'd got a pair of divers and a retrieval team in mind before I'd finished laying out the proposal. Turns out that's entirely in their line of work. 'Things have always ended up on the seabed now and

then and needed retrieving. Leave it to us. We've got our ways.'

So there you go: they're just the ones for the task. Particularly as they have enough history with you to know that making off with the item in question is not a wise strategy for the long term--tempting as it will no doubt be once they have hold of it. (Hester told me as I was leaving that they hoped we were on the edge of better times and that they wanted us to remember them if we need their sort of experience and support as things go along.)

Payment-wise, they're content to have whatever else might be found in the wreckage, but there was one interesting added request. I mentioned the Forest, Alice, and Anna immediately asked whether we couldn't get them a breeding pair of that hybrid firecrab that made such a stir when it was discovered a few years ago. She'd been to see them in the New London zoo. (Do you suppose you could ask Hagrid about that?) I'm not certain what they want them for, but perhaps it's best not to know.



 [alt\\_albus](#) at [2014-07-17 14:09:17](#)  
(no subject)

Hagrid, yes. Might be a few days.

Not that the item would do them all that much good, if it works as my research suggests it might.

A calculated risk, entirely.

Interesting what makes common cause, as well.



**[2014-07-15 21:19:00](#)**

*Private message to Madam Pomfrey*

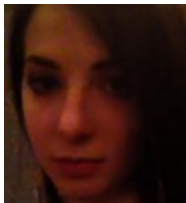


I don't suppose you're going to be around St Mungo's at all this summer? Healer Korotkova has me running all her errands for her, as part of my internship, and that means I'm in and out of St M's at least twice a week, usually more. (Obviously if there's a patient who needs to be seen, she goes herself, but quite often people come in and drop off malfunctioning spectacles or something and she sends me to get those and then to deliver them back. Also, the dispensary at St M's is where she gets certain supplies.)

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

Anyway. If I happen to have a chance to run into you, that would be lovely. Otherwise I'll see you in September.

My internship is going quite well. So far I've learned quite a lot about the craft of making eyeglasses and artificial eyes and a little about eye diseases and reversing curses on eyes and eyesight. I think Healer Korotkova is quite pleased with me so far, because for simple problems with spectacles I can nearly always fix them now, and that frees her up to work on things she finds more interesting. (She is a little impatient about the fact that I can't read any language other than English, but Professor Sinistra helped me read the journal article in German she particularly wanted me to read.)



---

 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-16 02:36:01](#)**  
*Order Only*

So if anything goes wrong with Rhymes with Rudy's unusual eye, I might be able to set it right.

I was really hoping she'd teach me how to make things like it -- do you know it sees through walls? And under disillusionment charms and it does loads of other things. (I found a long article discussing it in one of the old Healing journals. Old enough that they talked to Moody about it.) So far the main thing I've learned is that my skills aren't anywhere near up to that level (and probably won't ever be -- but then again, she only ever made ONE.)

(She sort of hinted today that I should write to you, so I wanted to make sure I did it where she could see.)



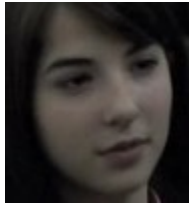
 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:12:12](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

I'm certain Mad Eye rues the day he allowed that information in print.

I hope you have an opportunity to inspect that magical eye one day. It is absolutely a marvel. And quite right, it would require long years before you could achieve anything of that calibre, but that's not to say that you will not master extremely useful skills in the remaining weeks of your summer.

How is it, really? She's challenging you, I gather, but not leaving you feeling dismayed, I hope.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:50:18](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

No. Well, at least, not dismayed by how I'm doing as a summer intern. I am sort of wondering whether it would have been more useful to the Order if I'd insisted on an internship that was more oriented toward patient care, because nearly everything I've done has been fixing spectacles.


Healer Korotkova is DEFINITELY pleased with me. The thing is, I already knew how to do basic repairs that'll fix a lot of things that aren't working. My father's a magical mechanic, and I used to watch him fix things, when he had work. The first step is to reproduce the problem (because sometimes just being touched by a magical mechanic -- or ophthalmancer, if it's spectacles -- will fix the problem). And then the second step is TLC (it stands for 'Tender Loving Care,' because it works better if you talk kindly to the object while you're working). But you look at all the parts that aren't magic and see if any of them need something, like maybe a little rivet's broken or bent, and maybe you take it apart and clean everything really carefully and put it all back together. It's only in step three where you actually fix the magic, and that's what I wouldn't know how to do with eyeglasses and other ocular magical objects and Healer Korotkova's been teaching me. But you know, probably nine out of ten of the things she gives me, all they need is TLC. Like some glasses I got today had a big scratch on them and I polished that out, and the edges of the lenses had gotten all grimy and the nose piece was bent, and I cleaned them up and fixed the

nose piece, and after that the charms on them worked beautifully again even though I hadn't done a thing to the magic.

Anyway she's REALLY pleased at how good I am with the repairs and so on and how quickly I've caught on to the basic charmwork. Professor Headmaster Dolohov told her I was excellent with that sort of thing, I guess, because she's told me I'm living up to his glowing recommendation.

And that's really good BUT the thing is how often does the Order need someone to fix glasses? Also she's supposed to write me a recommendation for St Mungo's (apparently she's mates with some of the people on the admissions committee) but if she tells them I'm brilliant at fixing THINGS rather than PATIENTS that's not so good. (I probably shouldn't worry about that; if Headmaster Dolohov thinks she'll do well for me I think it's unlikely he'd pick someone who'd make a mistake like that.)

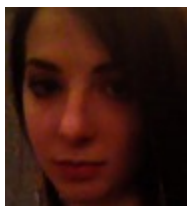


 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-17 05:22:23](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

You might try asking questions which lead the topic back to patients. That might eventually lead her to involve you more with her examinations and treatments of people. You might begin with questions about how magical spectacles act on their wearer, how and why people's optical deficiencies change over time, how she examines her patients, what instruments she uses, how she trained her eye for detecting abnormalities.

I'm certain you can think of a productive line of questioning.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-17 05:26:03](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

That's a good idea. I'll try it.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:00:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Hello, my dear. Good to hear from you.

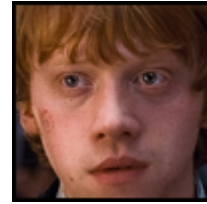
I will be in and out at St Mungo's, yes. Mostly on Fridays or at weekends. The occasional late afternoon is possible, though my weekday schedule is rather full.

I'm most pleased to hear that your time with Healer Korotkova is proving productive, and it will be reassuring to have someone with a bit of fresh training in eye issues on hand this year, though let us hope we will see nothing so pernicious as Mr Ackerly's corneal boils proved. I will be sure to call you if anything interesting or instructive presents itself.

**2014-07-15 23:29:00**

*Order Only*

Today MLE launched an op to scour all the tunnels and subterranean places that link up under New London.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Thought some of you might want to know.

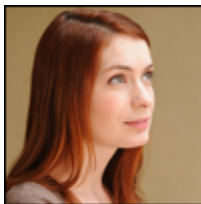
I think we were all spread out in different sectors, in small groups. My lot got into a terrific lot of muck, mostly, though we found signs of people living down there--bedding and empty tins of fish thrown about. Didn't see any, though. What we did find were some sort of vicious little dogs. Seriously evil little things. Think they hunt rats. And MLE, apparently.


I'm alright, Mum, but I did get bitten and had to be Healed. That's why I'm only just getting to write now. I couldn't risk it while I was at St Mungo's because Desai went along with me.

Anywiz, the op's going on all night with another shift of teams down there now, and it sounded like we'll back at it tomorrow and I don't know how many days after that. I've got to be back on duty at half-six.

Anyone know anyone we should warn? I mean, it may be too late, really, but maybe not?

Laszlo's cellars aren't connected to any tunnels, are they? Or. Mum--what about your building? I mean, probably not, right? But if so, you could end up with an unexpected visit from MLE.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2014-07-16 05:18:17**

*(no subject)*

Thank you, Ron.

Remus, Sirius, Tonks, we might send word to Beth. I'll pass along as much to Sam as well.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-17 00:49:31](#)  
(no subject)


You were at ST MUNGO'S? And they didn't

Thank you for letting us know, Ron, dear, and I'm very glad you're all right. And thank you for the warning. I'm certainly not aware of any tunnels under our building, and I looked over the plans most carefully.

I'm grateful that your internship has given us this information; it's certainly valuable.

I'd say 'do be careful,' but I know you will.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-17 04:23:16](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks, Mum.

I'm alright now. It was just a bite, and they were able to take care of it.




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-17 00:53:52](#)  
(no subject)

Interesting.

If those subterranean passages are old, it would stand to reason that someone has mapped them out, sometime. Wonder if Fu has any old books that would give a clue?

We've explored our building thoroughly, and you can bet we didn't neglect the subfloor level when we warded it. If there were a tunnel anywhere close by we would have found it, especially since we were careful about mapping out any possible exits in case of emergency.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:22:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, we've got maps. Don't know who made them, but yeah.

I wouldn't suggest poking around down the tunnels any time soon, though. For obvious reasons.




 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2014-07-17 12:04:08](#)**  
(no subject)

So noted.


(See how cautious and responsible we're acting, Mum?)



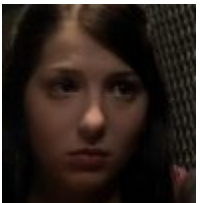
 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-17 00:55:21](#)**  
(no subject)


Glad you're all right, Ron.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:19:49](#)**  
(no subject)


Cheers, Bill.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-17 03:18:37](#)**  
*Private message to Ron*

Are you sure you're okay?



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:19:02](#)**

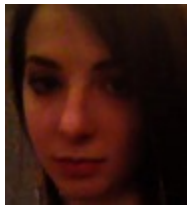
*Re: Private message to Ron*

I'm fine. Well, not fine, but I'll manage.

It wasn't as bad as Lamont said it could be. And I tried some of what she suggested.

At least I haven't had to get a license for the cardinals. Yet. So there's that.

Just, y'know. I'm knackered, really. Think I'll go to bed. (After I tell Mum I'm alright.)




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:27:49](#)**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Oh.

So -- they caught someone? Or more than one.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:32:03](#)**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah. We caught some.

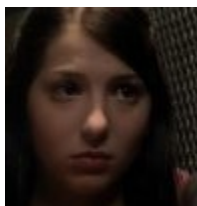
I don't even know. Muggles, I guess. They didn't have wands. It looked like they'd been down there

a long time.

And they were really

terrified

just totally scared to death of us



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-17 04:40:37](#)**


*Re: Private message to Ron*

They wouldn't have been any better off if you hadn't been there.

But I'm sorry you had to be there for it, anyway.





 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-17 04:49:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

The thing is--

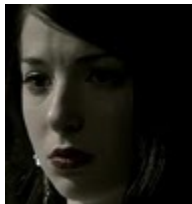
there wasn't any reason to hurt them. I mean, they weren't trying to run away or trying to fight at all. At all. They were just

pathetic, really

but, Catchlove and Desai and Newsome just kept hitting them with curses until they had all of them down and

there wasn't any point to it

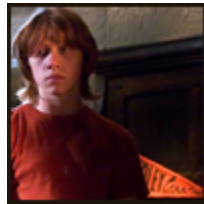
that's all



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-17 04:51:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

That sounds utterly wretched.

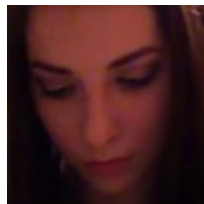


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-17 05:00:45](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Good word for it, yeah.

Listen, I'm going to bed. I don't reckon I'll sleep, but you never know. Anywiz, I'm totally done in, and I'm supposed to be there at half-six again.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-17 05:03:08](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

I wish I could offer you dreamless sleep but I don't have any.

I could pass you a tisane through the floo but those don't actually do much if you're really -- yeah.

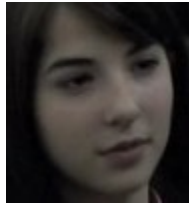


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-17 05:10:17](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Could you pass yourself through the Floo?

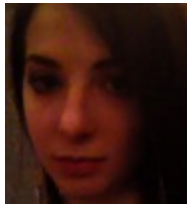
That's the only thing I can think of that'd help.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-17 05:17:21](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

On my way.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-17 04:41:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

I wish we could save them all, though. Just move all of them to France or something. Because who even knows how long it's going to take us to change things properly.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-17 04:49:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah.

That.

**[2014-07-16 19:50:00](#)**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Terry*

how're you doing, son?

the missus was planning to make an announcement for sunday and we're making sure mum's ready for the ceremony, thought we'd check in to see if you still thought you'd be able to make it down.



 [alt\\_frank](#)

remember, kiddo, if things change at the last minute, it's fine. you've got an important job, and it's just making things formal, which can wait if need be. the important part is already done.

---



 [alt\\_terry](#) at **[2014-07-17 03:06:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

I was so quiet when you first asked me that I worried afterward about what you'd think, even though I said yes right away. Like you'd think that I didn't really want it, or that I was trying to figure out a way to turn you down while still being polite or something. But it's just that I was so surprised, really gobsmacked by the whole thing.

But I'm really, really happy, and unbelievably proud that you want to make me part of the family.

I've thought about it, like you told me to, and I've decided I want my name to be Terry Boot Longbottom. The git called me 'boot,' and I thought about getting rid of that name, but I finally figured out, no, it was only when I started calling myself 'Terry Boot' that I started to feel like a person. Like a wizard. And it's my last link with my birth parents. But I really want to take your name, too.

I'll be there on Sunday; I've already cleared it with my Lieutenant. And yes, I'd like to invite people. Whoever in the Order wants to come, and my Sherwood friends, too.

Thanks, Mr Dad.




 **alt\_frank** at [2014-07-17 03:18:41](#)  
(no subject)

sounds good to me.

your mum and me, we never wanted you to feel like we were replacing your birth parents. it's one reason why we took such a damn long time to sort things out on our end, even though you've been family for a good long while now.

having both our names seems like a good workaround.




 **alt\_tery** at [2014-07-17 03:24:42](#)  
(no subject)

Good, I'm glad you agree.

Hullo to everyone there for me, all right?

Oh...I forgot to ask. Is there anything I'm supposed to bring, traditionally, for the ceremony? Dunno what it would be, exactly, but thought I'd ask. Or if everyone expects me to give my new family members a gift or something, I'd like to know in advance. I don't know much about adoption bindings. Well, anything, really. And I wouldn't want people to be embarrassed because there's something I'm supposed to bring, and I didn't know.




 **alt\_frank** at [2014-07-17 05:21:29](#)  
(no subject)

having a token associated with the family grounds things. it helps to have something you can hold onto. so bringing your watch along would be useful.

it'd be good to bring a small gift for your gran, as she's the head of the family. no need for anything fancy, it's more about the gesture than the gift. if you'd like, evie and nev can pick up some flowers for you to give her.




 **[alt\\_tery](#)** at **[2014-07-17 12:09:33](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I'd like to give her something myself.

I can give her something I've whittled. One of those puzzle boxes I know how to make. I remember Nev told me she really likes African violets, so I'll whittle some of those on the cover.



 **[alt\\_frank](#)** at **[2014-07-17 16:35:00](#)**  
*(no subject)*

that'd be just the thing. she'd love it.

**2014-07-16 19:55:00**

*Order Only: Lunch with Percy*



 [alt\\_bill](#)

Although he made a show of being pleased with his new job, I picked up that he's feeling uneasy. Some of his professional acquaintances who he expected to be, well, more likely to grovel, are instead giving him the cold shoulder. But more significantly, after a little bit of prodding, he finally admitted to me that he thinks someone's been in his flat.

At his request, I swung by after work to examine his wards myself (and yes, the irony that I'm checking over Percy's wards when I've gone to such trouble to ward him OUT of the Burrow does not escape me). All seemed normal, and even he admitted he didn't detect any difference when he entered and exited.

Yet he still insists, with precious little evidence, that someone's been there. I wouldn't believe him, except here's the thing: Percy's absolutely a nutter about how he arranges his stuff. If he's right, whoever came in and out was very professional, but perhaps they didn't know that Percy tends to line up his parchments on his desk so the edges match exactly. He doesn't just place objects back in the same places, he places them back exactly the same way. He stacks his teacups so that the handles nest together. The pillowcases always point to the right, and the edges are tucked under. The handle of his hairbrush is always an inch from the edge of the dresser.

And sometime in the past week, he has noticed a slight, a very slight, disarrangement.


I checked for eavesdropping or cursed objects, everything I could think of, but didn't find anything amiss.

He thanked me politely enough for making the check, but I don't think he was entirely reassured.

Neither was I.

---



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-18 00:18:03](#)**


*(no subject)*

Interesting.

Did he have any idea who it might have been? Or why?

Rachel, Ron -- have either of you seen anything go through MLE about him?



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-18 01:18:34](#)**

*(no subject)*

No idea at all. Nothing seemed to be missing. No calling cards were left, of course. And as I said, the wards seemed just the same, according to Percy, and I didn't detect any anomalies myself.

**2014-07-17 08:58:00**

*Private Message to M Truncheon*

Incoming. Two. High value. Top priority.

(Have a duckling in tow. Bella's.)



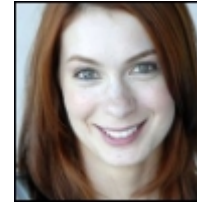
 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



**2014-07-17 15:45:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

I am so very pleased to announce that we have decided to adopt Terry into the Longbottom family.




 [alt\\_alice](#)

Terry, love, when I first became engaged to Frank, Augusta took me aside and told me to be prepared, as Longbottoms are 'stout hearted, stubbornly principled, and generous to a fault.' Wise words indeed! I'm incredibly proud and pleased to welcome you into our family. You've held a special place in my heart from the moment I first saw you write in these journals, and although it's been a difficult and winding road for you, I am so glad that road led you home to us.

We'll be having a celebration of sorts and the formal proceedings on Sunday afternoon, and anyone who wants to is more than welcome to come for cake and to stand as witnesses.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2014-07-18 00:08:22**

*Private Message to Terry*

This makes me so very happy. I have the four best children in the world. I'll see you on Sunday, dear heart.

All my love and more.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at **2014-07-18 00:21:46**

*Re: Private Message to Terry*

Thanks, Mum. Love you back.




 [alt\\_frank](#) at **2014-07-18 00:13:16**

*(no subject)*


(Many congratulations, Professor. I managed to catch Dursey and Finn after the training session at Sherwood today, they said they'd spread the word to the rest of the crew there, and that they'd be sure to make the party.)



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-18 00:28:06](#)  
(no subject)


Oh, good, thanks!



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-18 00:14:45](#)  
(no subject)


I'm very much looking forward to Sunday, Terry.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-18 00:24:44](#)  
(no subject)

I am, too.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-18 00:26:23](#)  
*Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

I've been thinking a lot about the sister I lost this week. Sophie, her name was.

I'm glad--it just seems right--that I'll have a sister again.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-18 00:45:13](#)  
*Re: Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

Oh, Terry.

That's really quite lovely.

We might visit her tree on Sunday, you and me.

I'll do what I can to tease you properly, and make sure you smile now and then, because that's what little sisters are best at. And you'll have to occasionally fuss about my boyfriend (who is very sweet, you'll be meeting him properly by the end of summer if I

have any say in it), and give me compliments. It's your duty, after all.

I've been thinking

Well, I call Nev Pete sometimes, and he calls me Lindy. And Kevin's Tiny, of course. I suppose it'll be really quite funny once he shoots up to be as tall as Nev is.

Neville said he told you about it once, when we were passing messages back and forth to mum and dad to let them know we were all right. The names were his idea, really, and when he shared all of mum and dad's letters, we were sitting around and joking about how if Kev was Tiny Tim, then obviously, Nev was Peter, and I'd have to be Belinda because she was the little sister.

(Isn't it so very wonderful now we're all in the Order together, by the way? I think it is.)

Anyways. It's just one of those things. And you need something too, don't you? It's a good thing the Cratchits had loads of kids.

Would it be too weird if you were Marty or Matty or something? I think it'd suit you, because you'd be the eldest.



 [alt\\_terry at 2014-07-18 01:02:38](#)

*Re: Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

Marty? Oh...you're thinking of the oldest daughter, right?


Actually, that's kind of fitting, because if I remember the book right, it said about her she was 'out in service.'

I like Matty.

(I'm going to end up with more names than I know what to do with!)

And yeah, I'd love to include a stop at the trees in the garden for my family with whatever we do on Sunday. I bet if I practise the next couple of days, I'll be able to conjure a bouquet of flowers all right, and we can lay it there. I'd like that.



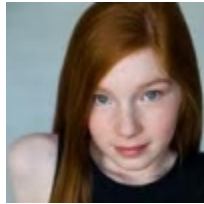
 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-18 01:03:36](#)

*Re: Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

Yes. I'm glad you think so.

Matty it is.

And we'll be sure to pay them a visit.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-18 01:03:56](#)

*Re: Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

We spent such a very long time without mum and dad, without being able to talk to them, or see them, and it's only recently that we can just pop over to Moddey when we're on hols now that Neville can Apparate. (I'm so very close to getting it, I just know I am!)

So this family is new to all of us too, you know.

It's wonderful, and more than I ever could have imagined it would be, and I'm so glad I get to share it with you.




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-18 00:29:52](#)

*(no subject)*

I think it's utterly brilliant that you said yes.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-18 00:36:02](#)

*Private message to Neville Longbottom*

I was sort of gnawing on a worry this week, and then I decided I was being stupid about it and I should just ask you.

Will it bother you that you won't be the oldest anymore?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-18 00:43:08](#)

*Re: Private message to Neville Longbottom*

Oh, right, because I really lord it over my younger siblings, don't I?

Don't be daft; of course it doesn't matter!



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-18 00:46:17](#)

*(no subject)*

What an excellent idea, except we should have thought of it first. Never mind, Mum has more than enough of us to keep track of, and we'll happily settle for being the favoured best friends.

Congratulations, Professor! Oh...will it be Terry Longbottom now, then?



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2014-07-18 00:47:03](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm going with 'Terry Boot Longbottom.'




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-18 00:47:30](#)

*(no subject)*

Brilliant!




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-18 01:06:16](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, Alice, what a wonderful idea.

I'll certainly be there. I'll bring a celebration pudding of some kind.

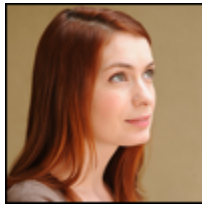


 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-18 01:14:46](#)

*Private message to Alice Longbottom*

I still feel dreadful that the Ministry wouldn't allow us to foster Luna. Instead, she went to that dreadful Brown family, and I know they don't understand her at all.

I consider myself her honorary mother, anyway but it'd be lovely to have it officialised.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-18 01:36:22](#)

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*

Oh, Molly. Yes, that's so very hard. Family takes many forms. You love her, she knows that you do, and that's the important piece.




 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2014-07-18 01:16:21](#)

*(no subject)*

That's really excellent news. Congratulations to all of you. Dorcas, Carodoc and I will be there.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-18 04:02:21](#)

*(no subject)*

Congratulations from all of us. (To all of you.)



 [alt\\_jeremy](#) at [2014-07-20 01:13:46](#)

*(no subject)*

Chiming in late here, but hearty congratulations all round. See you tomorrow.

**[2014-07-17 21:38:00](#)**

*Private Message to Patil and Finnigan*

Good work yesterday.

Seamus, let me know if you need anything from me for that report.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

Any preferences for next week? I was thinking down south to the ports, only because it'd be interesting to see how they work. Or maybe we could head over to the mining districts in Wales.

I'm meeting with Antonin tomorrow, he's been following our meetings with the village teachers and wants to know how they've been going. Oh, and the Prophet's planning on writing a series of articles about educational reforms, so they might contact you to try and get some quotes from you both about the state of village schools or something. You know what line to take. Barkwith has a list of the teachers we've met with so far if you need it.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-18 21:24:41](#)  
(no subject)


Harry,

What are you looking to learn about the ports? Do you want to go on Wednesday again? I'll just start blocking it off if we'll be going every week.

Just so you know, I did get an owl from a Ms Spindle at the *Prophet* and we're taking tea on Monday, so you're right about them taking an interest in our visits.

Padma



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-18 23:08:42](#)  
(no subject)

I was thinking it'd be a good idea to learn more about our system of trade. There's all the administration business and laws and things, but there's also seeing how it works in practise, at the


actual ports.

Besides, I think international diplomacy's going to matter in a big way in the future. And trade is a part of that.

And yeah. I'd plan on Wednesdays unless you've got other council business that comes up. You never know.


If it's something you want to stick with, that is.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-18 23:11:00](#)  
(no subject)

Of course, Harry--whatever you require. It's a pleasure to accompany you, and you're quite right that it's valuable to understand all about the Protectorate.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-18 23:58:22](#)  
(no subject)

Good, then.

That's good to hear about the Prophet too. It'd be helpful if you tried to keep any criticisms you've got broad enough so no-one gets singled out and ends up out of a job. Not yet, anyways. Reforms are coming, and once they do, some people won't make the mark, but I don't want them to show up to our lunches like it's a punishment waiting to happen.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-18 23:59:14](#)  
(no subject)

But if someone gets dodgy again, that's a different matter.



**2014-07-17 23:13:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Harry and Draco*




Harry, how are the trips with Finnigan and Patil going?

 [alt\\_hermione](#)

I've been thinking about it, a little, and it seems to me that if Draco's idea is to make them think they answer to you, then the best way is probably to do things that they *want* to do and make them feel important, rather more like allies than like they're servants. If you want them to come to you before anyone else like Professor Dolohov, then they have to like you and trust you.

I mean, if it's going well, then that's one thing. But I have a feeling Draco's approach may make them eventually wind up resenting you rather than looking to you as a benevolent leader. Before that happens, you might consider ways to curry their favour. I mean, not that you would kiss their arses, obviously, just...make them your mates.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2014-07-18 04:38:23**  
(no subject)

They've been treating it pretty seriously so far. I don't think they mind it too much. They seemed interested in the tours, at least. I've been asking them what they think about things as we go.

This time, one of the secretaries at Bassetlaw tried to hide some papers in a dodgy sort of way, so I had Seamus cruciate him, and write up a report for MLE about it.

And we talked about Patil's religion some too. I said she'd have to give it up, and when she said she was sure her devotions wouldn't interfere, I said it wasn't a suggestion, and she said she was sure I knew best.

Other than that, it's been sort of interesting. Different from how I thought it would be. And yeah, I think it'd be simpler to be allies. Especially if I'm going to be seen as the reasonable one. And based off of how things've been going, I don't think it'd be too hard to do.

**[2014-07-18 11:25:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private Message to Draco and Mr Lupin*



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)**

Mr Lupin, I saw what you wrote to Mrs Longbottom.

This is one of those times where we're supposed to be happy for people but it's not really all that simple, is it?


I mean, if it makes Terry happy then that's a good thing, I guess. And if it makes the Longbottoms happy then there's no harm in it, surely.

So why do I feel...not happy? I don't know what else to call it. I'm not cross; I'm not upset by it (though...is *Sirius* a little upset? He seemed a bit, I dunno, *false* when we were talking about it over breakfast--like he's trying to convince himself that he's happy for them?); anyway, I'm not upset; I'm not jealous or anything like that. (But I wonder if any of the other Moddey children are? I wouldn't be surprised, and I wouldn't blame them if they were.)

I suppose I'm a little puzzled, and a bit...I don't know. I think it's clear that Terry's trying to find a sense of belonging. I mean, that's why he left Moddey for Sherwood, and that's why he's joined the Zulu companies. That's probably why he's doing this, too. And I'm glad that the Longbottoms are so willing to call him one of their own, but I have a feeling that this isn't going to fulfill him any better than anything else.

And I guess that makes me feel really sorry for him. And hate that Carrow did that to him, but that doesn't help, Carrow's dead and the damage was done long before he died, anyway. I guess I just wish Terry didn't *need* so badly. It makes me wonder if he'll ever really, really be happy, because he keeps looking for his happiness outside of himself.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-18 17:15:27](#)**  
(no subject)

There's absolutely no harm in it, unless you're, say, another kid at Moddey who's lost their parents. Like Arista and Hector. Why don't the Longbottoms just

adopt everyone while they're at it? I honestly could give two knuts for what the Longbottoms do in their personal life, but I imagine that some of the other parentless kids who look up to them as parental figures might feel quite differently.



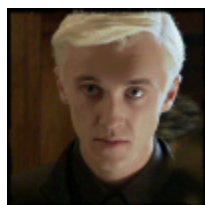
 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-18 21:12:03](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yes, that's why I wouldn't blame any of them for feeling left out.

I wonder how Neville and Evelyn feel about it. I mean, I'm sure they consider him mostly family anyway, but anyone would have to have some mixed feelings about it, especially Neville, they're almost the same age. In fact, I think Terry's older. Does that mean that now he's officially Mr Longbottom's heir? (Not that they have anything to inherit, I suppose, but still.) It'd be different, I think, if the Longbottoms *did* adopt every orphaned child they rescued, but they don't. And certainly not the ones who are old enough to know who their parents were. Not that Terry knew his parents, but--well. I know who my parents were and I wouldn't want to replace them, even though I can't really call them mine anymore.

Sorry. That probably hits a nerve.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-18 23:02:13](#)**

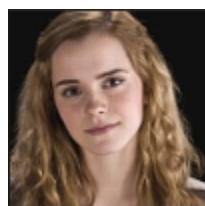
*(no subject)*

Well, they probably do feel left out.

We're probably all going to end up orphans, in one way or another. Except maybe people like Sue and

Daphs.

And speaking of, I need to break the ice with her soon, I know. How would you feel if I invited her to 12G?



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2014-07-18 23:05:58](#)**

*(no subject)*

It's a big enough house All right, I suppose.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-18 23:15:33](#)  
(no subject)

And anyone else who wants to come, really. There's quite a few she hasn't met properly, like you, for starters.

There's a lot about this that is new to her, no doubt, but she's not the sort of person to make an awkward situation more awkward. Quite the opposite, usually.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-18 17:49:06](#)  
(no subject)

Well, you know -- Sirius was supposed to be the one to adopt Harry, if he ever lost his parents. That's what a 'godfather' is for, in theory.

So it's making him think about what was denied him. And what's he's lost. But he doesn't want to rain on anyone's picnic, of course.

Anyway, about Terry. It's only been -- two years? Just over two years? So it's not surprising he's still struggling, and still reaching for things that seem straightforward, trying to fill up that well Carrow dug in his soul.

You didn't know Sirius when he was a teenager. I did. Obviously, the damage done was different. His parents were not as relentlessly sadistic as Carrow, and they did love him as more than an object for torture, but then -- being tormented by people who say they love you does its own sort of damage. At least Terry always knew Carrow was his enemy, whereas Sirius...

You can still see that damage -- well, I can, I guess I'm just assuming you can, too. But a great deal got smoothed over, with time. He's still reckless but he doesn't court death just to test his own worth to the universe, for instance.

