This is a tradition we began on our birthday over on the younger members’ lock, and we understand they've been keeping up the tradition after we reached the age of 17 and left the youngsters on their own without our special guidance. But we think it's time we used the Order Only lock, because we're more serious about it. In a manner of speaking.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT**

Be it known that the Lord Protector,

The Supreme Governor of the Council of British Rule  
Patron of the Pure  
Sovereign of the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the  
Wand and Rose  
Grand Sorcerer  
Paramount Chief Warlock of the Wizengamot  
and proud holder of the Order of Merlin, Crystal Star

or as we also like to call Him,

Marvellous Marvolo the Magnificent Malcontent  
Lord Pustule  
King of the Swill  
His Fartulance

We think it is extremely important that everyone knows that:  
We are going to beat you
Your days are numbered
Your hold over the Protectorate is being eaten away, inch by inch
We will awaken the Sleepers
People are rising up every day to say 'NO MORE!!'
You still haven't caught Sirius Black
You still haven't caught the leaders of the Order
No matter what Dolohov thinks, you STILL have enemies at Hogwarts who are committed to your destruction, who are growing more determined and cleverer every day
More and more people are joining us every day
Every person you arrest, every person you hurt, every person you kill will cause scores more to stand up and join us
You are not facing just pureblood wizards. You are facing halfbloods, squibs, and muggles, too.
Even your fluffy Teddy Bear Clarence isn't going to save you.

And in case we haven't made it perfectly clear:

His Excellency, the Lord Protector, is STILL a stupid PONCE!!!! And he always will be. Until we get rid of him for GOOD.

Thank you for your attention to this VERY IMPORTANT public service announcement!
We invite EVERYONE to add their further examples of His Ponciness, as well as further reasons why we are going to defeat him.

alt_molly at 2015-04-01 13:24:20
(no subject)

Merciful Merlin.

I almost had a heart attack when I opened my own journal this morning.

alt_gredforge at 2015-04-01 13:25:45
(no subject)

Splendid, ain't it?

Remember, we've always figured we inherited our facilities for charms from you, Mum. Stand up and take a bow.

alt_molly at 2015-04-01 13:30:51
(no subject)

Oh, you too! You'll give me pure white hair before I'm sixty.

Happy birthday, boys. You've certainly kept all the Weasleys' lives interesting!

As for what you said, hmmm.

Lord Voldemort, we know what you've done to try to make yourself immortal. But it isn't going to work, because we are going to hunt down and destroy those foul things one by one. We've already started, and we have several leads on what to do next.

I know that you think your state robes made you look quite splendid. But I keep thinking of the children's tale, 'The Chief Warlock's New Clothes.'
I'm glad you didn't add the smoke charm. People would think their journals were burning up. That's...impressive.

And by the way...Happy Birthday!

Sirius, do you know how to do the fireworks charm? I think the 'your days are numbered' would be an awfully nice bit to share with everyone in the Protectorate.

You two are utterly ridiculous, and quite wonderful. Happy birthday, George and Fred.
Private message to my Slytherin students

There are some new regulations regarding New London: half-bloods must be off the streets after 9 p.m. (Travel by floo from one interior point to another is still permissible.) There are new identification parchments for those who live in or will be spending time in New London, and the Ministry sent them to Heads of Houses for distribution to our students before the upcoming holiday.

All of you should stop by my office at your convenience to pick yours up.

Order Only
Brilliant.

Re: Order Only
Ugh. So, I've been getting paperwork requests about this.

From what I can gather, it's written very densely and there are a tonne of inconsistencies, but apparently, 'floo travel' is just peachy, but if you don't have a license, it's enormously expensive to use a public one. And guess who's having trouble getting their licenses renewed?

I've got a set-up at Brew, but still. Utterly mad.
I assume you got the stack of parchments for the Gryffindors? Not surprisingly, Harry Marvolo's was sent to me, as I'm still his Head of House of record. You can send him to my office to pick it up, or I can pass it along to you to give to him. Which would you prefer?

I'm on my way from my office to the Tower now. I could pick it up from you.

I rather don't think he'd accept it as a Slytherin, though I can't see that he would refuse a summons if you sent for him. Only, I think it best we not give him a platform to stage another bout of symbolic Gryffindorishness.

I'll expect you, then.
2015-04-01 21:22:00
Private Message to Harry Marvolo

Get back here immediately.
We are not finished!

alt_lana

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 02:25:31
(no subject)

I can come back to your office, ma'am.

But I am a half-blood and I'm not going to carry identification parchmentwork that says otherwise.

alt_lana at 2015-04-02 02:34:01
(no subject)

You will carry the card that the Ministry has issued you.

Full stop.

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 02:37:22
(no subject)

Perhaps when you inform the Ministry that the one they sent was damaged, they will send one with the correct information on it.

alt_lana at 2015-04-02 02:43:02
(no subject)

No need to inform them. The card repaired itself immediately.

This is the card issued you, Harry Marvolo, Son of Our Lord, the Protector of the Realm. It is your duty to set a proper example for His subjects, as you do in all things. I cannot see why you want to make difficulties where none exist.
It repaired itself?

I see. I'll be there shortly.
Many many happy happy returns returns!!

Hope you got my owl and had a pint on me tonight.

I'll take you for another when I'm home for hols.

Don't do anything I wouldn't do, but definitely celebrate as much as you can manage. (I mean, I know you're probably having to give it up early now you're getting old and decrepit!)

Your favourite younger brother,
Ron

We did! A very sensible birthday present, and we highly approve. And yes, we'll be sure to return the favour.

(Decrepit?! We'll do a game of pick-up Quidditch with us wielding the Beater bats, and we'll show you decrepit.)
2015-04-01 21:59:00
Attention Gryffindor Students

Ronald Weasley's presence is required in my office. Immediately.

Mr Weasley, if you see this, please come directly.

The rest of you, see to it that he receives this message without delay.

alt_seamus at 2015-04-02 03:03:39
(no subject)

I just saw him. I'll let him know.

alt_lana at 2015-04-02 03:04:52
(no subject)

Thank you. Tell him to be quick about it.

alt_seamus at 2015-04-02 03:05:41
(no subject)

He's already on his way to you.

alt_lana at 2015-04-02 03:24:11
(no subject)

Mr Finnigan,

Could you ask Honoria Sandoval to come to my office? Thank you.
I haven't seen her in a while, ma'am, but I'll see if I can track her down.

Ask the other Prefects to assist you.

Oh, never mind, she was just in the next room. She asked me to see why you need her? She's in the middle of revising for a Charms test tomorrow morning, and says she's also been helping Juliana Bradley revise and she thinks Juliana is pretty close to catching on to the charm they've been learning.

Laudable. And relevant to the matter at hand. Tell her I'm having a conversation with Mr Marvolo and Mr Weasley about their role assisting and setting an example for the halfblood students of our House, and her contribution would be helpful. She could bring Miss Bradley, in fact.

Okay. They're on their way.
Could I get some help

There are three people who need to be seen in the Hospital Wing and one of them can't walk well at all. Could someone come help me, please, I'm just outside of Professor Sandoval-Pennifold's office.

Ron, Honoria, and Juliana Bradley.

Because I wouldn't call the Ministry and ask for another identification card saying I was a pureblood.

Sally-Anne, Ron has a -- I don't know, his eyes rolled back and he -- he's in worse shape than people usually are after they've been crucioed. Can you come?

That's a seizure.

I'm on my way. You should write to Professor Desai and ask her for some of the special palliative the council uses. For Ron, I mean.

Sandoval cruciated Ron four times. The seizure was the last time.

Tell Desai that.
Wait. But Finnigan said -- THAT'S why she wanted Honoria and Juliana to come to her office?

I HATE HER. I HATE HER SO MUCH.

You said it.

That utter bitch. And no, Mum, we're not apologising for language this time.

Language is the least of my concerns right now.

Bill just came and woke me up to tell me. To keep me from the shock of reading it in my journal alone tomorrow morning.

Thank you for getting him help, Harry. And Sally-Anne, I know you'll do whatever you can for him.

Tell him...tell him to write me a note when he's able to put quill to parchment. But please also tell him I won't complicate things by raising a ruckus with the staff over this. I trust all of you to be doing the best you can.
_alt_pansy_ at 2015-04-02 03:59:26
Re: Order Only

I'm on my way too.

_alt_george_ at 2015-04-02 04:48:35
Re: Order Only: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

I'm glad you can be there with him.

Tell him we owe him a pint, and he's never been the sort to let us off the hook when we promise him anything. So we fully expect him to be up and about soon, yeah?

And tell him we're bloody proud of him.

_alt_poppy_ at 2015-04-02 03:55:08
Re: Order Only

Do you know the Mobilicorpus charm? That would allow you to levitate Mr Weasley safely for transport. You'll need to watch that he doesn't jostle or bump into obstacles along the way.

Do get him to the Healer as quickly as possible.

Can the other two walk?

_alt_harry_ at 2015-04-02 03:56:45
Re: Order Only

Ron's trying to stand up, is the thing, I'm a little worried if I use Mobilicorpus he'll thrash and hurt himself. I think he wants to feel the floor under his feet. He's just having trouble moving his legs.

Honoria and Juliana can walk.
Try Petrificus Ameliorum, first, and then—did they teach you the spinal levitation in CCF? That would give him the sensation of being supported rather than floating. But if you don't know it, just use a lightening charm and carry him.

We got them to the Hospital Wing. And it's Haruman Patil on tonight -- he's really quite good.

That's a mercy.

I'm sure he'll be all right once he's got a good restorative in him, but I wish a thousand torments on that woman. May she find Healers scarce when next she needs one!

I understand that you have some doses of a special post-cruciatus palliative that's used by Councilwizards.

If you could send some to Ron Weasley tonight I think he'd appreciate it. Professor Sandoval-Pennifold cruciated him four times (and Honoria Sandoval and Juliana Bradley twice) because we had a disagreement over my identity parchment. (Sandoval and I did, I mean. Not me and Ron.)
A disagreement, Mr Marvolo?
What exactly do you mean by this?

My identity parchments say that I am a pureblood. I am not a pureblood. I'm not going to carry papers that say I am.
Ron really had nothing to do with this other than that he's my friend. Honoria and Juliana...I guess they were convenient targets.

I see.
Thank you for letting me know. I will certainly send some palliative to Mr Weasley.

You do realise, of course, that had you come to me with this problem -- were I still your Head of House -- I would have simply sent your identity papers back to the Ministry and directed them to deliver them to you at Buckingham.
I am not even the slightest bit concerned what identity card you carry, or refuse to carry, my dear. After all, you are Harry Marvolo, Son of the Lord Protector. Whether your papers say that you are a half-blood, a pureblood, or a three-eared krup with yellow spots and a forked tongue, you will never be stopped, questioned, fined, or harassed for walking about New London after the half-blood curfew, because everyone recognises you, and everyone knows who you are.
Identity parchments are rather beside the point for some of us, hmm? If you choose to never carry your card, that's really your privilege.

@alt_savitha at 2015-04-02 04:17:01
Re: Private message to Professor Desai

Perhaps, my dear, after you return from your holidays, you might consider moving back to your proper House.

Certainly your friends will be less likely to wind up at the wrong end of Lana Sandoval's wand if she's no longer your Head of House.

@alt_justin at 2015-04-02 04:11:24
(no subject)

Harry,

I say, I'm nearby. I'll come.

-Justin

@alt_harry at 2015-04-02 04:20:59
Order Only: Private message to Ron

I'm sorry.

I mean --

I know you didn't want me to back down. And that made it easier.

But I'm still sorry.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-02 04:37:02
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Yeh I no

Snot s bad actully or th potions rilly good

Think is the potion
nywiz Sokay

Only I keep thking I should be gtting btter at taking Cruco
but i dont
eithr I wet mself or bite m tngue in half or have a wotsit
a wotsit
lik tnite

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 04:43:07
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Seizure.

I don't think it ever gets any easier but I'm never going to find out because Voldemort doesn't want me cruciated so instead they go after my friends. Or anyone standing too close. I mean, Juliana Bradley? What's she ever done other than be a half-blood in Gryffindor?

The minute she called you in I knew what she was planning and I didn't know how to stop it, but I knew I couldn't call the Ministry like she wanted and tell them I was only joking when I said I'd only carry it if it said I was a half-blood.

I wrote to Desai for the potion and she told me she thought Sandoval was being ridiculous. Because who even cares what card I carry, I'm Harry Marvolo so everyone knows who I am. And

She's right.

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 04:44:57
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

I mean she's right that no one will ever actually look at my card.

Even if I make them give me a card that says the truth about me.
No one will ever care, other than me.

I let her cruciate you. Four times. And no one's ever going to even look at this stupid card.

alt_ron at 2015-04-02 04:51:17
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Tru nuf

Cuz you burnd it

Kinda brilliant tht

Thnk you burnt her desk to!

Heh

alt_ron at 2015-04-02 05:02:20
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

sTrue tho

Theyr not going to watsit

enfrce

eforce the curfew fr you

but that doesnt mean it doesnt mean nythin wen you stand up t them

I think it does

I men SPs going to tell her friends or hr hsband or smebody, an theyll thnk abot why you did it

Imean theyll prolly think you wer being daft but still theyll no and theyll wnder

An
er
I had smething els
uh
oh, Bradly and Hnoria
an me
we ll tell peple too
loads of them
an LSPl just look evil
Imean rilly
dead awfful
but poepll hear wat you wer trying to do an theyll think

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 05:04:32
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron
I hope you're right.