And part of that's because of the Potters, who took him in after his own family cast him out. They absolutely treated him as a son, though they never -- well, I don't think it would have occurred to any of them. For them to adopt him, magically and legally, make him Sirius Potter instead of Sirius Black. (Probably just as well -- surely it would've kept him out of 12GP after Walburga died.) Possibly that

was part of his reaction, too, thinking about what that would have meant, or not meant.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2014-07-18 21:16:38](#)  
(no subject)

I didn't know Sirius was so close to Harry's grandparents. It does make sense that he'd feel wistful about not being able to adopt Harry back when it would have made a difference. I suppose he has to be thinking about how he's supposed to be more like Harry's father than anyone else but instead Harry had people queuing up to be treated like a parent.

And yes, you're right, of course, that it's probably going to take a long time for Terry to really understand what he wants and how to find it. I hope this helps, I really do.

I guess I just don't understand. The Longbottoms are nice people but I wouldn't want to be adopted by them or anyone.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-19 03:56:31](#)  
(no subject)

Sirius viewed Cyrus and Grace as more his parents than Orion and Walburga ever were. He was bereft when Cyrus died. So yes -- they were close.

The hunger for love and acceptance can lead people to dark places, sometimes, but I don't think that'll happen with Terry. I'm a bit more worried that the thirst to prove to *himself* that he deserves that love and acceptance will drive him to take risks he's too young and inexperienced to properly manage. All any of us can do is to keep telling him that our care is not conditional. And I'm sure he doesn't see it that way. From the inside, it feels like he just wants to be useful, to do the things that are within his power.

**2014-07-18 13:51:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Hey Ron.

Did you hear Mr and Mrs Longbottom are adopting Terry? (You know Terry, right? I think everyone, but me, knows Terry.)

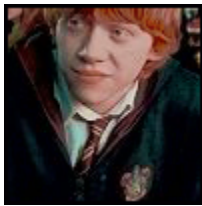



 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

So he'll be Terry Longbottom and Neville and Evelyn will be his brother and sister.

Are you coming on Sunday? ~~Do you know if~~

---



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-18 19:05:30**

*(no subject)*

Hullo, you.

I, uh, yeah. I do know Terry.

I'm not sure whether I'm coming, actually. I mean, well, this week's a bit mad. At work. And I haven't really had time to think about it, and I haven't even heard if they're going to expect me to work that day. I mean, I don't usually, but this week's different and I don't know.

I'd see you if I came, though, huh? That's a good reason to see if I can work it out.

How are you? Everything all right with you and Hector?



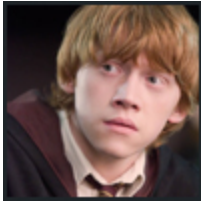
 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at **2014-07-18 19:12:27**


*(no subject)*

Yeah Hector and I are okay. Draco came and gave us flying lessons and now Mrs Longbottom is less worried I'm going to fall off if she lets me take a broom out.

I think everyone here is going.

What happened to Terry's parents?



 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-18 20:16:42](#)  
(no subject)

I think Terry's parents died in the camps in an epidemic when loads of people got sick. But Terry'd already been taken away from them before that.

Because he's a Muggleborn and the Ministry don't let Muggleborns stay with their parents.


I'm sorry. It's not nice what happened to him. And when they took him away he had to work for someone who was horrible to him. Mr Professor Carrow. I don't know if you'd have met him, but he was a Councilwizard like your dad. Only he wasn't like your dad, either, he was really... cruel.

Anywiz, Terry lived with him for a long time, and when he got free, well, Mr and Mrs Longbottom let him live at the Sanctuary. Like you do.

I don't know if I should have told you all that, but I don't think it does any good not to tell you what happened to people.

You alright with it?




 **alt\_selwyn** at [2014-07-18 21:20:05](#)  
(no subject)

~~Ron, do you think anyone will ever want to adopt m~~

That makes sense I guess.



 **alt\_selwyn** at [2014-07-18 21:21:41](#)  
(no subject)


I know my parents were bad people but I miss them.

And I miss living in a big house and having toys I didn't have to share even with Hector.




I guess that makes me selfish. The toys, I mean, no one would say I shouldn't miss my parents because they were always nice to me.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-18 21:28:05](#)  
(no subject)

Why does Mrs Longbottom like Terry so much more than she likes Lisa Turpin? Or Hermione or Portia? None of them have parents either.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-18 22:22:44](#)  
(no subject)

Uh.


Wow, Arista. I dunno.

I don't think you're selfish. I mean, if I'd ever had my own things, I'd've liked it a lot. I always wanted that. Y'know, things that didn't belong to all my brothers first and still belonged to them even when I got to play with them.

I'd've thought it was brilliant to have my own. That's not selfish. Totally normal.

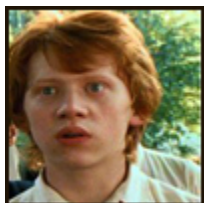
Promise.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-19 03:17:12](#)  
(no subject)

Really it's not that bad, sharing.

Mostly I just wish I still had my own broom. We have to take turns.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-18 22:24:03](#)  
(no subject)

About the Longbottoms... I don't know why.

I mean, they couldn't adopt Hermione, since her mum's alive.






 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-19 03:17:49](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh she IS?


Well that's good. Sarah thought Hermione's mum was dead, like hers.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-19 03:30:24](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Her mum lives in one of the werewolf enclaves. I'm not sure where it is. Her father died a while ago, though.

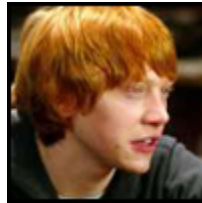



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2014-07-19 03:40:32](#)**  
(no subject)

OH.

Her mum's a werewolf?

So is Mr Lupin, do they know each other?

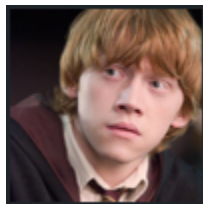



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-19 03:47:43](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm pretty sure they've met, yeah.

Not sure how well they know each other, though. Mr Lupin doesn't really talk about it.

Being a werewolf, I mean.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-18 22:26:49](#)**  
(no subject)

Erm.


I'm sorry.

I mean, I know you miss your parents--

the same way I miss Dad

I reckon thinking about Terry and the Longbottoms makes you think about your parents, too, yeah?



 **alt\_selwyn** at [2014-07-19 03:28:54](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

That's kind of it.


The kids who came here as babies never knew their parents BUT their parents are still alive and they have pictures.

I had my parents for ten whole years and I knew them really well BUT they're dead now. So some of the other kids feel sorry for me and some of them think I was lucky and I'm not sure what I think.

I guess I'm lucky because I wouldn't trade, I guess.

Most of the time no one talks about it but in the last day people have talked about it a LOT. At least the other girls have. Portia's parents might actually be alive, even. She doesn't know because no one knows what her last name is and she doesn't remember them at all, because they didn't take her when she was a baby, she was in service for years and then escaped after the bombing and came to Moddey but she doesn't have a picture of her parents. I remember the bombing, too, it's funny but I don't remember it being scary even though I couldn't find my mum and dad because you kept making me laugh.




 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-19 03:35:15](#)  
(no subject)

I thought you were making me laugh.

That's how I remember it, anywiz.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-19 03:38:16](#)  
(no subject)


Also Felicia Saint's father is still alive but everyone else died.

She doesn't really remember any of them, though, she just has a picture.

And Rory's mum is dead but his dad lives in Sherwood. And Dudley's mum is alive and in a camp but his dad's dead, and Maureen remembers her parents really well but doesn't have any idea what happened to them, and Sarah Little says both her parents are alive and she has their pictures.


I wish I had a picture of my parents. I could probably have one, couldn't I? Because their pictures were in the paper a few times. People might not like it if I did though.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-19 03:48:27](#)  
(no subject)

I could look and see if I can find one. If you want.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2014-07-19 04:00:08](#)  
(no subject)

Oh yes please.

I can always keep it in my private box.

**2014-07-18 17:02:00**

*Private Message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*



 [alt\\_padma](#)

Dear Lana,

How are you? I hope you're having a good summer. It certainly seems quiet from where the rest of us sit, which must mean you Aurors are keeping us all quite safe!

I wanted to check in with you, as my sponsor. I know that now that I'm on the Council you're technically not responsible for me, but it was your confidence in my skills that helped Our Lord to notice me in the first place. And I know that my actions still reflect on you, so please believe I don't want to do anything that would damage your reputation among our colleagues in any way.

So, I thought you would like to know that since Seamus and I were Marked, Harry has been asking us to accompany him all round the Protectorate. We've been going to camps and schools and things. I think he's touring so that he'll be ready to assume some sorts of responsibilities once we leave school, y'know, and he wants to build up contacts and establish a profile all over the country with administrators and teachers and so on so that when Our Lord puts him in charge of whatever he's to take over, he'll already have relationships with people. Which is really rather clever, honestly. And I'm honoured that he's chosen me and Seamus to go with him, obviously.

But something odd happened when we were on our last outing. We were talking about Pavs' wedding, coming up, and out of nowhere, Harry said that now that I'm on the Council, I'd have to set aside our religion.

Well, I know he doesn't really *have* a religion, not the same way some of us do--although of course, everyone seems to celebrate Christmas and things like that--so I tried to reassure him that there's no conflict at all between observing my family's traditions and also being a devoted servant to Our Lord. And he sort of squinted at me, y'know, and said that he wasn't saying it as a suggestion.

I'm not sure exactly what he thinks he means by that--I mean, I know what he *thinks* he means, and I would never ever want to offend Our

Lord by disrespecting Harry. It just seemed so very strange that he would focus on that one thing. And I mean, again, it sounded like the kind of thing that only someone who doesn't really *understand* a family's religious traditions would *say*. As if lighting incense or paying homage to our ancestors would present a problem for Our Lord.

But you didn't stop being Catholic just because Our Lord added you to His Council. And I know Professor Dolohov considers himself both Orthodox and Egyptian, so he technically observes *two* religions. And like I said, everyone celebrates Christmas and no one thinks that's an issue. I just don't understand why it would even occur to Harry to be so insistent about it. And I mean, he sort of was fierce, especially for him. I mean, I don't know how well you know him but you know he tends to be awfully, well, *feeble* when it comes to telling people what to do. I'm sure it's something he'll get better at doing, with time, and maybe he was practising? But he was definitely trying to be stern about it. Honestly it was hard not to laugh, because he was terribly sincere, and it's such a silly thing for him to decide to care about. Is it just because he doesn't know anything about Hinduism?

So, I'm not really sure what to do. I mean, Harry's *Harry*, not Our Lord, but on the other hand, he is Our Lord's son and I want to respect that, of course. But he just doesn't know what he's saying. Or rather, he doesn't understand why what he's saying is rubbish. And I don't want to upset or offend him but it's really rather ridiculous to take that sort of an order from him when it's not even something required of being on the Council. I'm trying to think of a way to explain that to him, gently, of course.

Unless, of course, Our Lord *does* feel that it's problematic? But if He did, then why wouldn't He have asked us to give it up before we swore our loyalty oath?


Well, anyway. I'm interested to hear what you think about it.

With great regard,

Padma

---



 **alt\_lana** at [2014-07-18 22:50:42](#)  
(no subject)

Hm.

I'll grant you that's not something that seems to have come up before. It hasn't for me. Or Antosha, so far as I'm aware. He certainly is open about his religious practices.

...

Do you- Only, I wonder how Marvolo proposes to know if you continue. Perhaps all he's asking really is for you not to mention it? You do, sometimes, you know. Like when you and Rohani and Goshal would put lights out onto the lake. That sort of thing.


You don't think he means you oughtn't to be part of your sister's wedding, do you? Though...

That makes me think it's a sort of loyalty test. He's asking you to set aside something he knows you value, and doing it will show how much more you value him. If he were a boyfriend, I'd say you should drop him. But you see, don't you? That's the point of the parallel.

Whatever he means, you'll have to do it. That's that.

But you need to figure out what he really is asking and what you have to do to satisfy him that you're doing what he's said.



 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-18 23:22:06](#)  
(no subject)

Well, he said...let me think. He said: 'You realise you have to give all that up, don't you? You have other priorities now.' And then he mentioned my oath, and that no one comes before Our Lord and that He ought to be my only god.

Only of course, the thing is that our gods don't work like that. Not exactly. I mean, there are hundreds of them, for one thing, and none of them are the *most* important compared to any other--I mean, some are more powerful or more important than others, naturally, but it's more like your saints, in a way. So of course Our Lord comes first (I mean, I told him as much).

And it's not as if I would ever *not* prioritise Our Lord's orders above observing Diwali (that's the one with the lights) or anything like that.


So I think maybe it's just that he doesn't understand how it fits.

But then the question is how to convince him that it's not as important as he thinks it is. I guess you're right and maybe a first step is to not mention it. ~~Only it's not fair that~~

Thanks.

What have you been working on? If you can say, that is.




 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2014-07-18 23:59:37](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. We arrested a group of smugglers today and came away with a whole cache of contraband they'd hidden away and meant to sell.

Mind you, what we got was nothing compared to the arrest Crouch scored yesterday: a major potions lab where they were making seriously illegal things. You're sure to read about that one in the papers tomorrow or Sunday.

How are preparations for the wedding coming? It's soon, isn't it?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-19 00:39:46](#)  
(no subject)

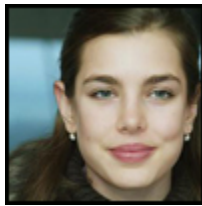
How exciting! I'll have to look for the articles.


Pavs' wedding is in just about two weeks. Actually, Inderpal proposed Freedom Day because then, he says, the whole country will be having a party on their anniversary every year. (I think it's because then it'll be easier for him to remember.) But of course, we didn't know when they planned it then that I would be on the Council, so I know mum wanted to send out a load of last-minute invitations but I'm sure most everyone already has plans and responsibilities. (Did you and Ned get yours? It would be lovely if you could come by, even the reception. I think you'd really enjoy it.)

Pavs is going absolutely spare over every little detail. Yesterday she had one of the shopgirls take out a whole section of the embroidery on her sari because, she said, there was a missed stitch about half a foot from one seam. Mum's about to ban her from the shop if she makes any more changes to the charms on them, too.

But the flowers are coming along nicely and for once, mum and the aunts agreed that we should let the caterers do the cooking, because there's going to be mountains of food and we'd have to start next week if we wanted it all to be done in time. Let the hall take care of it, I say, I bet they have elves or mudbloods or something.

And Haruman showed me the dhoti sherwani he's planning to wear and if *he* doesn't make someone fall in love with him in that, then there's just no hope for him!



 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2014-07-19 01:35:16](#)  
(no subject)

You're sure your brother's interested in witches, then? Only, he does seem to be taking his time about settling down.

Oh, we did receive the invitation. Ned opened it and didn't put it on the calendar. Honestly, sometimes. So, of course, we'll come! At least for the reception. I'm not sure what my work schedule will be, but we definitely want to come.



**2014-07-18 20:44:00**

*Private Message to H Lestrangle*


Opportunity for you. If you're available.

Assembling for raid. My office. Be here by half-nine. Move at ten.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2014-07-19 02:01:55**

*(no subject)*

I'm available.

Bring the usual?




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2014-07-19 02:08:40**

*(no subject)*

Night field kit. Dark hood.

Rod home? Tell him you'll see him for breakfast.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2014-07-19 04:01:39**

*(no subject)*

Oh. Noted.

See you at half nine.

**2014-07-19 14:13:00**

*Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy*



 **alt\_nymphadora**

Aunt Narcissa, I've been thinking about you, wondering how you are. I hope you're finding some comfort in these days.

Is there anything I could do for you? or bring to you?

Could I bring Albia and have a visit with you, maybe? She's quite good company, really. You'll be amazed at how grown up she is.



 **alt\_narcissa at 2014-07-19 20:16:00**  
(no subject)

Why, Nymphadora. What a ... generous offer. Thank you for writing, dear.

Really, I can't think of anything I might want or need that I do not have at present. And while a visit with Albia might be a marvellous restorative, my current - arrangements - are not all that conducive to exploration by a preschooler.

But, I do admit that one does grow restless for company. Perhaps you could bring your album - that is, I trust you've taken photographs of the child?



 **alt\_nymphadora at 2014-07-19 20:28:00**  
(no subject)

I'm glad to know that you're comfortable and have what you need. And I quite understand about places not being toddler-proof!


I'd love to come see you, though, myself. Would tomorrow afternoon be convenient?

I'm a bit embarrassed to admit it, but we only have one or two pictures. One of the three of us that we got made last Christmas, to hang in the house, and a quick photo or two taken at the shop by someone who thought to give us a copy.

I suppose it's because neither Junius nor I've got parents to show her off to, but we don't even own a camera. That makes us terrible parents, doesn't it? Now you've got me thinking of it, I suppose we should do something about that...

Only, I'll wait and tell you that news when I see you!



 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2014-07-19 21:07:02](#)**  
(no subject)

You really ought to do, yes. They grow so quickly.

Tomorrow would do nicely. I'm not staying at the Manor but I shall tell my host to expect a visitor. I believe you'll have to come by Floo. The grate address is Cottesmore.



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2014-07-19 21:34:43](#)**  
(no subject)


Cottesmore?

Oh. I didn't realise you were staying with someone else. Will they mind if I come visiting?

Whose house is Cottesmore? Or is it more than a house? An estate, I mean.

Sorry. I'm just thinking it sounds like I'd be imposing.



 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2014-07-19 21:47:51](#)**  
(no subject)

No, no, it's not an imposition at all. It's Antonin Nikolaevich's New London home, however, and he has protections on the place, as I'm sure you can imagine.

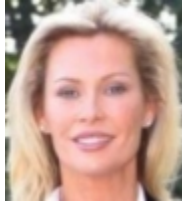
Antonin has kindly made his home mine, for as long as it is required.



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2014-07-19 22:13:34](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh. Alright, then. If you're sure he won't mind my coming.

I could come at half-three, if that would suit?



 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2014-07-19 22:56:45](#)**  
(no subject)

That would suit nicely.

I'll ensure that Berry, his elf, knows to expect you.

I'm ... looking forward to seeing you. And to whatever news you have that you're waiting to tell me in person.

**2014-07-19 14:40:00**

*Private Message to Padma Patil*

Say, Patil,

I've just been talking with Montague and Baddock and Neds about next weekend, and it only just occurred to us to wonder if you and Finnigan have been invited along to Snowdonia for hunting with Mulciber? He seems to have invited most of the younger set--Sarah will be there, too, and I understand Weasley's coming.




 [alt\\_lana](#)

So I'd have thought you'd have been invited, too, unless Mulciber's decided to keep it to those of us who've left school.

I expect it will be rather more exciting than visiting camps and schools and whatever else you've been doing. This will give you a bit more of a taste of what being on the Council is about.

If you're along for it, I mean. So are you coming, then?

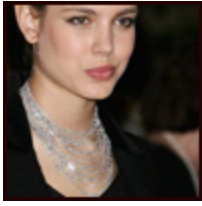



 [alt\\_padma](#) at **2014-07-19 22:02:45**  
(no subject)

Oh, yes, I'm going. It took a little arguing with my parents because it's a country weekend and everyone else is out of school, plus it's so close to Pavs' wedding, but when I said that it was for Council business they had to let me go.

I have a feeling that's going to turn into a rather convenient reason for loads of things, actually. I hadn't quite thought about it in those terms until all this started but--well, it means I shan't have to do all sorts of things Mum wants, if I don't want to do them.

Anyway, Weasley's coming? That's rather interesting. Oh, but he's interning with you lot at MLE this summer, isn't he. Just how hopeless is he, really?



 **alt\_lana** at [2014-07-19 22:30:36](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, I suppose it has rather changed things with my family, too. Marrying did as well, though.

And, no, it's Percy Weasley who's coming, of course.

The other one, I'm not sure. I haven't really had much to do with him yet. Desai seems pleased with him, though. He's not doing any worse than the other interns, anyway--at least he's not the one all the ridiculous stories are about. Do you remember MacAvoy and Fletcher (they were both Orion's year). Well. They've both got other jobs (not very good ones, obviously), but they're doubling up to intern with us this summer, hoping we'll take them on for training a year from now. Bit pathetic, isn't it?

Anyway, there's a new story nearly every day about how one of them's misstepped with Lestrage or got nervous in front of Crouch and dropped her wand at his feet. Or yesterday, it was Aelis Fletcher, falling into a great lot of muck because she lost her footing and then instead of scurgifying her robes clean, she did something wrong and burnt great holes in her field robes.

**2014-07-19 18:40:00**

*Private Message to Barty*

I don't suppose you've woken up from your overnight exertions?



I've just had the most curious conversation with your former foster-sister. She's coming here tomorrow, to visit.

 [alt\\_narcissa](#)

I can't say I don't welcome the variety - that's no personal reflection on you or Toshenka, dearest, merely an observation that the edges of my circle have drawn in rather dramatically over the last month - but I am most interested to know *why* she wants to see me.

Unfortunately, I am certain that having you or Tosha present might not put her much at ease, and may defeat her purpose in coming. Particularly you, I imagine. Though I would greatly appreciate the moral support, more's the pity.

Well. I suppose I shall have to monitor her closely for any sign that she's looking to sell my story to the papers.

**2014-07-20 18:45:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Dora*



Well, how bad was it?

You know, if I'd been thinking clearly I could have gone with you as Padfoot, for a little moral support.

 **alt\_sirius**

Sorry for not thinking of it sooner. I suppose I've been distracted by drafting this Grim Truth Alice wants, trying to come up with ways to tell people about the private messages without making it clear that we have someone on the inside letting us know how long it would be before they start archiving them again.

Anyway, supper's ready if you're feeling like joining us. The 'whole family,' I suppose we might start calling it. Not that Remus, Hermione or I are very hungry after the spread they put on at Moddey. If you don't want to tell Draco how his mother is, you can tell me after Bea goes to bed.

I'm sure Snape wants to hear all about Dolohov's house, though.




 **alt\_nymphadora** at **2014-07-21 03:05:20**  
(no subject)

Not so bad as you'd guess.

I think she's a bit lonely, actually. She seemed really pleased to see me. But then, if she's only got Antonin Dolohov and Farty for company, it makes sense she'd be going spare. And I think she really does only have them. It wasn't anything she said directly, but I got the idea she's not actually allowed to leave there. How grim is that?

Not that I'm feeling sorry for her, not really. But it was nice today. Except for the bits that were awkward.



 **alt\_sirius** at **2014-07-21 03:13:39**  
(no subject)

Awkward, you say? Can't imagine why that might be, do tell.



I hadn't thought about her being under house arrest but it makes a certain amount of sense, from Voldemort's perspective. I suppose if she can't leave she'd be careful about who she invites to visit. Or perhaps it's that all her fancy society friends won't touch her now that Lucius is in prison.

Or both.



 **alt\_nymphadora** at **2014-07-21 03:37:00**  
(no subject)

Oh, quite a lot.

You know she asked me to bring pictures of Bea, and naturally I had to be careful which ones I brought. Nothing taken at home, obviously. I took her a copy of our Ponds family Christmas portrait so she'd have it to remember us by, and I took a couple of those photos Mrs Noblin gave us. The most recent ones I could find. Anywiz, she thought it odd we don't have a camera. I suppose she thought we really are just that poor.

And then for a while every topic we tried was difficult. I mean, I had to say something about her loss, and she had to say something about Draco and how difficult it's been, and I had to say something about his being taken before his time. And then we had to talk about Mr Malfoy and Azkaban. She's not allowed visits, but I'm not sure whether anyone actually is. I mean, it's not as if it can be easy to get there, and, well, with the Dementors and all...

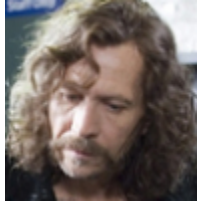
But she says she's certain that it's only temporary, that he'll be released, and if it's not very soon, she'll take the matter up with the Protector herself. (I'd like to be a fly on the wall at Buckingham for that.)


She was really thin, though. And trying to seem herself, but I could tell she was working very hard at it.

She was happy for me, of course. Truly. Though that was nearly another awkward thing. She said something about how busy we keep and how it would surely be difficult with another little one and surely we'd be getting another servant to help us... and somehow that got me saying we hadn't really been trying for another and that this was a bit of a surprise, and I went on like that until I realised and dropped my teacup so I'd have a reason to

shut it.

So, definitely some awkward minutes in there.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-21 03:51:01](#)  
(no subject)

Let's hope Farty doesn't look at that portrait too closely. Moony's disguise is good but it's a little nerve-wracking to think he's got access to a photo any time he wants it. But you're right, better than anything we might have snapped here where she'd immediately recognise the background.

I'd also like to know what she thinks she can say to Voldemort that would convince him to let Lucius out. As for visitors, I've never heard of anyone going out there - well, that was the point of the place, wasn't it, that no one *could* visit. Even back in the day, the Minister for Magic only went once a year or so for a routine inspection. I take it she's tried, though. Out of curiosity, did she say anything about where he is in the prison? Under constant guard by Dementors, or in an area where he can move about? I'm not sure there even is a 'minimum security' wing, come to think of it.

You don't think she suspects that it's not your husband's baby? I suppose it doesn't entirely matter. Except if you're going back to visit, she might pick at you until she gets the truth. (Our family are good at poking each other like that.)

Do you think you'll go back?



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2014-07-21 04:02:37](#)  
(no subject)

I didn't even think to ask where in the prison he is. I mean, it's Azkaban.


Oh, no, not at all. I mean, I don't think she'd have thought so. I suppose I'll find out when I go again, won't I?

Now you've got me worrying I shouldn't have let her have that picture. I doubt she'll put it up anywhere Crouch will see it. We're not exactly the relations she's proudest about, after all.

And if he did see it, well, what are the chances he'll pay any attention to Mr Ponds.

I'm just going to trust that Bea will steal all the attention like she always does.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-21 04:11:59](#)

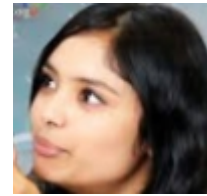
*(no subject)*

You're probably right: she'll focus on Bea and Grouch will sneer at the very idea of a family photo.

**2014-07-20 20:28:00**

*Private Message to Seamus*

Lana asked if I'm going to Snowdonia next weekend and I told her I am. Are you?



I've been trying to think about what to pack. It's just a weekend but there will probably be at least one formal meal, right? And there's that reception thing on the invitation.

 [alt\\_padma](#)

Mum says in the old days, witches didn't necessarily have to go broom-back and hunt, they could stay in the lodge and just come out for luncheon and such, but I think that would not look well with the Mark and all.

Have you ever been on something like this, with Mr Rosier? What should we expect?

Oh, and she said Weasley was coming and I thought she meant *Ron*, but she meant *Percy*. Isn't that funny! I completely forgot that he got Marked when we did. Anyway, he's coming, but she did tell me a thing or two about his brother, as well. (Unfortunately, he's apparently not completely hopeless.)




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at **2014-07-21 01:32:36**

*(no subject)*

Oh, yeah, I'm going. I haven't been to Snowdonia before, actually -- Mr Rosier went once or twice years ago and didn't much care for it. Said it's a better sport for younger men but he thought I ought to be of age, anyway. Anyway, I'm sure there are witches who just stay in the lodge but I think you're right, you're a Councilwitch yourself, not someone's wife.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at **2014-07-21 01:40:11**

*(no subject)*

Right. Well, at least with all the flying we've been doing with Marvolo, I don't think I'll fall off my broom at the top of a mountain or anything.

So...you know what Marvolo said the other day, about giving up my religion? I asked Lana and she said that I'll have to find some way to convince him that my loyalty isn't in question. (Which it's not.)

But the thing is...most of my dress robes are saris. Do you think I should make sure I've got all western robes?

(Because if so, then I think I need to go shopping.)



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2014-07-21 01:43:04](#)**

*(no subject)*

Are your saris religious? I thought they were just, I don't know, cultural? They're really pretty. Maybe you could get one set of western-style robes, though, so you won't stand out at Council-specific

events?

Honestly I don't know what he's after, there.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2014-07-21 01:50:30](#)**

*(no subject)*

Well, they're cultural, but they're a reminder that I'm Hindu. And if that's what Harry has a problem with then maybe, dressing differently will signal that I'm taking him seriously.

(Although, seriously, does he expect everyone else to stop celebrating Christmas? or wearing those little cross-shaped necklaces?)

Lana says it's some sort of loyalty test. He wants me to set aside something I value to prove to him how devoted I am to Our Lord.

Which would be fine if he were asking me to set aside, oh, I don't know, ice creams or something. But I'm not sure Harry has the right to tell me to stop observing my family's traditions when they don't have any bearing on my loyalty.

But if he's got a notion that it's a bad thing, then I have to somehow indicate that I'm listening, y'know? And I thought dressing differently, that's easy.

(And I have one set of western dress robes; I'll just need to get more. Without Mum going spare.)




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-21 01:55:15](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, well, good thought on the robes being a way to show that you're listening and taking him seriously. But what does he even MEAN about setting aside your religion? It's not like you go around being Hindu AT people, and you're right, he's not likely to insist everyone give up Christmas. And the Headmistress was a Councilwitch and she used to go to church, sometimes.



 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-21 02:05:03](#)

*(no subject)*

It was the way he said that Our Lord has to be my god now.


I think he doesn't understand it. I mean, it was the sort of comment that could only be made by someone who doesn't practice a religion with any sort of regularity. I mean, I know you're not really religious but you still give Christmas presents and you still get an Easter basket every year, but do you really think about it beyond that? No.

And for us, it's more a remembrance, or a way of being ethical, and honouring our ancestors and our heritage, and things like that. It's not as if we're one of those sects that sacrifices animals or anything.

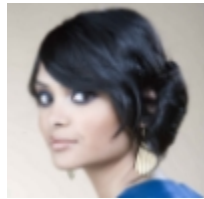
So there's no conflict between Krishna or Rama or Sarasvati and Our Lord. It's hard to explain that to Marvolo, though, without sounding disrespectful.


(Also, it's really none of his business but you just can't come out and say that, can you? Honestly it was easier when he didn't want much to do with us. This having to kiss his arse is somewhat tedious. Is this how Draco felt all the time?)



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 02:32:46](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I don't really understand religion. But this almost sounds like someone who went somewhere like Durmstrang telling you you'd have to give up your House and everything it stands for, and you trying to figure out if that means you have to quit wearing Ravenclaw robes or if he means you have to quit reading and excelling in your classes. You know?




 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 02:37:11](#)  
(no subject)

That's actually a good way to put it.


Which is why it's not on but--well, Lana says not to push it. So I shan't, I suppose.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 02:07:08](#)  
(no subject)

And it's creatures, right? I mean, we'll be hunting magical creatures. I was looking for brochures but mostly I remembered when Ms Drumgoole was in the papers because of Auror Crouch.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 02:20:18](#)  
(no subject)


Well, Snowdonia can arrange for you to hunt just about anything. (I wonder if anyone's ever asked for a lethifold? That seems less like sport and more like playing dice with Dementors, but who knows?)

Anyway. I imagine Cadmus Mulciber might find it hilarious to watch the lot of us devoured by a dragon, but dragons are dead expensive, plus they require some teamwork to take down and they aren't recommended for a first hunt.

If he wants to see how we work together, it'll be a single creature, something a bit dangerous, that we'll have to cooperate on to take down. A troll, maybe, or a sphinx or hippogryff, something like that.

But it could also be muggles, because they're less expensive and we could each have one. Mr Rosier says they arm the muggles with knives and bows, to make it a more interesting challenge, and people do occasionally get hurt, but they're usually less dangerous than the larger creatures.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 02:26:57](#)  
(no subject)


Ooh, I hope it's not a lethifold!

Am I going to regret not taking Creatures?

Only if it's muggles, I guess that won't matter. I think Lana's expecting muggles, actually, she said that the weekend would be a 'better example' of what being on the Council is like.

I just noticed my CCF robes in the wardrobe. Would those do?




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 02:35:09](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, good thought on the CCF robes. Those would be perfect, I think, whatever we end up hunting.


We'll both regret not taking Creatures if they send us out after a nundu! (Just kidding. It won't be a nundu.)



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 02:56:57](#)  
(no subject)

If it's a nundu then we just offer to fly lookout and let someone else handle it.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 03:01:12](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, we can fly lookout, all right. Over Ipswich or Canterbury, that ought to be a good distance. They might rather insist we join in



with the fun, though, seeing as supposedly they've never been subdued by fewer than a HUNDRED wizards.




 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-21 03:03:47](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, that's easy, then. If there's something we think is really dangerous, we just tell Weasley (Percy, that is) that he ought to have the first shot at it.

Isn't that how it's supposed to be done? See, we can figure out this Council business easily enough.




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-21 03:06:14](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, sure. After all, he was HEAD BOY.

Who do you think they'll choose as Head Boy, with Draco gone? I think it's between me and Macmillan, and not just because you'll surely be Head Girl.




 **alt\_padma** at [2014-07-21 05:14:21](#)  
(no subject)

I dunno, I've been thinking about that. Because has there ever been a year recently when one of the Heads wasn't in Slytherin? So this will be a first, either way.

Unless they make Marvolo Head Boy, but they couldn't, could they? He's not even a Prefect.


Anyway, obviously I'd prefer it be you, but if it's Macmillan it ought to be fine, he's easily led.



 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-21 01:33:18](#)  
(no subject)


Oh, and too funny about Percy! He's really EMINENTLY forgettable. What did you hear about Ron?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 01:37:31](#)  
(no subject)


Lana didn't have much to say about him, actually. Just that he's not the worst of the lot. She told me Aelis Fletcher nearly burnt Auror Crouch to a crisp trying to clean her robes when he confronted her. But all she said about Weasel was that Desai has been pleased with him. Which may just mean that he hasn't fumbled yet.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 01:43:46](#)  
(no subject)

Well if he's competing with someone who tried to set Auror Crouch on fire, that would make just about anyone look good.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 02:45:07](#)  
(no subject)

I mean. I've set MYSELF on fire.


But at least I've never set an AUROR on fire.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2014-07-21 02:46:04](#)  
(no subject)

Too bad we couldn't hex Weasley to set Auror Crouch on fire. He'd be the pile of ashes by the end of the day!



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-21 02:51:51](#)  
(no subject)

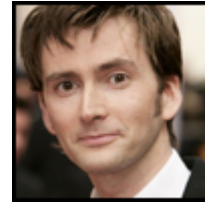
Yeah, unless they traced it back to us, in which case we wouldn't live to enjoy the gloating!

**2014-07-20 21:55:00**

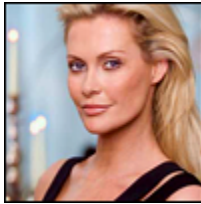
*Private Message to Narcissa Malfoy*

Coast clear?

On my way home, unless she's still there. Mind you, if she is, perhaps you're ready to have me frighten her away.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)




 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at **2014-07-21 03:00:41**  
(no subject)

Silly, she's been gone for ages. Is that why you weren't home for supper?

It was--surreal.

Come along and I'll tell you about it.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2014-07-21 03:12:40**  
(no subject)

There's always work to be done. No difficulty filling the time.

Expect you found it more challenging. Whatever did you talk about? Her shop? The doddering husband? The sprog? Why she's still emptying rubbish in the Ministry by night?

Tosha home?



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at **2014-07-21 03:20:51**  
(no subject)

Why am I always so attracted to chaps who work themselves to an early grave? Tosha's still out, I think. Or at least I haven't seen him this evening. I was quite alone for dinner and you know how much I detest dining by myself. I should be quite cross with you but I'm not in the mood to be cross.

Actually, it was rather pleasant. Not that you and Tosha are unpleasant company, of course, but - well, sometimes having

another woman to talk to is simply refreshing. And while she's undoubtedly rather gauche, there are occasional glimpses of Andi there that -

Do you know, it makes me wonder, what is it that afflicts so many purebloods, that they become fascinated with inferior stock. Is it a failure of blood? Certainly not environment. And yet...it's such a typical story.

And the husband is apparently not all that doddering. Or she's found a bit on the side and doesn't want to admit it. She's expecting -again.




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-21 03:42:12](#)  
(no subject)

Tosha know you're attracted to him?

Or is it me you mean?

Believe I'll come home and find out. Since you're not in a mood to be cross.



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2014-07-21 03:53:53](#)  
(no subject)

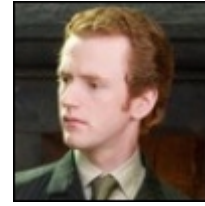
Well, he is a dashingly attractive man. Pity he has never had much interest in anyone that I've been able to determine.

As for you, do come home. And find out.

**[2014-07-21 19:53:00](#)**

*New roles, new routines*

I have been settling into my new position with the Minister's office quite satisfactorily. I am pleased that my experience with organisation and press relations will be put to good use, in humble service to Our Lord. Unfortunately, my office space isn't quite what I was led to expect, but this is merely a temporary measure, I have been assured. I will be moved to accommodations more in keeping with the dignity of a Council Member in a month or two.




 [alt\\_percy](#)

I also plan to move to a newer, larger flat at the end of the month. My new home has quite a pleasant, even luxurious ambiance, and its easy proximity to Court is certainly an inducement. I fully expect in the months to come I shall be doing some occasional entertaining in connexion with my new position with the Council, and so naturally I needed a larger space.

With new responsibilities, of course, come new social commitments and invitations. I am quite looking forward to this coming weekend, which I will be spending at the Snowdonia Resort in the company of several of my new colleagues on the Council.

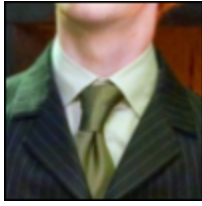



---

 [alt\\_percy](#) at **[2014-07-22 01:31:51](#)**

*Private message to Virgil Crispin*

I am quite perplexed at your silence; I find it unlikely that three owls could have gone astray. I do hope to meet with you soon in person, chiefly to assure you that Rita Skeeter's insinuations about her conversation with me that led to that *Prophet* article were simply that--insinuations. They *may* have led you to an extremely inaccurate impression of my role with regards to the fate of the Malfoy family. I trust I will see you this weekend, and any misunderstandings can certainly be cleared up then.




 [alt\\_percy at 2014-07-22 01:35:02](#)

*Private message to Cadmus Mulciber*

Thank you kindly for your invitation; I trust you have received my prompt acceptance by owl, but just to confirm, yes, I will be very pleased to attend. I have heard much of the beauties of the resort and am eager to experience them myself.



 [alt\\_percy at 2014-07-22 01:39:02](#)

*Private message to Ptolemy Baddock*

Will you be at Snowdonia this weekend? I wondered whether you might provide me a little guidance as to what to pack. I wasn't certain if there were formal occasions in the evenings, or whether only robes for rough terrain would be best.

Do you happen to know what, shall we say, the prey is expected to be, since several of us will be first-timers?



 [alt\\_ginny at 2014-07-22 01:42:22](#)

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

Hi, Percy. You're moving -- have you found a place?

How are you?



 [alt\\_percy at 2014-07-22 02:02:56](#)


*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Yes, I have. Quite a spacious corner flat on Exhibition Road, with some truly superior views overlooking Kensington Gardens and Hyde Park.

I'm doing quite well, Ginevra, thank you.

Are you enjoying your summer? I suppose you hardly see Ronald. I understand from Bill that his internship is keeping him quite busy.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-22 02:06:10](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

It's been quiet, yeah, Ron's been gone really long hours. He says the internship's dead interesting, though.

I had an idea for your new place, though. Now that you're a Councilwizard, you should have better security, not just a bigger flat, and you can't do better than the Fidelius Charm. I checked and you can hire someone to cast it for you (with the secret-keeper of your choice) but it's outrageously expensive. But Mum is BRILLIANT at Charms. I'd bet anything she could do it for you.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2014-07-22 02:14:14](#)


*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

The Fidelius? I confess I hadn't thought--

It's quite a good idea, actually.

However, I highly doubt that--that Mrs We she is quite as brilliant as you think. At least brilliant enough to do *that* charm. Really, it's quite difficult, and when would she have ever had the opportunity to practise it?




 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2014-07-22 02:17:38](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Besides, given certain circumstances...well. I think she would be disinclined to raise her wand for that.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-22 02:24:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Oh Percy of COURSE she would help you. You might be right that she wouldn't be able to manage the casting but she would TRY and if it didn't work you wouldn't be any worse off.





 **alt\_percy** at [2014-07-22 02:39:51](#)


*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Oh, but what am I thinking...the Fidelius would be completely impracticable. I mentioned that part of the reason I am moving is so that I may entertain. I'm sure it will be expected of me. My word, if my flat was under a Fidelius spell, I would need to share the secret with every invitee, the caterers, even the mudblood janitors. Wouldn't that be defeating the entire purpose? Besides, I just don't think it gives a good impression to be seen as a Council Member, one of Our Lord's own, cowering behind a Fidelius spell, *especially* one set by--

Well, you see, it simply won't do.

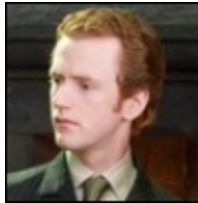
I do agree that it would be worthwhile to upgrade the wards when I am not present. I wouldn't be at all surprised if there is a stipend for that, for new Council members, or if not, perhaps there is a particular warding company that it is recommended that Council members use. Someone more...professional.




 **alt\_ginny** at [2014-07-22 02:08:10](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

What are you going to hunt at Snowdonia, do you know?

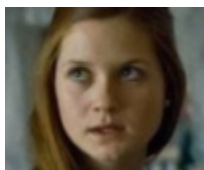



 **alt\_percy** at [2014-07-22 02:16:01](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

I don't know, actually. I have left an inquiry with one of my colleagues because I'm rather curious about that point myself, but...oh, well, perhaps they make a point of not telling first-time visitors.

To add to the experience, you know.

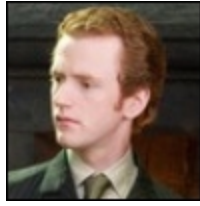



 **alt\_ginny** at [2014-07-22 02:25:49](#)

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

Well surely you might need to know what to bring? Or what to wear?






 **[alt\\_percy](#) at 2014-07-22 02:41:22**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

That is another question I've put to one of my colleagues. I must confess I don't know, but I'm sure the information will be forthcoming.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#) at 2014-07-22 02:28:05**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

I've heard people go to Snowdonia to kill muggles for sport.

Is that really something you think would be fun? It doesn't sound very sporting to me, compared to hunting, I don't know, a quintaped or something really dangerous. Even a doxy would be more challenging than a muggle.



 **[alt\\_percy](#) at 2014-07-22 02:54:09**

*Re: Private message to Percy Weasley*

I confess I've heard that said, too. Snowdonia Resort is very private and *very* exclusive, so it's understandable that all sorts of rumours circulate. Then, too, Our Lord's Council servants are held in such high regard that people tend to speculate about every detail of their private lives, their leisure activities, etcetera. Speculation, of course, can lead to rather fevered imaginations.

Even though I do not know the particulars of what amenities the resort provides, given their clientele, I have no doubt that whatever is offered as entertainment will be entirely appropriate. Snowdonia would not have such an excellent reputation otherwise.



 **[alt\\_percy](#) at 2014-07-22 01:47:01**

*Private message to Antonin*

I believe that I had heard from one of our colleagues that you might be joining the party at Snowdonia Resort this weekend? If so, I will include in my kit several books which you were kind enough to send me

to peruse. I do hope that there might be some leisure time in the evenings to allow some discussion concerning some of the subjects covered, but never fear, if the weekend is crowded with hunting concerns, perhaps we might schedule a meeting to do so sometime in the upcoming weeks.

At any rate, I wanted to demonstrate that I am worthy of your trust and generosity in loaning me the volumes by returning them to you promptly. If you have other plans this weekend, of course I would be happy to return them to you by owl instead.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#) at 2014-07-23 03:58:41**

*Re: Private message to Antonin*

Sadly, I don't know that I will be able to win free for the weekend -- the various responsibilities do tend to pile atop each other, and the calendar marches ever onward. Burning the midnight oil is a must, if I've a hope of being ready for the students' return in -- oh, dear Merlin, it is only another five weeks. Blast.

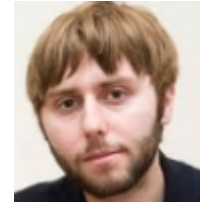
There is a chance I will be able to make it up Friday evening and stay for at least part of Saturday morning, even if not for the weekend itself, but we shall see; as much as I would hate missing the festivities, I do not know that I can justify such indulgence. Owl post would likely be better. Or, better still: I shall drop by your office to collect them, much as I did to drop them off. I will be at the Ministry on Friday anyway. Perhaps we could have lunch, and discuss the parts that interest you; even were I able to spend the entirety at Snowdonia, the schedule will likely be overfull anyway, and a hunting weekend is no time for the more academic end of my interests.

Though you needn't worry overmuch -- there are only a few books in my collection I would feel the loss of too keenly, and those I do not permit to leave my home. Which is not to say I do not value the books I have lent you, nor that I do not appreciate the care you are clearly taking with them, but to one with my reading habits, books themselves must be considered ephemeral, or else I'd be drowning in the damn things more than I already am!

In service,  
A.

**2014-07-22 12:28:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Mrs Longbottom and Mr Lupin*



 [alt\\_justin](#)

I wanted to let you both know that I looked up Bobby Stebbins and Wayne Hopkins at the weekend. They're both quite interested in the resistance, what. I've sent an owl to Sue about meeting the two of them later this week, to talk more about how they can contribute.

Also, my training with Professor Dolohov continues well. I spend Thursday mornings with him, what, and he's invited me to lunch with him once or twice. I say, we've not been to his home as much as I expected, what, but perhaps Cedric has better access there. I'm sure I shall be able to regularly visit the Headmaster's Office once we return to school, however. Last Thursday our topic of conversation turned to next year's course of study, what, and I had a few choice offers to make on the subject of my abject willingness to provide all the services to Mr Finnigan and Miss Patil that I made available last term. If he has not already made his choices about Head Boy and Head Girl, perhaps I've helped sway him against them with my affable assessment of the way they allowed me to do all their homework for them. I say, one hopes it wasn't too late, what, but I didn't want to force the discussion too quickly, if you follow me.

As for my internship, I believe that's going jolly well, indeed. It's a bit boring, what, but I daresay I've made contacts in a number of departments. And I believe it's paying off other dividends.

I say, they've set me to copying many of the owls that Mr Pontner or Mr Helpmann have to send, which has proven quite educational. I did come across one interesting footnote in such a letter: Mr Pontner was writing to someone named Commander Marbury and the address was the *HMS Argyll*, Stanley, East Falklands, South Argentine Sea. The letter thanked Commander Marbury for his report on His Royal Majesty in Exile, King George VII (I say, I believe that must be the name Prince Andrew took). I made an extra copy of a section near the end for you:

Mr Pontner told Commander Marbury to continue his surveillance. But near the end, he assured the Commander that 'we cannot at this time or any other acknowledge, endorse or accredit the Usurper's


claim to a throne to which he is not rightful heir. Even were the Lord Protector not in possession of those rights, privileges and entitlements which had hitherto been demanded by the Usurper's brother, the principle of primogeniture, which forms the basis of the Usurper's claim to that throne, dictates that the Usurper cannot be his brother's heir so long as another exists in the direct line of succession.'

I say. 'Direct line of succession.' That must mean that Prince William is definitely still alive since Harry saw him. But more to the point, I believe Pontner knows something more about his whereabouts.

-Finch-Fletchley

---



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-22 20:55:01](#)**  
(no subject)


Thank you, Justin.

I admit, we've been actively pursuing other avenues in order to bring down the wards because my assumption was that Prince William would be too far out of our reach. This is the first confirmation we've had of his existence since last year's rite, and is certainly worth exploring further.

Remus, we ought to talk to Severus about this at once. For now, Justin, I'm thinking you should keep on as you have been, and pass along anything else you are able to cull. We may need to pursue this lead more aggressively in the future.


I'm glad to hear things have been going well for you with Dolohov. Harry's reports are likewise positive, and I know that Cedric and Sally-Anne have also been making good headway. Thanks to the excellent work you've all been putting in, we'll be in a far better position next term.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-22 20:57:17](#)**  
(no subject)

And that's quite good news about Mr Stebbins and Hopkins, as well. Remind me, they're Galleon holders, yes? I'm assuming they're fellow Hufflepuffs, too. Good on them.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-22 21:07:00](#)**  
(no subject)


Yes, that's correct: Both are Galleoneers. They were my roommates but they left school after completing their O.W.L.s.

I say, Stebbs has been working at a dockside as a shift supervisor for muggle labourers, in Bath, I believe. Hopkins hasn't had much on offer in the way of work, I'm afraid. He's been living with an aunt and uncle, who manage an artisanal soap carvery, and helping them with their children and the business.

So neither one have been much impressed with their options and they're eager to make better use of themselves. As to that, Stebbs' position is clearly something we can use. And if Hopkins regularly makes deliveries for his aunt and uncle (and I gather that's part of his duties, what), he might do jolly well as a courier of sorts, for messages we don't wish to trust to owls or Patronus.

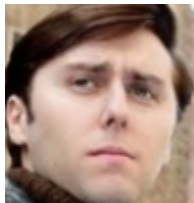
-Justin




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-22 21:18:11](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear it. You all have managed the Galleon initiative brilliantly, I must say. Let me know how things progress. I'm looking forward to working with them both in the future, and we can certainly provide an opportunity to make better use of what they have to offer, as it were.

From what Evelyn told me over the weekend, she's been making similar progress with Artemus Ross and Katrina Bundy, which is good to hear. Have you any thoughts on those two?



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2014-07-22 21:27:59](#)**  
(no subject)


Ron knows Bundy rather better than I, what, but she strikes me as a perceptive sort.

Ross is jolly well quiet. He's Evelyn's boyfriend,

isn't he? I'm sure she has a decent sense of him.

-Justin



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-22 21:55:51](#)

*(no subject)*

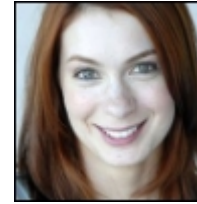
Seeing as I consider you to be quite perceptive yourself, that's good to hear.

And yes, we've had a rather thorough accounting from Evelyn about Artemus. Neville seems to think his head is in the right place as well.

**2014-07-22 14:18:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

First of all, thank you to everyone who was able to make it out to celebrate Terry's adoption. It meant a lot to all of us.



 [alt\\_alice](#)

According to the report from Bill, the earliest point by which the archival spells could be completed are fast approaching -- by his accounting, the 25th of this month. Therefore, we must assume that after the 25th, private messages will no longer be secure. They've managed to keep a rather tight lid on the archive even within MLE, so I doubt very much we'll know for certain when they've got a fully functional operation. Still. Hydra, Ron, Rachel, let us know if you hear anything.


We've already started to make announcements through the Free Radio Hour and the button network (thank you, Tim), and I'm sure our Galleon associates would appreciate an advanced warning as well, if one of our Hogwarts contingent could take responsibility for that. If you decide to spread the news to wider circles of Hogwarts students, I trust your judgement, but it would probably be best in that case to treat it as an overheard rumour rather than a stated fact.

Remus, Tonks, I'm assuming you've got a handle on the clientele at Laszlo's and Beth's network. Rachel, as a courtesy, we might keep Ridley informed, and Sarah, please let your brother know as well.

I'm also wondering about considerations for our non-Order galleon members in terms of safety this upcoming term, especially given our new Headmaster and the general lack of support we'll have at Hogwarts. It would be practical, for instance, to have a safehouse under Fidelius that is designated for this group, with a fellow student as secret-keeper. If there are no strong objections, Draco, might you work on that? And while we're thinking about it, what do you all think about showing them the Shack and the tunnel to Honeyduke's? Are there any other things we can do to prepare for the upcoming term in this regard?

---




 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-22 21:31:14](#)

*Private Message to Charlie*

Let me know what the centaurs and Hagrid have to say about the firecrab request, and how the renegotiations go. Although Luna, Colin, and Evelyn are all quite capable, pulling Neville at the end of the month is less than ideal. If they take a hard line on foals, you don't have to push.

I'm willing to offer some of the weaponry developed by Fu Lee to smooth the path as a show of good faith.



 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-22 21:34:13](#)


*Private Message to Severus*

We've got a lead on Prince William. Justin just informed me that Pontner mentioned him in a letter.

We'll talk more when you come by tomorrow.

I'm also going to talk to Daphne Greengrass about scheduling some sessions with you before term starts. I anticipate you might have a few more pupils before summer's end as well.



 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-22 21:57:36](#)

*Private Message to Daphne*


Daphne,

Now that you've had a chance to let things settle, I was wondering if we might take the opportunity to chat? Depending on your availability, we can either have a tea at Grimmauld, or we can take an afternoon and I can show you around Moddey and make some introductions.

I'd also like to encourage you to start scheduling regular sessions with Severus to begin your training in Occlumency, at least for the remainder of the summer.






 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2014-07-22 23:03:40](#)**  
(no subject)


Allie, my address is just about ready, I think. Lee, let me know when you want it for the radio hour. I'll just read it out and then post it.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-22 23:33:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Much appreciated, love. Thank you.




 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2014-07-23 00:28:02](#)**  
(no subject)

Just swung by there to check.


Could do tonight, if you're there by half-nine. Otherwise, there's time tomorrow. And they said please leave a copy, so they don't have to roust someone with a journal out of bed at half-four the next morning.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2014-07-23 00:44:32](#)**  
(no subject)

I can get there tonight. Cheers.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-23 01:17:12](#)**  
*Private Message to Bill*

Before you think I've mis-read, Bill, I know your report said the 28th, but talking it over with Grimmauld, we decided to fiddle with the numbers some to prevent making too direct a link to any former Communications staff, and err on the side of being overly conservative.

Thank you again.

I'm very much hoping we're able to avoid any fallout from spreading word about the deadline, but please be careful.



 **alt\_bill** at [2014-07-23 01:59:39](#)

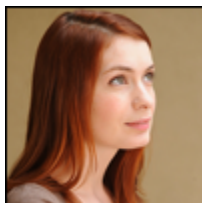
*Re: Private Message to Bill*

No, I agree. Overly conservative is best.

I think in this case Massopust's antipathy toward me will actually work in our favour, for once. He has done all he can for years to downplay any of my accomplishments when I worked in Communications, and that probably includes my involvement in the beginnings of the journal project.

Of course, if it occurs to him that suspicion is pointing in my direction, he would be more than happy to throw me to the werewolves. But since he has methodically been destroying every scrap of parchment in the department that gave me credit for anything, and he is widely known to be jealous of me, I think he won't seem very creditable.

At any rate, I will be careful. Merlin knows I wouldn't have survived this long at the Ministry if I hadn't been up until now. I'll ask Rachel to keep an ear out, too. Just in case.

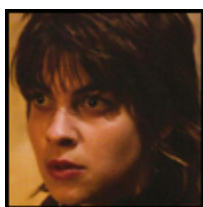


 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-23 02:22:39](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill*

Good.

Merlin knows, they're being so close-mouthed about the entire process, I doubt we'll know whether they're fully operational until someone gets arrested for posting something indiscreet.



 **alt\_nymphadora** at [2014-07-23 05:04:38](#)


*(no subject)*

We set out the signal for Beth early in the week. When Ron told us about MLE's business. Spoke to her last Wednesday morning and told her both things. The date Bill gave us for the journals, and the news about last week's raids underground.

It was luck they hadn't been caught up in that--she hadn't heard about it until we talked and they do use the tunnels, but she said they'd been being cautious about the journals all along. Never trusted them.

She's a bit like Mad Eye--thinks she's still alive and fighting because she's always on guard. A proper bit of paranoia can save your life. That's Beth's philosophy.



 **alt\_frank** at **2014-07-23 05:54:50**  
*(no subject)*

sounds like rudy all right.

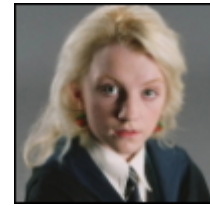
good to hear.

**2014-07-22 19:21:00**

*Order Only*

I overheard something last night.

I had already blown out my candle for the night, but I couldn't sleep. I thought I'd work on one my sketchbooks by wand light, and I reached for where it should have been, in the little drawer of the table beside my bed, but then I remembered that I'd left it on the window seat in the library.



 [alt\\_luna](#)

So I pulled my robe over my nightgown and tiptoed out of my room, and just as I was about to pass Mr and Mrs Brown's room (the door was a little ajar), I heard Mr Brown say something impatient, about how 'Nott would never have agreed to it anyway.'

I stopped then. Since Mr Nott was on the Council, I wondered if they would say anything useful for the Order to know. But *then* Mrs Brown said--well it was rather muffled, because I think she was pacing back and forth, but I made out 'As long as we have that wretched Lovegood girl on our hands' and 'would have been worth it just to get rid of her' and 'if only he hadn't died, think of the connections we might have made!'

I cast 'notice-me-not' and 'muffliato' charms over myself and inched a little closer to the crack of the door by the hinges. They didn't talk much longer, but I think I managed to learn the gist of what they were saying.

Mrs Brown had hoped to convince Mr Nott that I should be married off to Teddy Nott. The Notts are one of the oldest pureblood families, so they have quite a high status, especially with Mr Nott on the Council, but the families do talk amongst themselves. Teddy Nott was getting to be known as cruel and rather frightening, so Mrs Brown thought that no *normal* pureblood girl's family would have agreed to the alliance. So she hoped to convince them to settle on *me* as a solution, because although I'm legally halfblood, everyone really knows I'm pure. 'Best of all,' she said, 'she doesn't have any family to object.'

Mr Brown told her that since the boy was dead it was ridiculous for her to keep fretting over it. They talked some more, but I couldn't hear anything else. Finally, they blew out the lamp, and I tiptoed back

to my room.


I think it would be a good idea if I made myself rather scarce for the rest of this summer instead of letting Mrs Brown drag me around to her various teas and charity events. I'd rather not make it easy for her to come up with any other matchmaking ideas.

Maybe Mr Brown is correct, that Mr Nott wouldn't have been interested anyway.

Still...I just didn't realise until now that I had a personal reason to be rather glad that Teddy Nott isn't around anymore.


---



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2014-07-23 01:25:44](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, Luna. How awful.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:06:39](#)**  
(no subject)

It was a bit of a shock, I'll admit.




 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2014-07-23 01:27:23](#)**  
(no subject)

If they start talking about Crabbe or Goyle or something, let me know.

And yeah. Keeping scarce would probably be a good idea.




 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:06:08](#)**  
(no subject)

I will. I don't like the idea of either one of them as prospective bridegrooms, either.

And who know? If Mrs Brown starts pushing one of


them at me, perhaps Lavender will throw over Linus Moon and fall madly in love with him instead.



 **alt\_luna** at [2014-07-23 02:14:11](#)  
(no subject)

And thank you, Harry. I appreciate it.



 **alt\_sirius** at [2014-07-23 01:33:59](#)  
(no subject)


They make you use candles? Even *my* family conveniently ignored that a Muggle invented the light bulb.

Anyway, I can see how that might be disconcerting, kiddo, but even if Mrs Brown keeps scheming, there's no law that says you have to consent to a match they propose. Particularly as you're over fifteen. (In fact, at least it *used* to be that for witches, marriageable consent was fourteen, though usually that was with the agreement of one's parents. I've no idea if they've bothered to change that. But assuming they haven't, you can't be forced into a marriage you don't want.)

Besides, even if they intended to drag you to the altar, you know you can just leave and come to Doughty or to Mrs Weasley and we'd make sure it couldn't happen.

Still, it's yet more evidence that Teddy Nott was a menace and it's just as well he's gone.




 **alt\_frank** at [2014-07-23 01:44:59](#)  
(no subject)

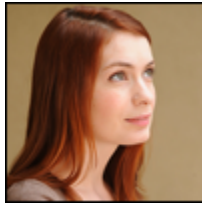
(You'd better believe we'd make sure.


Must've been hard to hear, Lunes, but Mr Black is right, you've got choices. And if they don't listen to you, you can tell them to sod off and come here to Moddey.)



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:08:10](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you. And yes, it IS a relief to know that I do have an out, if Mrs Brown gets any more bright ideas like that.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:19:50](#)**  
(no subject)

I would call Moddey a last resort, but yes, there are plenty of choices available to you.

Perhaps you might go over your paperwork and some of the finer points of law with Tonks sometime soon, to make sure you're absolutely clear on your rights in this matter. I'd hate to see you taken advantage of like that.




 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:11:34](#)**  
(no subject)

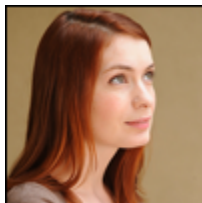
Yes, indeed! As for you 'not having any family to object,' well! Daisy Brown will quickly learn otherwise!


She hasn't objected to having you stay overnight with Ginny in the past, has she? You are always welcome to spend the night here, dear, if it's getting too uncomfortable for you with them.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:16:43](#)**  
(no subject)


We can work some more on your mastering Apparition, too. I'll feel more comfortable knowing you can leave there quickly if you need to do so.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-23 02:17:46](#)**  
(no subject)

I would certainly feel better as well.




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2014-07-23 02:37:22](#)

*Private message to Alice Longbottom*

Oh, Alice. *Why* did the Ministry insist on giving her custody to the Browns of all people, when we were perfectly happy to have her join our family? They don't understand or appreciate her at all.

To think they were thinking of marrying her off to *Teddy Nott!* I've heard Ron and Ginny talk about what a dreadful monster he was.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-23 02:41:47](#)

*Private message to Luna*

You're going to move back to the Burrow as soon as you come of age, aren't you?

Honestly if the Browns are that eager to get rid of you, maybe they'd let you come live here now? We could promise to keep it quiet. Or! Maybe Mum could offer to 'hire' you on to help with the goats. Then it would be a job, instead of just you living with our family. I mean, we could pretend to the Browns it was. You wouldn't actually have to help with the goats.

(Okay, that's not true. You'd totally have to help with the goats if you lived here all the time because I am UTTERLY FED UP with them and ALL MY BROTHERS HAVE MOVED AWAY NOW except for Ron who's gone sixteen hours a day. I think some of that time he's actually with Sally-Anne and not at his internship, too.)




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-23 02:49:36](#)

*Re: Private message to Luna*

(And there's only two goats now! But there's still loads of chickens. And the bees, but the bees are very low-maintenance.)





 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **2014-07-23 03:54:18**

*Re: Private message to Luna*

Yes, your Mum has already told me I'm welcome to come to the Burrow when I'm 17.