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 05:07:29
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron
I wish that when I stood up to people, I was the one who got hurt.

Maybe I'd decide it wasn't worth it. I don't know. She cast a stinging hex on me before she called you in and that just made me angrier.
Well, see? Yeh thats wat it does. Makes you angrier.

Crucio prolly mor than a stnger even. Imean I can tell y Honoria's hackd off well an truly

Proper hackd off

An thats worth somthing

An her freindsll be hacked off too an loads of peopl who just hear about itll think its awful an d itll be one mor reason theyll be hackd off at the Minstry for being stupid about this whole curfw thing

Im just saying tonight mattered mor bcause we got calld in than if youd just burnt a hole through SPs desk setting your card on fire

Desai told me if she'd been my Head of House tonight and I'd refused to take the card she'd have just had it delivered to Buckingham because why would it even matter.

And then she told me I ought to come back to Slytherin because my friends would get cruciated less often.

Thats sort of the difference between Desai and SP in a nutshell

innit
Well.

Desai's a Slytherin.

That's the difference between Slytherins and Ravenclaws, I guess.

Ha

Yeah basically thats it!

Its exactly the difference between Patil, say, and Sally Anne.

There is also the fact that Patil's a horrible person and Sally-Anne's a decent one. But yeah.

Slytherins know not to pick fights they can't win. Sandoval couldn't make me pick up an identification card and carry it out of her office. And I knew she couldn't, when I picked that fight.

(So, maybe I learned a few things spending all those years living in Slytherin. Although maybe a real Slytherin could have talked her out of cruciating you and Honoria and Juliana.)

I'm not going back, though.
Re: Order Only: Private message to Ron

Yeh dont do that
No matter what she says

So

Watdid Dovs say?

He said, 'thank you for telling me' and then sent me back to Gryffindor.

Thats all?
Ha
Ha

Yeah.
Well, also he was concerned about you. I told him I'd asked Desai for some of the special palliative and he said 'oh, good.' I think if I hadn't, he'd have sent you some.
Too bad you did

This stuffs dead amazing

Would like t see what itd do without the crucio first!

Or yknow

Itd be good to have sme on hand for next time

Well, you could ask Mr Snape. Apparently he's the one who developed it.

Excellent idea.

Shame he didnt have that idea a while ago

Or one of the others

I mean if he's the one that developed it we couldve had it all along

which wouldve been bloody useful

Yeah?

I spose theres some dangerous side effect that happens one in forty million times and they decided its too dangerous to risk us getting wotever frm it? Smetimes I wish they wouldnt protect us so much from the stuff thats never going to happen and start giving us practical stuff thatd be actually useful yknow?
Also he wants me to come see him tomorrow.

So we'll see. But

I'm pretty sure he won't drag in my friends and cruciate them in front of me.

Because for one thing, I think he knows it won't work.

Yeh

Sooner or later they're all going to get that memo

Dolohov sent a PM to Sandoval.

Maybe that's what it said. 'Dear Lana. Cruciating Harry's friends in front of him doesn't work anymore. Try something else next time.'

Yeah. I don't suppose it said, 'Turn in your teacher kit and leave the premises by sunrise'.

That'd be too lucky
I've asked the office to send Mr Marvolo's replacement ID card directly to me, my dear, and when it arrives I'll make sure the elves simply deliver it to him and it will be his own decision what to happen past that point; if he runs into problems for not having it, that will be his own choice.

I know how incredibly stressful it can be when the little darlings don't obey -- and you have been doing a lovely job with them -- and I know how easy it is to get emotionally overinvolved in the situation when one of them winds up defying you. Particularly when it is Mr Marvolo, who redefines 'stubborn', and with whom the question of punishment is difficult. It's so very easy for matters to escalate to the point where we find ourselves doing things we did not intend, simply because no one involved wanted to back down, isn't it? (I have found myself in such straits many times before.)

Still: next time something like this happens, I would prefer for you to call for me, or send Mr Marvolo to me, and I will take care of matters further. He has been feeling his way around his adolescent rebellion and looking for a route into adulthood, and I would rather not give him more reasons to rail against what he sees as senseless bureaucracy. (Well. I would rather we not have to deal with the problem of a student we cannot punish and cannot dissuade, but thankfully, that will cease being a problem in another few months.)

Thank you. I will refer him to you should there be any other incidents. I sincerely hope to avoid anything of the kind, however.

Only, I cannot understand what motivated him to resist so benign a thing as an identity card. What a ridiculous stone to beat his head against! I suppose it is simply adolescent irrationality. What's awkward is the fact that other students naturally take cues from him. Especially when he's so openly disrespectful and rebellious.

It does just make me wonder if I have any aptitude for teaching at all.
But that's just a long day speaking. No worries.

I'll be back in form tomorrow. And you're right: he'll have left school and moved to other arenas soon. Surely that will be a very good thing for all concerned.

---

@alt_antonin at 2015-04-02 06:24:19
(no subject)

I wouldn't use this as a yardstick of your ability, not at all. This year has been hell to begin with, and I'm certainly asking far too much of you in your first year in the classroom -- which you have, for the most part, been handling magnificently. (It really isn't fair of me to have appointed you Head of House in the first place in your first year teaching, let alone with Mr Marvolo -- who manages to be both the rock and the hard place at once -- involved; that you have managed thus far is to your credit.)

I am so very sorry, my dear; I never thought I would wind up having to pile so much onto your shoulders. I am hoping we will have better solutions for next year, but it's likely things will be uncertain for at least another year or two. With so much staff turnover at once it's only to be expected.

Though I am certainly praying next year will be quieter. At least it will lack Mr Marvolo and his unique outlook on the world.
2015-04-02 01:22:00
Private message to Mr Marvolo

When it is convenient for you tomorrow, please stop by my office again; I'd like to discuss tonight's events once everyone involved has had a chance to sleep on it.

I've checked with the Healers, and Mr Weasley, Miss Sandoval, and Miss Bradley are all resting comfortably.

alt_harry at 2015-04-02 05:27:35
(no subject)

Okay.

Thank you, sir.
The Headmaster called me back in this morning to say that I should have taken my identification card when Sandoval gave it to me, and brought it to his office to register my objections to it saying I was a pureblood instead of a halfblood. And that my next ID card would just be delivered by the elves to my dorm and it was my problem what happened to it after that.

I found it on my bed just now. It doesn't say anything at all about my blood purity. Just my name.

How are you feeling?

Right as rain.

If rain aches a lot and sees spots in bright light. I tried going outside at lunch. Not really a great idea.

Seriously, though. I'm fine. Which teacher should we wind up tonight?

Let's go with Binns. Potentially entertaining yet probably risk free.
Re: Private message to Ron

Ha.

Yeah, Binns isn't likely to curse either of us.

So, I wonder if you could add 'halfblood' under your name?

It's good to see you up and about, Ron.

Cheers.

It's entirely up to you whether you intend to push the point further.

I'm wondering if providing a fund for floo use might be a more immediate form of support for the halfblooded students at school?
The problem with a fund is that it's not just the cost of getting onto the floo network, there are permits. Which are easy to get if you're a pureblood but not so much if you're a half-blood. And of course using the public floo, you still have to walk home through the streets so you're out after curfew.

Harry, maybe you could organise some older students who are willing to side-along apparate any of the younger half-blood students if they'd have trouble with the curfew?

Not that a fund wouldn't also be helpful. It's just, the money would be for bribery more than the actual official costs.

Yeah, okay.

I could do that.
Hallo, cuz!

I know your hours are rather spoken for, and it'll be difficult to slip away, but if you can, I wanted to let you know that I'd love to visit with you over hols. You'd be welcome at Grimmauld, of course, any time you'd like, or if it'd be easier for you to meet somewhere else, it wouldn't be a bother on my end at all. And when I say any time, I mean it! I keep all sorts of mad hours. A late night cuppa or an early, early morning cocoa wouldn't go amiss.

I also want you to know that even though it'd be really lovely if you got the chance to come over, I would understand if it'd be too much for you to get away, or if you'd just rather not. You're the one who knows what you can get away with.

(Ah, for the simpler days of Tea Appreciation! I miss having you lot take over our shop.)

All my love,

Tonks
We’ve finished our first summit with the Goblin council. I’ll let Charlie tackle some of the nuances – of which I’m sure I missed many – but on the whole, it was a tentative success. There were some unexpected protocol challenges – apparently, wands are classed as weapons, and their handling and table placement was a touch tricky, but I, for one, was quite pleased to see our hosts openly displaying their wands, and we followed their example as best as we could.

We have the replacement scepter in hand – it was produced by the goblins during our negotiations. The Goblins require a representative be present to take possession of the true scepter, and Charlie, love, you may have to parse out a bit what they decided regarding the finer points – but I believe once symbolic possession had been achieved, and the scepter had been inspected, their representative was willing to oversee its destruction.

Our negotiations regarding Gringotts is far less settled. We initially believed that our planned method of intrusion would provide the Goblins with a certain degree of plausible deniability, but from what I can gather, in order for our venture to be a success, enough of their security measures would have to be circumvented that they believe it would place them under too much suspicion. They were touchy enough about discussing the specifics of their security measures, and seemed to take a rather dim view of the entire matter. Apparently, getting in isn’t the issue – it’s leaving that’s the sticking point. I attempted to suggest that we might make it seem as if we weren’t aware of said security measures, but that did not have a great deal of traction. And they do have a reputation to maintain, and could fall under uncomfortably close scrutiny once the burglary is discovered – which is inevitable – so I see the difficulty of their position.

At this point, they are aware that we will attempt to access the vault with or without their help, and I believe that we have laid the groundwork for the notion that if they do provide help, it might go better for them in the long term, but I don’t believe they quite trust we’d sufficiently cover for them – trust in general is in rather short supply. Nevertheless, we have our path clear for the scepter to be taken care of, and once that’s done, if there is silence on their end, we
will muddle through as best as we can.

Bill, Rachel, how soon might we proceed? Please let us know what additional support you'll require.

---

@alt_alice at 2015-04-03 03:56:58  
Private Message to Molly

Thank you for the lovely note, dearest.

My heart went out to you and yours yesterday, and I'm so very glad to see Ron in good spirits today.

@alt_molly at 2015-04-04 19:28:39  
Re: Private Message to Molly

I was so relieved...and then I felt guilty for my relief.

Oh, Alice, I hope we find poor Neville soon.

@alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 04:14:09  
(no subject)

Right, the nuances.

We were meeting with five of the Elders -- Griphook, of course, since he's been the one I've been negotiating with, and then four others, of varying levels of openness to our proposals. (I didn't realise until we got there that they'd appointed Elder Ur-charg to be the Objector -- yeah, it's pretty much exactly what it sounds like, the person whose job it is to object to everything that gets proposed with all the reasons why it's an awful idea -- which is usually reserved for more antagonistic Arguments than I'd thought this was going to be. Which is why I'm so very glad I wound up being able to make it after all, so I could be the Objector for our side. I'm sorry I didn't have more time to warn you all -- Alice, I thought your eyes were going to bug out of your head the first time I called Ur-charg a son of a rock-pounding goat.)

Protocol got a little dicey in the middle with the wands, like Alice said. I get the impression they're still feeling their own way with those. I can't remember any recorded instance of Goblins meeting with wizards with wands visible. I don't know if it's ever even
happened before. So we felt our way around that a bit, but as soon as we realised they were thinking of wands as weapons instead of as tools, we were able to get our footing back a bit.

On the handover, well. I didn't realise until we got there that the sceptre (thankfully) is in a bit of a grey area, in a way that's favourable to our plans -- it isn't one of their Great Treasures, and it wasn't made by one of their Elders or honoured Masters. Nobody knows for sure which Line made it, even, which means the Goblin claim is a lot weaker than I was worried it might be. It's a Goblin work and they'll defend it for sure, but there's no particular Line to speak for the work, it's orphaned.

So, that bit about the symbolic possession, that's because it's a Goblin work -- so by giving it back to them we're acknowledging that it's a Goblin work and they're the rightful owners -- but it's a Goblin work without a Line to speak for it, and that means the Elders as a whole have the right to decide its fate, not the Elder of the Line that owns it. Once we give it over to the Elders, and they take it back into Goblin possession, the original contract under which it was made is fulfilled and they can do what they want with it. Which in this case will be to destroy it. (Well, the word used for 'destroy' is really more the connotation of 'sacrifice', but you get my meaning.)

Since it's been profaned by what's been done to it since it left Goblin hands and it no longer fits kekelochyarg -- the thing the maker intended -- they acknowledge that we know better how to sacrifice it (that was a particularly touchy bit, since it was wizards who broke the kekelochyarg) and so they'll hand it over to us to be sacrificed, as long as at least one of the Elders is there to observe. I think it will probably wind up being Tcharg instead of any of the ones who were actually there, since Tcharg is their current ... well the word is kind of like High Priest and kind of like Head Maker and kind of like 'the one who fixes all your cockups'. I don't know him as well as I know some of the others, I'm afraid.

About Gringotts, I don't know. I thought we were getting somewhere until they all just clammed up. Let's hope that us keeping our side of the agreement with the sceptre will help them to realise we're dealing in good faith.
Once I understood you were objecting as a matter of course, that did make my heart start beating properly again.

And having the scepter presented right then and there was unexpected, but in a good way, and I got the impression that they enjoyed their opportunity for a bit of showmanship.