That's a wonderful idea, Ginny. I think Mrs Brown would think that if she can't marry me off to Teddy Nott that forcing me to take care of goats is a perfectly reasonable alternative. Or perhaps your Mum could imply that she needs me to be a janitor at her building.

**[2014-07-22 21:59:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private Message to Moony and Dora*



Well?

Did you listen?


 [alt\\_sirius](#)

Was it all right?

They want me to stay and do it again in an hour, just before they go off the air for the night. I suppose I should post the transcript as well.


---



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 03:04:15](#)  
(no subject)

You sounded fine! Bit like some bloke I used to hear doing quidditch commentary or some such.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 03:17:03](#)  
(no subject)

Good. I was sure I stumbled all over the middle couple of paragraphs. (And yeah, I guess I've been doing this for a while but I don't know why I was worried tonight.)

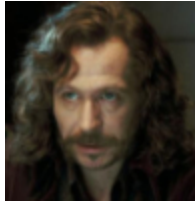
But the content. It sounded all right, too?




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 03:36:11](#)  
(no subject)

Of course it did.

And yeah, probably good to post the transcript.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 03:38:52](#)  
(no subject)

Right, then.

Merlin, it's been almost 18 months since the last one of these.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 04:41:15](#)  
(no subject)

Right, there's that done and dusted.


Can you wait up a while more? I'm just talking to tonight's producer and he asked me to help organise their albums a bit before I go.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 04:45:50](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah, I'll manage.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 04:47:03](#)  
(no subject)


Shan't be long; I'm knackered.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 04:52:47](#)  
*Private message to Padfoot*

You really think it's wise saying 'I told you so' to the pregnant woman? If she decides to hex you I might consider it well-earned.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 04:55:09](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Wha - Oh.

Well. I suppose I'd rather she snipe at me than live with her and Draco constantly snarling at one another. After all, I'm pretty well immune to that sort of thing.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 04:58:05](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Well, there is that!

Maybe we could slap a Fidelius on the Malfoy mansion and let Draco live there, instead? Since Narcissa's not using it...



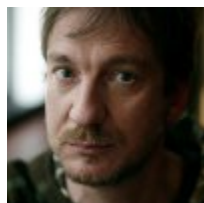
 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 05:00:15](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

You know. That's a fair point. If he wants to pop in and get anything, he could do.

But better than that, it's a perfect opportunity for *us* to pop over there and poke about.

Do you suppose he'd go for it? I doubt we'd be able to get in without him but if he Floos over first he might be able to invite others in.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-23 05:03:19](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Well, it's worth considering. But MLE might well have set up some sort of ward that would let them know if Draco turned up. Even though he's supposed to be dead.

We could ask Draco in the morning. Or I suppose you could ask him tonight, if you wanted. I'm too tired to think through

the likely risks and don't want to give him any ideas he might decide to implement on the spot.



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2014-07-23 04:17:00](#)**  
(no subject)

You're brilliant. That's how.


We were all listening here at the garden. I tuned it in, but kept it fairly quiet. Kessler heard and told me to turn it up, and then gathered everyone round and we listened to the whole thing. You had us all from the very start.

And the music was cheery. Jailhouse Rock. Love Me Tender. People love that. Who was the bloke singing For the Good Times? Or that wine and roses song?

We all agree, they should have you choosing music all the time.

I reckon you're about to start up again, yes? Well, we're all here listening for you.

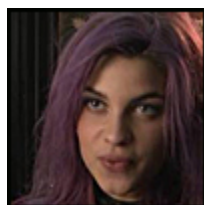


 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2014-07-23 04:24:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Ha, that was Perry Como. A bit square, as they used to say, but it's one of the records they had on-hand in Aldrich.

I could pick the music all the time but then Draco would have nothing to listen to in his room.

Ta, love. A few minutes more and then I'm on again, yes.




 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2014-07-23 04:36:41](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, we wouldn't want to inconvenience Draco. No, sir. Then he'd have to lecture us again. Or threaten to quit.

Or, you know, just listen to the radio with the rest of us.



 **alt\_sirius** at **2014-07-23 04:45:38**  
(no subject)

Ha, are you still cross about that? I told you to leave it and understand the intention behind it all.

I think he's bending, gradually, I really do. Remember he's got 16 years of training and the most fantastic set of privileges to unlearn. It doesn't all happen at once.

I recall that my first year at Hogwarts I was a right git. I got better.

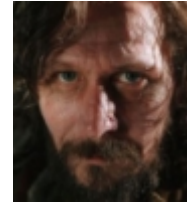
Well, a *little* better.

**2014-07-22 23:38:00**

*Grim Truth: 97/22/07*

Greetings, British Wizarding World!

As some of you know, we in the Order of the Phoenix have heard the rumours that the Ministry recently lost the ability to monitor private journal messages.



 [alternity](#)  
 [alt\\_sirius](#)

If you have been taking advantage of the temporary promise of true privacy, good on you. Perhaps you've contacted friends or colleagues and taken the chance to admit to them that you have reservations, conflicts or grave concerns about the Protectorate's philosophies on blood purity or treatment of its subjects or the Lord Pretender's sanity. Perhaps you've had conversations that have led to better understandings of who among your neighbours feel the same. We fervently hope that your trust has been placed wisely and that no one to whom you've written has reported anything you might have said - presumably because you all know that no one is truly safe in this 'utopia' known as Wizarding Britain.

Your safety is about to be compromised again. We have reason to believe that the Ministry are very close to re-establishing surveillance over the private messages. In fact, while we cannot vouch for a specific date, we estimate that messages may be monitored again as early as this Friday, 25 July. Please take appropriate precautions as of that date.

We are reasonably confident that anything you may have written during the last month or so will not be able to be discovered by MLE or the Ministry but they will certainly be making the attempt.

Don't let your communications be in vain. If you took the chance and spoke your mind, continue to speak it, to those who feel the same or to those who can be convinced that the Protectorate is nothing more than a tyrannical charade, more fueled by fear and oppression than by freedom or opportunity.

The next time you find yourself wondering whether the person you are talking to would accuse you of treason if you spoke your mind, remember what it was like to be able to say what you thought, when you thought it. Remember the last time you were truly free to choose friends, not based on their birthright but the kind of person they are.

Remember when it was not a crime to fancy Muggle music or Muggle fashion, Muggle gadgets or even Muggles themselves. Remember Britain when it was free.

---




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-23 04:23:29](#)

*Order Only Private Message to Sirius*

Yeah. Dad loved Muggle things. All sorts of thingers and wotnots and gizmos.

But he told me one time that even before the Protectorate, we were banned from having that stuff. Not that it stopped him, mind. I reckon that was part of the fun, actually. But... Why was it illegal to collect Muggle things before?

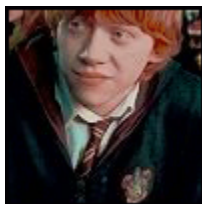


 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 04:36:10](#)

*Re: Order Only Private Message to Sirius*

Hm, I'm not sure which laws your father meant, Ron. There were laws against modifying Muggle items and then supplying them back to Muggles, and against being seen using magic, even on charmed Muggle items. So, my motorcycle, for example, now that I've charmed it to fly, I could not sell it back to a Muggle, and I couldn't fly it where Muggles might have seen me do so.

Back in the day there were a number of wizards who enjoyed putting charms on harmless items like teacups or doorknobs or keys and giving them to Muggles as pranks. That's the sort of baiting that the Ministry tried to curb. But as far as I know, merely *owning* Muggle paraphernalia wasn't illegal, merely eccentric.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-23 04:45:22](#)

*Re: Order Only Private Message to Sirius*

I expect that was it.

You know about the Ford, I reckon. Dad had loads of things he was trying to charm so they'd work again. Or, y'know, work with magic.


And it was his job, back then, he said to keep people from doing anything with Muggle stuff, so, yeah, maybe it was just putting



traps on them that was banned. Only, he said he'd've been in trouble for the things in his shed, then, if anyone'd known.


Maybe just because it would've looked... improper?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-23 04:36:06](#)  
*ORDER ONLY*


Well said, you.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2014-07-23 04:36:57](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Cheers.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-23 05:50:40](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Sirius*

I know this sort of thing makes you all embarrassed, but you really must know how very much these mean to everyone.

They meant quite a lot to me. Especially before all this business with the Lock and the Order began. It was the bravest thing I think I'd ever seen anyone do before. It made me think.

It can't be easy to be like that for so many people. But it's so very important. Thank you.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-23 05:53:03](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Sirius*

And Elvis! Cheeky.

**2014-07-24 09:49:00**

*ORDER ONLY*



 [alt\\_evelyn](#)

There's nothing much to report from the Forest this week. We found part of a grindylow on the edge of the swamp, and a decent sized patch of asphodel, but other than that, we didn't come across anything. Next week, the plan is to walk around the swamp to map it out so we can go deeper in. Depending. Nev comes of age next Wednesday, so we're still waiting to see what'll happen with that.

And. I've been talking with Kitty and Artie. They both wrote me yesterday about Sirius's Grim Truth, and when we've had the chance to get together over hols so far, they've had a lot of questions about what happened with Draco, and what Harry talked about at the end of term, and they want to know more.

I don't know whether they think that I know more than they do or not. When we talk, it's mostly as if we're all in the dark together, but every now and then they'll talk around things rather than face them head on, especially when it comes to anything about mum and dad. I can't blame them. I watch what I say too, after all. And they very might well suspect something, but if I started asking them about it, well, I figured it'd be best to run things by you lot first.

It's more than a little frustrating at times. To have to be careful.

But we do talk about the Protectorate, and how awful and scary things are, and about what we've been getting up to at school, and what the radio says, and we talk about what it's like for them as halfbloods, and what it's like for me as whatever I am. And I've told them what I think about things, what I think is right and wrong, and what's unfair and why, because I don't have to lie about that part, and from what I can sort out, they think the same sorts of things.

Kitty's been my best friend ever since I started at Hogwarts, really. She's brave and strong and endlessly kind, and she told me when we first got to know each other that she'd never be ashamed of her parents. Artie is quiet, and all sorts of shy, but he's brilliant. He goes on and on about intellectual freedom when you get him on a tear, and he's just been so proud to be a part of the Galleon group, and when news came out about McClaggen's brother, he stood up in front of everyone in the Great Hall and walked over and held my hand.

I want to tell them more. And I think they're ready for it.


I'm only wondering how best to go about it.

Might we have a meeting, like Sally-Anne did with Daphne? It's just that

Well, once I tell them that I'm involved in something much bigger, there's no going back, really, and I trust them both to the ends of the earth and back again, but I want to make sure when I open that door that it's all right with everyone and everything's proper and safe.

---

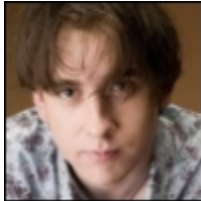


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-24 19:48:16](#)

*Private Message to Neville*

I've kept so much from both of them. And I hate it.

I just keep thinking about what happened to Pansy when she told Draco the truth, and it makes my stomach twist into knots.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-25 00:01:12](#)

*Re: Private Message to Neville*

About Artie...I've never come right out and asked this yet, but do you really care about him? Or at least have strong feelings about him? Because I reckon it can never really go anywhere if you can't be truly honest with him.

But even that's not enough of a reason to tell him if he isn't safe. I wish I knew him better.

This will sound blunt, but do you know what he wants to do for a career, or is he ambitious about rising in school, or Dark Arts or CCF? Because you'll have to weigh really carefully how you think he feels about you-- about all of us in the Galleon group, really--and decide whether you think it outweighs what he thinks in his own mind he could get for betraying you, or even betraying us all. Because you have to admit that anyone who could hand you and me to MLE on a platter, maybe even enough to draw in Mum and Dad so they could be arrested, well, that person would probably be swimming in Galleons for the rest of their lives (if they didn't get

killed for knowing too much, of course).

Same goes for Katie. We know really dangerous stuff now. (Have they ever tried Occlumency?)

This sounds nasty. But do you have dirt on them? You know, how we used to say a secret on the *I Solemnly Swear* lock so we'd be sure none of us would betray the others?

I know it's hard. I went back and read some of Mum and Dad's entries about us before Dumbledore swore us in, and it just about killed them, keeping so many secrets from us.

I'm sorry.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-25 00:34:50](#)

*Re: Private Message to Neville*

Oh, Nev.

It can't be just me saying they're ready.

And you don't

Right. Yes. I do love him. And he's told me he loves me back, and for what it's worth, I believe him.


He knows what happened with McClaggen, and he's never, not once done anything to make me feel dirty or powerless or small. He respects me. He listens to me. He's a good person.

I'll show you some of his letters. I know he hasn't said much when he's been over, but he writes endlessly. And the things he's written

Well, it's enough to get him in trouble if they were to get out, I suppose.

I need your support on this, Neville. It means a lot to me. And he won't stand a chance with the rest of the Order if you think he'd do something like that.

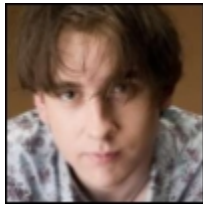


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-25 00:39:07](#)

*Re: Private Message to Neville*

And there's an enormous difference between being nervous because you worry that someone won't love you any more, or will be angry because you've been keeping so much from them, and thinking they'll betray you.

I can't believe that he would. Not after all we've talked about.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-25 00:47:46](#)

*Re: Private Message to Neville*

You'll have my support, always. And I'll look at the letters or at least the not-too-private bits you think are okay.

I just wanted you to be sure. If you are, I'll back you up all the way.

(And good on you, finding someone you can love, who treats you right. Hope I can find someone like that someday.)



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-25 01:08:00](#)

*Re: Private Message to Neville*

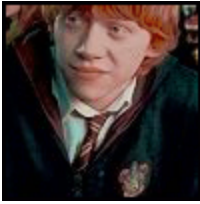
All right, then.


I'm sure.

I hope you do too, Pete, with all my heart. And I hope that you can be honest with them, and that they'll love you for who you are, too.

The way I figure it, the two of us are a rather rigorous filter, aren't we? Someone decides they want to be friends with us, really, truly, that must mean they're just as stubborn as we are, and that they've probably got one foot in the Order already.

It's how I knew that Pansy and Sally-Anne and Ron were all decent people. Right from the start, really.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-25 03:58:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Bundy's alright. She's always been solid. In CCF, she was always the one I could trust.


I'll come along if you want. When you talk to her.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2014-07-25 04:02:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Ron. That'd mean a lot.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 04:02:32](#)**  
(no subject)

It'd be fine by me if you sat down your Kitty and Artie with some other Hogwarts members and had a conversation.

And I would be happy to welcome them both into the Order if they are willing.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2014-07-26 04:03:17](#)**  
*Private Message to Mum*

Thank you.

Thank you so very much.

We'll let you know.

**2014-07-24 18:37:00**

*Private message to Auror Crouch*

Just so you know, I did receive an invitation from Cadmus Mulciber to go hunting in Snowdonia, as did the other new council members. I believe all three accepted their invitations, but I didn't think it particularly important to give Mr Mulciber my reply. And if I had replied, it would be to let him know not to expect me.



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

Should he enquire after the reason for my absence, I may say that I was busy training with you, if you're amenable.

If you're not amenable, I'll think of something else.



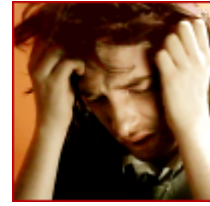
 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2014-07-25 03:38:08**  
(no subject)

Excellent decision.

Since you'll be available, I'll expect you first thing Saturday. Sparring dungeon 4. After that, plan to accompany me for surveillance Thames-side. There's a festival. We need coverage. No reason not to use you.

**2014-07-24 19:58:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Charlie Weasley and Rachel Brodie*



I can't stop thinking about the lunch I had with Percy yesterday.

 [alt\\_bill](#)

He nattered on and on and ON about being on the Council, and his Important New Job, which sounds mostly like quill pushing to me. I dunno...usually he spends at least part of our Wednesday lunches trying to impress me, but it felt a little different this time. Like he wasn't thinking so much about impressing me as convincing himself.

I asked about some of his new colleagues, and the way he brushed some of the questions aside made me guess he's encountering more cold shoulders than he expected.

I keep thinking about what Draco said, that he's doomed. Percy's clever--well, clever when he's not being *stupid*, that is. I wonder if he's starting to suspect that he's in over his head and starting to panic a little. I think that suspicion that someone's been in his flat has scared him.

It's mad; I know it's mad, but I've started wondering whether that Moment that Dad and I always talked about, the exact right moment to ask the exact right question might be coming up for him. Like, I dunno, he's absolutely squandered all the Moments he could have had, but now, when they REALLY have their hooks in him, inexplicably that Moment circles around again.


Do I dare reach out a hand for him as he's about to slide into the abyss? Or will I just get dragged in, too?

I'm writing to both of you because, well, Charlie, you're the one I trust the most who also knew Percy from the beginning, and all the family dynamics. And Rachel, because you know the most about the world he's trying to make his own. And neither of you will bullshite me.

I swear, I won't do *anything* without running it past the Order first. But tell me honestly what you think: am I merely kidding myself? Even if I'm right and he's panicking, is it much too late and too dangerous to try? Or is there a glimmer of an opportunity here to swing his loyalties?






 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-25 02:04:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Ugh, I don't know.

If he is starting to realise he's in over his head, it might be a chance to reach out to him, but -- he's made it SO clear that he wants nothing to do with us that I don't think we'd be the right people to do it. His pride alone would keep him from accepting help from us, I think. I mean, you know him: he'd rather walk into hell than lose face, and admitting that his grand new position isn't the be-all and end-all and that maybe walking away from his family was the wrong thing to do would be losing face, to his way of thinking.

Maybe the best thing is to just tell him that if he really needs help, he can come to you. And wait and see if he realises how far he's doomed himself.



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-25 03:51:21](#)**  
(no subject)

You can't tell him anything that you can't risk the Lord Protector reading from his mind.

But you might be able to risk asking him questions. If you could get him to see the danger he's in, we might be able to keep him alive.

**2014-07-25 15:10:00**

*Order Only Private Message to Alice Longbottom and Remus Lupin*



 [alt\\_poppy](#)

Pomona and I think we've reached 'the moment' for broaching things with Aurora Sinistra--and, with your permission, her mother, Arca. We may have an opportunity this Sunday evening, in fact, when we will all be gathered together. If you'd support our speaking to them. And if one of you would be able come take the oaths should we get so far. Actually, I think it might best be Remus in this case, given the way in which her cottage has been warded, but I'll come back to that. First, I want to brief you a bit on what makes us think them good candidates for recruitment.

The mother is, truly, a much simpler case than the daughter, though you know how long we've been cultivating her: I've every confidence that Arca Sinistra is sympathetic and that she'll be willing to join us in a formal capacity when given the chance. Her work is with the Department of Public Education, where her brief is food and nutrition, which mostly means writing pamphlets and offering seminars for folks struggling to put reasonably appealing meals on the table within an average family's budget. Her professional connections in and out of the Ministry could be quite useful to us, I believe, so I invited her along last Saturday to visit Melchior Culpeper, a dear old friend we share in common with Albus. Melchior was a mentor not only to me, but to Arca's mother, Prosperine Smith--I'd never put the pieces together to realise the relation: mother, daughter, granddaughter. Small world. In any case, I wanted Melchior's opinion on whether we could safely invite her to participate in some of Albus's projects--that's how he thinks of us, of course--and after our afternoon's conversation, there was really no doubt.

As for Aurora, Pomona and I have been making regular visits since her bereavement, and I believe she's finally at the point where she could reasonably consider and responsibly accept an offer from the Order. Certainly, she's reached the stage where she's feeling restless in her seclusion and wanting to find things not only to occupy herself but also to make a tangible contribution for good in the world. I've already involved her in a project of mine to bake enriched biscuits for the Highland village schools where there's an acute malnourishment problem. (She's one of a number of people who've agreed to help me with that; in fact, I've enough now to promise that I'll be able to set aside a proportion for Sherwood and Moddey.)


But back to Aurora. She's at the stage of grief where she's absolutely furious with the Protectorate (and, I believe, the Protector) for what it does to people and for what it fails to provide its people. We've talked about so many of its failings of late. Transfigured food. Shortages of medicinal potion supplies. Restrictions on imports. Incomprehensible regulations and interference with trade of all sorts. Book bans. Surveillance. Restrictions on the press. The lack of funding to support fostered halfbloods. The number of places that make it difficult for halfbloods to secure decent work, or rent a flat, or receive fair treatment or service. Biases in the village schools. Last week she was feeling especially impassioned about the fact that some lines of work and life choices are disproportionately admired (Aurors, Enforcers, having lots of babies for the Protectorate) while so many other objectively necessary, worthy paths are disdained (the necessary support tasks that keep society functioning).

I hope you agree that it's worth opening the subject to her now--to both of them--and if so, would you be available Sunday evening to come out to Cornwall to administer oaths? As I said, her cottage wards are an issue (and I hope not a red flag that will scuttle the whole matter). The first issue is that she's not entirely sure what all their layers may be because (and this is the second issue) they were set for her by Antonin Dolohov. Ahem.

The first layer of warding is intention-based, so if you mean no harm to Aurora, it should be possible for her to admit you. The concerning thing is that Dolohov has almost certainly placed more specific protections to guard against known enemies of the Council who might conceivably see her as a target. Albus and I discussed this and feel it would be unwise for him to attempt to enter, and I think Alice and Frank are surely in the same category. Remus, I know you're also something of an outlaw, but perhaps not so likely to have been in Dolohov's mind when he was weaving her security spells. And I've been thinking, too, that you might be an excellent first person to introduce to her as she knows you already. I know she thought well of you when you were at the school. If nothing else, her reaction to you would tell us much about her ability to handle the surprises of initiation.

---




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-25 22:05:39](#)**  
(no subject)

And what about Antonin Dolohov?

Do you believe she'd work against him?




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:46:19](#)**  
(no subject)

I believe she would work against things he works to uphold, yes. And I believe most sincerely that she would not betray us to him.

Whether she would betray him in any active way, I cannot say.

Is the latter a sticking point? None of us imagine that Molly Weasley could be expected to work against Percy, and yet we are obviously now his adversaries, and some one or more of us might find ourselves called upon to raise wand against him one day. Could we not understand Auri's connection with Dolohov in a similar light? We might not be able to expect her to oppose him herself, but we could certainly expect her to come to understand why the Order must do so.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 03:59:04](#)**  
(no subject)

The first two points are the more important ones, to be sure.


You're right that there are many in our organisation who face similar dilemmas to what she would struggle with, and I would not exclude her on that basis alone, no.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:45:53](#)**  
(no subject)

I can certainly come over Sunday evening, if you'll need me, though Alice's question is definitely one I'd want the answer to, first.




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:49:16](#)**  
(no subject)

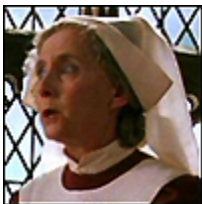
I think you could ask her about her ability to oppose the Council and the Protector before broaching her personal connection to Dolohov and how that might affect her ability to commit to us.


I trust you to be sensitive and sensible in raising those issues, Remus.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:46:26](#)**  
(no subject)


Also, she's still in the depths of grief; decisions made now, will they *stick*?



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:50:03](#)**  
(no subject)

I believe she has reached the stage at which she is capable, yes.




 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 01:55:47](#)**  
(no subject)

I believe that if we provide her ways of making a meaningful contribution to those of our projects that she can see as redressing wrongs of the Protectorate, she'll quickly commit herself beyond possibility of turning. And I believe that will do her as much good as it does us.

I think, too, that if we bring in mother and daughter together, it will cement her commitment.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 03:54:37](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Agreed.

**[2014-07-26 00:43:00](#)**

*Order Only Private Message to Alice and Remus*

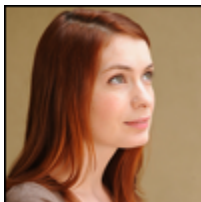



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)**

I've met with Tyche Jenkins and Heph Bobolis a couple of times this summer since talking about recruitment. Sadly at this time, Tyche is undraftable. She seems to have completely and uncritically accepted the Protectorate's policies. I get the feeling she just wants to follow along and not make waves. Unless things change I don't think she could be moved to actively support (or for that matter oppose) a revolution.

Heph is more complicated. He's nervous about the future (but what NEWT student isn't?), isn't sure his family can protect him anymore (because of the Challenge) and sort of just angry about life. He doesn't have a focus for his upset or know what he wants to have happen. In particular he's very unhappy about the Council Challenge where he had to denounce his uncle Seyton Urquhart for his serial philandering. I got him drunk. Well we both got pissed he was just more pissed than me. He's gotten the cold shoulder from extended family over the summer and there's talk of a stakeholder revolt at the Wanderers to toss him out because of the sorts of women Heph implied he was interested in. I'm not sure if we should try to recruit him now or not. His ties to his family have been so tight and given their positions in the realm I don't know which way he'd choose to fly. Protect his family's position or work to make things better and hope that his family will find it's way in the new order? I just really don't know. Unless things change he certainly wouldn't actively oppose change, but I'm not confident that he's ready to work with the likes of "the Traitors Sirius Black and the Longbottoms"

Is there something I could talk to him about doing that wouldn't involve him in full blown treason, but might pave the way for future action?



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 06:19:24](#)**  
(no subject)

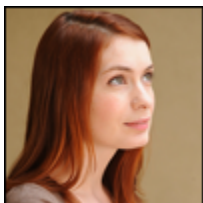
It's certainly worth thinking about, yes.


Not everyone would be ready for such a radical leap all in one go, but a person who is angry and

disillusioned tends to be open to new ideas, and I'd rather we worked with him than Dogstar. And it does seem like he would take to a bit of direction. We also might need to have a similar approach with some of the other Galleon members, depending.

The question is what we might do to get him started down this path without sending him running to MLE.

Any ideas, Remus?




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 06:32:42](#)**  
(no subject)

Just thinking off the top of my head, we could have Harry groom him to be his eyes and ears in Buckingham, for instance. It'd get him a job and a certain degree of standing, he wouldn't even necessarily have to do anything terribly revolutionary and could still be fairly useful, and Harry tends to be rather good at getting people to trust him, not to mention getting them to do highly illegal things and keep quiet about it.

I'm still boggled at how they managed to pull off reading Pure Victory to nearly half the school.

It'd have to be carefully done, mind, but Harry has far fewer allies in his immediate circle than he used to, and having a person working for his agenda might be worth his while too.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-26 14:06:07](#)**  
(no subject)

He's bit at loose ends waiting for his NEWTS results. I'm sure I could come up with a reason to get together with him and Harry to see what we might be able to work out. I'll talk to Harry about ideas on the way to Siz's for dinner.

Oh one small piece I've been able to pick up, I think that Dolohov's "Friday" project is on the direct orders of His Lord and that Barty is helping him, at least informally. He's still unhappy about it and it still isn't going well.



**2014-07-26 10:36:00**

*Private Message to Siz*

Hey. You need me to bring anything with tonight? I need to go out and pick up some things anyways, so it wouldn't be any trouble.



 [alt\\_harry](#)



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2014-07-26 17:55:01**


*(no subject)*

I made cake, so we've something nice for pudding.

Think we're mostly set for food, but Mum sent a nice loaf of bread over this morning, so things to go with it would be nice.

Mostly just wanting good company, really.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2014-07-26 18:00:33**

*(no subject)*

I can manage that, yeah.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2014-07-26 18:07:21**


*(no subject)*

Oh, while I remember.

Thought I'd give you your present next week, not this one. Do you mind? Cake today, public fuss to get through, and then something to look forward to after?

(Likely cake next Saturday, too, mind. I had forgotten that they're pleasant to make.)




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-26 18:12:43](#)  
(no subject)

Sounds good. I'm not going to turn down more cake, that's for sure.

So. If we're having cake, something savoury for the bread? That olive spread thing, or cheese and mustard?




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-26 18:23:02](#)  
(no subject)

It's good to have someone to bake for, really.

Cheese and mustard, I think. Unless you see something else you want.

Should be nice for a bit of a fly, too.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-26 18:28:55](#)  
(no subject)

Okay. Good.

**[2014-07-26 11:38:00](#)**

*Order Only*


If you lot are looking for something to do today, this thing on the south bank's actually rather nift. The whole thing's about food! I thought it was just going to be another carnival thinger, but they're calling it Fancy's Feast, and everything looks and smells outrageously good.



 [alt\\_ron](#)


I'm working, watching the crowd for pickpockets and whatever might happen. I mean, my job's just to call an Enforcer if I see anything, but they're going to let me go for lunch at 1:00, so if any of you wanted to come, they're giving me some kind of voucher and we could try some of it on the cheap! There are two entrances: one at Westminster bridge, and the other's down by Southwark Cathedral where the market is, y'know? I'm up the west end of it, so if you want to meet up, you could find me outside County Hall, yeah?



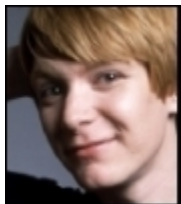
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-26 17:29:29](#)  
*(no subject)*


Brill. I'll stop by, then.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-26 20:21:16](#)  
*Private Message to George*

You should come out to join me here for dinner after you close up. It's lovely, there's these roll things I just know you'd like, and there'll be music and dancing once it gets dark.




 [alt\\_george](#) at [2014-07-26 20:24:43](#)  
*Re: Private Message to George*

Brilliant. Count on me showing up!

(Music and dancing? Hopefully a bit of snogging can be squeezed into the agenda, too.)



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-26 20:36:02**

*Re: Private Message to George*

Well, let's see. Ah, right. It looks like I'll be able to fit you in, yes. I've got you scheduled for a 'tasteful snog in case someone takes a photograph' at south bank, preferably with a spot of hand holding, followed by a 'decidedly less fit for public viewing snog' at my place.



 **[alt\\_george](#) at 2014-07-26 21:42:55**

*Re: Private Message to George*

Pansy.

I'm sorry, I won't be able to join you.

Have you found Ron yet?



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-26 21:50:34**

*Re: Private Message to George*

Yes.

Just now.

He went to find his supervisor.

George, whatever you need

I'm here. Okay?



 **[alt\\_george](#) at 2014-07-26 22:55:50**

*Re: Private Message to George*

You saw Alice's journal entry, I guess, now that we've all been told in the family.

Pansy, can you open the building tomorrow at eight? Stick a sign on our store saying we're closed until...bugger. I don't know when. Closed through Wednesday, let's say. We can change it later to longer if we have to. Lock the building up again at four.


I'll probably want to see you tomorrow, but we still haven't heard the official story on what happened. So we don't know if there will even be a funeral. For all we know, they're framing him for something so he won't get one.

Or maybe he really did try to take someone out and got killed for it. Merlin.

I'll write more when I know more.

Have to get back to Ginny; she's a wreck.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2014-07-26 23:21:57](#)


*Re: Private Message to George*

Yes. I can certainly do that. And Hitty will want to come round with some food, too.

I'm sorry, George. I know everything around Percy was all sorts of complicated, but I'll never forget what he did to help Hydra, or the conversations we used to have at St James.

We'll sort it out.



 **alt\_george** at [2014-07-26 23:32:43](#)


*Re: Private Message to George*

Hitty--good idea. Yes, thank you. Mum may rally and start a frenzy of cooking tomorrow, but I dunno. She's all broken up and helpless today.

It makes me sick that the last time I saw him was when he was testifying against Mum. That's my last memory of him. And that's just wrong.

Bloody hell.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-27 00:00:22](#)

*Re: Private Message to George*

She can bring by something for dinner and tea tonight, then, and can pop in to see if you all need a hand for breakfast as well.

Do you remember the first time we did Kiss a Ginger day, and he stood up in the middle of the Great Hall at dinner and shouted, 'I am a Prefect, not a cut of meat!'

I'd buy him a tie every year at Christmas, you know, when he started working for Lucius, and whenever he knew I was on the schedule to come by St James, he'd make a point of wearing one of them.

And I once had a two hour conversation with him about silverware etiquette. We had a massive disagreement about the proper placement of forks for a fish course, and ended up looking it up in a book. I won a galleon off him.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2014-07-27 00:09:23](#)

*Re: Private Message to George*


I think breakfast would be a good idea, too, if Hitty's willing. Madam Pomfrey dosed Mum with something that she said would make her sleep probably until mid-morning.

If there's a funeral...maybe you can come with us to his flat when we get a suit for him. You can point out one of those ties, so he can be buried with it. Out of all the ties he owns, they're probably the ones with the best taste. He always liked looking as sharp as he could.

If you don't think that's too strange of a request.

Merlin, we still haven't had any official word. When are they going to bother to tell us he's dead?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-27 00:21:12](#)


*Re: Private Message to George*

Of course. I'd be glad to help. And you're right, he'd want to look his best.

I know it's a ways off yet, but when you need to clean out his flat, I can help with that too.

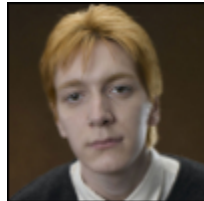
You'll hear as soon as they come up with a good enough story. This was most likely done by a council member, which means they're in the process of covering their arses and getting their alibis in line.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-27 00:55:58](#)

*Re: Private Message to George*

It's all just a bloody game to them, and it's not fair, and it's not right, and he deserved better.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2014-07-27 01:15:24](#)

*Re: Private Message to George*

There's someone here from Snowdonia now. Finally.


A hunting accident. They were hunting Muggles, and a Muggle slipped through his defences and killed him.

So they say.

And what an elegant smear, really. Percy Weasley, newly-minted Council member. Offed by a lowly Muggle.

I wonder if we'll ever find out the truth.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-27 01:34:05**

*Re: Private Message to George*

That's


Well.

That's fairly awful, no matter how you look at it.

At least they didn't set him up to be a traitor. And you can have a proper funeral.

Oh, bugger. It's just so sickening that's what's left to be grateful for.



 **[alt\\_susan](#) at 2014-07-26 21:05:37**

*(no subject)*

I'm getting off my shift soon, is there anything still happening?



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-26 21:12:23**

*(no subject)*

Yes! There's things going on until late. I've just been browsing some of the shops in the area, but I can come back to the food stands and meet you there if you'd like.



 **[alt\\_susan](#) at 2014-07-26 21:24:10**

*(no subject)*

Sounds snitch! As much as I enjoy working with animals, I'm ready for a break from owl pellets.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2014-07-26 21:28:23**

*Private Message to Sue*


I don't know if you saw Ginny's latest, but something's just happened. With the Weasleys.



I'm not sure what it is, just

We may have to be ready for it, whatever it is. You might as well come over all the same, we can read about what's happened together.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2014-07-26 21:33:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sue*

I was just getting ready to head over when I saw. Have you been able to get hold of Ron?

And yeah--better for us to be together than not.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-26 21:37:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sue*

I'm nearly to where he is. It's awfully crowded.

**2014-07-26 12:01:00**

*Private Message to Ned Pennifold and  
Ptolemy Baddock*

They've spread us a gorgeous lunch in the grove, and nearly everyone's here but you. Well, and Finnigan, Crispin, and Weasley.



 [alt\\_lana](#)

I'll save you some of the potted shrimps, shall I?  
You'd best get here soon or Montague will have eaten everything.

**[2014-07-26 13:37:00](#)**

*Order Only - Private message to Alice Longbottom*



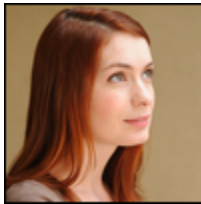
My dear lady, several matters.

I have been giving some thought to the wards, and their layered effects. I become more convinced we would do best to unravel them in reverse order of their casting, which brings several challenges. More than several.


 **[alt\\_albus](#)**

Also, I remain uneasy about the demands of the Fidelius variant, but I believe my tests to determine who could cast it profitably are as complete as they will be.

I have thought or two regarding horcruxes, as well.




---

 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-26 17:59:11](#)**  
(no subject)

Right. I see. And on top of it all, we have a due date to factor in, don't we?

So the first move would be the bait-and-switch the ad-hoc committee is planning for October, yes?




 **[alt\\_albus](#) at [2014-07-26 18:05:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Indeed, yes. I believe that should be a significant priority.

From there, we can work on finding a figure suitable for undoing the work of the Dark Rite, and then consider the initial wards from eighty-three.

Poppy spoke to me this week about the question of Aurora Sinistra. If I recall some of her research correctly, she would be particular help on the earliest wards, and quite possibly the others as well.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-26 18:24:16](#)  
(no subject)

Justin's found a lead on William that might be worth pursuing while things are still stable.


Once we start making serious attempts at the wards, the situation might shift enough to make any attempts to gain access impossible, and we can't trust that we'd be able to smuggle anyone in at solstice.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-26 18:24:51](#)  
(no subject)

Rather, more impossible than they currently are, which is saying something.




 [alt\\_albus](#) at [2014-07-26 18:28:52](#)  
(no subject)

You do have a way of putting the problem, dear lady.

William, indeed, would be most useful. A contact in Magical Transportation would be some significant help as well.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-26 18:51:43](#)  
(no subject)

Bill's got a contact who's an assistant there (at least I think he's still there, we might have to check), but if we need someone more hands on, perhaps we might be able to shift Jeremy now that he's no longer under Mulciber.

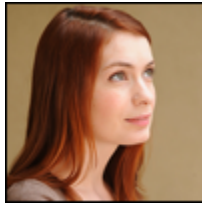
We were thinking about Portkeys, but Ridley's got someone there, which means we can wring one or two from her for the right price.




 **[alt\\_albus](#)** at **[2014-07-26 19:06:38](#)**  
(no subject)

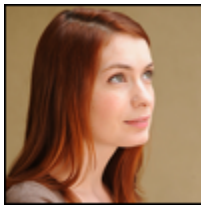
Indeed. I was thinking about the crossing at Dover, too, and what we might learn there.


Mr Finch-Fletchley might be in a position to learn some of that too, perhaps.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 19:12:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, he very well might. I'll be sure to mention it to him.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 19:15:32](#)**  
(no subject)

And your thought or two?

I've been thinking about putting Draco to work on that, by the way. I think he'd be suited for it, and Merlin knows he's got a powerful need to be useful at the moment.



 **[alt\\_albus](#)** at **[2014-07-26 19:46:25](#)**  
(no subject)


I did not explain my task for the smugglers, I realise.

In 1807, the Corineus went down in a storm just out of Weymouth harbour. An old record suggests it was carrying a charmed gem designed to react when near particular and powerful magical items similar enough to a horcrux.

A number of items from the Founders are on public display (or purported to be, I have never held much respect for that old tale about Rowena's abacus and the documentation about Helga's garden trowel is clearly forged). Others are held at Buckingham. Having Mr Potter or some other suitable person carry the gem around might be informative.

Or not. It is a remarkably inexact world.



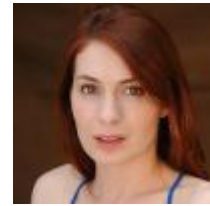
 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-26 19:53:59](#)**  
*(no subject)*

It is indeed. But it sounds entirely worth our while to try it out, regardless.

**2014-07-26 15:19:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

Bill has just informed me that there is strong reason to believe that Percy Weasley has been killed, presumably while in Snowdonia. The Weasley family has yet to receive official notification, and we still don't know the specific details.




 [alt\\_alice](#)

Molly, my dear, I'm so very sorry.

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2014-07-26 22:46:32**

*Private Message to Mrs Longbottom and Mr Lupin*

Patil and Finnigan were going to go on that trip. They were talking a tonne about it last week, anyways. I can talk to them when we get together on Wednesday, and see if they have anything to add to the official

story.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-26 22:51:22**

*Private Message to Ron*

Oh, Ron.

How very awful.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at **2014-07-26 23:05:10**

*(no subject)*

Molly, Bill, Charlie, Fred, George, Ron and Ginny.

My deepest condolences.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at **2014-07-26 23:07:29**

*Private message to Mum*

I'm on sentry duty tonight, otherwise I'd ask Fred and George if they want a dog by their feet for the next day or two.

Whatever Bill Weasley told you--it probably wasn't an accident, was it?




 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-26 23:35:25**

*Re: Private message to Mum*

No, love. It most certainly was not. I very much hope that will be the end of it.

And you're right to think to ask if they'd want company -- we all have our own ways of mourning, and the best we can do is sort out what the people we love need from us, and try to provide it. Once you do have the chance, I'm sure they'd appreciate knowing you're thinking of them.



 **[alt\\_luna](#) at 2014-07-26 23:28:33**

*(no subject)*

Oh, no.

Oh how very dreadful.

Mrs Weasley, please let me know if you want me to come over to be with you, especially you and Ginny. Today's too soon, but tomorrow I would be very willing.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2014-07-27 00:14:06**

*(no subject)*

I'm sorry. I was one of the council members that Mulciber invited to Snowdonia but I never responded to his invitation. I decided to go train with Auror Crouch, instead.

I don't know if I could have done anything without blowing my cover, though.



 **[alt\\_frank](#) at 2014-07-27 01:18:39**


*(no subject)*

you're right. not much you could've done, except provide us with some clearer answers.




let us know what crouch has to say about it.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-27 16:34:56](#)**  
(no subject)

I will. I've asked Lana, too.




 **[alt\\_fred](#) at [2014-07-27 02:07:13](#)**  
*Private message to Hydra Lestrange*

I'm glad you weren't there, so you weren't faced with that choice.

Because it wouldn't have been worth blowing your cover for him.

I'm sorry to say it, because he was my brother, but it's the truth.




 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-27 16:34:32](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrange*

I don't want to say this in front of everyone, but -

I wouldn't have blown my cover for him.

I'm only sorry that he made all the wrong choices, when all along he had a loving and supportive family who could have shown him the right way of things.



 **[alt\\_fred](#) at [2014-07-28 02:14:00](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrange*

That shows you have your head on straight. Much more than Percy ever did.

I'm glad, because you'll need it.

And you've made the right choices, *despite* your family. I have a lot of respect for that. And for you. Draco, Harry, and Pansy, too.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-27 00:53:30](#)

*Private Message to Remus and Frank*

My heart goes out to Ginny.


She wasn't happy with the family decision to not take any extreme measures for Percy, and we'd had a few meetings about what else she could do.

And to have her see

Oh, Merlin. I feel utterly wretched.

I miss Arthur. I can't bear to think of how he'd feel about all of this, but I miss him so very much.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2014-07-27 01:20:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Remus and Frank*

yeah. miss him too.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-27 01:32:41](#)

*(no subject)*

Right. We've had the official visit by a representative from Snowdonia, accompanied by an MLE Enforcer.


The official story is that they were hunting Muggles, and well, 'accidents will happen, Mr Weasley.' Of course, when Snowdonia's clientele hunt Muggles, the Muggles are armed with their own crude weapons, because otherwise, what would be the sport in that?

According to multiple witnesses, Percy lost his nerve at the crucial moment and was killed by a Muggle, who was immediately dispatched in turn by somebody else in the hunting party, someone with the *proper* Protectorate attitudes. This was all determined over the course of multiple interviews held by the MLE this afternoon. 'We realise this is most embarrassing, but don't worry, we assure you that we won't let your brother's shameful secret become public knowledge.'

Merlin.

The body will probably be released Monday.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2014-07-27 01:54:02](#)

(no subject)

I'm so sorry. Ron, Ginny, is there anything I can do?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 02:53:41](#)

*Private message to Mum and Remus*

Seamus Finnigan wrote to me. He was an eyewitness to Percy's death, and I think it disturbed him a lot. I think I better write down exactly what he told me, but I'll leave it up to you both what to tell the Weasleys.

It's...it's pretty awful.

So Seamus told me that he went to Snowdonia to hunt, but he was caged and asked if I knew what was hunted there. I played stupid and guessed Sphinxes or Hypogryffs. He said no, they were hunting muggles. This is what he said:

*They arm the muggles with knives because otherwise there'd be no sport in it at all. I rather thought -- honestly there's very little sport in it even WITH knives, except for the tracking. The tracking's quite challenging, because Snowdonia's enormous.*

*We'd all met up for lunch. Lana Sandoval was there as well, and Ned Pennifold and a few others. After lunch we split up for a while and Percy, well, he found the muggle he'd been tracking and she was a ginger. Looked a bit like Ginny, actually, only older. And Percy just froze.*

He crossed something out there; I can't quite make it out. Then he continued:

*The muggle saw her chance and brought the knife down before I realised -- you know if I'd been a bit faster I could have got her. Maybe. The thing is, she was so close to Percy I could have hit him, instead. But also I thought, 'what's he waiting for?' -- his wand was in his hand, Nev! Even if he was too squeamish to kill her he could've*

*petrified her or some such. I thought he was going to act, and then it was too late.*

Then he crossed something else out. Maybe he started to describe exactly what it looked like but decided it was too gory.

I said it sounded weird, because Percy Weasley always had fast reflexes. He was a champion dueler at the school, y'know? He said that maybe he just hadn't been practising lately.

I asked if anyone else was there. He wrote:

*A couple of others saw it happen from a distance, like I did, but no one was right there with him. Cadmus Mulciber was the one who killed the muggle. He was furious. Embarrassed. You don't want to invite someone on a hunt and then have them taken out by the creature you're hunting, you know?*

So that's what I was able to get from him. I'll leave it up to you as to what to tell the Weasleys. Don't know if it would help Mrs Weasley or just hurt her more, and I reckon you know her better and are the best ones to decide.

I mean. The part about the woman who looked like Ginny...that was bloody cruel.



**[alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-27 02:59:37](#)**


*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

I've been assuming since we heard that this was a set-up of some kind, the sort of 'accident' that swiftly gets arranged once someone's made the sort of wide range of homicidal enemies that Percy acquired for himself.

Arranging for red-haired muggle prey would be easy enough, but possibly insufficient, especially given that the muggles are armed with knives against wands. It's possible the hesitation had some outside assistance, though.

I'm not sure we'd want to suggest that to Molly, however. If anything...it might comfort her to believe that Percy would have balked at murder for sport.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 03:17:00](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

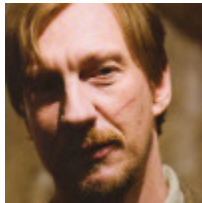
Wait, what? The hesitation had...outside assistance?


You're talking Imperius?

I dunno. At least it didn't seem to occur to Seamus...or if it did, he didn't mention it to me. He did seem really puzzled why Percy didn't act, though.

No wonder, though, if the woman looked like Ginny.

Ugh. How horrible.

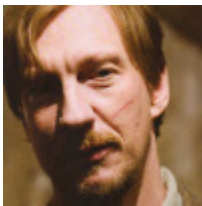


 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-27 03:19:16](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

Yes, Imperius. Though there are any number of other spells that could freeze someone into place for a few seconds.

The muggle with the knife might've had a magical assist, as well. Hard to know.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-27 03:01:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

The odd thing is, he was hunting with Cadmus Mulciber. His sponsor to the Council. Who else was along, Neville, did Finnigan mention?

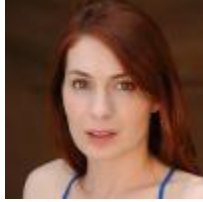



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 03:12:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

Well, he mentioned that Lana Sandoval and Ned Pennifold were along on the hunt. And that he was close enough to see what happened, but that no one was right there with him. He said there were 'a couple others' who saw it from a distance, but he didn't say who they were. I didn't think I should press too hard for further details, because I was afraid he would wonder why.

He was quite clear that it was Cadmus Mulciber who killed the muggle.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-27 04:00:07](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum and Remus*

Perhaps Mulciber thought Percy was too much of a liability.




 [alt\\_jeremy](#) at [2014-07-27 03:00:46](#)

*(no subject)*

Mrs Weasley, I am so sorry. Bill, Charlie, Fred, George, Ron, Ginny - yeah. Merlin.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2014-07-27 04:31:44](#)

*Private Message to Molly*

no parent should have to bury their child.

it's my worst fear. and I reckon I'm not alone in that.

we've got a long way to go, and a rough road to get there, but I swear, molly, we'll work damn hard to make sure as many of us pull through this thing as we can.

**[2014-07-26 16:05:00](#)**

*Order Only*

Ron, George, Fred, Charlie, Bill.


Come home.

If you can possibly come home right now, come.  
Please.




 [alt\\_ginny](#)



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-26 21:16:33](#)  
(no subject)

What's wrong, Ginny? Do you need anyone else?




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-26 21:22:28](#)  
(no subject)

I don't know what I ought to tell you through the journals. These things are supposed to be done in a particular way. I can't remember how we did it when Dad


I'll let you know if we need anything.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-26 21:25:59](#)  
(no subject)

We'll keep an eye out.




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-26 21:17:50](#)  
(no subject)

What happened? Is Mum all right?

I'm out on circuit but I can be there in an hour or two.



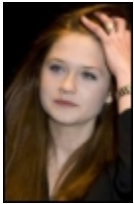



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:19:47](#)**  
(no subject)

Mum's fine.

An hour -- okay. Please don't wait too long? I just


I'll see you soon.



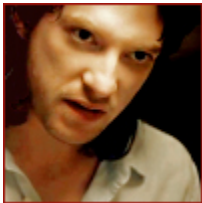
 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:20:04](#)**  
(no subject)


Well I mean mum's not hurt or anything.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:27:48](#)**  
(no subject)


All right. I'll be there as soon as I can.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:27:16](#)**  
(no subject)


Before you leave, tell them you won't be back right away.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:18:15](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm at the south bank, Ginny. I'll make sure Ron's got the message.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:20:19](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Pansy.






 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-26 21:52:15](#)  
(no subject)


I've told him. He ran off right away to talk to a supervisor so that he could come home.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-26 21:23:36](#)  
(no subject)

On my way, Gin.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-26 21:24:06](#)  
(no subject)


Thanks. I was afraid you wouldn't see this.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2014-07-26 21:24:15](#)  
(no subject)


Close the store, you mean? It's that urgent?



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-26 21:25:00](#)  
(no subject)

Yes.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-26 21:25:19](#)  
(no subject)

You both need to come. I'm sorry.

**2014-07-26 16:13:00**

*Private message to Ron*

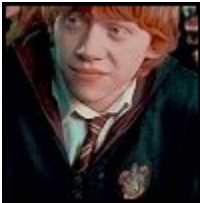
Ron, I don't think there's a good way to firecall you right now

There's been a family emergency.


Mum's okay. But we need you. Can you come? Will they let you come?



 [alt\\_ginny](#)



---

 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-26 21:54:00**  
(no subject)


I've just been told I can leave. Tell Mum I'll be there as quickly as I can.

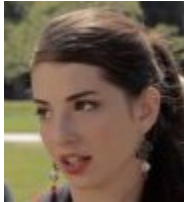
**2014-07-26 16:42:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Sally-Anne and Madame Pomfrey*

How do you treat someone who's going into shock?  
(I think that's what this is.)



 [alt\\_ginny](#)




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-26 21:44:28**

*(no subject)*

1. Keep them warm.
2. Have them lie down and put their feet up.
3. There's a spell for it but I don't want to try to give directions through the journals.
4. What the fuck is going on, Ginny? Do you need me to come? Shock can be FATAL.



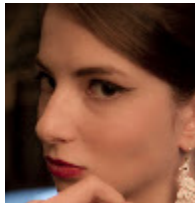
 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2014-07-26 21:45:19**

*(no subject)*

It can't really be fatal, can it?

~~I was thinking we wouldn't have anyone come until everyone in the family~~

Yeah, come.

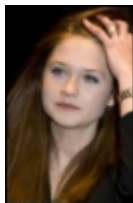


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-26 21:45:50**

*(no subject)*

Burrow?

Ron there yet?




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at **2014-07-26 21:46:13**

*(no subject)*

Yes, Burrow. And no, he's not.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2014-07-26 21:51:43](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Exactly so.

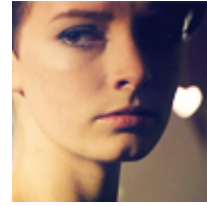
I'm on my way, my dear.

**2014-07-26 16:47:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Bill*

It's Percy, that's clear.

I'm sorry.



 [alt\\_rachel](#)




 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2014-07-26 21:52:15**

*(no subject)*

Draco was right.



 [alt\\_rachel](#) at **2014-07-26 21:55:44**

*(no subject)*

Do you need -- well, I could go try to make sure they let Ron loose. That might help.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2014-07-26 22:04:17**


*(no subject)*

It's all right, he's just arrived and has been told. Apparently his supervisor allowed him go.

Rachel--god, I need you right now, but we haven't even received any official notification yet. I have my hands full at the moment. Ron's just come home, and Charlie--just heard an apparition pop; maybe that's him.

Look, I'll write a little later. If that was Charlie arriving, that means everyone in the family knows, so I need to notify to Alice and Remus.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:14:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Are you on duty tonight?


There's still no official word yet. Maybe they're still trying to get their story straight. Have you heard anything?



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:19:01](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm not, no. And I haven't heard anything. Snowdonia would likely call one of the Aurors who regularly visits, if they thought an investigation was unavoidable.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:29:49](#)**  
(no subject)

It was ugly and violent. I know that. It wasn't an easy death.


Bloody hell, all that's been running through my head for the last hour is that he's gone, so we're so much safer now. He was my baby brother, I remember Mum changing his nappies, but I can't muster up the grief I *want* to have. Except that I let Dad down. And it's gutting me to see what Mum and Ginny are going through.

Look, I need to get out of this house before I go mad. I'll tell Charlie; he'll send me a patronus if I need to come back, if they finally get around to sending an official. But meanwhile, could you meet me? At--at the fishing hole? Say in about a quarter of an hour or so?

I just need--shite.


I just need to see you.



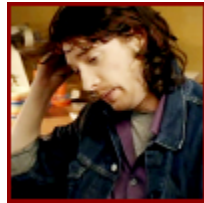
 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:37:01](#)**  
(no subject)


Yeah, I'll be there.



 **[alt\\_rachel](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:38:02](#)**  
(no subject)

How do you -- I mean, what do you know? Given they haven't sent official word yet.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-27 00:49:28](#)**  
(no subject)

We haven't told the Order at large, because what happened made Mum go into shock-- Poppy's dosed her--and I don't know if Mum wants it generally known. But I think you need to know. If there's any kind of investigation, knowing the truth would help you figure out if there's some kind of coverup.


He appeared at the Burrow. Called out to Mum from outside, and when she and Ginny opened the door, he was there, bleeding like a stuck pig with a knife buried in his chest, right through his heart.

They tried to grab him, but their hands went right through him. And he disappeared. He was a ghost...no. Maybe not even that. Maybe only a temporary apparition--it was only a few seconds.

Merlin, no wonder Mum was white as a sheet herself and almost passed out, right when I came home.

I'll see you in a few minutes.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-27 01:45:20](#)**  
(no subject)

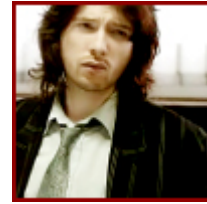
The Snowdonia representative and the MLE Enforcer are gone, now, so the coast is clear.

Please, come to the Burrow now. We can discuss what they said.



**2014-07-26 17:06:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Alice Longbottom and Remus Lupin*



Percy's dead.

It wasn't just the clock hand falling off.

 [alt\\_bill](#)

Ginny said that they heard his voice. Calling for Mum, out in the yard. Mum opened the door and...and he was standing there, right on the steps, with a knife deep in the middle of his heart and a look of absolute horror on his face. Blood dripping through his hands. Merlin. Except that they didn't see right away that he was translucent, and when they reached out for him to help him, their hands went right through him. There wasn't time to say anything...he just disappeared. Faded away. The whole thing lasted maybe five seconds.


*Then* they discovered his hand had fallen off the clock.

We're all here now, so we've all been told. Mum went into shock, but Poppy is with her now.

We haven't even had official word yet.

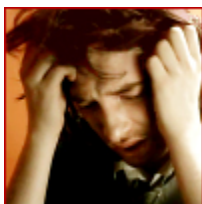
Alice--can you tell the rest of the Order? Just, I guess that the clock hand has fallen off, and we have reason to believe it means there has been a fatal accident at Snowdonia.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2014-07-26 22:19:18**  
(no subject)

Yes. Of course.

I'm sorry, Bill.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2014-07-26 22:27:45**  
(no subject)

I mean, I don't mean to hoard information.

But I haven't asked Mum whether she's all right with

people generally knowing that story. And she's in no fit state to be asked right now.




 **alt\_alice** at [2014-07-26 22:35:49](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, love, of course. Of course that's all right. I understand completely.

How very awful for both of them.



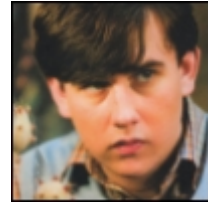
 **alt\_lupin** at [2014-07-27 00:41:29](#)  
(no subject)

Bill, that's horrifying.

I'm so sorry.

**2014-07-26 18:34:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Ron Weasley*



Ron, I'm really sorry. Even if--well.

It's possible to have decent memories of someone, even if there's a falling out later. He was pretty decent to me, when I was a homesick firstie. And I remember him coaching me on chess once or twice, when I was despairing that I'd never be able to beat you.


 [alt\\_neville](#)

I'm glad Sally-Anne can be with you. Let me know if you want any company the next couple of days. Oh--assuming your internship will give you a leave of absence. Hope they do.

Bugger, I don't know what's the right thing to say. Just that I'm sorry.



---

 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-27 03:16:26**  
(no subject)

Thanks.

Yeah.


I have tomorrow off, anyway, so I didn't ask for anything else. I expect they'll let me go for the funeral, when we know when it'll be.

Actually, I'd been thinking about going for a picnic somewhere tomorrow with Sally Anne. Would you want to come? Justin might, too. And I reckon now I'll see if Pansy and the twins want to come. And Gin. She's having a really difficult time with this.

I don't know. I expect it depends how Mum's doing in the morning, but, really, it might be best to get out and not all be stuck together inside.

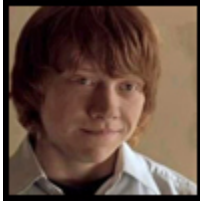
Anywiz, if you wanted to come, it'd be nice. Ev, too, if she wants, but don't make her think she has to or ought to, y'know?




 **alt\_neville** at **[2014-07-27 03:55:20](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll come yes, and I bet Evelyn will want to see Ginny, too.

Maybe Ginny would like it if you also invite Luna? I saw she already offered to come over tomorrow. If that isn't too many people, anyway.



 **alt\_ron** at **[2014-07-27 04:00:28](#)**  
(no subject)

I think she's already said she's coming.

**[2014-07-26 20:27:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Arthur Weasley*



 [alt\\_ginny](#)

I miss you so much right now I can't stand it.

Percy's dead. He got stabbed to death by a MUGGLE, apparently, because he went HUNTING muggles at Snowdonia and 'sometimes the hunter becomes the prey, alas' because they give the muggles knives to make it more sporting.

He was hunting muggles. Like rabbits. Except if you went hunting rabbits you'd probably be planning to eat them and this, I don't know. WHY? Why.

I really thought someday he'd come back to us. He'd look around at his job and realise, 'oh, this isn't right; the people I'm surrounded by here are all UTTERLY AWFUL and completely horrific excuses for human beings' and he'd apologise -- well, no. He'd never apologise. But if he'd just stopped being a complete arse I think the rest of the family would have taken him back.

But that's never going to happen, now.

He tried to come back to the Burrow. When he died. His ghost came. And he called for Mum. And we saw him through the window and went running out but our hands went right through him. And part of me thought, oh no, what if he's going to haunt the Burrow? because wouldn't THAT have been inconvenient. But then he was gone, and now


Now I wish

I don't know

At least he called for Mum. That's something, right? Maybe he realised how much a mistake he'd made.


---



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-27 01:36:01](#)**  
(no subject)


I thought writing to you would help but it really didn't.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-27 01:36:33](#)**  
(no subject)

Take care of Percy for us, Dad.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-27 01:38:01](#)**  
(no subject)

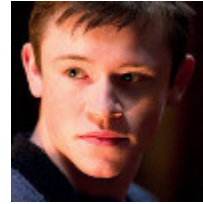
At least if they told us the truth, he died because he didn't WANT to kill that muggle.

**2014-07-26 20:38:00**

*Private message to Neville Longbottom*

Did you hear from the Weasleys at all today?

They probably know by now -- Percy died today.  
At Snowdonia.




 [alt\\_seamus](#)

I saw it happen, but too late -- I mean, there wasn't anything I could do.

---




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 01:49:44](#)  
(no subject)

No, I haven't. Haven't heard from Ron or any of the others.


That's *awful*. What happened, exactly? Did he die from a fall or something?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 01:51:14](#)  
(no subject)

And are you all right? That must have been a terrible shock.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-27 01:52:48](#)  
(no subject)

It was, yeah. I'm -- well, I've been worse, for sure. This was pretty grim, though. You don't expect something like this on a sunny summer afternoon when you're out with mates.

It was -- do you know what people do at Snowdonia? There are lots of things, but we were there to go hunting.




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 02:03:22](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, that's what I've heard, that Snowdonia's a hunting resort. It's supposed to be the best from what I've heard; I'm surprised that they'd let anything happen to their clients there.

Uh, what were you hunting? Sphinxes, or hypogryffs?

Not dragons, surely.

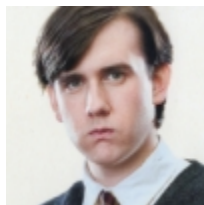



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-27 02:10:27](#)  
(no subject)

We were all invited by Cadmus Mulciber. And no, not sphinxes or hippogryffs, we were hunting muggles. They arm the muggles with knives because otherwise there'd be no sport in it at all.

I rather thought -- honestly there's very little sport in it even WITH knives, except for the tracking. The tracking's quite challenging, because Snowdonia's enormous.

We'd all met up for lunch. Lana Sandoval was there as well, and Ned Pennifold and a few others. After lunch we split up for a while and Percy, well, he found the muggle he'd been tracking and she was a ginger. Looked a bit like Ginny, actually, only older. And Percy just froze. ~~Almost like he'd been~~ The muggle saw her chance and brought the knife down before I realised -- you know if I'd been a bit faster I could have got her. Maybe. The thing is, she was so close to Percy I could have hit him, instead. But also I thought, 'what's he waiting for?' -- his wand was in his hand, Nev! Even if he was too squeamish to kill her he could've petrified her or some such. I thought he was going to act, and then it was too late. ~~She spitted him like~~



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 02:18:49](#)  
(no subject)

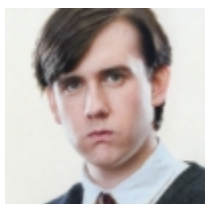
Muggles? I...didn't know that was one of the hunting options there.