Yeah, I wasn't expecting that, either. I think they got a kick out of the looks on our faces.

I'll teach you lot some good insults for the next Argument in case they appoint another Objector next time. There's a real art to it, you have to be creative without straying into any of the taboo zones. (Don't ever use any sunlight metaphors or compare someone to daylight or anything like that in the context of an Argument, it's a mortal insult. I've never been able to figure that one out. It's only during an Argument. Nobody's ever been able to explain that one to me.)

Overall I think we did pretty well, though. Although I almost wonder if they're objecting so hard to the Gringotts breakin so we'd think they were being reasonable about the sceptre.

That angle does make sense. I was concerned that I'd taken too hard of a line by implying we'd move forward with or without their help. But they didn't renege on the scepter, though, which is something.
alt_alice at 2015-04-03 05:25:03
(no subject)

Well, at the very least, they now have a courtesy of a fair warning. I suppose going to Gringotts without letting them know that was our intent regardless would be far worse in the long run.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 05:35:45
(no subject)

Yeah. I'm trying to decide if they want us to go ahead without them, or if doing so will damage the alliance. I think it's even odds, and depends on which of them wins on their end.

Merlin. I like the Goblins, but they're exhausting. (Which reminds me, I should give it another few weeks and then go back and see if the Centaurs are ready to talk to us again yet.)

alt_alice at 2015-04-03 05:36:56
(no subject)

You are a prince.

I might ask Albus to go with, if that would help.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 05:40:40
(no subject)

Yeah. He'd probably have more luck.

alt_alice at 2015-04-03 05:54:31
(no subject)

They have all the reasons in the world to not believe a word we say.

The Goblins. The centaurs. The werewolves. The people we've enslaved.
And even when we've gained the upper hand (together, so help me) we'll have to keep proving ourselves worthy of their trust, over and over again, and rightly so.

@alt_alice at 2015-04-03 05:55:44
Private Message to Charlie

...Apologies.
You're right. It is exhausting.
You did good work today, Charlie. Thank you.

@alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 06:06:36
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Haven't I said half a dozen times through all this, you don't ever need to apologise for snapping at me? It's not like you're yelling at me, anyway, and sometimes we just need to yell for a bit.

Anyway I think sometimes this is good practice for us. The learning how to reach people who have very good reasons to distrust and hate us, I mean. Because you're right, someday we're going to win this, all of us together, and we'll have a whole lot of people we're going to have to convince to work with us, to let us help them, to let us help all the things that other wizards fuck up. And it's going to be a long hard slog of figuring out all the prejudices we don't even know we have, even those of us who want to think we don't have any prejudice against Muggles at all, and I think that all the practice we're getting now is going to help.

@alt_alice at 2015-04-03 06:30:18
Re: Private Message to Charlie

And we'll need to drag our people to the table too.

Practice is a good way to think about it, though.
It's difficult to know whether we're going about this in the right sort of way, and I've a feeling we'll get our fair share of judgement when all is said and done.

But we must keep trying.

You're right to say that it can be especially difficult for people who think they're already enlightened -- who assume they've nothing new to learn as a result.

I suppose this is one way of keeping us honest.

alt_alice at 2015-04-03 06:31:41
Re: Private Message to Charlie

...That doesn't mean it's not frustrating as hell to be in the middle of, though.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 06:36:36
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Me, I think it's more that people are very good at being complacent, and dislike and disapprove of anything that knocks them out of their usual patterns.

Which just means that we're going to have to think of a bunch of damn good reasons beyond 'because it's the right thing to do', and then spend a lot of time shouting those reasons at the tops of our lungs.

You know. Wasn't there a thing where the Americans wrote a big long list of their grievances with the King, to start off their war? Maybe we should do that too. Publish it everywhere we can and read it out over the radio once a week and keep expanding the list of what they've done wrong.

And, I know how frustrating it is. And how heartbreaking. Especially when it feels like we aren't getting anywhere.

But we are getting places. We're making progress, even if it doesn't seem like. And we have a plan, and things are always
better with a plan.

Now go to bed, Fearless Leader.

alt_alice at 2015-04-03 06:45:00
Re: Private Message to Charlie

The list is a good idea. I think I shall have to use it.

Thank you.

Good night, love.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-03 06:46:51
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Anytime, Alice. Anytime at all.

Sleep well, you.

alt_bill at 2015-04-04 19:25:22
(no subject)

Sorry for the delay in replying. Rachel and I have been going over the plan with Remus and Tonks, using our memories from the Pensive to plan our strategy. Remus will give you a run down, but we're quite confident we'll be able to make the switch with no one the wiser.

alt_alice at 2015-04-04 19:31:48
(no subject)

Good to hear. Thank you, Bill.
2015-04-03 03:05:00
Order Only: Private message to Miss Granger

I believe we are ready to begin the last of the proofs tomorrow. I suspect the first few variations will be exceptionally volatile; working outdoors at Moddey will be better than listening to Black complain that we have blown up his stillroom.

Much as I am loath to admit it, I need more than a few stolen hours of sleep before handling something so uncertain; I will reluctantly admit you were correct to say I ought to have gone to bed when you did. Let us plan to depart mid-morning.
Say. Sorry. Meant to answer days ago, but I'm an idiot.

Course I want to see you. Want to meet the baby, too!

I think I've just got two days with Desai, and I think that's one day of evaluations and testing and one day of official nonsense where I sign my soul over to the Protectorate and agree to enter the training programme. The last owl from them said Tuesday and Wednesday. So unless they change that at the last minute—which, y'know, you never know with that lot—but if they don't piss about with the schedule, then we could do something one of the other days—if that works for you.

How is it, being a dad, anyway? Is the baby doing stuff yet? Or still just a blob that poops?

S'all right, it's not like you haven't been busy or anything.

I'm not exactly sure what the plans are for Sunday, but last I heard there was discussion of maybe us all getting together at Grimmauld for dessert after Easter supper, so you may be able to meet Adam that soon. Otherwise I think I'm off Monday afternoon, Thursday night, and all day Saturday, although they've been shuffling things around a bunch with us lately, too. (A few of our staff are halfbloods, and Higgs has been cutting their hours and parceling them out to the rest of us. At the very last minute.)

Let's plan for Monday, and if it gets rescheduled, it gets rescheduled. I may need to go for another round with the Goblins at some point, too. Depends on when we're planning to go for the sceptre.

Being a dad is ... well. I keep trying to put it into words and I just don't have them. It's been, what, two months now? And I still get this overwhelming set of feelings when I pick him up and look at him. Like, here's this tiny person who's a bit of me and a bit of Tonks and it's my job to keep him safe and happy. It's sort of like equal parts
bliss and terror.

He can hold up his head and push himself up when he's lying on his tummy (he can't crawl yet but you can tell, he's thinking really hard about how he might try) and he's just starting to make all sorts of different sounds other than just crying when he's hungry or needs his nappy changed. And he recognises us now -- as individuals, I mean, he knows the difference between me and Remus and Sirius and Tonks and Mum, and he'll follow you around the room with his eyes or reach for whoever he wants holding him at any given point. He's got very definite opinions about that. And if you're in the same room with him, he always knows where you are, even if he can't see you right away -- like, if you sneak in when he's not looking, he'll turn around and look at you anyway -- and Tonks says Bea never did that and we're not sure if it has something to do with

Sorry, it's just that I'll go on for hours about how perfect my kid is if you let me. And he's growing so fast. I swear he's outgrown every single thing Mum's knit for him in a week flat. Every time I'm away for more than a day or two, I come back and it's like he's doubled in size!

I can't wait for you to meet him. Really.
2015-04-03 11:10:00
*Private message to Barty*

I'll be home tonight, but not until late -- the Good Friday services tonight are very close to the supper hour, so I'll be leaving here and going directly to the church. (A week early, this year, but it can't be helped. I do so wish there were still an active Russian Orthodox community.)

Septima's agreed to oversee the children getting on the train tomorrow, so I'll come home from the church, and then there will be two whole weeks of not having to deal with the little darlings at all. (I will not say "two whole weeks of peace and quiet"; I know better than that.)

---

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-03 15:25:39
(no subject)

You may be home before I am. Leicester again today. Expect it to run long.

With luck we'll manage a few intervals of peace and quiet. Must warn you, however, that He's eager to have you join me in the field. (A swap of your darlings for His.)

Am looking forward to time with you outside that madhouse in the north--with luck we'll have at least tomorrow morning to ourselves.

---

alt_antonin at 2015-04-03 15:51:23
(no subject)

Well. At least it will be a different set of intractable and exhausting problems.

I'd like to attend the vigil tomorrow night and services on Sunday morning, if it's possible of course, and you're welcome to join me if you want (and equally welcome to roll your eyes affectionately at me and put your feet up in the library). Aside from that, I am at your disposal. If you can find an excuse for me to kill something, explode something, or set something on fire, even
better.

How are plans going for your soiree? (A silly question; I'm sure Miss Greengrass has everything admirably in hand.)

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-03 15:59:28
(no subject)

(Her handling of most things is admirable.)

(Had to say it.)

As for the party, she tells me the theme is to be something to do with Midsummer nights' dreams. Promises it will be 'classic, inspiring, and a little bit tawdry'. A direct quote.

Am mostly looking forward to how it will delight her to stage it all.

alt_antonin at 2015-04-03 16:19:30
(no subject)

Ha. I am avoiding thinking about what else you may have asked her to handle.

That having been said, I look forward to seeing the results. She does have a knack for staging. I shall be certain to make a dignified retreat partway through the evening so the tawdriness can commence in full flower. (Speaking of flower, or rather, of ornamentation: once she has her robes for the evening, invite her by Cottesmore and I shall lay out mother's jewelry and allow her to pick what she'd like to borrow. There's the Koechli tiara, for instance -- the sapphire and ruby one -- or, if she'd like something a little less ostentatious, the Kellingford diamond tiara, the one with the matching necklace and earrings. It would be nice to see them worn again; no one's touched them since Ummi died.)
2015-04-04 18:20:00
ORDER ONLY

hope you lot are enjoying the start to your holidays.

I know you have work and family to think about, but we'll be holding additional training sessions during the week. feel free to drop by if you can. we can also spend some time focusing on the fidelius charm, if there's any interest in it.

2015-04-06 03:30:22
(no subject)

My morning fitness routine happens everyday at half six. This'll shift earlier as dawn moves.

Everyday I'm in Moddey in the afternoon there is combat flying an hour before teatime.

Both are open for anyone who wants to join.

2015-04-06 03:37:30
(no subject)

Well, we know we want to work on it. We're planning on stopping by Moddey at some point this week to meet with Fu, and we'll look for you then.

2015-04-06 03:38:12

Private message to Frank Longbottom

We also want to talk with you about learning the modified Fidelius, the variant version of the spell you used at Saltash. Because...yeah. Obviously not our first choice, or even our second or third. Given your history with it, teaching the theory and instructions probably might not be much fun for you, either.

But if any of us ever get into a spot where our backs are really up against a wall, we think more of us in the Order should know exactly how to do it.
right. can do.

got to get the regular fidelius down solid first, mind. and your transfiguration skills have to be on point. but we can work on it.
It was so brilliant to see you, even if it was only for a little while. It was the best belated birthday present you could've ever given me, and you were so wonderfully sweet and clever about covering so I wouldn't be worried, and it was just so good to see you. And Felicis too!

I can't stop smiling just thinking about it, and it's been such a long time since I've smiled quite this much, I think my face will ache tomorrow from it, which will make me smile all over again, and even though the weekly letters keep me going, I don't think I quite realised just how very much I needed to see both of you until you were right there in front of me and I could wrap my arms around you and kiss you silly.

I love you both, you know. So very much.
2015-04-07 09:02:00
Private message to Auror Crouch

I've been at St James for days and have yet to see my mother, or hear from her, for that matter. Not even through the elves. Possibly she forgot that I'm on holiday from school, but I don't know that I necessarily want to remind her of that. Do you know where she is? Should I expect her?

Also, I'm eager to run the course at Ouroboros soon, if you'll have time.

---

@alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-07 15:49:21
(no subject)

Bella has a new assignment for OL. Dedicating herself with her usual zeal. More than. Between us: you know how she hates to be idled or sidelined. Lobbied for months for this op and only just got His nod. You can guess how dedicated she is to bringing results.

Ouroboros: noon today.

---

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-07 15:54:34
(no subject)

Only just now? Why such a delay, I wonder. It's not as if she can't bring results.

I won't expect her, at any rate.

Shall I set aside the whole afternoon?

---

@alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-07 16:16:39
(no subject)

OL withholds favour sometimes to whet our zeal.

Or signal that our shortcomings have consequences--when He has tolerated seasons of delay and mediocre return.
You may gather which of those apply in this case.

Why the concern with time? Competing obligations? Ouroboros until 3 o'clock. Have an assignment of my own out of NL after that.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-07 16:44:30

(no subject)

Right. I can guess where she has failed most significantly.

No concern other than I still need to find something to wear to your party. Or Daphne's party, rather.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-07 23:08:43

(no subject)

We didn't get much of a chance to talk after. How did I do? It mustn't have been too bad, or you would have pointed out all sorts of things before we parted.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-07 23:56:40

(no subject)

Well enough that I'm thinking of bringing you on Thursday night's op.

Unless you'll be busy, readying yourself for Friday's soiree.