His wand was in his hand, but he didn't use it?



Maybe he--well, I was going to say maybe he didn't see the knife--except that's stupid, because he must have known she was armed.


Was anyone else with Percy when it happened? I mean you said you saw it, but was anyone else there?



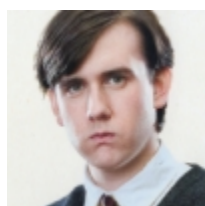
 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 02:20:17](#)  
(no subject)


It IS odd, though. Percy Weasley was always a champion in the Duelling Club. He had really fast reflexes.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-27 02:23:14](#)  
(no subject)

Did he? Well, he's been out of Hogwarts for years, though. I don't think he was one of the ones who'd go run the course at Elysian or anything like that. You have to keep up practice or your reflexes will slip.




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-27 02:36:12](#)  
(no subject)

Suppose that's true. And he worked a desk job the past few years, didn't he? I reckon he didn't spend much time hexing people.


Or Muggles.



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2014-07-27 02:40:14](#)  
(no subject)


True enough.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2014-07-27 02:22:14](#)**  
(no subject)

A couple of others saw it happen from a distance, like I did, but no one was right there with him. Cadmus Mulciber was the one who killed the muggle. He was furious. Embarrassed. You don't want to invite someone on a hunt and then have them taken out by the creature you're hunting, you know?




 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2014-07-27 02:12:11](#)**  
(no subject)

I know I need to send a message to Ron. Condolences, at the very LEAST, and honestly if he has any questions

But you know, we've never exactly got on.

I feel like the worst Gryffindor ever, not wanting to tell him I might have been able to save his brother, if only I'd been a bit faster. I didn't want to -- well, it's poor etiquette taking someone's hunt from them. But I could have offered him mine. I mean, I hadn't got my muggle yet. (And never did, we all had to go back to the lodge.)



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-27 17:20:40](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll need to send him a message, too.

Don't worry if you've never got on; something like this happens, and you just set it aside. He'll appreciate hearing from you anyway; I know he will.

If they've just found out the news today, they're probably preoccupied with family stuff. It won't be thought strange at all if you wait to send a message to him. Especially if you were there. So you have a little while you can use to sort out what you should say to him. At least you can tell him that Percy was always decent to you, yeah?

I'm awfully sorry, Seamus. That must have been awful to see.

**2014-07-26 22:18:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Sally-Anne and Ron*



 [alt\\_justin](#)


Ron, I'm so sorry, old chap. How dreadful for you all.

Is there anything one can do for you or the family? I say, do you need anything? How can I help?

Sally-Anne, should you think of anything that would bring comfort, what, do let me know.

-J



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-27 03:38:06**

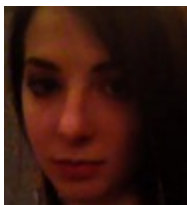
*(no subject)*

Cheers, mate.

Not coming back to the flat tonight, but listen, would you maybe want to come tomorrow and we could all go off for a picnic lunch? It'd get us out of the house for a while, because by tomorrow all sorts of people will be coming by for Mum's sake, y'know, and Gin and the twins and I will be going spare.

I told Sally Anne to see if Pansy wants to come. And I asked Nev.

Anywiz, you can imagine it's awkward in every possible way. He



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2014-07-27 03:41:23**

*(no subject)*

Pansy's coming. She says she'll have Hitty pack us a hamper.

**[2014-07-27 05:51:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Tonks*



**[alt\\_charlie](#)**

Ugh. Can't sleep. Or rather, can't stay asleep. It's like the whole house is wrapped in this oppressive cloud of misery. And I think part of it, the misery I mean, is that everyone knew this was coming. He made his decisions a long time ago, and just because we can't trace back to exactly where we lost him doesn't mean we didn't lose him long before yesterday.

But Mum's just absolutely destroyed. Even knowing what was coming didn't make it any easier to bear, I suppose. And -- I guess I can't really blame her? Or, I don't know the best way to say it, except I've been thinking, what if Baby someday decides that becoming a Death Eater is his or her life's ambition, what would I do then? I guess I'm not so much upset at Percy dying as I am upset that Mum's upset.

Percy's ghost appeared to Mum and Ginny, did you hear that? At least he thought it was safe to come home, at the end. I guess that's something.

(I keep thinking, would it help her to feel better if we told her about Baby? Or would it just make things worse?)

Mum's had a brainwave, at least. The big fancy house in New London's between tenants right now, so once they release the body, that's where we'll be holding the vigil and the funeral. Because none of us really want to deal with the prospect of dicking around all the wards to let all the Death Eaters in.

You probably won't want to come by, there's no good way we can explain it, but -- can I come by, sometime this afternoon? Or tonight? I could use an hour or two out of the house.




**[alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2014-07-27 10:57:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Of course you should come by. Whenever you're able to. We understand about not coming there. You'll be having all the neighbours and everyone who fancies a connection to your mum. And who knows about the Council. Do they pay visits when mothers are mourning? Ugh.

Come to Grimmauld. It's Sunday, so we'll be here instead of the garden.

We can talk about telling her... Only, not right now when the sadness is fresh. I understand what you're thinking, but really you shouldn't try to stop her grieving him. Not yet. She needs to work through it properly, you know.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-27 11:10:04](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, no, you're right. I mean, the reasons for not telling her until after Baby's born are still there, even. I just ... I guess I'm understanding her a bit more, now. More than I did, at least. You're right that not now, though.

If you're up, maybe I'll come by in a bit, if that's all right. I can make breakfast for your lot -- nobody's up here yet, and once they are I have the feeling Mum's going to want the kitchen today to distract herself.

I don't know if any of the Council will stop by the funeral, but I have a feeling it will be some awful gambit in their perpetual game of chess.




 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2014-07-27 11:36:30](#)**

*(no subject)*

I'm up. You know me--I never sleep. Anywiz, I can't change my schedule for the weekend.

We've got plenty for a proper fry up here, so do come.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-27 11:39:31](#)**

*(no subject)*

Will do. I'll just leave a note so everyone knows where I've gone, and bring myself on over. Call it - - oh, ten, fifteen minutes?

I'm glad for you, you know. Just in case I haven't said that lately.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2014-07-27 11:44:54](#)  
(no subject)


Aw, luv. I like you, too.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2014-07-27 11:48:39](#)  
(no subject)

Rather a lot.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-27 15:19:17](#)  
(no subject)

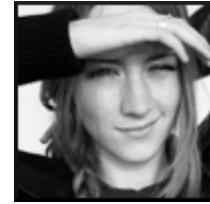
Ta, luv. Turns out that a morning spent with my best girls was exactly what I needed to make this day bearable.

(I think the twins think I snuck out last night, not this morning, but at least they won't give me too much grief. And it's not like there wasn't a tonne of sneaking around going on last night!)

Now, you get some sleep, yeah? You're starting to look a little ragged around the edges.

**[2014-07-27 10:09:00](#)**

*Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold*



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

Lana,

It sounds as if I missed a lot of activity at Snowdonia, yesterday. Mr Mulciber sent me an invitation, like the others, but I chose to spend the day continuing my training with Auror Crouch.


There will be ample opportunity for hunting later, is how I see it.

If the descriptions I've heard are accurate, it strikes me as a little disappointing. Not for me, perhaps, but certainly my Aunt and Uncle might see it that way since, as I understand it, Percy Weasley is responsible for their current state. I don't imagine that a hunting accident is the fate they envisioned for him.

I hope that the trip was, for you and the others, at least, an exciting and rewarding excursion.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2014-07-27 20:24:58](#)

*(no subject)*

To be honest, Hydra, I think you made the best choice under the circumstances. You've got Crouch's attention in a way no one else has had, and that can only serve you well. I'd have given my eye teeth if I could have got him to take me on.

I suppose there was a certain connection that we formed this weekend, those of us who were there, but mostly because of the peculiar circumstances as things fell out. It was all such a huge disappointment. I mean to say, could Weasley have been any more idiotic? Do you know he completely froze when he was faced with a muggle? Couldn't think what to do. And it was just a measly female. Ugh. And of course it spoiled the entire hunt.


The question, then, is why he was made one of us at all. Yaxley and I

think it was Our Lord's design to show us in the most vivid way what's required of a Councilwizard. It's not the first time he's elevated someone to make that point. Higgs comes to mind.

I am sorry if your aunt feels she was cheated of the opportunity to even accounts with Weasley, but surely it would have been a far sorrier duel between her or her champion and him than it was between Weasley and that muggle. There could have been little satisfaction in bringing him down when he couldn't even hold his own against something so pathetic.

So, no, I shouldn't worry a bit about having chosen training time with Crouch. I trust you found it rewarding.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2014-07-27 21:33:36](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not sure what I've done to warrant Auror Crouch's attention. Mummy's influence, I suppose. At any rate, I don't intend to make him disappointed for having extended it to me.

I didn't know he froze up, no. Why would he do such a thing? Surely he didn't forget who he was with, and how it would reflect on him - actually, in that case, maybe it's better he was killed. I can't imagine how he would have served the council if he couldn't even manage such an easy task.

From,  
Hydra



**2014-07-27 10:35:00**

*Order Only - Private message to Bill Weasley*



 **alt\_draco**

I'm not a prophet, or anything like that. I don't know if you remember, but I said he "was doomed" - that wasn't me breathing some death wish into being, it was just a statement of fact based on what I know about the mechinations and intrigues of council politics.


Your brother cast himself as an individual looking for the validation of any council member who would have him, which sends off a whiff of desperation. And even though Mulciber has plotted against my father, the fact that Percy snipped his allegiance to Lucius Malfoy so readily no doubt made him seem like a fickle opportunist. Which is exactly what he was.

The council is strange. Membership does require ambition and a certain amount of opportunism, but it also requires adherence to the pecking order and abiding by a whole host of unspoken rules. If you grow up in a council family, or if you're fostered by a council member the way that Finnigan was, you learn the rules through observation and lived experience. The other way to learn the rules is to be mentored by a council member, the way my father mentored Crispin, and the way Lana Sandoval has mentored Padma. My father would have never taken Percy under his wing for council mentoring. And the moment Percy turned on my father in favour of Mulciber, he revealed the very qualities that make him unsuitable for the council.

That's what I meant when I said he was doomed.

I'm sure that your family will be grieving not just Percy's death, but also what might have been. Know that I take no personal pleasure or satisfaction in hearing the details of his fate, and that I regret your loss.



 **alt\_bill** at **2014-07-27 17:54:59**  
(no subject)


I do remember you saying that. In fact, the first thing I told Rachel yesterday when I told her the news was 'Draco was right.'

But even as I said that, I entirely understood the distinction you make, and I agree with it. I know you didn't wish this on him or want it to happen. But Percy was always proud, and when he was in the grip of certain ideas, often involving his own cleverness, he wouldn't listen to anyone who tried to warn him, even the ones who loved him the best and wanted nothing but good for him.

We really do feel that we lost him a long time ago, and I think that has muted the shock and the grief. (Well, maybe not so much for Mum or Ginny.) But I'm grateful for your condolences, just the same.


Thank you, Draco. I know it's been an immense personal sacrifice for you, but I'm really glad you are in the Order. And I know your knowledge will protect us, keeping us from making the sorts of missteps that Percy took.



 **alt\_draco** at [2014-07-27 18:12:11](#)  
(no subject)

Most people in the Order don't have to worry about being in Percy's position. I hope this sheds light on what kind of situations Harry and Hydra are up against every day, though. They have more protections than Percy, yes, but those very same protections also put them at risk. Being Bellatrix's brother-in-law didn't save Raz's life. If Hydra had gone to Snowdonia, it's possible that Mulciber would have taken the opportunity to strike at his council enemies through her. I'm sure it's not lost on him that they now have two very gifted legilimens in their ranks.



 **alt\_bill** at [2014-07-27 18:57:27](#)  
(no subject)

It sheds a great deal of light on the dangers of Harry and Hydra's positions, yes.

If you can think of anything else that any of us can do to help protect them, I'm sure you will pass it on, and we will do our utmost to implement it.

[2014-07-27 10:55:00](#)

*Private message to Penelope Clearwater*



 [alt\\_molly](#)

Penny, dear,

I am sending this to you with the fervent hope that our owl reached you last night. I didn't want you to learn from anyone else, or worse yet, from the obituary, which will be printed tomorrow in the *Prophet*.

But if the owl has not managed to find you in time, then I must say it again. We lost Percy yesterday in a hunting accident at the Snowdonia Resort.

The news is all the more difficult because Percy was estranged from his family, for the most part, when he died. When we were informed yesterday, I want you to know that my thoughts did turn very quickly to you. It was a matter of great sadness to both Arthur and myself when the two of you parted ways. Although Percy did not tell us much about the circumstances, Arthur and I suspect that he did not treat you with the kindness and respect that you deserved.

Sometimes the rituals we follow at times of death--especially an unexpected death of someone young--are more for us, the living. Percy and I could not heal the breach between us while he lived. But he was my son, and I loved him. The only thing I can do to make peace with him now is to observe the customs to honor his departing. The beehives have been informed and turned, the clocks stopped, and the mirrors covered. Bill has contacted the coroner's office so we expect ~~the~~ ~~body~~ Percy to be released today, and we will be holding a vigil tonight and tomorrow night. Not at the Burrow, though. It will be at my property at 25 Avenue Road in New London. The funeral will be Tuesday--the details will be in the paper.

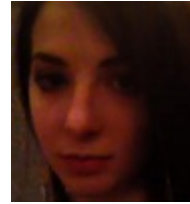
Penny, I don't know whether you want to be there, and if you don't I would entirely understand. But there was a time I hoped that you might be my daughter-in-law, and I still think of you fondly.

If you need to make your peace with my son, I wanted to let you know that you would be very welcome to join us, including at the all night vigil for the family.

**[2014-07-27 12:05:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Are you going to sit vigil for Percy like you did for -- but at that house in London, I mean, not the burrow.




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

I think Ginny's planning to. I mean, from what she said after breakfast.

---



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-27 17:30:30](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, I'm going to. Have to do it for Mum, don't I? You don't have to, y'know, but it'd be loads nicer if you could be there.

Are you and Pans coming for lunch? We're almost ready.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-27 17:32:58](#)**  
(no subject)

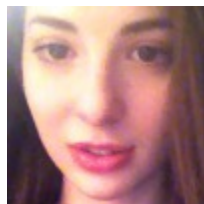
Can I come? I was going to ask, I mean, I don't want to intrude if it's supposed to be just family but I'd like to come sit with you.

Oh and lunch yeah Hitty's just finishing up the hamper, we'll be there in a bit.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2014-07-27 17:35:44](#)**  
(no subject)

Course you can. You will, then?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-27 17:37:57](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, absolutely.



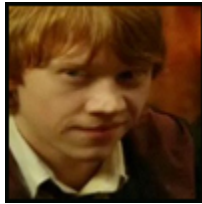
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-27 17:35:02](#)  
(no subject)


By the way I ran into Charlie while I was sneaking downstairs to the couch.

And then right after he took off, Auror Brodie came downstairs, still in her clothes from yesterday.

And Ginny shot me this LOOK when she came downstairs like she didn't know why I'd bothered to relocate, who did I think I was fooling, anyway?

At least your Mum slept through like she was supposed to!

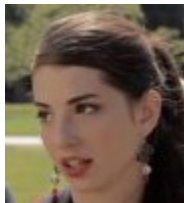


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-27 17:47:09](#)  
(no subject)

Heh. Yeah, she looked at me like that, too. And laughed at me.

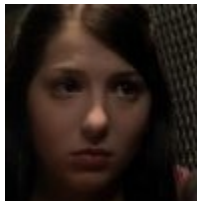
She's coming for lunch.

If you ever get here.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-27 17:49:24](#)  
(no subject)

Have you ever tried hurrying a house-elf? Someone let it slip that Terry's coming and he'll probably be being a dog and now she's convinced there's not enough food in the hamper.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-27 17:52:00](#)  
(no subject)

It's weird.

With Charlie and the Twins I almost get the sense that they're relieved, because they were SURE this was going to happen sooner or later and now it's just done and they can move on.

||| Not so much with Bill and definitely not Ginny. Or your Mum.

**[2014-07-27 12:08:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Pansy*

So I spent the night at the Burrow last night, up in Ron's room. We reckoned no one would notice. I was going to slip downstairs really early and bed down on the couch, like I'd spent the night there in case Mrs Weasley needed another calming draught or something in the wee hours.



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

Except, I bumped into Charlie when I came downstairs because he'd got up to go -- well, I'm not even sure but he was heading off somewhere. He looked really startled and then he sort of laughed and winked, like 'your secret's safe with me!'

And then right after he left, RACHEL -- I mean, Auror Brodie -- came down the stairs, still in her clothes. She just looked at me, nodded, and then went out to the yard to Apparate away.

Do you know if the Twins are going to do the vigil thing they did for Mr Weasley? Percy's funeral's going to be Tuesday. I sort of wonder if it'll be just the family, or if loads of people will come and pretend to care. There's no telling till it happens.




 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-27 19:24:04](#)**

*(no subject)*

We're picking out his suit and tie later today. They won't be staying overnight at the London house, though.

I expect they'll be stopping by from time to time tomorrow, to keep Molly company, but I'm not pushing things.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-27 19:25:23](#)**

*(no subject)*


I wonder if we'll see Penny at the funeral.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-27 22:00:38](#)**  
(no subject)

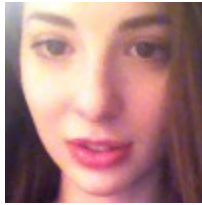
Yeah, I saw Mrs Weasley wrote to her.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-27 23:59:14](#)**  
(no subject)

I think I managed to convince the twins that it'd be best for their mum and Ginny if they did the vigil properly. Or at least I convinced George, and Fred'll do whatever he does.

So we'll be there.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-28 00:46:01](#)**  
(no subject)

That's good, I think.

Ron's going to be there, and I said I'd come with him.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-28 00:50:51](#)**  
(no subject)

I think it's good too.



**2014-07-27 12:30:00**

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



Do you want some company today? I'll stick to the Professor form, in case anyone unexpected drops by.

 [alt\\_terry](#)

I know how you felt about him, so saying 'I'm sorry' doesn't feel quite right. But I'm sad for your family.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2014-07-27 17:34:23**  
(no subject)

Yeah, we'd like to see you. Apparate over to the Burrow: there are a bunch of us that are getting out of the house by going on a picnic. Hitty's brought enough hampers to feed an army, so no worries.

**[2014-07-27 15:33:00](#)**

*Private message to Auror Crouch*

Lana Sandoval-Pennifold tells me that Percy Weasley froze when confronted with a muggle at Snowdonia, and that the muggle, who was armed, took that opportunity to kill him.



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

She's making it sound as if it was all Weasley's own doing. Failure to take appropriate action. I suppose that's going to be the "official" cause of death.

Anyway, she seems to believe I made the right choice to train with you over joining the hunt.

(Do you know she would have given her eye teeth to have worked with you? Are you terribly flattered?)

I'd be curious to know how my aunt is feeling about the news of Weasley's death, if she's heard of it by now.

Actually, I'd be curious to know if my aunt would like to speak with me at all. I haven't heard from her since before Uncle Lucius was imprisoned. Not even on my birthday.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **[2014-07-27 23:03:02](#)**

*(no subject)*

Weasley was a chit in Mulciber's manoeuvring against your uncle. Nothing more.

Suppose he was adequate as a clerk, though there was little enough to distinguish him. The deficiencies were obvious from the start (entirely blind to his own limitations; pretentious; ambitious for things beyond his capacity). I suppose your uncle found him easy to manipulate. So, as it happens, did Mulciber. Lucius should have known better.

Expect Mulciber would have discarded him quickly enough--and perhaps he did--an enemy's unreliable servant is a single-use commodity.

As for the investigation, such as it was, MLE filed the report last evening. Which is to say, it was M's gathering and M's investigation.


No surprise the finding was 'accidental death'.

Regret your choice to stay behind? What of value did you take away from yesterday's patrolling? You did well enough. Are you able to identify your weakest efforts? Most successful?

(Flattery will do you as little good as it did S-P. She should get over her disappointment. She's done well enough.)

Try writing your aunt.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-27 23:24:24](#)**  
(no subject)

I suppose it serves as a reminder not to dismiss or keep your back to those who are easy to manipulate.

I only regret having to hear things second hand. If I'd had the opportunity to ask Lana for details in person, I would have. Such proximity provides me with a much clearer picture.

Not, I suppose, that a clearer picture is needed.

Yesterday only served to remind me of what I still need to work on. Initiative, primarily. I am good at following orders and responding to suggestions, but am too disinclined to take the lead.

Successes: Once I do act, I don't hesitate. I don't feel the need to impress anyone. The best spell or hex to get the job done, effectively and quickly, is all I need.

And yes, I do think that I will write my aunt.

From,  
Hydra



 **[alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)** at **[2014-07-28 02:13:19](#)**  
(no subject)


Yes. It's always worth your while to mine for your 'clearer picture', but don't ever allow this department to think that's your only value. (And don't imagine your mother will advertise your other abilities: her attention's focused on your legillimency. You know

that.)

Prove your other skills. What is your strongest? (Don't answer in generalities.) (Hint: your best skill is not articulation. Or persuasion.)

And what are we working on first thing tomorrow? (If you say 'initiative' or 'taking the lead' again, you'll find yourself running for life and limb in front of a pack of hellhounds tomorrow. Have a care.)



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 03:09:08](#)**  
(no subject)

I know that. But I also know that this department does think that legilimency is my only value. That, and perhaps my last name.

I can't really blame them, knowing what they must see when they look at me.

But I also know that I will change their mind and prove them wrong. I already managed to do that with someone I thought I would never be able to convince, and after that person, the rest of the department doesn't seem that much of a challenge. I don't say that out of over-confidence or bravado, but because it's a truthful description of how I see it.

That man - the one we caught peddling illicit potions from the back of his kiosk? - when he came at me with that stinging hex, I returned with a joint-cracking curse to his wand arm, so that he kept incompletely casting the same stinging hex, again and again, until I was able to him down with Cruciatius.

So, my strongest skill is that I execute finesse and forethought when returning enemy fire, and in face-to-face combat. I can sometimes even back my combatant into using the same spell again and again, leaving them exposed and vulnerable.

But when we had to chase the man's partner, I had trouble landing a simple trip hex on him.

My weakest, then, is lack of precision when I cast on the attack, or while in pursuit. I think this may be due to my involuntarily

opening up my legilimency during the moment of confrontation. While in pursuit I also tend to lower my wand arm instead executing proper extension.

We'll be working on that tomorrow.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-28 03:27:48](#)  
*(no subject)*

Acceptable.

Six o'clock. Ouroboros. Prepare for the chase.

**[2014-07-27 18:52:00](#)**

*Order Only: Percy's wand*

Percy's personal effects were returned to us from the resort.



Among the items was Percy's wand.

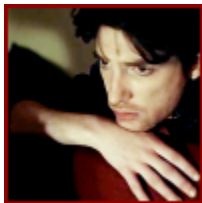
 [alt\\_bill](#)

It was his original wand, bought when he was eleven. Hazel and dragon's heartstring.

I...I tried a spell or two, because we were wondering whether it could be passed on, as Dad's was. Just simple things, first year spells: lumos and wingardia leviosa.

But the wand is absolutely quiescent. Mum insisted on trying it, too, because Charms are her forte, but she agrees: there's no magic left in it at all. She said she understands that this happens sometimes to wands made with hazel wood when the owner dies.

We think the best thing to do is to bury it with him.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **[2014-07-28 00:31:36](#)**

*Private message to Alice Longbottom and Charlie Weasley*

I'm glad its magic is gone.

That wand has done all three of the Unforgiveable curses, and its owner betrayed just about everyone he could. I wouldn't wish it on any of our allies, much less any of the kids at Moddey Dhoo.

I wish I could snap the bloody thing in half, but that would upset Mum too much.

Not that she isn't a wreck already.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-28 00:32:16

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom and Charlie Weasley*

Understandable, love. We're not paupers when it comes to wands at the moment.

I want very much to see her, but I know how much of a risk it is with the off chance that council members may stop by to pay their respects. It makes me ache to stay away, though.

Please give her all of my love, and know that I'll be spending as much time as I can manage with her after the funeral.

And Ginny? How is she?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at 2014-07-28 01:16:23

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom and Charlie Weasley*

She knows you want to be here, but yes, she understands and insists you mustn't take the risk. I think we're more likely to get Council members tomorrow night rather than tonight, since the obituary won't be out in the paper until tomorrow morning.

Mum and I are ensconced in New London now. Merlin, this house is an enormous, echoing, soulless showplace. I suppose Percy would have loved it. George and Pansy and Fred went over this afternoon and picked out clothes from Percy's flat for him. We've--well, the body has been prepared and we've started the vigil now. It'll be me and Mum tonight, certainly, and whoever else in the family decides to show up. I talked with her about it, and it doesn't seem that Mum's too picky about it being kept to strictly family, as long as there are at least two of us at all times.

Ginny brought dinner from the Burrow for Mum and me. She avoided my eye and didn't seem inclined to talk to me, but that's all right--she mentioned to Mum that she spent some time with Charlie earlier today. So at least she's talking to *someone*.

**2014-07-27 21:22:00**

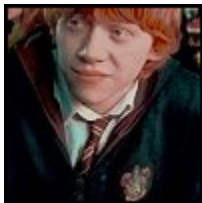
*Private message to Ron Weasley*


Weasley, I'm really sorry about your brother.

I don't know what they told you yesterday. But, I was there at Snowdonia and saw what happened. So -- if you have any questions, I can try to answer them. If you'd really rather not think about the details though that's fine too, I won't bring it up.



 [alt\\_seamus](#)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-28 20:34:46**

*(no subject)*

They said he froze up and didn't raise his wand at all when he saw the Muggle.

Is that true?



 [alt\\_seamus](#) at **2014-07-29 04:21:32**

*(no subject)*

Yeah.

His wand was in his hand -- well, let me back up. When we arrived at Snowdonia they went over the plans for the hunt with all of us. Where in the resort we should go, what to expect, and so on. Percy wanted to know if we were required to -- um. He wanted to know if he could finish the hunt by stunning his muggle, or if the Killing Curse was expected. People thought it was a funny question but they did tell him, of course you can do what you like, it's your hunt, you know?

Anyway when he came face to face with his muggle, it was a female with ginger hair, like here's the thing, I think someone had arranged for one that would look a little like a family member. I think that's why he hesitated. But then he didn't cast anything at all. He didn't even petrify her when she lunged at him.


Look, I don't know if maybe someone cast something on him or if he really did just freeze up. If someone DID cast something on him I don't know who it was. So many people were angry at him, I don't know if he had any idea -- well. And even if I did know, it's not as if I



could do anything about it.

But ~~he's~~ he was your brother and I think you have a right to know what I saw. Even if he was technically killed by a muggle, the muggle might've had a bit of help.

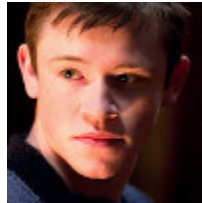



 **alt\_ron** at **2014-07-29 11:38:06**  
(no subject)

Do you think they cast something on the muggle, too? To make it want to kill him? Maybe it would've anyway, but if someone wanted to be sure...

Could you see either of their faces very well? I mean, did they look like they'd been messed with?

Thanks, Finnigan. It's decent of you to write. Don't know if you'll be there today, but if I may not get a chance to say it in person even if you are.



 **alt\_seamus** at **2014-07-29 16:27:09**  
(no subject)

I doubt anyone would have needed to cast anything on the muggle. They're naturally vicious, and it had a knife and was cornered. Though I suppose they could guarantee -- well, I'm not sure.

I couldn't see any of the faces from where I was. I wasn't all that close.

Anyway, I'll be there this afternoon. Mr Rosier, too.

**2014-07-28 03:31:00**

*Order only: Private message to Arthur Weasley*

oh, Arthur

I don't know if I can do this



 [alt\\_molly](#)

**[2014-07-28 12:35:00](#)**

*Order Only*

I'm not even sure how to start or what to say, except thank you for your trust, and thank you for giving me a chance to be useful.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)**

I've started reading things. There's rather a lot to take in, before I say much else.

I'm sorry about Percy.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 17:37:32](#)**


*Private message to Harry*

So. Yeah. Rather a surprise.

Only there's places that weren't, too.

I'm glad I know now. Truly.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at [2014-07-28 18:18:23](#)**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

Good. That's good.

I'm glad you know too.

I'm sorry I couldn't say anything sooner. To either of you. It's just Anyways. You're here now, and that's a good thing. It really is.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 18:26:52](#)**


*Re: Private message to Harry*

Not your secret to tell, yeah? I get that.

I never did tell him about Sarah. About a couple of other things. And he spent so long trying to figure out why you picked the people you picked, for training.

Got a lot to think through, really. And we'll have a lot to talk about, Saturday, right?



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2014-07-28 19:53:24**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

Yeah. That's for certain.

I can come sooner than that if you need.




 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2014-07-28 20:11:23**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

Cedric's coming Wednesday if you can get free?

Mum's coming tonight. Remus swore her in, too, I just realised, I didn't mention at all. But she wants help sorting through who's who. And she made me promise her a summary of what's happened, because she doesn't have time to read back without Dad spotting.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2014-07-28 21:07:30**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

I'm done after four. I can stop by then?

That's brill about your mum.

Tell her I said hullo, and if she can keep track of all your cousins, she should do just fine.




 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2014-07-28 21:16:48**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

Please.


That will make her laugh. Though I think cousins are easier and mostly much less intimidating. Also, I'm pretty sure you are now getting your own care packages from her. Or will be.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-28 17:47:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Welcome. I'm very glad you took the plunge.




 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:01:55](#)**  
*Private Message to Siz*

I didn't know when I told you about Sarah. All I knew was that Harry had "people". I wish I hadn't, but I had no way to know how far Harry's connections ran and how incredibly dangerous they were. It just shows how dangerous people with a little bit of knowledge can be.

You'll get back to it, but we saved Selwyn's kids as well.

Would you like me to come by some evening this week to talk? I found it helpful to read with someone talk to and yell at. I won't add my standard "don't read before bed, because you won't sleep" because well I know your schedule.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:13:59](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Siz*

It was a very odd conversation last night, because Remus wouldn't tell me the bits that would have made it easy to decide until after I took the oath.


Glad I did, though. Just. There is an awful lot there. I read back to May, and I think I need to start over and be systematic, really or it'll drive me up a wall. Arista and Hector. Discovering Draco's not actually dead.

Some evening this week would be good, please. Mum's coming tonight, because (as she says) I know a bunch of you better than she does, and she needs a map to sort out who's who, and at least I can do most of that for her? (And there's that very useful set of meeting minutes from a few weeks back, so I can at least figure out enough of the names, yeah?) Wednesday, maybe?