More later.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-08 02:08:43

(no subject)

I don't need to do much to get ready. And anyway, Daphne probably wouldn't mind picking my robes out, if it came to that. Likely she'd enjoy it, and do a better job than I, besides.

Whatever you need me for.
Order Only: Surprises of the Not-Good Variety

Has anyone else had a load of bad news at home? Mum & Dad both met us at the train, which is unusual and they both looked dead glum.

Finally, Ed asked what the matter was, and Mum told us she'd been sacked from her position at the infant school. Said she was taking a role that ought to belong to a pureblood, and put her teaching assistant in her place. It would be almost funny if it weren't so ridiculous. Her assistant doesn't even want the post! She just got engaged and only plans to work until she marries.

Dad said all the Quidditch team owners are lobbying the Council for a sporting exemption, and normally there'd be no question, since people tend to get cross when anyone messes about with the Quidditch. But he sounded worried.

And they decided not to go through the hoops to keep me on at my holiday job at the Owlery, which at least means I have plenty of time to train.

Oh, Sue. That blows. I'm sorry to hear it.

And Merlin, what an unsustainable business model. It's just not practical on any level at all.

Take you out for a proper tea-and-sympathy on Thursday?

Let's do.

At least since I'm not tied down at the Owlery I have more time to train with Ced & Mr Longbottom.

How have your hols been so far?
Busy, in a good way. I'm putting in a bit of time at Whiz, summer wedding season is coming up so it's best someone who's familiar with girly things has an eye on the new product, and the rest of my time is spent working at Brew, going round to suppliers and distributors, that sort of thing.

I should take you round to see the place. It's shaping up --- sometimes I feel a little badly that I'm making it fail on purpose. At least now that we're in the growing season again, it isn't quite so dire, and we can roll out a bit more product, just to keep up appearances. The logo is really sharp! The wine has an outline of Pye in a witch hat, and the beer has him riding a broom.

I'd love to come round sometime. I wish you & Ken & Jack didn't have to fail but at least it'll help the cause & hopefully it'll be useful if any of you decide to go into business again someday.

Have your mum & Prospero been all right with you and the business and everything?

And yeah, it's been sour everywhere. Have you noticed all the 'Closed until further notice' signs on New London restaurants and shops? I'm guessing there's been a crack down on licensing. And the place just empties out so quickly after dark. I haven't been asked for my pass yet, but I saw someone get stopped outside the foo station on my way home, and New London feels different, somehow.

More tense.
I don't think I'll be walking home, let's just say. Which is a shame. I really do enjoy Kensington Gardens in the early spring.

👤 alt_ron at 2015-04-08 03:18:38
(no subject)

Yeah, there were places shuttered all around the Ministry even. I went to lunch with some of the others who're applying to the programme, and Finnula's Pantry's gone and Bubble & Squeak. And the pasty kiosk down the Embankment, too.

I decided not to go by Banner Street. I didn't want to see if any of our locals're closed.

👤 alt_susan at 2015-04-09 02:38:02
(no subject)

It seems to be making people nervous even during the day in my neighborhood.

I've noticed a lot fewer mums with little kids at the park around the corner that we all used to go to.

👤 alt_hydra at 2015-04-08 02:12:36
(no subject)

No bad news exactly, but I've been at St James and haven't seen my mother at all. Crouch told me she has some important mission for Voldemort, but I don't have any details other than it's something she really wanted, and he withheld it from her for a while before he agreed to let her take it on.

I'm sorry to hear about your mother.

👤 alt_justin at 2015-04-08 02:49:28
(no subject)

Hydra,

Does that mean you're not being kept under close
surveillance? We were thinking of having a picnic and flying day
tomorrow, what, after training with the Longbottoms at Moddey.

You could join us, if you liked.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2015-04-08 02:55:24
(no subject)

No one is here except for the elves and it looks as if it'll stay that way. I was thinking of going to L'Estrange to see Daddy and Rigel, but he's not expecting me, so I don't have to do that straight away.

I might be called away at any point, but if anyone asks where I was I'll say I was shopping for something to wear to Daphne and Auror Crouch's party.

alt_justin at 2015-04-08 03:33:53
(no subject)

Do. I don't like him claiming all your time. You need to be able to relax now and then, what.

-Justin

alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-08 03:01:41
(no subject)

Sounds appropriately cryptic. At least you get a bit of a breather, ey?

alt_hydra at 2015-04-08 03:04:31
(no subject)

Cryptic isn't good. If it were something minor Crouch would speak more freely, so it's got to be something horrid.
alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-08 05:24:27
(no subject)

No, no it isn't.

It's like they sit around dreaming up how to be more horrid than before.

We'll just have to wait and see what they dig up, then.

alt_alice at 2015-04-08 16:11:17
(no subject)

Yes indeed. Thank you for the warning, Hydra. We'll keep our eyes open.

alt_susan at 2015-04-09 02:41:05
(no subject)

Thanks. I appreciate it.

And yeah--I can see how that sort of commentary from Crouch would be dead nervous-making.

alt_ron at 2015-04-08 02:50:41
(no subject)

That reeks. For your mum and all.

Mum's been fuming about what's happening. Her business, y'know, is providing a place for start-ups of a 'certain sort', and the twins said there've been inspections and new fees that're really outrageous, and halfbloods being sacked because the inspectors said. Or, y'know, didn't say, but made it really obvious what they all had to do to keep their permits for operating.

And three of the businesses are really owned by halfbloods, though they had purebloods fronting for them. Relatives, mostly. Or friends. But the halfbloods've been the ones really running things, so now all of a sudden those three outfits've got no 'employees' and they've got 'owners' who've got no bleeding idea what's needed to run the place because they were never actually working there before. And the real
owners are home, trying to keep things going by answering questions by Floo or journal, except both of those are dangerous because they could totally be monitored, yeah?

Fred and George say they've been helping as much as they can, but Pans'll tell you there's not much time for anything but their own work just now. They looked a bit mad, like they've been up six nights straight. This next product line's either going to be dead amazing or just plain deadly! (Hope they don't expect me to do any testing for them.)

@alt susan at 2015-04-09 02:43:10
(no subject)

Yeah. It'd be the stuff of a bad panto if it weren't so horrid.
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Sirius and Remus

The broom closet in which we are waiting is quite cozy -- I must've elbowed poor Remus about twenty times already. (Sorry about that, Remus!)

The cleaning crew doesn't get here until ten, so we've another ninety odd minutes. I'm perched on a bucket, looking firmly down at my journal, and Remus is trying to preserve his dignity while he wriggles into his guard trousers. (It's sort of impossible, but he's trying very hard.)

This is utterly mad.

You'll be all right. If they didn't find you when they were locking up, the chances are good they'll never notice until you're ready to make your move.

I could make any number of comments about Moony and uniform trousers but for your sake, Dora, I'll restrain myself.

He does look rather sharp, if you must know. Now that he's actually wearing them, and not jumping around with them half on that is. Molly really came through.

And I'm glad she was able to pull together that second cleaner's getup for Remus so we can slip out after. No-one will look twice at us.
Okay. All's quiet and we're moving out.

Right. We have it, and Remus is back in the broom closet changing into the cleaner's outfit.

Took us a bit longer than we thought to crack through the spellwork, but Bill and Rachel's notes helped.

Now all we have to do is get the guard and the cleaner we stunned all nicely obliviated and sorted out, and then leave without anyone noticing. Easy.

I can tell just holding it that it's wrong. Makes me itchy.

Itchy? It made me hungry.

Figures. Weirdo.

Right. We have it. We're out and past the perimeter. We're apparating back to 12GP as quickly as we can.
**2015-04-07 22:07:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

The Sceptre is safe and secure, and its replacement is in place. Many, many thanks to Tonks, Remus, Bill, Rachel, and Harry for their work -- and for Charlie's efforts at obtaining the replacement as well.

We'll be meeting with the goblin representative tomorrow at Moddey, and if things go as planned, we'll be destroying it then and there. This has been slow work, and frustrating at times, but we are making progress.

Every day, we come one step closer to defeating the Protectorate, and with one horcrux in hand, firm plans to gain access to another, and a fairly good notion of where we might find yet one more, we are one step closer to destroying Voldemort once and for all.

**2015-04-08 05:20:46**

*Private Message to Bill and Rachel*

You were right, that layered reverse trigger was quite fiddly -- your notes got us through, though. Ta very much, you two.

**2015-04-08 13:41:52**

*Re: Private Message to Bill and Rachel*

Excellent. That's a real relief. Since you *didn't* trip it, we can be pretty confident that they won't be able to identify the, ah, *miscreants* who made off with one of the Protectorate's greatest prizes.

Well done, both of you.

**2015-04-08 13:53:36**

*Re: Private Message to Bill and Rachel*

If we did our obliviation right, they won't even realise it was made off with in the first place!
Least not until His Mightiness stops by and sniffs it out. Which I'm betting he's far too busy to do.
2015-04-08 23:18:00
private message to Ernie

You were the best! How you stood up to him -- it was dead brilliant.

alt_megan

alt_megan at 2015-04-09 04:24:05
(no subject)

Oh, right, forgot to say: I made it back to the Strettons safely.

I'm glad they paid the fee for my Floo permit. But honestly, they'd never get a pureblood for the job, and Mrs Stretton doesn't want to have to train anyone else in. And it's not like they could make Jeremy do it. So they're stuck with me. But it is certainly handy that they aren't making a fuss about paying it, because otherwise I couldn't easily spend an evening with you in New London.

alt_ernie at 2015-04-09 05:39:54
(no subject)

I'm glad you could come out too. Despite the arse.

And they're lucky to have you, Megs.

alt_megan at 2015-04-09 05:58:29
(no subject)

Well, I'm lucky to have you.

alt_ernie at 2015-04-09 05:37:58
(no subject)

He was being an utter arse.

Honestly.
As if it were somehow

I dunno

It's just wrong. And I wasn't about to slip him a galleon for the inconvenience, because that'd be like saying you're inconvenient, which is not on.

alt_megan at 2015-04-09 05:57:32
(no subject)

Do you suppose many restaurants will start having secondary dining rooms for halfbloods now? I wouldn't think that many could afford to remodel. Unless they were large to begin with.

Maybe they'll have halfbloods waiting tables there. Which would at least mean some jobs for some people. I've heard stories about how hard it's getting.

The Strettons didn't just pay my Floo permit -- they paid my food-handling license fees as well. You know they're making us halfbloods get special licenses for that now too. And even though I don't make the jams, I guess just touching them means that I need a license.

It almost makes me want to spit in the baskets that go to certain Ministry offices.

alt_ernie at 2015-04-09 06:06:52
(no subject)

Yeah, it'd be pretty silly, I'd reckon.

I think they'd probably still insist on the fees and things even then, which is also sort of stupid.

It's like they're making it so that the people who want and need the work can't, you know, actually do it.
Today was really nice, wasn't it? I mean, I figured it would be, but having almost everybody there all in one place was something else, even if it was for negotiations and training and strategising and the like. (All right, and picnicking and flying, but if you get enough of us together there'll be food and some kind of game, if the Order had bylaws that'd be in it.) I hadn't quite realised how many of us there are these days. It's good to see. (And of course it was lovely to watch everyone cooing over Adam and Nicole, I believe is my duty as a proud papa to mention.)

For the people who couldn't make it, and the people who missed it in the middle of all the eating and flying and strategising and training and the like: Elder Tcharg came to accept the sceptre, and the minute he saw it, I thought he was going to faint. For the people who were there for the handover, I don't think you lot realised just how much of a reaction that really was.

Apparently Goblins are pretty susceptible to the aura of a Horcrux. (Not that I blame them. I kind of wanted to vomit myself the minute it came out.) That's why we suddenly had all the Elders here, not just Tcharg -- Tcharg didn't want to take it back to the rest of them before they had a chance to examine it outside and in sunlight. (I don't blame them for that, either. If it's that bad outside, I can barely imagine what it might feel like in a smaller space.)

It changed the tone of the conversation about Bella's vault in a heartbeat. They were so upset by the sceptre that it totally reversed their position -- they still aren't going to help Draco and Hermione break into Bella's vault, but they aren't going to stop them, either. (Draco, Hermione, was that conversation you were having with Griphook full of him giving you tips on how to get through things? By the time I could get over to you, the conversation was done.) They're still not budging on the question of the dragon, but the impression I got was that they want that thing out of their vaults right this minute.

I have to admit, I really wasn't expecting that. But, urgh. If the Horcrux in the vault feels anything like the one we handed over today, I'm not at all surprised.

Anyway, the Elders wanted to destroy it themselves -- they promised
us they can figure out a way to destroy the sceptre that will also destroy the Horcrux in it, and they were adamant that they'd do it quickly, but apparently what Voldemort did to it means they want to do some kind of purifying rite first before they destroy it. It should be destroyed by tomorrow.

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**alt_charlie** at 2015-04-09 07:45:06  
*Private message to Tonks*

You're amazing, by the way. In case I didn't say it enough. You and Remus getting that sceptre so we could show it to the Goblins may have saved our arses completely.

And everybody seemed to think that the person we made is pretty darn incredible. Which I happen to agree with.

---

**alt_nymphadora** at 2015-04-09 17:55:11  
*Re: Private message to Tonks*

He is, isn't he? I love how he lights up every time he sees you.

And you're pretty remarkable yourself, you know. Brokering the first successful goblin-wizard negotiations in how long? Despite the fact that our dear LP made a point of killing several of them publicly? That, luv, is damned impressive.

It was exhilarating, though. Who'd have ever thought my bog-cleaning skills would come in handy like that?

---

**alt_charlie** at 2015-04-09 18:15:32  
*Re: Private message to Tonks*

You know, you keep saying that, Alice keeps saying that, and it just baffles me. I won't say it was easy, it's been a long hard row to hoe, but when you get down to the heart of it, all it involved was spending a lot of time treating them like real people who matter just as much as the rest of us. That's it. And the fact it's taken this long for someone to get around to doing that is something I can't wrap my head around.
At the beginning of all this I went back to all our old books and read up on the history of wizarding-Goblin diplomacy, and not only is it all such garbage, it's clear that just about everything that's ever gone wrong between us has been because none of us ever sat down and actually listened. Listened and tried to understand what the Goblins were really saying, I mean. It's all been assumptions this and jumping to conclusions that, and once it all got entrenched in the bones of all the stories we tell each other about how the world works, that was that.

And all it took to get this alliance put together was a bunch of us meeting the Goblins on their own terms, and now we've got a Goblin wandmaker apprentice and a bunch of Elders who'll feel comfortable saying to me or Alice, "oi, you human, that's the way you do things but it isn't the way we do things", and the next thing you know they're turning a blind eye to us robbing their own damn bank.

I guess maybe when you say it that way, it is impressive after all.

Nobody ever looks at the bog cleaners. Once we win this, any sort of memorial they build should include a mop and a bucket to remind people that wars are won through lots of little things like that.

And I can't get over the way he lights up when he sees me, either. I thought that feeling of being so overwhelmed by the reality of him would fade a little bit, get a little more mundane. That I'd stop being so thunderstruck pretty quickly. And then I walk in the room and he gurgles at me again and that's it, I'm a goner.

I wish I could have him up here with me, spend more time taking him around to see everything just to see him trying to figure out the world around him. But this is pretty darn okay, too.

---

@alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-09 18:50:41
*Re: Private message to Tonks*

Just wait til he starts being his own little person, when he starts getting favourite stories and colours and becoming decisive about things. I don't know when it happened with Bea exactly, but all of a sudden there was this human who was walking and talking and who knew what she wanted out of life, and although
it can be frustrating to negotiate around sometimes, it really is fascinating.

I can't wait to get to know them both better.

I think the treating everyone like real people who matter bit needs to be a statue too. I wonder if we'll ever just know that right off, without having to work so hard at it? As a people, I mean.

I don't know if we ever will, really. I heard someone say once, can't remember who, that all history is about people dividing themselves up into smaller and smaller groups of Us and Them, and using the Them as a boogeyman to justify what they want to make the Us do, and I think that kind of thing might be written deep inside the way our minds work.

Which just means we have to keep reminding ourselves about it. I think having to work hard at seeing that might actually be a good thing, you know? Keeps us from getting complacent. I don't think I ever would have reached out to a Goblin if it weren't for this whole thing, but now I have, Griphook and Ragnik and all them are part of my Us.

Maybe if we can't keep ourselves from making an Us and a Them, the best thing to do is to work really hard at putting as many people in the Us as possible.

...Your Hufflepuff is rubbing off on me, you know. (No dirty jokes, I know you're thinking them.)

And I'm looking forward to that, too. He already has such firm opinions that I can't wait to watch him figure out more of them. You know that look he gets, when he's staring at something so intently and trying to figure out how it fits into this big noisy world? I love that look. (Speaking of his opinions: did you see the way he's been staring at Ron and Bill and the twins like he can't figure out why these people look so much like his daddy? And he was quite taken with Susan. And that thing he and Bea
do with Bea doing animal faces for him until they both start giggling will never get old.)

@alt_hermione at 2015-04-09 12:24:33 (no subject)

We were talking about the protections on the bank, only now he thinks they won't activate any of them. There's a waterfall that neutralises Polyjuice and some other things. We also decided that since Bellatrix is off on some secret mission, we ought to go sooner rather than later, but not the weekend because more people go to their vaults on Saturdays. So probably early next week? I'm not sure.

@alt_charlie at 2015-04-09 13:06:27 (no subject)

Hm. I wonder if I could convince them that the Polyjuice-neutralising waterfall should be mysteriously down for repairs.

@alt_alice at 2015-04-09 18:00:41 (no subject)

They kept getting stubborn about how we would exit in a way that wouldn't indicate they'd helped out too much. Not having the protections helps, of course.

But getting out is the key.

I'd imagine not having the waterfall activate would let our people walk out disguises intact, but it might be a bit too convenient, which they seemed averse to.

@alt_charlie at 2015-04-09 18:17:23 (no subject)

Yeah, that's the problem, isn't it.

I wonder if there's any way for Hermione and Draco to disable it on the spot that won't lead
back to the Goblins. Like, some way for it to legitimately look like they saw it, figured it out, and were able to turn it off.

alt_draco at 2015-04-09 18:11:53
(no subject)

It doesn't sound as if it's at all common knowledge that Bellatrix is off on a secret mission, though, so we've got that in our favour. Not even Hydra knew. And I bet Rodolphus doesn't know much more than she does.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-09 18:19:33
(no subject)

Right, but the sooner we go ahead, the less likely it is that anyone will realise she's not in Town, or that she'll come back for some reason.

alt_draco at 2015-04-09 19:11:54
(no subject)

Hey, you know I'm ready.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-09 19:14:43
(no subject)

I know. Your Bella impersonation is already fairly disturbing. Imagine what it'll be like when you look like her and everything!

I almost wish we could simply go and do it right now. Waiting is worse than the actual doing would be, I think.
I know. It makes me think that there must be some family trait that involves a verbal predilection for putting imbeciles in their place, though of course Auntie Bella prefers to follow through with the wand, and has different criteria for what counts as an 'imbecile.'

Too bad we won't likely encounter any truly odious individuals along the way.

Til the weekend passes we'll just have to keep busy I reckon.

If you are in want of occupation, I have quite the collection of ginger root needing to be peeled and sliced.
2015-04-09 08:14:00
Order Only Private message to Justin

I overslept this morning.

It was - I had a dream and it was about the baby. I took him home in my trunk and then I had to try to find clothes for him in New London. I didn't have anything I needed to take care of him and I couldn't find you anywhere. For some reason I thought you'd gone back to France, but I also knew you would be back if I just waited.

But I was sort of happy, I think, even though I was scared too.

alt_justin at 2015-04-09 14:34:24
(no subject)

Hydra,

I say, do you.... I'm at the Ministry today. Mr Pontner's asked me to come in and fill out some parchmentwork for my appointment to begin once I finish school, what.

If you want to talk more, though, I could meet you for tea later.

That is, if you want to talk about anything.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2015-04-09 15:58:06
(no subject)

Yes, I think I want to.

Where can we meet, though?

alt_justin at 2015-04-09 16:14:01
(no subject)

Come to the Burrow. You've never been, have you? Well, you can Floo. Mrs Weasley won't mind, I'm sure.
There are loads of country lanes and open fields nearby. We could go on a walk and be jolly well alone.

I should be home by half-four.

-Justin
2015-04-09 09:58:00
Order Only

The party at Marlborough is tomorrow night. A good number of MLE and council members will be there, as well as artists, writers, and other, less politically-involved (but still privileged) members of New London society.

It's not an opportunity to do anything drastic, as there will be far too many security measures for that, but there will certainly be a good deal of gossip and information being passed around. Hydra, I know you'll be on watch for anything significant.

Ron, do you think you'll be able to stow-away with either Harry or Hydra, in snake form? And someone could use your cloak, Harry. Is it fully sound-proof in addition to granting the wearer invisibility? Or is there a chance that the Aurors in attendance might pick up on the fact that someone hidden was at the party?

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alt_daphne at 2015-04-09 16:46:25
(no subject)

Daphne,

How vigilant is Auror Crouch planning to be against party crashers, what? I should think the cloak would not do much good if he has protections to detect uninvited guests.

-Justin

alt_daphne at 2015-04-09 17:52:28
(no subject)

He hasn't discussed the security measures with me.

On one hand, I think he would be as on-guard against invited guests just as must uninvited ones (council friendships are odd things, after all); on the other, he's not one to cut corners.

And then again, in these circles party crashers are regarded as a
mark of a truly fantastic event, so it isn't necessarily the norm to prevent their efforts entirely.

alt_justin at 2015-04-09 18:24:37
(no subject)

Well, if I go, and I'm caught, what, I can say something about trying to see Hydra. Lovesick and unwilling to be rejected, and all that rubbish. Auror Crouch and Professor Dolohov might not believe it but they could hardly say so in public. Or I could avoid that altogether and simply say I was trying to learn about the Council's society. Though Pansy could credibly make a similar claim, what, that she misses her previous access.

-Justin

alt_pansy at 2015-04-09 18:55:42
(no subject)

I could pull off 'desperately trying to get an advantage to claw my way back in,' yes. And they might be less likely to read deeper into it with me. Although the Hydra business does tell rather well too.

I'd be up for it, regardless.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-09 19:11:56
(no subject)

Another possibility is that you and/or Justin could try to get in on your own, since no one would think it odd that you did try to crash the party, leaving the cloak for someone who really needs to not be seen trying to gain admittance. Also, then Daphne could play the magnanimous hostess, you know: 'Oh, goodness, Pans, of course you must come in and be welcome!' and that might help divert attention from someone trying to sneak in under the cloak.
That's true. It wouldn't at all be in character for me to turn either Pansy or Justin away. Which now makes me wonder how many other people (not in the Order) might be thinking of trying the same thing!

Ooh Astoria!

It's not soundproof, but it does make any noises you make less noticeable.

I'd be a little worried that Auror Crouch would think someone was trying to sneak up on him. Hydra, do you think it would be safe to have Justin under there? It would be nice to have someone there who could eavesdrop without being seen, and Justin has an excellent excuse for trying to gate-crash.

Also, to get it to someone before the party, it might be easiest if Hydra came here to get it -- will you be able to do that, Hydra? They're not letting me go anywhere unescorted. I'm not sure if it's because of the fuss over the identification. Possibly I could get out to Pansy's.

I can do that.

And I'd like to think that if Justin got caught under the cloak, we could easily explain it away as him trying to see me. It would annoy Crouch but he'd let the Headmaster deal with it.
My father will probably be there, however, and he likely poses the
digger problem on that score.

Maybe you could bring Ron (in snake form) when
you come to get the cloak?

If Justin gets caught, I'll try to get between him and
your father.

I'm definitely game to go along in someone's pocket.  
Yours if we can figure out a way to manage it, Harry.

Hydra's might be easier, at least, for getting there,
but if you got caught with a snake, it wouldn't seem so odd. I mean,
everyone knows you've got one as a pet--there's always someone
dropping that into their press stories about you.

There are probably some things I can taste or sense that others
couldn't--like if he's got Inferi stashed in the basement, I'll know it
straight off. (Kidding, Daphs.)

I'll wear the dress robes with the large pockets.  
Pansy, maybe you could come visit me tomorrow at
Buckingham, and bring him with you?

Brilliant. I've always wanted to gatecrash a proper
posh party.
The best part's always the food.

You should probably let me know in advance what you'll want me to nick for you. I've never been very good at understanding Parseltongue.
2015-04-10 12:37:00
Private Message to Seamus

Do you have a suitable escort yet?

I'm coming with Crispin. It took ages to get him to say he'd answer the invitation. Can you imagine he wasn't even going to go? Lucky for him I know this party is sure to make all the headlines, though not necessarily for the reasons Daphs might want.

Anyway. Say you've got some sort of date or we'll have to think of some other way.

alt_seamus at 2015-04-10 17:45:25
(no subject)

I don't have a date.

Any ideas?

alt_padma at 2015-04-10 17:56:55
(no subject)

You had one job! Okay... just come over. Grab your dress robes first, though.

There's got to be somebody who'll say you're with them. Oh, and what about your papers? I expect you're fine being out in NL after dark, given that you're a Councilwizard. But make sure you have them!

alt_seamus at 2015-04-10 18:12:37
(no subject)

Oddly, a half-blood who's not romantically interested in girls is not a date large numbers of society witches are eager to bring along as their plus-one. Even if he IS a Councilwizard.

I'll bring my papers, don't worry.
You've been asking *witches*?! Lakshmi, did you lose your mind when those stinkbombs went off in the tower last week?

Ganymede Bobolis. That's who needs to take you.

Let's just hope he doesn't already have a date, himself.

A half-blood isn't a particularly hot date for the gay society wizards, either, and there are a lot fewer of those. (I did try Greengrass's dancing teacher, but he had a date already.)

I should've thought of Bobolis. He's a lot older than I am, but so's Crispin, I suppose.
2015-04-10 15:15:00
Private Message to Headmaster Dolohov

Антонин,

Thank you again for introducing me to the Parish Church and bringing me as your guest at Easter Sunday services. I know it’s not your ‘Главная традиция’ but it felt jolly good to observe, and with someone of like-minded faith, what.

At Mr Pontner’s invitation, I went to see him at the Ministry yesterday. There were some formalities of parchment to fill out against my starting appointment. It struck me as we spoke that many of Mr Pontner’s pronouncements seemed to have been made on the assumption that I would join Our Lord’s Council relatively soon after finishing at Hogwarts.

I do hope he’s correct in his estimation of me, but I left feeling somewhat disconcerted and not entirely sure why. This morning it came to me that it’s been weeks since you’ve mentioned arranging my formal introductions to Our Lord’s Court. In fact, I believe it not unfair to say that since Hydra’s mishap, you’ve been silent on the subject which has been much of our preoccupation up until that time.