And well, no. The sleep. Sort of good you all decided now, really.

No one's going to fuss if I'm keeping an odder than usual schedule at the moment.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-28 18:25:27](#)

*Re: Private Message to Siz*

They did tell you about "Brutka", I assume?



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 18:49:45](#)

*Re: Private Message to Siz*

Right. Done writing to very complicated people. (What do you think of the Longbottoms? Alice and Frank, I mean. I just. There's the history with Raz, and yet things before that, and I don't even know where to start.)

Um. What Remus told me.

Brutka, yes. Which makes a few things make rather a lot make more sense now. Alastor Moody (also that they've stopped giving him a veto on members, and I probably won't hear much from him anyway.) Draco, and how they made that work. Muggleborns. With wands. The names of the members still at school, so I'd be able to help if I had to there.

And he had rather a lot of questions about Tosha, which is complicated all over.

We left it at my going and reading things. Which I'm working on.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2014-07-28 19:17:47](#)

*Re: Private Message to Siz*

Alice is very sensible. She pulls back some the wilder and overly messy plans of others. I've liked working with her.

Frank. I've trained with Frank some, when I can make the time to get to Moddey Dhoo with the others who are out of school. What happened at Saltash messed him up emotionally as well as magically. I don't know how much, but enough that an

outsider can tell. He talked a lot about training until you can instinctively make good choices in combat. How Auror's trained in the old days. He doesn't like talking about his combat experiences and he never talked directly about Raz. He let bits and pieces slip about old battles while talking about evaluating the terrain or making choice based on who you are fighting. He reminds me a lot of Raz.

Working for Dolohov is very complicated. Has he said anything to you about what he does on Fridays?

Wednesday should work.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2014-07-28 19:28:50**

*Re: Private Message to Siz*

Right. Alice was a prefect, in the sett. My first year, her last. So I knew her - and liked her, then. Just there's the time since then.

I can see that. Raz didn't much like talking about the war unless it had a purpose in teaching. I never have cared much for the people who bragged about what they did.

No, on the Fridays. Just, it's clear he really doesn't like it. And that he hasn't told me is - well, telling. Listening to the spaces.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2014-07-28 17:55:41**


*Private message to Poppy and Pomona*

Being sensible, I promise. Mum's coming tonight to talk through things more. And I'm reading. A lot. Had to take a break for a walk. ~~And a cry~~

(Also, joining a treasonous resistance organisation seems to have been good for my appetite. Despite everything. I don't even. Writing that out, also very odd.)

Minerva. I had no idea. ~~What happened when.~~ Am I right in sorting out that Arista and Hector Selwyn are alive and being cared for?



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:08:06](#)**  
(no subject)


Hello, Aurora. It's been a long while, hasn't it?

Welcome.

I know you have quite a lot to process, but I very much look forward to meeting with you once things have had a chance to settle.


Thank you for putting your trust in us.



 **[alt\\_frank](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:21:45](#)**  
(no subject)

welcome to the order. good to have you on board.




 **[alt\\_frank](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:23:12](#)**  
*Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*

thank you for what you've done for our evie.

it's meant a lot to her.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:41:56](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Aurora Sinistra*


Some things are very simple for me, really. What kind of teacher would I be if I turned my back on someone who wanted to learn my field?

~~It must have been so hard for her. All through.~~

She does remind me of Alice. Rather a lot.






 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:34:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Quite a lot, yes. But I trust you to be fair about it, and I guess you trust me to be fair about it, and we can sort things out from there, yes?

Might be a bit before I can apparate, still - Poppy hasn't cleared me for it yet.

And I suppose I should say, where people can see, I'm at a cottage on the Astronomy Guild's estate in Cornwall, not New London. Expect to be here till the last week of August, then back at Hogwarts.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:51:36](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes. Of course.

Once you're cleared, I might bring you round to some of our safehouse locations and make some introductions.

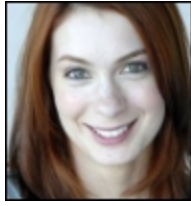



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 20:08:37](#)**  
*Private message to Alice Longbottom*

I'd appreciate that.

I understand from Cedric that Arista and Hector Selwyn are alive. Were rescued. Are they somewhere I could see them? If they wanted. I just keep thinking of Chloe.

Clearly, I should also work up a list of things I might be able to help with.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-28 21:04:50**

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*

I'm sure they'd love to see a familiar face. They absolutely go into raptures whenever Ron or Draco stop by, and once you're able to come on your own steam, as it were, you'd be more than welcome to come and visit as often as you'd like.

If you'd rather not wait to be cleared by Poppy, if it would help to have this in your pocket to hold onto while you're handling all these changes, I could meet you in London and take you there. Just say the word.

And Aurora, your willing wand and sharp mind is such a boon to us. We can talk further about specific things you might work on with us once you have a better idea of what we're up to, but regardless of specifics, we are so very fortunate to have you working with us.

I'll do the best I possibly can to make good use of what you've so generously offered to share with us, and will try my utmost to make sure that the Order is worthy of your decision.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2014-07-28 21:21:16**

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*


You're being so very fair. And welcoming. And I don't really know what to do with it, and there's a voice in my head saying I can't do what you think I can. And you being fair is ...

Right. Let me say this. It matters.

One of the reasons I could love Raz was that he treated your children fairly. Even them. Even with everything he'd lost. I had lots of other reasons, but that was one.

The rest, let me think about, please.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2014-07-28 21:46:00](#)

*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*


Yes. We have have time enough for that.

I was most certainly keeping a close eye, and had my doubts when he first started, but yes, Rabastan was fair, and for that I am profoundly grateful.

Draco and Pansy both love Lucius Malfoy. They are two of the three people who love him most in the world, I think. And I know that Harry loved Raz deeply and fiercely, and that Molly loved her Percy, and Sirius loved Regulus so very much.

This business we're in is complicated beyond imagining, but know that I would never question the validity of their love, nor their loyalty.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-28 18:20:49](#)

*(no subject)*

We needed some good news.

Welcome, Professor Siz.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-28 22:48:04](#)

*Private Message to Professor Siz*

I just realised

If you're going to be reading back, there were some things that happened at the end of term. But I'm fine now. Mostly.

Anyways. If you have any questions, let me know. I very much hope I wasn't too tetchy with you.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 23:12:22](#)


*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

I saw some of it. I'm about to go back and be much more organised about reading. Clearly, I need to.

I did not notice you being particularly tetchy at me.

Though I am guessing there's some good explanation for why a whole mess of you were late to our winter exam that I haven't discovered yet. Thinking about the things I have actually been tetchy at you about this year.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-28 23:23:56](#)

*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

Oh! We were reading Pure Victory aloud. The real one. And we were so close to being finished.

We had about half the school sitting in, actually. Harry pulled that one off. We all helped, of course, and I don't think it was his idea to start with, but he managed to get everyone organised and made sure they'd keep quiet.

Daphne did a magnificent job on the voices.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 23:37:13](#)


*Re: Private Message to Professor Siz*

Oh. Goodness.

Near half the school? I *am* startled. (The things staff clearly don't notice.) And I'm sure she did.

Poppy got me a copy of the real one - was it just a week and a half ago? Apparently. And of course I read it straight through. I really can't blame you all for wanting to try and finish, but it made me a little suspicious at the time.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2014-07-28 18:41:37](#)**  
(no subject)

Welcome.

Welcome. I'm sure you understand that the Weasleys are all rather preoccupied for the moment. But we're glad to add you to our ranks.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:06:23](#)**  
*Private message to Draco and Hydra*


Draco, it helps such a great deal to hear you're alive.

Both of you, if I can do anything to help, you two in particular, please tell me.

Raz and I talked about a lot of things this spring, but what we'd settled on, more than anything, was figuring out how to help you two and Harry do something better. Better than we've managed the past fifteen years.

This isn't the form I expected at all, but I'm really certain about that. Wanting to do what I can.



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:24:22](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Draco and Hydra*

I'm on the council now, so, - I really don't think there's anything anyone can do to help, there.

Be there for Harry, I suppose. Because I can't always, and neither can Draco, especially not now.

But at the same time, Harry needs to learn to stand on his own, so don't be there for him too much.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:37:37](#)**

*Re: Private message to Draco and Hydra*

I can't and won't argue with your logic.

There might be things I've heard that you haven't. Raz and I talked a lot about how things have changed, the past few years. And I know his opinions - and Tosha's, for that matter - are a bit different than your parents.

As to Harry, he's no child. None of you are. Or got to be.

We've been running more to time when no one needs to have complicated conversations than anything else, really. Though clearly we've got to talk a bit now.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:12:19](#)**

*(no subject)*

Welcome, Professor Sinistra.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:16:02](#)**

*(no subject)*

I suppose I must welcome you to our conspiracy.

As is my standard hobbyhorse when someone new is sworn in, I will recommend that you begin training in Occlumency immediately. You do not recall a conversation we had some time ago — you will see reference to it if you choose to read back — but it was far too easy for me to read your thoughts, and the Dark Lord is significantly more powerful than I.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:22:19](#)**

*(no subject)*


I am the last person to argue with sensible security precautions.

My husband had begun working with me on Occlumency this spring, though of course he could not test me as

thoroughly as he wished.

I am indeed reading back, but a date reference would be helpful for this or other specific things of that kind, please. There is rather a lot to read.




 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2014-07-28 19:31:59](#)**  
(no subject)

Quite so.

This would have been — about a year and a half ago, or thereabouts. You were of some help in locating a site based upon the skies above it. (I ought add that the Obliviation afterward was entirely your idea.)




 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 23:10:19](#)**  
(no subject)

I've read it now.

It's rather odd, reading your comments, and being able to figure out what I must have said at the time. And how I said it. Among other things.

It's good I could help then. And I guess I'm finding it reassuring that I did. And had enough sense to ask to be Obliviated. I would not have wanted - must not have wanted, clearly - to put Poppy and Pomona at any risk at all.




 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2014-07-28 21:53:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Professor Siz.

I was hoping you'd say yes with all my heart.

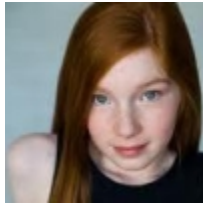
I'm so very glad.




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 22:55:36](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you.


And clearly, I should be sorting out some additional reading for you. I got a very brief summary last night, but I gather locational magics are very much on the agenda.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2014-07-28 23:13:52](#)  
(no subject)

Yes please. So much of what I've read so far, well, it's like everyone who knows about what the wards are doing also know that they can't talk about it, so there are just enormous gaps, and because I don't quite know enough about what's not being said, it's frustrating as anything.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2014-07-28 23:47:09](#)  
(no subject)


Most of the people who know much of it are in Mysteries, and they both don't talk and barely publish. It's very tedious for the rest of us. (I know a number of them, through my Guild.)

I lent you my NEWT paper, yes, the version that got published? I had to redo the measurements before it actually went to press, in 83, because the wards changed a whole lot of things. (And not always predictably, either.)

I do have some books from before then which might help with the gaps, but I need to sort out which ones I'd suggest, but of course no one had ever done anything quite so far reaching as warding off an entire rather large bit of land before.






 **[alt\\_jeremy](#)** at **[2014-07-29 14:48:22](#)**  
(no subject)

Welcome to the Order, professor. Good lot here.

Once you've got settled in, you may want to look in on our ad-hoc group working on locational magics, ley lines, and the Oroborous stones. No rush, though. I'm new, too -- well, newish. So yeah, there's a lot to read at first.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-29 15:36:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you.

I've seen some references. Give me a bit to figure out all the other things everyone's been up to, and then I'd be quite willing to see about more specific things. (I am better on locational magics than the leys, I'll warn you now.)

If someone had a summary of your work so far, that'd likely be helpful, too. The references I've seen make it clear looking at the details is going to be necessary to make any sense of what you're doing.

**[2014-07-28 15:32:00](#)**

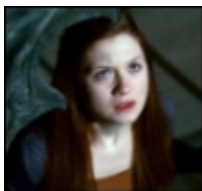
**ORDER ONLY**


Right, Bill and I have run head first into a question. So: Draco, Hydra, Harry, Pansy, if any of you have advice, we'd love to hear it. You know what we're dealing with far more than we do.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)**


It's about Percy's eulogy. We thought to ask Ginny, because she was closest to him, and she's willing to do it, but would that be -- I don't know. Would that be a wrong political move? Is there somebody else we should have do it? Nobody's come to us to say anything about changing around the funeral because he was a Council member, but we don't want to take a wrong step here and wind up having somebody take a closer look.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-28 21:54:37](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh JUST LET ME DO IT. If Mulciber wanted to do a eulogy wouldn't he have owed Mum to offer?



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:00:18](#)**  
(no subject)


It's not that, Gin. I don't want to paint a big fat target on your back by accident.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:04:49](#)**  
(no subject)


He was my BROTHER. No one's going to hold it against ME that I did a eulogy when he was my BROTHER.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:05:15](#)**  
(no subject)


I mean yes yes you want us to all be safe but you're being RIDICULOUS.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-28 22:10:52](#)  
(no subject)


I think if anything we're more likely to get the wrong people cross with us by 'presumptuously' asking them to do a eulogy.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-28 22:23:03](#)  
(no subject)


If your eulogy is going to be full of capital letters and imbued with as much heated passion as you're displaying right now, perhaps you ought to consider having someone else deliver it.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-28 22:27:45](#)  
(no subject)

Oh kiss my arse Draco, really. I am perfectly capable of delivering an adequate public speech. I used to work as a model, remember?




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-28 22:33:31](#)  
(no subject)

Your brother asked for my thoughts, and I gave them.

Do what you like.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-28 22:17:29](#)  
(no subject)

Not asking Mulciber to contribute anything would be seen as decidedly odd. It's not necessarily dangerous, but it wouldn't give an ideal impression.

It wouldn't hurt to extend an offer to him, I think, as long as it's worded so he has a very easy way to gracefully decline. If you provided options, for instance, for giving a eulogy or passing along some words of remembrance you could print in a programme, he might take the latter -- it'd be something he could provide with

minimal effort that would look better than not having him contribute at all. Especially if he makes an appearance.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:20:10](#)**  
(no subject)

I hope I'm not overstepping, but -


If no one has offered by now, I don't think anyone would be problematically offended not to be asked.

However, what you say - what MissGinny says, is critical. Not just what, but how, and the implications. There will be people looking for weak points, and gaps, and a dozen other things.

Write up a draft, have everyone look at it? I'm not very good at it myself, but I can try.

And again, I'm very sorry.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:21:57](#)**  
(no subject)

If I do it I'm going to talk about how he was a good brother to me when I was little. He taught me to read. And he showed leadership at Hogwarts by becoming Head Boy.

And I'll say we were all proud of him when he was chosen to be on the Council which is a lie but I could do a eulogy that wouldn't be ALL lies.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2014-07-28 22:37:13](#)**  
(no subject)


Mulciber really ought to have had the decency to have at least sent along some remarks. I know he's got a cauldron that's past boiling over, but honestly.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2014-07-28 22:38:35](#)  
(no subject)


But yes. Point. I don't think it'd seriously offend Mulciber, I just think it'd look odd if he wasn't part of things at all, so perhaps giving him a chance to do the bare minimum of what he ought to have done in the first place will make everyone look a little better for it.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-29 01:33:52](#)  
(no subject)

All right. I sent Mulciber an invitation, as courteously worded as I could manage it, inviting him to provide some remembrances for the programme...if he would be so kind. Rachel passed an eye over it, too, first, to help me avoid any blunders.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-29 01:41:47](#)  
*Private message to Charlie Weasley*

The damnable thing is that the best choice might have been Minerva, if this had happened two or three years ago. She could have talked about him as Head Boy, and how she looked forward to mentoring him on the Council, etcetera.

I've managed to keep the *Prophet* out of Mum's hands so far. I'd rather not have her see that bloody obituary. I do think she's doing a little better today. I'm being firm that she doesn't need to sit the vigil again tonight...she needs to have plenty of sleep before facing tomorrow's ordeal. Particularly if a lot of Percy's 'mentors' show up.




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-29 01:51:18](#)  
*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Yeah, good call. She doesn't need any of this, really. I wonder if Poppy or Snape know of any potions that could help keep her calm without leaving her drugged?

Merlin, I'm so bloody tired.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-29 01:59:56](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Poppy did give me something to give to her tomorrow. It won't conk her out, but it will help keep her calm.

Ginny had quite a good idea, too: Mum's going to wear black, of course, and a formal Pureblood mourning veil during the funeral. One that's rather opaque. She didn't bother with it when Dad died, but it will hide her face so if Dolohov dares shake her hand and she starts to lose her composure--or even if she sticks out her tongue at him--no one should be the wiser. Plus, it should help frustrate any attempts at trying occlumency on her.

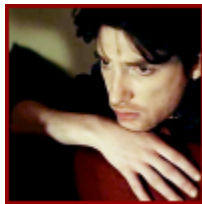


 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-29 02:15:10](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

That's a good idea. And if you want, I'll sit with her -- I can probably deter anyone who wants to stir up trouble with her.

Although I'm more worried about Ginny losing her temper, honestly. You might want to take care of Mum, while I keep an eye out on Ginny. As much as I hate to think about it, I could, I don't know, hex her with laryngitis if she starts getting too close to things she shouldn't say.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-29 02:32:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I can run interference for Mum. I think Ginny would be more likely to keep her head if she sits next to you. She had a heart-to-heart with you yesterday, didn't she?

Fred and George would be willing to sit near her, too, and keep an eye on her if need be. It's clear they're worried about her. And no wonder.

Bloody hell, I wish the two of them hadn't had to see that spectre of Percy.

I wonder...there's been no sign or word of his ghost appearing anywhere else.

Perhaps it *was* just a temporary apparition, maybe even due to the last flare of magic burning out from his wand?



 **alt\_charlie** at **2014-07-29 02:58:13**

*Re: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I hope it was. I hope the poor sad bastard hasn't got stuck here.

**2014-07-28 17:57:00**

*Private Message to A Dolohov and N Malfoy*



 **alt\_crouch\_jr**


Our Lord seems inclined to be understanding about the weekend's accident. Mulciber's good fortune continues. For now.

Suppose you will attend Tuesday's rite, Batya? (As the deceased so recently sought your mentoring.) Have told Mafalda I will be on hand in case there is any disruption. Do not intend to make my presence obvious, but do look forward to seeing you offer condolences to MPW.

Narcissa. Have procured a token for you. Understand it will be a poor substitute for having taken the revenge yourself. Promise the finale will be more satisfying where Nott and Mulciber are concerned.

---



 **alt\_antonin** at **2014-07-29 01:49:09**  
(no subject)

I will be attending, yes. It would be uncouth of me not to pay my respects.

(Indirectly arranging Weasley's death may have been a better move strategically, but it does leave one feeling cheated, does it not?)

Mulciber's fortune ought not last much longer.



 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at **2014-07-29 03:02:07**  
*Private Message to A Dolohov*

If it means we're humoured when we move against both Nott and Mulciber, then the cheat here will have been well worth the disappointment.

We both know, though, that even with this hedge, it may be more than we'll be allowed.

You were paying Nott a call last evening? And? (No need to bore Narcissa with these details.)





 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2014-07-29 03:18:27](#)**

*Re: Private Message to A Dolohov*

By now he's straining at shadows; these past few nights I've barely had to do anything to keep him awake and ready to jump out of his skin. We can move there whenever we've a mind.

Mulciber -- more of a risk. But worth it.

**[2014-07-29 18:37:00](#)**

*Order Only - private message to Draco*



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)**


Remember when we first met, Draco? It was at the St. Mungo's Gala when we were both eight. Well, I think I was eight, and you were still seven. It was the year they had the special children's party, with the bouncy quidditch pitch and twenty-four flavours of fizzy squash. And you demanded that the elf serving the squash allow you to try all twenty-four flavours in the same glass at once. Oh, what a sour face you made, when you tasted it!

And even though I was eight, I thought to myself "oh, he's got such a sour face! I would love to be able to see what it took to make that sour-faced boy smile!" And I've been trying ever since. Hasn't most everyone?

I wish you would talk to me. I'm part of the group now, and you still haven't said anything to me. Even if you want to say something *sour*, that would be better than nothing, you know.

I'm so very glad that you are alive.



 **[alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-30 01:01:54](#)**

*(no subject)*

Alright, Daphs?

I'm sorry I haven't reached out to you. I've been meaning to, and I've wanted to do so even before you joined the Order (though it was rather impossible at that time).

Figuring out what to say to you, now that you know how much I was keeping from you, hasn't been easy. I'm not looking for sympathy on that score, it's just the truth of it. It's been hard to figure out what to say to anyone, about anything. Except -

So much has happened. I don't know what I'm doing now. I mean, there's a plan, and there's know shortage of things *to* do.

It's hard to explain.

I can't believe you remember the twenty-four flavours of squash. I

don't remember any of that. I do remember the bouncy quidditch pitch, though. That was well snitch.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-30 01:19:38](#)  
(no subject)

Honestly, Draco. There's nothing to explain. You've had your whole world turned up-side down in ways I can scarcely imagine. Now I feel guilty, whinging about how you won't *talk* to me when you've been through so much.

I just want you to know that you can talk to me, when you're ready. I know I can't really understand, but I can listen, if you need someone.

Or if you're finished talking and just want someone to have a laugh with, I'm quite good at that, too.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-30 01:33:55](#)  
(no subject)

You're not whinging. You've got a complete right to be well put out with me. In truth, you've got a very accommodating and generous nature, and while I never intended to take advantage of it, I'm sure that I have done. As your anecdote about fizzy squash so aptly demonstrates, I do have a history of gluttony.

I promise not to take advantage of your nature again.

If you want to see me, you are welcome to come to 12G whenever you'd like - just say the word. It won't be an imposition, I know that everyone here would enjoy your presence. Knowing you, I'm sure you could ever charm Mr Snape.

But if you do come 12G for a visit, come for yourself and because you want to, not because of any continued obligation to me.



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2014-07-30 01:41:27](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Well I might as well come 'round for a visit when I've got a free moment. There's some people I still haven't been properly introduced to, after all - like the mysterious Mr Snape, for starters. And

Hermione Granger.

**2014-07-29 19:02:00**

*Order only private message to tom*

I want to forget you but it's just so hard.  
You were the first person who ever made me feel special.

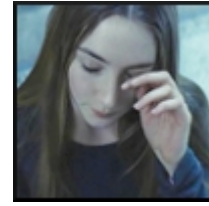
I hate that you were that person.

I hate that you ended up not being who I thought you were.

But you listened to me, and were the first person who encouraged me to speak out, to use my voice, to consider my own worth.

What a funny thing, owing you so much.

From,  
Hydra

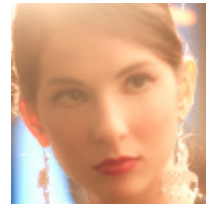


 [alt\\_hydra](#)

**2014-07-29 19:15:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Pansy*

Ever since the funeral this afternoon I can't stop thinking about first year. I don't know why! Maybe it was Ginny's eulogy all about when she and Percy were little kids.



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

I think I told someone once that the reason I'm in Slytherin not Ravenclaw is you and Padma got Sorted right before I did (it went Parkinson, Pansy; Patil, Padma; Patil, Parvati; Perks, Sally-Anne) and I liked the looks of you more than Padma (or Parvati, for that matter, but the Hat never seriously considered Gryffindor for me). And there's more to it than that, but it's true that the minute I looked at you I knew I wanted you as a friend.

You looked lonely, and I knew you were a Pureblood from a Council family so it didn't make a lot of sense that I looked at you and saw someone who was like me? But I did.

And I remember at first I was kind of afraid to talk to you. And that you thought I was snubbing you, which was the last thing I wanted to do. And when you found out I was a half-blood you were just so curious, instead of -- well, all the things I'd been afraid of.

It's so odd, I just keep remembering all these little details, like the time Draco put a hex on his tea chest and made Goyle's hand blow up to enormous size so he'd know who'd been stealing out of it, and how we tried out all the hair charms we could find, even the ones that made us look ridiculous.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-30 04:33:48**

*(no subject)*

I knew the minute I saw you too. You looked like you had a secret, and I wanted so badly to be the person who found it out.

**2014-07-29 19:34:00**

*Private Message to Padma*

Memory is a funny thing, isn't it? We were talking at the vigil about the stories we could remember about Percy, and it's just brought up so many other things too. And I can't stop thinking about that night we spent hours just looking up at the sky, and told stories about the constellations and the Nockshatras, and things seemed so peaceful and so simple, even if it was just for a few hours.



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

I don't know what made me think of it. I suppose mourning is part of it, and wishing to feel like that again.

Anyways. That's all, I suppose.

**2014-07-29 19:45:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Ron*


I was just thinking about the time we drove the flying car. How it was just so brilliant, really, and Percy was just furious, I don't think I've ever seen anyone turn that shade of purple before. It was utterly wiz, even though you got in trouble for it, and really, that wasn't on at all, but anyways, while we were up there, it was just so free, you know? I'd never been proper distance flying before, and I'd never really been alone without an adult, and I think it's one of my favourite memories.



 [alt\\_harry](#)



---

 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2014-07-30 03:25:20**  
(no subject)

Yeah, that was one of the best days ever, I think. Even though it turned into such a huge mess. I don't remember ever feeling free like that, either. Like we could go anywhere we chose and do anything we thought up because if we could make that car fly, obviously we were in control of our magic and could do anything! And no one was there to tell us otherwise. Brilliant.

And, yeah, Percy. Heh. He was so cross, I thought he might rupture something!



**[2014-07-29 20:12:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Ginny Weasley*




 **[alt\\_luna](#)**

I thought you were very brave today. I also thought your eulogy for Percy was quite touching, and certainly no one could have found any reason to object to it. I'm glad you insisted on delivering it yourself. (It was so much better than that dreadful speech Mr Mulciber sent for Bill to read, anyway. Although I must say Bill did a good job of delivering it as if he actually agreed with it.)

Anyway, what you said about how Percy taught you how to read: no wonder you picked it up so early! I almost envied you for your brothers sometimes, whenever Mummy and Daddy would bring me to visit, and how happy you all seemed to be at the Burrow. That's why I was so glad when your mum suggested we start studying together our last year before Hogwarts. Remember how she taught us fractions with the baking lessons? And the apple fights when we were supposed to be gathering them for cider? I still use a lot of the charms she showed us that year.

Anyway. Ever since the funeral, I've just been thinking about it.




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2014-07-30 01:38:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Luna, of COURSE I remember the apple fights. Those were so much fun. And the baking lessons. And the books they had us read that we weren't supposed to tell anyone about.

But especially the apple fights.

And the hair braiding. Your hair was always so much fun to braid, because it was so long.




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2014-07-30 01:53:30](#)  
(no subject)

But yours was ginger! I remember being fascinated with trying to capture that colour whenever I tried to do a watercolour portrait of you. Especially when we'd be sitting out in the sun.

I'm glad we read those books. I think they started us down the road of joining the Order, at least some of them.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2014-07-30 02:00:23](#)  
(no subject)

Well ginger hair never seemed all the impressive to ME and I was never sure why you thought it was so nift, given that everyone at my house had the same hair.

Anyway about the books. Maybe? I think they made more of an impression on you than on me. They might make more sense to me now but when I was ten... mostly I just wanted adventure stories.

**2014-07-29 20:31:00**

*Private message to Auror Crouch*



 **alt\_daphne**

Dear Mr Crouch,

I was working on flower arrangements with my mother this morning - lillies and snapdragons, for a funeral - and while handling the various blossoms I was somehow brought back to that May in my third year, when you sent me a bouquet of red roses after I frantically wrote to you in my journal, fearing that my portrayal of you in the Hogwarts play had offended you to the bone.

I now know, of course, that such trifles would be more or less outside your concern.

Still, it was a thoughtful gesture; one I've yet to forget, in fact. I'm sure it's a memory you can hardly be bothered with, but do pardon a young lady for being sentimental - mostly for the foolish girl she once was.

Sincerely,  
*Daphne G. Greengrass*




 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at **2014-07-30 03:41:37**  
(no subject)

Sympathies for your loss. Didn't realise you were connected with the deceased.

The trouble with flowers is that everyone has different ideas what they signify.



 **alt\_daphne** at **2014-07-30 03:50:07**  
(no subject)

Oh, scarcely. I had a bit of a stage romance, you might say, with the deceased's younger brother. You might know of him - Ron? - he's doing an internship at MLE this summer. He has aspirations of being an Auror, when he's finished with Hogwarts.

Ha, and yes. I dare say I won't ever associate red roses with their traditional meanings (romance, love, and respect) again, after that.




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-30 04:05:23](#)  
(no subject)

Ought to have a look at how he's measuring up, then. Difficult to tell one intern from the next, but Weasleys do have a way of sticking out in a crowd. Not necessarily for distinguished performance.

Romance belongs on stage. Best place for it.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:14:38](#)  
(no subject)

Well, of all my gentleman friends, I can say in all honesty that Ron has been the least disappointing by far. Especially considering what became of the latest.

Not that such information tells you one jot about how he'll measure up as a potential Auror. But yes, perhaps he shall surprise you. And if not, I'm sure that Hydra Lestrangle will fill into that role nicely.

Oh, but romance always *is* a stage, isn't it? Trouble is, most people don't realise it. Pity for them.

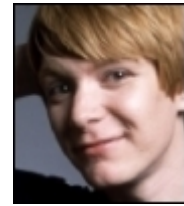
**[2014-07-29 20:38:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Fred*

It's bloody odd.


I'm actually feeling *nostalgic* about the git.

Remember when we charmed his badge to say  
Big Head Boy?



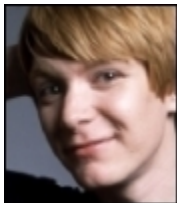
 [alt\\_george](#)




 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2014-07-30 01:45:11](#)  
(no subject)

It took him about sixty seconds to notice.

Winding him up was always fun. Remember how he practically had apoplexy when we built that model of Hogwarts out of matchsticks?




 [alt\\_george](#) at [2014-07-30 01:50:03](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

Why are we doing this? I didn't think I'd ever be able to think of him again without being furious. But now I can't stop thinking about the night he spent a half hour searching for my stuffed dragon because I couldn't sleep without it.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2014-07-30 01:50:41](#)  
(no subject)

Dunno.

It's definitely weird.

**2014-07-29 20:54:00**

*Order Only*

Someone put a Galleon in his hand. While we were *there*.  
Greeting guests, right before the funeral.



I wouldn't have discovered it at all, except--except I wanted to just touch his hand before they closed the coffin. One more time, remembering all the times he'd held mine when he was a baby. My wee baby boy.

 [alt\\_molly](#)


But it was cold...and then I felt the cold metal.

When I found it, I knew right away. I remembered Gideon and Fabian, and I took out my wand, and passed it over him, just to check.

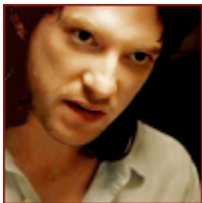
His right upper eyetooth is missing. Taken after he was dead, apparently because someone couldn't resist.


damn them all.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-30 02:10:24](#)  
(no subject)


I'm going to fucking kill him.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2014-07-30 02:39:08](#)  
(no subject)

Only if I don't get there first.