Я знаю, что разочарован вас, сэр. I know that in the past you’ve cautioned patience and sincerity and good faith that I might prove myself worthy in the Lestranges’ eyes. Hydra and I defied that well sound advice. I do still believe our imprudence was, in fact, the only way that we would ever have been allowed to marry, nor can I honestly tell you I regret our decision. I regret only that having confided in you, I might now have somehow jeopardised your good opinion of me, and the future which that good opinion might make possible.

If you were to ask me which outcome I desire more: a life with Hydra or a life in service to the Lord Protector, it would be entirely deceitful to claim the latter. As you know, I never dreamed I might be worthy of membership on the Council, and only your encouragement has caused me to think otherwise. My love for Hydra, on the other hand, is unshakeable, no matter how many times I have tried, for her good and for mine, to set it aside. I believe my love for her is what makes it possible to reach my own potential, in point of fact. Without it, I would be a poor candidate for any mentor. It is singularly ironic that the
force which propels me to achieve greatness in the ??????? ?????? may also be the reason I am found wanting those qualities befitting a Councilwizard. So if I may only have one thing or the other, then I must admit there is really no question which I choose. Only if that is the choice now before me, I humbly beg you to tell me without equivocation, so that I may adjust my expectations accordingly.

Regardless of your answer, I hope that I continue to be useful as your clerk and that you will continue to utilise me in that capacity. I can confidently promise that you will detect no change in my commitment to assisting you and serving Hogwarts through that important work.

In the hope that there is something I can do to restore your faith in me, I remain,

Твой любящий студент,

Джастин Финч-Флетчли

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@altantonin at 2015-04-10 20:45:47

(no subject)

Oh, my dear boy. No, it is not that your and Hydra's relationship makes me less likely to stand your sponsor in future, but rather, that it has become clear to me how unfair it is to place such burdens on those of you who should instead be concentrating on progressing into adulthood without the weight of such expectations. I have full confidence that you would suit the role if and when it should be required of you, but do not be too hasty to rush there; it is a singularly life-changing honour.

Should Our Lord require me to name candidates for His service, your name would be high upon the list I gave him, but I have come to believe it better to allow you all more time to grow and mature into your adult selves before uprooting your lives in such a fashion. I'll make sure Pontner understands that my sponsorship of you does not hinge upon presenting you to Our Lord as a candidate.

I'll be attending Barty's affair briefly tonight before excusing myself to hold my own Good Friday vigil (now that it is the proper date), but if you are free tomorrow, shall I book time at the Ourobouros for us?
The usual Saturday crowd is more likely to be indisposed after tonight's festivities.

alt_justin at 2015-04-10 20:48:30  
(no subject)

I should like that very much, Antonin.

-Justin

alt_antonin at 2015-04-10 20:52:13  
(no subject)

Eleven o'clock, then? With lunch after, of course.

I believe they've reset the course since the last time we were there. I'll wager you a week's worth of homework on the first run.
So how's Daphne's party? If anyone has time to write in their journals, anyway.

Is Ron staying out of sight?

I think he forgets sometimes that he may be a small snake, but he is also an EXTREMELY BRIGHTLY COLORED one.

Sally-Anne,

As far as I can tell, he's riding in Harry's pocket. I rather envy him; it's not crowded but still, I've been trying to avoid getting my toes stepped on all evening.

Oh, I say, hang on. It looks as if Mrs Malfoy's arrived, what, she's causing quite the stir.

-Justin

Crouch's ballroom has been transformed into a magical forest, and it's really all quite stunning. The music is very nice, too. I haven't eaten anything yet but I've heard people raving about the food.

I'm a bit bored, though. All people are thinking about is who they're going to try to have sex with later.
That would be rather boring. And gross, depending.

I've just made it in. If you'll talk with me a mo without looking too annoyed just to validate my presence a bit, Daphs, that'd be useful. Or Hydra'd work too.

I'll come find you. I don't think Daphne is looking at anyone but Crouch.

I thought she was trying to get close to him to spy on him.

Is she really -- I mean, do you think she's actually --

I mean I know she's sleeping with him but do you think she really LIKES him?

It's worse than that.

She's in love with him and she's thinking of telling him so tonight.

What?!!
I've gotten that from her for a while. Not love, exactly, but strong infatuation, and then it seemed like she started occluding around me and I guessed she was doing it because she knew her feelings were getting stronger and she didn't want me to judge her.

But she's distracted tonight, and not occluding.

The odd thing is that as far as I can tell, she's still fully committed to spying on him.

So is she aware that loads of us would kill him in a heartbeat if we got the chance?

Does she think she's going to 'save' him, turn him to our side, convince us to spare him? Or is she just not thinking about that at all?

The latter, I think.

It makes no sense and I think she knows it.

Patil is mooning over Pummel. Which is disgusting, given how he treated Katie Bell.

Draco, your mum looks really stunning. Didn't stay overly long, though, just enough to make an appearance.

And I just caught a bit of it, but there were some councilwizards talking about Bellatrix, one said, 'isn't she working with
werewolves?’ but he was really uncertain and dismissive about it, like it was a rumour, nothing more.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-11 02:20:41  
(no subject)

The food's not bad. It sounded like Daphne wasn't inviting Patil or Finnigan, but they're both here anyway. I guess Patil got Crispin to bring her as his plus-one and Finnigan's with Ganymede Bobolis.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-11 02:22:00  
Private message to Justin

Are you trying to get close to anyone in particular? I can let Ron know not to bother with anyone you're covering.

@alt_justin at 2015-04-11 02:56:59  
Re: Private message to Justin

Harry,

I've followed a small group of Councilwizards into another room. They're drinking and smoking cigars and--I say, the talk is somewhat ribald, what. And not a little of it is teasing Auror Crouch about his interest in Daphne.

They are none of them gentlemen, I can bally well tell you that.

-Justin

@alt_justin at 2015-04-11 03:07:44  
Re: Private message to Justin

...And I've just heard far more about the Baddocks than one ever wanted to learn, what!

-Justin
Well, that's the trouble with eavesdropping. You only get to hear what people decide to talk about.
Your elves appear to be spread rather thin down here, I'm afraid! I suppose that's what happens when the party filters out of the ballroom and into other parts of the house. The cooling charms on the edible garden must have worn off sometime this morning, because there's a growing puddle of cream and treacle on the floor. The one elf - what's the name of the one with the over-sized, crooked ears? - is taking to it all by herself, poor thing. Perhaps I ought to call Beesey and Kippy over from Spencer?

Has there been anything in the papers yet? Only I'm not sure I can bear to look. I'm not against criticism as a genera rule, but it can be hard to swallow when it's uncalled for. And as far as I'm concerned everything went off brilliantly, just as I envisioned it.

Have I yet thanked you thoroughly enough for allowing me to Hostess? Oh, and I should write to the Headmaster, too, to thank him for the jewelry.

You were brilliant in the role. And the mise en scène was perfect. (The Prophet says as much and rather a lot more. Believe you've got an admirer in Mr Hexsmith. Tell me if he makes a nuisance of himself. Reporters are prone to that. Easy to see he's kept on leash, though, if it comes to it.)

Marlborough looked spectacular. Have never felt much ownership of it, but last evening, saw it in a whole new light. Imagine you could make it feel less like a museum and more like a house if you took it on.

Hungry yet? I think there might be a morsel or two leftover if we were to call for something. Or we could go out.
About the elves...

Leave them to it. They'll manage.

I think that one's called Binty. Winky's the one that came from my family. Has small ears. Not sure how to tell you to know any one of them from the rest. The male is called Null, but that's easy to remember as there's only the one.

Perhaps it's best if we go out for the afternoon. Leave the chaos to right itself in our absence.

Mr Hexsmith? I'll make a note of it. I believe it's useful to keep reporters in good favour, and hopefully he'll be wise enough to remember who I am attached to, first and foremost. If he doesn't, I'm sure someone will remind him.

I thought the same thing when I first saw Spencer House, and to be honest, it's still difficult to think of it as anything but Raz's house. Marlborough is positively crying out to be lived in a little, though. It's rather more severe than Spencer, though not as much as St. James Palace. I've only been in it the once, but all that dark wood, gilt, and blood red walls! I must say that it does very much fit the occupants.

Binty, really? Well, I shan't forget that.

And yes, perhaps we should go out. Do you want to remain in the city or venture further out?

Have just asked Binty to bring a hamper from Myles and Stornish. I think an afternoon in the country's in order. Perhaps the Forest of Dean? We
could take brooms up along the Wye. Or just do a bit of walking. Whichever you prefer.

We could do both; walking and flying both provide interesting but distinctly different vantage points, but brooms don't allow for much in the way of closeness.

Let me freshen up and change into something more appropriate here at home - I'll return in a half hour or less.

Less.
2015-04-11 12:31:00
Private Message to Headmaster Dolohov

Sir,

I really must thank you for joining us last evening. I hope you enjoyed good conversation and good company, and that the celebration reflected on Barty in ways that met with your full approval.

And I must thank you again for allowing me to wear your mother's jewelry to the party. It was an honour to be entrusted with something of such personal sentiment, and the lovely necklace was a perfect compliment to my gown. I shall return it to you in pristine condition.

Best,
Daphne

alt_daphne

alt_antonin at 2015-04-11 20:35:19
(no subject)

The party was magnificent, my dear. I know that Barty is not the most effusive, but I do hope he has been suitably complimentary; you ought to be very proud of the effect you achieved and the skill with which it was accomplished. Thank you for the invitation.

As to Ummi's jewelry, the honour was entirely mine; it was lovely to see it worn again. It's been ... oh, easily twenty years since any of her pieces have seen the light of day, and I was delighted to see them gracing such a lovely canvas. Family was everything to my mother; were she still alive, I am certain she would have made the offer herself. If you are to continue as Barty's hostess -- and, my dear, I most sincerely hope you shall -- I hope you will likewise continue to treat the family's treasures as your own.

(And -- if I may be so bold -- please allow me to say that I am very pleased you and Barty are enjoying each other's company so much. I am well aware most people find him an acquired taste, but I love him dearly, and am always pleased when someone else can see his worth.)
I wouldn't dream of excluding you from any worthwhile gathering, and never you worry, Barty has made his appreciation more than evident. I'm only happy that he enjoyed himself so thoroughly.

Twenty years? Goodness, that puts me in the position of being doubly honoured. (Though two people with our dispositions are liable to go in circles trying to claim who has the biggest honour if we're not careful.)

I look forward to hearing more about Ummi, and indeed the rest of your family. And I shall openly share anything you wish to know about mine, though - of course - the matter is a little complicated.

(It relieves me greatly to know that you approve. More than I can say.)

Ha. That is the trouble of allowing two extroverts with excellent manners to go back and forth with each other, yes. (The joke among my colleagues in America always used to be that I was an honourary Canadian, between the British spelling and the manners: Canadians are scrupulously polite. My retort was always that I did not apologise frequently enough to be Canadian and it was not my fault and a shame Americans feel manners so rare as to remark upon them when they were encountered.)

At any rate. Mother was -- well, it's difficult for any child to adequately describe his mother, is it not? She was of the al-Busiri line -- I don't expect you to recognise the pureblooded lines of other countries, of course, but al-Busiri is one of the five great families of wizarding Egypt; we can trace our lineage unbroken back to the Middle Kingdom. My grandfather, Kareem bin Adnen al-Busiri, fled the country during the unrest at the beginning of this century and brought his family to Russia -- he had business interests there -- which proved to be a poor choice after the Russian Revolution several years later, but was where Ummi (which is Arabic for 'mama'; her given name was Amisi) met
Father. He was one of Grindelwald's men, killed in that war when my elder brother Kolya -- Nikolai -- was already in his twenties. (I was quite the surprise; she discovered she was pregnant with me three days before she heard of Father's death. I never knew him.)

She was tiny -- barely five feet, in shoes -- and while every young boy must believe his mother beautiful, many others agreed with me; she was one of the celebrated beauties of her day. She had the fiercest will of any woman I have ever known, and the greatest wisdom. Widowed barely a week, just having discovered her pregnancy, she saw the political winds blowing and realised that anyone associated with Grindelwald would not fare well in the post-war world, and so she packed up her household and brought herself and Kolya to England, claiming that my father had deceived her and seeking asylum. Once she received it, of course, she made certain I was raised to honour my father's commitment, and encouraged both Kolya and myself to Our Lord's service when He took up the cause.

It was a common saying in our family that Kolya was Father's child, and I was Ummi's; she taught me everything she knew about the Arts, as well as all our family-bound magics. (She, too, took her Mastery through the Cairo Conclave in her youth; when I presented myself for candidacy, they were still speaking of her skill.) I am deeply sorry that you will never get the chance to meet her. She would have found you delightful. She knew Barty briefly as my favourite student, when he was your age, but came forth by died of a long illness before Our Lord came to power, shortly after Kolya's death; she did not know him as my son, but I do know that she would approve.

My apologies; I am rambling. It is not often I get to discuss her; I miss her terribly.

And yes, your family connections are less straightforward than one might have thought them a year ago, aren't they? Rest assured that unlike some, I place less weight on blood-family as opposed to heart-family -- Barty is no less my son, by all the familial magics, for having been born not of my blood. As far as I am concerned, Phillip Greengrass is your father as much as Raz is, for having had the raising of you. The familial ties we create with each other over years are often much stronger than those we are born into. Lucius Malfoy is my brother in all the ways that matter, for instance, and would have been even without Our Lord's service to bind us. As was Raz, may his name be written eternally, and so in a certain
light I suppose you would be my niece. (Should the connection suit you to claim, of course. As befits an orphan who was childless for so long, I am greedy in claiming kin.)

And please, dear, call me Antonin when we are not in the company of your peers at Hogwarts. I do indeed approve of your relationship with Barty. He has been alone for so long, and had such terrible luck on the field of the heart before that, that I am overjoyed to see him with someone who sees his true worth. That said someone happens to be a witch of such immense talent, poise, and intelligence as yourself is more than a father could ask for. (And now that I have undoubtedly embarrassed you immensely, I shall desist, except to say that if there is ever any way I might make you feel more welcome in our house, or if there are any questions you have about Barty or the family's practices, you have but to say.)

I really know very little about Canada, except that they like to ice skate there. I've got that right, haven't I?

Your Ummi's life sounds like something from a stage play or great novel; though I imagine many pureblood wizarding families would argue their own family histories just as deserving, I know that the Greengrasses, like the Lestranges and many of the other Sacred, are descended from the Celts, so our histories are all rather similar. Geographically speaking, anyway. And I was already distantly related to the Lestranges before I discovered I "was" one.

I would enjoy hearing your family stories in person, some day. It's rare to find people who are able to present facts and history in a manner that is so arresting and fascinating (or maybe I've just come to associate history with Binns?).

And thank you for your kind words about my father. Both of them. I would be nothing but pleased to be regarded as your niece in spirit, albeit one who doesn't know much of the father you call brother, but hopes to learn more as the years come. I consider myself lucky that you and Barty both knew him so well.
I'm not embarrassed - only overcome!
All right, so that was some party. I mean, I thought Siz's wedding was—I know some people have really expensive parties all the time, but this was totally amazing. As good as any of the public entertainments they put on in New London—y'know, like the Twelfth Night or Freedom Day faires where they have tents that they trick out like it's an Arabian harem or an underwater palace in Atlantis or a Greek temple or wotever. But Marlborough house is...it's a private house, y'know? And they'd made it look like the inside was a forest with glades and clearings and thickets and caves and one room had a waterfall in it! And that's on top of the house itself being...I can't even describe it. I mean, I've been to Buckingham the once, and it was the same. Dead amazing inside, but

Er, nevermind. I've just never really been in a place like that, alright?

Anywiz, I was mostly in Harry's robe pocket last night, though I did slip out into a bank of fern for a while because I heard Braithewaite say something to Travers about Fenrir Greyback. So, you remember that Greyback had a whole troop of half-transformed werewolves in the parade after Christmas. Even though it was daylight and wasn't the right time of the moon. And then Remus found out the Ministry've been experimenting on werewolves, well, yeah. I reckon that project's been a giant success. Voldemort's using them now to snuff out traitors and frighten the snot out of people. Like hit wizards only more gruesome, if you see what I mean. I guess Braithewaite's been in on it for a while and Travers had just gone along for the first time with 'her', which totally meant Auror Lestrange even though they didn't say so. Anywiz. The funny thing is they're both dead glad it's not Inferi they're working with. Someone's always got it worse, I guess.

That was the most interesting conversation I heard. That and the end of somebody's conversation about fiddlehead ferns coming in from somewhere to Borough Market and some people getting poisoned. Mostly everything else was just people chatting each other up.

Speaking of which. Did the rest of you see Zabini with Susan Spinx? I don't think he came with her--or, um, arrived with her--but he was definitely getting off with her in one of the fairy bowers. I mean, loads of people were getting seriously friendly with other people, weren't
they? That's one of those things a snake can tell without looking, in case you wanted to know.

--

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 20:22:13
Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

There was a lot to look at. Like Zabini. I think he was meant to be a satyr. Am I right, Pans? He had little gold horn nubs growing out of his forehead. No lie.

I tell you, if you ever catch me wearing robes cut in front down to my- petrificus me before I go out in public in them, yeah? It'd be a sure sign someone'd cursed me.

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-11 20:44:15
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

I was paying more attention to the sour look on Patil's face at said friendliness. Followed by flinging herself at Pummel. It was quite the show.

But yes. That's a promise.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:11:33
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

I'd've liked to've seen Patil. You think she was jealous over Zabini?

Ugh. I could seriously do without their going back to rowing all the time. Think of the fun we'll all have if they fall to duelling on the train back to school. I mean, it'll be our last trip up there, so why not? (Just kill me now.)

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-11 21:29:49
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

She was practically green. It was marvelous.

And that'd be rather insane. I don't think Blaise would rise to the occasion, as it were, though. The contest last year seems to have taken most of the venom out of him.
@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-11 21:30:02
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

Oh, but you'd look so fetching dressed as a satyr!

(No, I'm taking the mickey. Don't worry. You're right, this would only happen if you'd been cursed.)

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:39:52
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

Well, if you fancy it...

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:41:04
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

(Ak. I can't even pretend I'd actually do it. )

(I mean, you should've seen Zabini. It was- No. Really, no.)

@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-11 21:59:19
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

Ha. I've seen Zabini enough times that I think I have a fair picture. I imagine he made it quite clear he thought he was quite the thing.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 22:04:42
Re: Private Message to Sally Ann And Pansy

All that and more.
Even as posh parties go that one was exceptionally posh.

Speaking of Inferi, I haven't had time to write a report but Crouch took me on assignment late Thursday night into early Friday morning.

There were lots of them.

Mummy on assignment with the werewolves makes sense. Only I wonder how she and the other Aurors are able to wield so much control over them... unless they're all cooperating? Hm.

Sounded to me as if Greyback's getting something out of it. Working for Voldemort, I mean.

And the way Travers and Braithewaite were talking, the werewolves get off on hunting people down. Sorry, Remus. They weren't exactly... They don't have a very high opinion of Greyback and his lot, except as really useful tools for terrorising folks. That's how it sounded. So they didn't make it sound like it was tough to talk a werewolf into doing what they're having them do.

So they're getting a lot of fresh prey out of the arrangement, then.

Mummy really doesn't like any 'half-breed' types like werewolves. If it isn't a pureblood witch or wizard then she usually wants nothing to do with it. I'm surprised she petitioned for this assignment, but she must really want to impress the Lord Protector right now, for some reason.
Well, she's always wanting to impress him, right? I mean, none of them are more keen to do His business than she is. That's what everyone seems to think. Is that not really true?

Yes, and I suppose working with something she doesn't like (werewolves) is a way to make it clear that she'll lower herself for him. It's just the Crouch made it sound as if Voldemort kept her waiting before he gave his approval, so maybe he's cross with her for something. Or he could just be putting her through one of those loyalty games he like so much.

I wonder when I'll have to face one of those.

What do you think He'd do to test your loyalty? I mean, would He think you're most loyal to your parents and see if you'd betray them? Or would He know there're other choices that would be harder for you to make?

I don't think he knows anything about me (except that I'm the girl who got possessed by his diary, and that might intrigue him), but it's probably dangerous to assume that. Mummy would gladly tell him anything he wanted to know, but what does she really know about me? All she sees are the various ways I don't measure up.
I hope that costs her someday.

Greyback's always been delighted with fresh prey. That was the main thing the Death Eaters offered him, back during the war.

Are all werewolves really like that, though? Your example would suggest not.

When transformed, unless they have access to the wolfsbane potion, all werewolves will try to tear apart any human they see. It's not under our voluntary control.

The rest of the month, werewolves are like anyone else, which is to say, some are the sort who'd join the Death Eaters, some are the sort who'd join the Order, and the vast majority would quite prefer to just live their lives and be left alone.

For those who've been partially transformed out of the normal lunar cycle -- well, they marched in that parade. That's not something a transformed werewolf would normally do. There are techniques for influencing the behavior of a transformed werewolf, if you're an animagi, but they're not entirely reliable and certainly don't rise to the level of 'persuading them to march in orderly ranks until it's time to eat people.'

I would guess, and it's hard to know without better information
than I have, that the werewolves who are partially transformed physically are also partially, but not entirely, transformed mentally. So they can control their behavior, but the usual inhibitions most people feel against violent behavior are lower. The fact that your mother is involved suggests that the werewolves' participation in this business is not entirely voluntary, and bringing in someone who can intimidate people into falling into line -- that was helpful. (But not so necessary that they brought her in months ago -- though certainly there are other Death Eaters capable of, and willing to, coerce people with violence and fear. It's just that your mother is exceptionally good at it.)

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-11 22:03:08  
(no subject)

Right, I know that. But Greyback's like that whether he's transformed or not, and I was wondering if they just happened to get enough werewolves together of the same mentality.

I should see if my father knows more about it. I could ask Crouch, but he really only shares on a 'need to know' basis. Though, there's no guarantee that my father has any information since he and Mummy aren't speaking much these days. I don't know why they don't just get a divorce - it's not as if it would surprise anyone, so why would it be so shameful?

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-11 20:43:07  
(no subject)

Yes, I overheard Truncheon mention that he thought 'Lestrange' was working with werewolves, only he didn't seem entirely sure of it. So I suppose between that and what Ron heard, it's a fair bet.

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-11 21:08:50  
(no subject)

Did anyone ever question why you were there, by the way? Hopefully the fact that I talked to you for so long legitimised your presence.
alt_pansy at 2015-04-11 21:19:50
(no subject)

It did, definitely! And I was able to pull together an appropriate costume, which helped. No-one said anything directly to me. The only one who would've snuck in herself, so yeah.

alt_draco at 2015-04-11 20:40:25
(no subject)

Bank of ferns - well done. If someone had seen you, they'd take you for part of the props and decorations.

Crouch never threw a decent party that I can remember (or any parties at all, really), so that's all Daphs' doing.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-11 20:45:00
(no subject)

Yes, it was a spectacle, Daphs. Well done.

alt_ron at 2015-04-11 20:46:53
(no subject)

Yeah, mind you, if anyone'd seen me, they'd probably have thought I was edible like the most of the rest of the decorations!

Would've been a nasty surprise.

alt_draco at 2015-04-11 20:52:30
(no subject)

Edible decorations, that makes me think of the life-size gingerbread house we had at our Christmas party one year. Only I don't remember eating much of it because, you know, I could have gingerbread whenever I wanted.
Anyway, at least nothing horrid happened, like hunting muggles in the caves for sport.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:02:45
(no subject)

No, so far as I could tell, nothing like that happened last night.

No muggles or muggleborns there at all, I don't think. Reckon Crouch is one for elves and nothing else.

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-11 21:06:37
(no subject)

I think he also just let Daphne plan the whole event, from top to bottom. And she wouldn't ever put 'muggle hunting' down as part of the entertainment, and Crouch wouldn't expect her to, either.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:20:47
Private Message to Hydra

What's he doing with her? Can you tell?

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-11 21:22:04
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Doing with her in what way?

@alt_ron at 2015-04-11 21:35:05
Re: Private Message to Hydra

I mean, does he really fancy her? Enough to keep on with it?

Is he actually going to marry her?
Yes, I think so - as much as someone like him is able.

I mean, his love for Antonin is true and unshakable and the sort of parental bond I've never known. I don't know if someone like Crouch has room for loving more than one person that way. Unconditional is what it's called, I suppose. And in any case I'm not sure he could love a woman like that.

He's truly fascinated by Daphne. But, it's not maybe the way a normal person would be fascinated by a lover. There's some possessiveness to it, and also an awful lot of lust. All those little floaty pieces on her gown, the ones meant to look a bit like leaves? He kept thinking about the specific parts of her body they were touching, and how he would later be sure to touch every single spot. He prizes her. That's what it is. But there's warmth to it, too.

He's going to speak to Voldemort about her, that I saw clearly. You can be sure that means he's going to see if Voldemort will let him move forward with an engagement.

As to what Daphne feels, I probably already said too much to someone else. That's her private business, and it doesn't seem to be hurting any of us.

I wonder if she'd feel differently if she knew how he thinks about her?

What, you think I should tell her?
I don't know. I mean, I don't know if you can tell someone that sort of thing. And have them hear what you're really saying, I mean.

I suppose I was thinking it's a shame she can't read him the way you can.

I just-

It was bad when she was seeing Bole and he was awful to her. But Crouch? She could get hurt so much worse with him. And I know she might go ahead with it anyway because she wants to do something for the Order, but at least then it wouldn't be mixed up with being in love with him.

Right, no matter what I say I can't help but think that it's the sort of thing that a person has to come to see on their own.

Crouch isn't awful to her, but he's not at all what she deserves.

And I'm not sure she ever expects a man to care for her except exactly in the way that Crouch does. I mean, I've never actually heard her think that, this is just the conclusion I've come to based on things I've noticed about her over time.

It's a bit depressing, but you'd be surprised how many women and girls think that way.

Too right, that's depressing.

Ugh.
alt_hydra at 2015-04-12 00:48:30
Re: Private Message to Hydra

You know who I could say something to? Crouch.

I've been very frank and blunt with him before, and he hasn't hexed me for it yet.

alt_ron at 2015-04-12 03:16:52
Re: Private Message to Hydra

But what would you actually say to him?

Sorry. If you think you could say something to him, then maybe you should.
Private Message to Barty

Fear not, darling, my congratulatory owl has flown to your hostess as is proper. It was a triumphant debut, to be sure.