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2014-07-30 02:49:17](#)  
(no subject)

Why would he do that? To let us know he killed Percy, somehow? Was he even there this weekend? And why would he want to? Not kill Percy, I mean, if he thought Percy betrayed Malfoy that would

probably be enough of a reason in his twisted head, but why would he want us to know he did it?

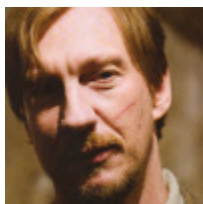


 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2014-07-30 03:03:54](#)**

*(no subject)*

Maybe we were supposed to discover it during the funeral and cause a fuss?

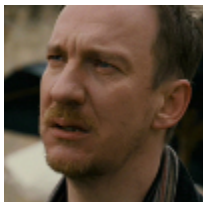
I didn't even SEE HIM go NEAR the casket!



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-30 02:13:51](#)**

*(no subject)*

Oh, bloody hell, Molly.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2014-07-30 02:47:29](#)**

*(no subject)*

But Antonin Dolohov wasn't even ALONG on that hunting trip, was he?

**2014-07-29 20:58:00**

*Order Only Private message to Lily*

I have thought of you every day since your death, but tonight I cannot stop thinking of your smile. I see it in your son — he has Potter's hair and Potter's cheekbones, Potter's chin and Potter's execrable eyesight, but he has your eyes and your smile, and though by the end I did not see that smile often, I will see it in my dreams until my own end comes upon me.



 [alt\\_severus](#)

I have failed you again — I can no longer be there to watch over Harry from day to day — and I cannot decide if you would be angry at me for having broken yet another of my promises to you, posthumous or no, or if you would laugh at my having thrown everything aside to save Draco and once more say you have always known that someday I would set aside my overthinking everything and discover a Gryffindor's capacity to charge in without thinking hidden inside me somewhere. I suppose that old bet has finally been settled. I would pay my forefit, save that I cannot recall what we had agreed upon as the stakes, and there is no one living left to ask.

...something is amiss; this nostalgia is quite uncharacteristic.



**2014-07-29 20:59:00**

*Private Message to Barney Bole*

I was just thinking about you, and how I invited you to watch the Geminid meteor showers with me on top the Astronomy tower, and how you nicked up some brandy for us to sip, right there, under the stars. The brandy was so sweet that I somehow thought you must be sweet, too.



 [alt\\_daphne](#)

Actually, I have no idea why I would be reminiscing about such things. You made me hate meteor showers. *And* brandy.

So, nevermind.

Oh - and piss off!

**2014-07-29 21:07:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Padfoot*

I wish we could've gone to Percy's funeral. Not for that poor sad bastard's sake but to be there for Molly. They're home now, and Molly's woken up from her potion -- did you see?



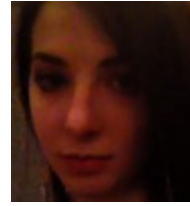
 [alt\\_lupin](#)

I've spent the last hour thinking about our Marauder days. James and Peter. I mean, James I think about pretty regularly but Peter I can usually -- the memories were making me smile, though. I was thinking about making the map. All those passages we'd have never found without a rat helping us out...

Come find me? Bea's gone to sleep.

**2014-07-29 22:26:00**

*Reading my old entries*



I got started thinking about years ago and that got me reading back through my old journal entries and I've been doing that all evening. Thinking about the play we did, and having to step in and play Alecto Carrow (I still can't believe I did that) and Ron playing the Mad Cat and making everyone laugh. Quidditch days at the Burrow and that time Gemma showed her magic for the first time by flipping her lunch on Percy's head. That first night in Slytherin, with me and Pansy and Daphne and Milli for the first time, and how we all watched Milli's stupid cat hork up a hairball on Daphne's shoes and no one grabbed the cat because we didn't realise what he was doing until it was too late (except Milli, I guess!)

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

So many good times.

---



 [alt\\_millicent](#) at [2014-07-30 03:40:29](#)

*(no subject)*

what are you on about

fergus is not stupid

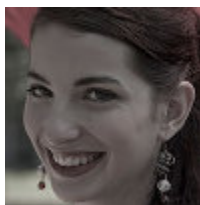
you are stupid, thinking about school when we don't have to be there for weeks.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2014-07-30 03:52:27](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh leave off, Milli. Sally Anne is being *nice* about Fergus. Sort of!

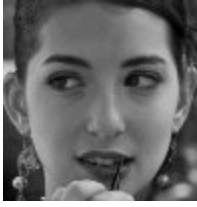


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 03:55:59](#)

*Private message to Daphne*

I went back and read all your posts about the Revue.

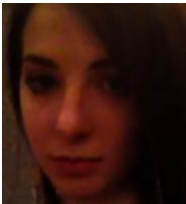
That was awfully fun, but SO much work. Mostly for you!




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-30 03:54:47](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm so sorry. I meant Milli's charming, adorable cat.

That horks up hairballs on everyone else's shoes on a near-daily basis.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-30 03:59:23](#)**  
*Order Only: Private message to Draco*

You know, when we were firsties, you were surprisingly nice to me, given -- well, I suppose you didn't know at first I was a half-blood. You did know I was poor as anything, though, and never had nice things.

You shared your tea with me, do you remember that? Someone was nicking it (not me! I wouldn't have dared) and you had it in a hexed tea chest. But you were very gracious about sharing some with me. You clearly had plenty and didn't mind being generous, you just didn't want people acting like it was THEIRS, which, you know, I can understand.

That year was so hard. I was so homesick. The interesting thing was you were homesick too, and admitted it, more or less. It made me feel less alone.

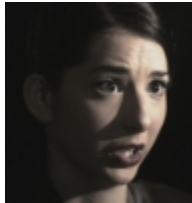


 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2014-07-30 04:07:00](#)**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

I'm glad I inadvertently made you feel less alone, Sally Anne. But I only shared my tea with you out of noblesse oblige, not kindness. Take assurance that it would be out of genuine kindness if I shared tea with you now.

Why are you oozing at me, though? Daphs did the same thing, earlier. Except it's more in keeping with her character and on you it's just odd.

And Hydra's writing private messages to Tom, Snape to *Lily*, and Daphs to Barney and Auror Bloody Couch, of all people. Did you all get off your tits at the funeral or something?



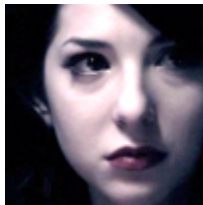
 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-30 04:13:39**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

Hydra wrote to Tom? That's --

I hadn't noticed, I'd been so focused on reading posts from five years ago. That's really odd.

Snape wrote to Lily? Lily who? Harry's mum? That's even odder.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-30 04:16:03**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

Anyway no we didn't get to drinking at the funeral. Ginny delivered a eulogy about Percy and mostly she talked about what he was like when they were children, I guess that got me thinking about the past.

I think I sort of had the impulse to SAY things because -- well, Percy died and it's too late, what if it were too late tomorrow? I don't know, though. Lily Potter's dead and Hydra wrote to Tom under the Order lock and that's all very odd, honestly.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2014-07-30 04:18:02**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

I'm 99% sure I'm not under Imperius and it doesn't feel like I'm under a compulsion charm. Though I suppose a really GOOD compulsion charm you might not even notice but what on earth would be the point of a compulsion charm that made people write to all their friends and say, 'remember when we were firsties?'

Anyway I knew it was noblesse oblige but I still appreciated it at the time. Did I ever tell you about my village school? It was wretched. And I was terrified Hogwarts would be more of the same.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-30 04:21:21](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

Yes, Harry's mother. Because Who knows why - perhaps they knew each other, once.

Small favours that Hydra had the sense to make her message to Tom under "Order Only" - otherwise, what if the Lord Protector had actually received it? "Tom" could be anyone, but the journals have a way of sussing out these things.

Were there drinks or food of some kind served at the funeral? Maybe you were all poisoned. Could have been something to make the event more pleasant, or something.

I'm sorry that your village school was wretched. You've done stunningly at Hogwarts, though, and you found Pansy and Ron there. So that's all behind you, now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:30:47](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

Food and drinks ... I'm trying to think. Yes, there was tea and some little scones and that sort of thing after, but I didn't eat any because I wasn't feeling very hungry. And Mr Snape wasn't even there.

Mrs Weasley got poisoned rather thoroughly but that was deliberate. Bill got something from Madam Pomfrey, I think. It left her upright but completely unruffled by anything, even Dolohov being there, which he was. (He killed both her brothers. And I think the galleon in Percy's hand is supposed to mean he killed Percy, too, which ... well, if he blamed Percy for what happened to your father, isn't entirely surprising.)



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-30 04:35:58](#)

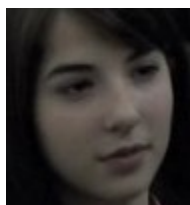
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*


I haven't seen Mr Snape since this morning, and that was before the funeral. He's probably down brewing, as usual, but you're right, if something happened at the funeral it wouldn't be affecting

him. Maybe his writing to Lily was just coincidence? Not sure.

No, I can't imagine any ordinary circumstances in which he would write a private message to a dead person. Definitely something going on.

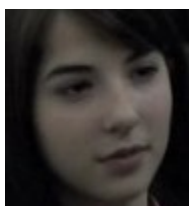
And yeah, I saw the post about the galleon. Didn't have much to contribute to that one, since I sincerely doubt "is anyone really surprised?" would be appreciated.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-30 04:43:10](#)**  
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Draco*

Well, it's slightly surprising just because Dolohov wasn't THERE. But yeah. Probably better not to say that.

Though right now who knows, maybe the result would be everyone reminiscing about their favourite surprise party.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2014-07-30 04:04:58](#)**  
*Order Only: Private message to Neville*


It's strange thinking back to how utterly awful Transfiguration was, when Amycus Carrow was still teaching it.

I remember I started out offering to tutor you just because I hated Carrow so completely, and Carrow hated you, and teaching you Transfiguration was a way to defy him and no one could possibly object. Well, except for possibly my house mates, given that Slytherins and Gryffindors aren't supposed to be mates (even though Salazar and Godric were! until they fell out, or so the story goes).

It's strange to think about now. Maybe we'd have become friends anyway? Pansy started talking with Ron on the journals almost right away. But. It certainly didn't hurt, us meeting every week to revise together.

Many happy returns, by the way (it'll be your birthday by the time you see this, unless you're still up.)



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-30 22:27:44](#)

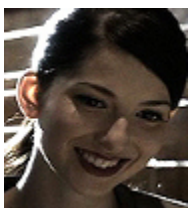
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Neville*

Oh, urgh. Transfiguration under Carrow. I didn't talk about THAT yesterday, because there was nothing fond about it. But I did really appreciate your taking time to tutor me. It helped a lot.

Yeah, I think we would have become friends anyway. I've never been one to fan the flames of the Slytherin/Gryffindor rivalry much myself, so I hope so. But I'm especially glad we've become *really* good friends because of the twin's lock, and the Order and all.

Thanks for the birthday wishes! I carried Daphne's flower arrangement to Doughty Conduit after the funeral because I saw it has some rare flowers that could be used for potion ingredients--the Weasleys said I could take it--and I hoped someone there could take it to 12 Grimmauld Place for Mr Snape, and maybe Draco and Hermione. So I got a really good whiff of it, which meant that when I came home, I stayed up late with Gran and Evelyn, talking over old times. Slept late this morning, didn't even open my journal until now.

I'm still hoping I'll be able to see Mum and Dad and Kevin today. But maybe not: my coming of age birthday WOULD be a key date the Protectorate might be watching our house, Gran said, to see if I have any contact with my parents.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:07:10](#)

*Private message to Professor Dolohov*

When I think of moments from my time at Hogwarts that make me smile, I have to admit that I STILL get deep pleasure from my recollection of Headmistress Umbridge furiously scratching at her ankles.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-30 04:29:28](#)

*Re: Private message to Professor Dolohov*

The thought of Dolores and her terrible affliction did make many aspects of those miserable months eminently more bearable!



Ahem. Not that either of us know anything about the causes of her misfortune, of course.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:31:19](#)

*Re: Private message to Professor Dolohov*

Certainly not!



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:12:22](#)

*Order Only: Private message to Hermione*

I've been reading back, only of course I can't see the ones that were under the Lock, because I can't read it anymore. I remember where some of them were, though. Things we said, because we could.

It must have been so hard for you, being in the Order and trying not to say the wrong thing.

But I remember when Terry got his wand and asked for help hiding it, and I realised what he had to be hiding and what that had to mean, how it felt -- like suddenly I wasn't alone anymore. Except that wasn't really it; just coming on the lock, THAT was 'you're not alone.' But realising there were people out there who were DOING something to defy the Lord Protector -- I felt the most incredible surge of hope.

It was so long ago and now I almost take the Order for granted, which is sort of sad, you know? Tra la la, just chatting treasonously with my seditious friends, nothing to see here. But something brought it all back when I was going back through trying to remember the posts I can't see anymore. How it felt.

I'm so glad you trusted us.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2014-07-30 04:58:37](#)

*Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Draco pointed out to me that the stuff I'm saying is sort of odd. Have you been getting the urge to write to people and reminisce about the past? Because it felt like it was just my idea to read back through my


journal but I guess everyone is? Or maybe just remembering stuff.

I wish I could still see the ISS posts.

But I don't need them to remember you've been one of my favourite people at Hogwarts since the beginning. Remember when we set lice on Ravenclaw Tower? That was a terrible thing to do and I don't regret it even a little. It was good practice for all the things we've done since.

Being up to no good with you is the BEST THING EVER.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2014-07-30 05:31:52](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron*

Awwwww.

I wish you'd come over and say those things to me. Only, it's a bit lonely, being back here at the flat after being with family again. I mean, I wouldn't move back home, but I don't see why anyone chooses to live alone. That's just queer. Expect it should've told us a lot about Percy that he wanted that so badly.

I miss that lock like anything. Been thinking about it tonight, actually. I mean, how many times did I write I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good? And I was always afraid I'd skip one of those words and it wouldn't work. And I never knew if it'd be alright to write I'm instead of I Am.

But it's sad we can't read what we wrote. Most of it's sad. I mean, it's probably good I can't see some of the things I wrote about Malfoy when he'd get me all hacked off about something or other. Or things you and I had to say about Bill. Those are probably best left alone, yeah?

Are you and Pans sitting around remembering stuff? Only, Justin's gone again and, well. It really would be great if you could come over. I haven't seen you in, what seven or eight whole hours?

**2014-07-29 22:35:00**

*Private Message to Seamus Finnigan and Neville Longbottom*



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Funerals are, y'know, complicated. No matter how you feel, you've got to be there and talk to people and look like you don't mind at all listening to the totally mad things people say, because they do say some perfectly eejit things. Like someone today was telling me this story that would never end about how when they were firsties together, he thought Percy was a complete prig and know-it-all, but he wanted to tell me about ALL the rude, ignorant, imbecilic things Percy did that hacked this bloke off. Oh, right, it was Erato Pucey. Anywiz, I'm sure Percy did everything he said, but, really? That's not the sort of thing you tell the family at someone's funeral, is it? And then Mal Preece came up and the two of them started in on all the pranks people used to pull on Percy.

And then there were the older witches who wanted to say how they always knew Percy was doomed to a terrible fate or how they'd always reckoned mum was smothering him and wasn't it half a miracle he got to be a Council wizard or how they remember when he was five and recited all the Ministers for Magic and all the Hogwarts Headmasters without missing any, and they knew he was going to be brilliant and would rise to the top.


Yeah, so anywiz, it was great you were there to just be normal, you know?

Say, do you remember our first year and the Welcoming Feast, and how it was when we all got to the House table and sat there with all the older ones? And how odd it was when Harry was Sorted with us, but then got told he couldn't stay a Gryffindor? And do you remember how Percy told us the password and made us learn it right then, and Nev, you were so worried you'd never remember?

Oh. And do you remember that first week when we decided which first-year witches were best looking? We said Greengrass and Brown, remember? But we decided that Brown only counted as long as she didn't talk! Still that way, isn't it?

---




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-30 03:22:28](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I've been thinking about first year, too. Getting Sorted and thinking about how I didn't know anyone, since I'd grown up in Ireland, not like the rest of you.

I remember that conversation about which first-year witches were best looking. Funny you didn't even notice Perks at the time! But you dated Greengrass, so good show, right?

I actually had a crush on Draco Malfoy, I just didn't want to admit to anyone I fancied blokes not girls.




 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-30 04:14:13](#)  
(no subject)

You fancied Malfoy? Seriously?

He was such a pale, pointy git back then. Although, heh. I remember thinking he was a bit of a ponce.

Maybe you saw it, too!




 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-30 04:33:19](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I wouldn't really expect you to understand.


Anyway. I got over it. Which is good, as apparently I wasn't his type, anyway.



 **alt\_seamus** at [2014-07-30 03:23:21](#)  
(no subject)

And yeah I don't know what was up with Pucey. You don't go rattling on about how annoying someone's brother was at the brother's funeral!



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-30 22:16:49](#)  
(no subject)

I was glad to be there, Ron. Urgh, what Pucey said: that's just not on, y'know? Same with Preece.

Ginny did really well with her eulogy, I thought. The remembrances that Mr Mulciber sent were dignified, and of course it was an honour that he sent them, but maybe just weren't as personal.

We sure have come a long way from first year, haven't we?

Hope your family is doing all right, Ron. Well--anyway, a little bit better, because no one could be 'all right' after something like that.

**[2014-07-29 22:50:00](#)**

*Private message to Barty*

For some reason, tonight I am thinking about when you were young, and when we first met -- how torn you were between not wanting to intrude on my tutoring sessions with Regulus, knowing how little time we were able to carve from Hogsmeade weekends, and yet being drawn so inexorably to what you could overhear of what I was teaching.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)**

I have ever been glad that you allowed curiosity and the lure of the forbidden to overrule the manners you had been taught, you know. I am certain we would have found each other anyway, in time, but I would have hated to miss the honour of having been your first tutor in the Arts.

You will roll your eyes at me for the sentimentality, but I do not say it often enough: I love you, my son, and I am so tremendously proud of the man you have made yourself. The most joyous day of my life was the day upon which I was able to welcome you into the family in the presence of all our honoured dead.




 **[alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-30 04:37:49](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Batya.

You know, I never envied Reg so much as I did for his lessons with you. Nor resented so much how little he cared for what he had. When I saw what I was missing, I was sick for it. And, of course, he wasn't at all fussed to share you because he didn't care especially for the Arts beyond seeing them as a mark of purity, which he did value.

I was never my own father's son. Might as well not have been. But I was yours from the first minute. I am now and ever shall be. Yours.




 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-30 04:56:11](#)  
(no subject)

Some of us are fortunate enough to belong to the families to which we were born; others of us must find our families as we go. I am fortunate enough to have had both. I often wonder if the fates arranged things so Orion engaged me to tutor Regulus for the sole purpose of placing you into my orbit.

I do wish you could have known Kolya before he was killed, or that my mother had not succumbed to her illness and grief so soon after. Mother would have loved you as much as I.




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2014-07-30 04:45:12](#)  
(no subject)

Admired your work today.

No one wears a pilfered snapdragon as stylishly, or places a token as slyly as you. Your skills are tragically wasted on head mastering.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2014-07-30 05:01:24](#)  
(no subject)

I had hoped the widow Weasley would find my offering before the guests departed so she could make her scene -- the family was not, after all, the ones who needed the reminder that those who betray us and ours will inevitably have the debt called in -- but ah, well; I ought to have predicted she'd be getting through the day with the assistance of enough potions to drown a kelpie. Will have to think of the best way to convey the message to those who need to hear it.

And headmastering certainly does require quite a bit of sleight of hand, as I am discovering. Or at the least, a predilection for juggling.

**[2014-07-30 00:19:00](#)**

*ORDER ONLY: Verdurous influence*

After realising I was not the only one plagued this evening by an outpouring of sentimentality, I went looking for the source to satisfy myself we were not under malicious attack.




 [alt\\_severus](#)

Those of you who were at today's ceremony, or who have spent significant time at Grimmauld Place, may wish to *Finite* themselves, or cast a *Conradfectus*. One of the floral arrangements — the one with lilies, snapdragons, and osmanthus, brought here afterwards because the osmanthus is both difficult to find and quite useful in a range of potions — was charmed to elicit fond memories.


It is, however, a benign charm, and ought wear off sometime in the next day or so, should you wish to allow it to run its course; I mention it only because I am likely not the only one who found its effects disconcerting. I almost wish I hadn't dispelled



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2014-07-30 14:14:25](#)  
(no subject)

I've spent significant time at Grimmauld Place, and I don't feel anything. Why is that?



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2014-07-30 15:31:02](#)  
(no subject)

You probably weren't ever close enough to the bouquet. Neville recognized the flowers and brought them back here after the funeral; he gave them to me, so I was exposed to the charm. I carried them down to the stillroom for Snape's use and left them there. If you'd stopped by, you might also have been effected, but unless you were actually in the same room...

I'll note that the effect can be a bit contagious, though. Sirius wasn't ever in the same room as the flowers but was happy to reminisce with me.

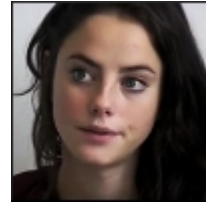


Anyway, no harm done. I dispelled it, anyway, as Severus suggested.  
It was a bit distracting.

**2014-07-30 08:15:00**

*Order Only*

I'm so sorry for the trouble with the flowers, everyone.

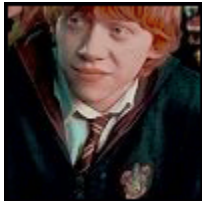


 **alt\_daphne**

I made the arrangement myself, and added a charm that I know my mother has used before for funeral arrangements. It does encourage good memories, but more to the point, it's also useful in that it keeps family members from fighting with each other, which can be useful in some circumstances. It's meant to be very subtle, however, and shouldn't go on lasting for hours after being in the presence of the flowers.

As it turns out, my mother inspected my work while my back was turned. She felt that the charm I cast was insufficient, and added a second application of her own. So, the flowers effects were much stronger than they ought to have been.

I do apologise, and hope that it caused no trouble for any of you.



 **alt\_ron** at **2014-07-30 15:13:04**

*(no subject)*

No worries. It was sort of nice, remembering things.

Like the fun we had with that show. Do you remember how hard you had to work to teach me to dance? You know, I think that proved you can do just about anything you put your mind to!

But I think you should go into something other than flower arranging as a career. Just a thought.



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2014-07-30 15:38:52**

*Private message to Daphne*

Well, if it's partly to prevent quarreling, that explains why we all felt so warmly disposed toward everyone we remembered, even people we normally dislike.

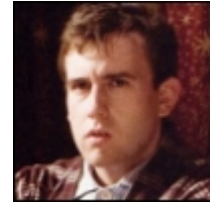
It might be fun sometime to cast a strong charm like that deliberately

and then have a load of friends over to look at old photographs and tell stories.

What on earth did you say to Barty Crouch?

**[2014-07-30 21:06:00](#)**

*Thanks, everyone*



 **[alt\\_neville](#)**

My coming of age birthday was brilliant. For a surprise, Gran and Uncle Algie and Aunt Enid and Evelyn took me to see the incredible gardens at Chatsworth, the Flint family mansion. You could spend days exploring the grounds! Gran's not up for very much walking, so after taking a turn around the South Lawn to see the limes, she sat by the Protector's Fountain, chatting with Uncle Algie and Aunt Enid. Meanwhile Evelyn and I toured the Cottage Garden and had a lot of fun getting lost in the Maze and trying to find our way out again without using the 'Point Me' spell. It took awhile! The Ouroboros Knot at the center of the Maze was really impressive, one of the nicest examples of enchanted topiary I've ever seen.

I sat in one of the greenhouses and just sketched for an hour as Evelyn wandered around, admiring the flowers. I was trying to scribble down all of the ideas I could to bring back to Hogwarts. I wished I had my layering sketchbook; I didn't think to bring it. Wish I were a better artist! Evelyn bought me a beautiful book about the gardens they had for sale in the gift shop, and I'm really glad to have it. It tells a lot about the various species they have planted there.

Evelyn and I ended up with quite bad sunburns, but that's what potions are for. Should be gone by tomorrow.

Then we apparated home, and had a nice family dinner. I opened up the box with my coming of age watch after dinner, and the rest of the presents. Thanks to everyone who sent me something by owl today.

I can't think of a more enjoyable way to celebrate my coming of age.



 **[alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-31 03:04:46](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Professor Sprout and Mr Snape*

Evelyn and I also spent some time in the Potions Garden, and I managed to, um, *filch* a few slips of some of the rarer ingredients and stash them in a botanist pocket. It was all overgrown, and no one else was there, so I took the risk. The spells on the pocket kept them in good condition all day, and I've set them in rooting solution tonight. I hope to get

about ten plants if all goes well, and we can propagate from there. I'll send you both a list of the ones I've definitely identified, but one or two weren't labeled, and I think you should classify them.

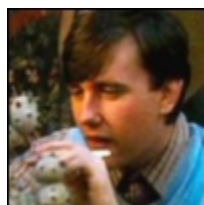


 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2014-07-31 03:21:23](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Professor Sprout and Mr Snape*

I am confident of your ability to identify those plants that would be most of use.

Happy birthday, Mr Longbottom. It is my sincerest wish that future celebrations be able to be held in the presence of your entire family.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2014-07-31 12:27:51](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Professor Sprout and Mr Snape*

Thank you, sir. And thanks for the book on herbal tinctures and decoctions which you sent to me, too. It looks fascinating, and I was really pleased you remembered me on my birthday.

I'm grateful for all you've taught me on medicinal potions. I hope to put that knowledge to good use for the Order someday.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2014-07-31 14:41:37](#)


*Re: Order Only: Private message to Professor Sprout and Mr Snape*

Many happy returns indeed!

There should be an owl coming your way with something today, and you'll find it useful for the propagation, I believe.

I've been travelling, looking for cuttings and such myself, but perhaps I could come and see you and your grandmother and what you've managed to find, when it's convenient?




 **[alt\\_neville](#) at 2014-07-31 03:08:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Mum and Dad*

Thanks for the watch, Mum and Dad. I'll be very proud to wear it, and I'm ever so proud to be your son.



 **[alt\\_frank](#) at 2014-07-31 06:23:17**


*Re: Order Only: Private message to Mum and Dad*

many happy returns, kiddo.

when you were born, we knew so little about what the future would hold for us, but here you are, come of age and standing with the Order, and here I am, able to witness it. it does me proud to see the man you've become, and to have the chance to be your dad and not just watch from a distance, that's just everything. it's what makes life worth living, son. and I'm grateful for it every day.

I know your gran was worried about security on your birthday proper, but your mum and me are looking forward to seeing you in a few days. all my love.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2014-07-31 06:35:41**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Mum and Dad*

Oh, Neville. My sweet, good-hearted boy.

You make me so very happy, and I am so glad to know you. Happy birthday, love.




 **[alt\\_terry](#) at 2014-07-31 03:09:22**

*Order Only*

Happy birthday! Hope my owl made it in time.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-31 03:11:08](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

Yes, it did! The wallet's perfect. You tanned the hide *yourself*? Wow. Thanks!




 **[alt\\_terry](#)** at **[2014-07-31 03:12:46](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

Oh, I used magic. The muggle way is a messy, smelly business, believe me (we have people here who do it) and it takes a long time. But at least I made it myself. I like making the presents I give.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2014-07-31 03:14:12](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

I do wish you could have come. I bet the Professor would have really liked exploring those grounds. They're just amazing.



 **[alt\\_terry](#)** at **[2014-07-31 03:15:37](#)**

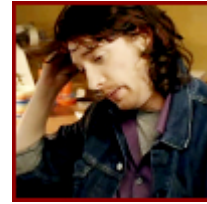
*Re: Order Only*

We'll go there together, sometime.

**2014-07-31 08:30:00**

*Order Only: Percy's flat*

We've received an owl from his landlord. His lease was up because he was planning to move anyway. The bloke is giving us a few days extension, given the circumstances. I'm planning to go there late this afternoon to start the clearing out. Magic makes the job easy, at least.



 [alt\\_bill](#)


Dunno what we'll do with it all. I guess I'll miniaturise things and keep them in the shed at the Burrow until we decide.

...

I'd welcome some company. Mum doesn't want to go, and the twins are keeping the store open tonight for the festivities planned for Marvolo's birthday. Ron, will you be on duty late tonight? Ginny, Charlie, let me know, too.

Anyone else?



 [alt\\_lee](#) at **2014-07-31 14:49:59**

*(no subject)*

I've got deliveries this afternoon, but I should be done by half-five.

More wands, lighter work, yeah?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2014-07-31 16:34:48**

*(no subject)*

I can stop by for a few hours before the party.




 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at **2014-07-31 17:51:27**

*(no subject)*

I'll come, Bill. Happy to do whatever's needed.





 **alt\_ron** at [2014-07-31 18:27:35](#)  
(no subject)

Er, yeah. I'm working all afternoon and tonight. Sorry.

I never realised how much work it takes to make sure Freedom Day doesn't go pear shaped in some major way. MLE have been working on this for weeks, really, making sure the area's cleared of threats of any conceivable sort. That's what the whole business with the train tunnels and underground places was all about.

Oh, speaking of that. I just heard they did get some really important breaks as a result of that. I mean, you read in the papers about the raid on that farm that was growing fluxweed. You can bet that got MLE's attention. They really do stamp that out whenever they find any. They're super anxious to keep anyone but them (and Mysteries) from being able to brew Polyjuice. I didn't know how mad illegal it is. I mean, who cares that the Order steal Muggleborn kids out the camps, give them wands, and teach them magic? The big crime is growing fluxweed!

Anywiz. They also caught a bunch people hiding down in the old underground and a stockpile of stuff that could've been used for explosives. They're keeping that really quiet because they aren't sure which group's behind it, and it doesn't seem like they maybe arrested anyone that was involved with the explosives. Or maybe they did and I just don't have the straight story. It's not like they sent a memo round on that.

Actually, I heard it from Catchlove, and I'm partnered with him again today. (Well, not partnered, exactly, but I'm his extra pair of eyes and ears and we're in a detail with three enforcers.)

So, yeah, everything's going well for now, but we're out here watching in case anything happens. I'll see if I can't get Catchlove talking again if it stays slow.

**2014-07-31 17:10:00**

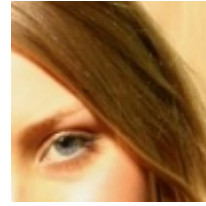
*Perfect Evening for a Wedding*

The weather has been absolutely beautiful all day!

I'm sure it's true that marrying on the Lord Protector's Heir's Birthday is quite auspicious, in addition to the other positive omens for today.


Parvati's going to be a stunning bride, and I can't wait to wish her and Inderpal every happiness!

Oh, it looks like the ushers will be calling us soon; I'd better go!



 [alt\\_lavender](#)



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at **2014-07-31 21:20:46**

*Private Message to Linus*

Well, it would be perfect but for the absence of Certain People with Very Important Internships.

I can't believe you sometimes!

**2014-07-31 20:00:00**

*Private Message to G Braithewaite  
and N Desai*

Had a look at Tourneur's catch. Nothing. No  
need for backup.

Seen anything interesting in your sections?



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)