Forgive me not staying longer. One does one's duty but there's no need to revel in how fossilised one has become. I considered leaving you to your fun altogether, right up until the day. But I wanted to see for myself how you two got on.

I suppose it was inevitable that your head would be turned by someone appropriately vivacious and fresh. She's clearly keen to impress, as well, which is to the good. I'm happy for you.

She's so terribly young, Barty. Are you certain of her so soon? There's something I can't quite put my finger on. You'll say it's jealousy talking but no, when has that ever been a concern? No. It's.... Probably nothing.

It's clear Toshenka approves, at least. If nothing else, I'm glad to see Amishi's jewels getting some exercise.

I'm afraid I simply must stop or you'll have reason to call me a perfect cat - and that's not my intention, dearest. Believe that. She's a lovely girl.

She's still a girl, though, and you'd do well to remember that she can still be wounded terribly if you're not gentle in your attention - whatever she might say or do to indicate she is open to larger possibilities. Or perhaps what troubles me is merely that you might underestimate her ability to wound you. Turned your head might be, but be careful you do not altogether lose it, hm?

Meanwhile, I wish you every happiness.

Always with love,

N
Daphne was very pleased you came for the party. We both were. And you did Tosha a good turn, allowing him to squire you, as it warded against all manner of conversations he didn't fancy having with children, and parents of children, and others who would have liked to bend his ear.

As for the rest, you needn't worry on our behalf, Narcissa. It's kind, but unnecessary. And it's good of you to offer your well wishes. Truthfully, you deserve credit for my turning in this direction at all.
So I did get in touch with the auction house that's handling the Headmistress's things. They sent an owl today saying that I'd be welcome to have a private preview anytime tomorrow that I'd like to come, now that everything's laid out on display.

Is there anything else I should be looking for, other than the plate? Anything that's compromising, or just sentimental, really. Hydra, are you going to be with Auror Crouch tomorrow, or could you come with me? It sounds like they wanted to inventory everything before they let me in to see it, but it's possible they've set things aside, too, that they don't want me to find. I can't imagine why they'd do that with a decorative plate with a toad on it, but ... yeah.

I know both of you were really close to the Headmistress. If there's anything -- I mean, even if you just want it as a memento. Or if there were any of her books you want to have. It would probably actually be a good idea if I bought a few other things, just as cover, so it's not obvious I came looking for that one thing, or something that wasn't there, you know?

She had a brooch she wore loads of times. It was a circle with little carnelians in it, and the pin was in the shape of a dagger. A pennanular brooch, do you know what that is? She said it was a family heirloom.

And there were the snowflakes Terry gave her, if those are there. And books, of course, if there's anything interesting. I think she had a copy of *Quidditch Through the Ages* signed by Kennilworthy Whisp, that would make sense for you to want for yourself.
Oh, yeah, I remember that brooch. I can't imagine that won't be there. I'll be sure to get that, and Terry's snowflakes if they're there. And good thought on the book.

He hasn't asked me to clear my schedule for tomorrow, but its always possible that he will. Especially as I've not seen him or spoken to him since the party. But even if he did contact me tomorrow, it wouldn't be peculiar if I were with you. Your summons would rate before Crouch's.

Oh, well, in that case. If you don't mind. Consider yourself summoned.

I suppose Crouch shouldn't be surprised I'd want you along, if I think the auctioneer might be hiding something from me.

Fair point, yeah.

That's good of you to ask, Harry.

We sent her essays from Moddey to read every Christmas, but she did mention off-hand once that she burned them after she'd finished looking them over as a matter of course. I am uncertain if there's anything else that would be
compromising, but I trust your judgement.

As far as sentiment... Her tartan pattern, the family tartan. Anything with that on it would be very precious. But if you couldn't get any without it looking odd, I understand completely.

@alt_terry at 2015-04-13 12:37:09
(no subject)

Harry,

I used to give her cut-out snowflakes for her window for Christmas when I was boot, as Hermione said, but I imagine those were discarded long ago. Three years ago, when I was free, for Christmas I gave her a charmed model of Hogwarts, made out of paper. I worked hard on it so it was quite elaborate, so perhaps it'll be at the auction, but if it isn't, I would be grateful if you could find something small for me to keep. One of her cat brooches, maybe? I know that she had a little collection of them, because people sometimes gave them to her as gifts.

Thank you.

I wish I could be there. She was

I just

I wish I could.

@alt_molly at 2015-04-13 12:42:07
(no subject)

I found something for her one Christmas on the barter network. It was a little magical snow globe that would dissolve into one scene of the Scottish countryside after another. I don't think I put any inscription on it, but it would be lovely to have it back to remember her by, Harry dear, if you find it.
2015-04-13 07:14:00
Order Only

Alice, Remus, Albus, All:

First off: I'm safe, and have all my faculties and limbs intact.

I had, however, quite a close shave in Salisbury last night. Albus: Merridel Hedges is no longer one of ours.

I noticed the warding as soon as I entered the inn, but I didn't suspect it was anything more sinister than security to keep anyone from surprising them. In the event, it was rather more sinister, indeed.

The gathering began normally enough with people trailing in, sharing their own news and other people's, and there was the usual fuss about finding the programme on the wireless. There were a number of first- or second-time visitors, and there was lots of sharing about how they'd all first heard about the 'fugitive station' and how they'd come to learn about the listening parties.

And naturally, there was lots of chat about my being there, and how long it had been since this or that one had seen me, and stories of the accidents and ailments that had laid them up in the hospital wing all those years ago. And then, of course, they told how shocked they'd been when I'd had to leave the school. (No one ever speaks of Pomona, but there are mournful looks that say she's on the minds of many.) I was momentarily taken aback when the talk turned to that 'Professor Brutka', who'd come from France and turned out to be one of us. It's never come up, and to be honest, I'd forgotten that outside a small circle, no one knows that was you, Albus.

That topic passed, thankfully, as it was getting on towards time for 'The Tuckers', and several people wanted to know if I've met Ms Morgansen and were quite enchanted to think I had done. What is she like in person? Is she tall or tiny? Pleasant or annoying? Could I bring them signed copies of her books? Or her signature on a serviette, even? And then Merridel Hedges turned the questions to the programming and the presenters, and who else besides Astra Morgansen were writing for the shows? And where on earth were they broadcasting from? Was it one, fixed location or were they having to always be moving about?
... And somewhere in there I began to have a very bad feeling about where this might all be tending. But then the music came on and the recap of last episode, and everyone was buzzing about what an appalling thing Tertius Apsted had done, and whether we'd have to wait and wait to learn whether Susan Hopping is really Elbert Candle's daughter, and whatever is the story behind Norbert Veigle's limp?

Then, just as the first scene started, there was a scuffling beyond the door, and in burst the Watch. It was madness. People launched themselves every which way. Chairs overturned. Naturally, Apparition had been warded against. And the wards... they’d been set to hold in anyone who'd not been told the counter and given a key stone. I was fortunate that someone looked out for me in the midst of the chaos.

Spells flew. I was briefly Petrified and rolled under a table, but Harry Clover, kindly soul that he is, Finitéd the spell, and someone else hustled me to the cellar door, and then I was rushing down ladders and through tunnels, and out into the night. As soon as I could, I apparated away, and made several quite random hops until I honestly couldn't risk another. I'm out in the western reach of Northumberl and now--out above Kielder water--in a trekker's bothy, and I believe I'll stay put here today. It's a peaceful spot.

About last night: I'm painfully certain it was a trap in which I was not only a target but the bait to draw others in. I'm afraid many of the newcomers were arrested and many of the established members. Certainly, their identities are now known to the authorities, and if they got clear, they won't have been able to go home. One fears for their families.

If there's anything we can do for them, I'd like us to try.

---

@alt_lupin at 2015-04-13 15:15:57
(no subject)

So Hedges trapped you, but for a raid by the Watch, not MLE? That seems odd.

How have we been communicating with Hedges? Button network or something else?
I've been thinking about why it wasn't MLE. I suppose they are trickier to deal with than the watch. More likely to take matters into their own hands if you alert them in advance? Likely to suspect the informant along with the rest, perhaps? I'm not sure. My first thought was that she wanted us all tied up with a bow and then she'd have called MLE to collect us.

But now I wonder if it wasn't the captain of the watch who had that scheme. I can't understand the betrayal, quite, and it seems to me that if one of the watch had got some information on Merribel, they could have coerced her. That would make it even more clear why the watch would have gone it alone without involving MLE. They wanted all the glory for themselves.

As for contacting her, that been with Albus' owl scheme, so not the buttons, no. We've known Merribel Hedges for years.

I'm afraid I'm taking it rather personally. And I know that's wrong. I'm sorry.

How can you not, Poppy?

If you come up with a list, we might make some inquiries, but I'm not certain what can be done, outside of offering sanctuary to the families -- and given the circumstances, I'd be more than a little skittish.

Of course it's only partial--some of their names are lost in the muddle now. These I'm sure of:
* Verity Bristow
* Evangeline Tippet (family lives very near the Cathedral)
* Ralph Nubblehurst
* Griselda Bale
* Chodicus Techburne (a first timer who came because he'd heard I was to be there)
* Addelphia Meyers (also new to the group)
* Bellamy Numpkins
* Henry Dun
* Trudelia Hinchel (another Albus's friends)
* Nick Steele
* a fellow called Stickleback (I've forgotten his given name)
* Susan Hurst
* Philo Ostermann (It was lovely to see him, and I'd be so sorry if he came to harm)
* Avril Ballard

I think the Brownes--owners of the Bramble Inn where we met--must have been in it with Merribel.

Nelda Feingold should have got away: she's the one that led me down the trap to the cellar and saw me clear of the wards. She's not got any family, so far as I'm aware, so I think we can trust her to have made her own escape.

**alt_albus** at 2015-04-13 20:04:32
(no subject)

Ordovicus Stickleback, I believe. Prefers 'Vic'.

Trudelia Hinchel has been visibly estranged from her family for some time, but I believe that to be a public fiction. Something is nagging at me about the Myers family, as well.

**alt_poppy** at 2015-04-13 20:59:32
*Private Message to Albus*

Have we got your Pensieve or was that lost when we left the school?

I feel as if I could apparate again safely now, and I'd very much like you to have a look at this memory. If that's possible.
Allow me to move it somewhere suitable, dear lady.

There's a converted railway car near Robin Hood's Bay, in some deep woodland just south of Sneaton. Quite private.

Three hours from now would give me time to finish my current task and retrieve the Pensieve.

I'll meet you there.

I've a message for you from our friends in Dunfermline, as well. And we can take the opportunity to consult about the visits I've lined up for the rest of the week. Naturally, I'd like your thoughts on security.

Certainly we can see what is bubbling up about this within the Ministry, and that might lead me into some helpful directions. I have a number of sources that can at least tell me who is paying attention to the news, and that might suggest what safe steps we might take.

Poppy, if you can pass along any names to Alice, I'll find out what I can. Don't worry, Alice, I'll be very careful.

Albus and I were able to identify two more who appear likely to have got away last night--from bits of memory that came clear in the Pensieve.

Add Fey Morley and Abruptus Finche to the list above.
Thank you, Bill.

alt_ron at 2015-04-13 21:33:35
(no subject)

What's the owl scheme?

Sorry, only that sounds interesting.

alt_poppy at 2015-04-13 21:42:04
(no subject)

Ah, well.

It can vary a bit, but the basic shape of the scheme is to combine a particular owl (colour or breed) with a message that wouldn't raise any suspicions were it intercepted--but, at the same time, one that will be immediately recognised as our code by the recipient who knows what's what.

For instance, if we want to meet, you get an innocuous, but coded, message from your proctologist about his fees that's brought by a nearly black owl, and you reply with a code that agrees to the time/place we've suggested.

If we're concerned about your safety, it's a snowy owl with a coded message from a specialty bake shop.

If we need you to send us supplies or money, or we want to introduce you to another friend who needs your assistance, then we send a great horned owl and a letter from a bland charitable organisation that's touting its successes and boasting about its executive director or its volunteers.

All of this, of course, depends on the recipient's knowing our codes and being familiar with the significance of our choice of owls, but it's served us well for many years.
Funny that the white owl's for danger.

I suppose we thought it best to avoid clichés. Or other obvious signals.

Dear lady, that is decidedly distressing. On several fronts. I am most glad Harry was at hand. Merridel must have thought it her only choice for some reason or another, but she was never a good chess player.

My own visits have gone smoothly enough, once I demonstrate my bona fides, but I am visiting the decidedly solitary and suspicious as a rule. A different puzzle than groups.

I suppose Brutka would confuse a great many. And very few know I am inside the wards.

My visits have all been successful enough until now. I suppose I may have been guilty of imagining they would continue to go off safely. If so, I've been woken up and given a proper shaking, and I shan't be so incautious again.
Your secrets remain safe, Albus, so far as I'm aware.

alt_molly at 2015-04-14 02:39:04
(no subject)

Oh, Poppy, that sounds dreadful. I am sorry.

alt_poppy at 2015-04-14 04:28:30
(no subject)

Thank you, Molly. It was definitely an experience I hope never to repeat.

alt_poppy at 2015-04-14 04:35:18
(no subject)

These meetings are such hopeful things. I really do love going out and joining in with people, encouraging them as they think through their reasons for standing up against all the many injustices and difficulties this regime has wrought. And they are waking up to what's been done. And they're joining us, more of them every day.

And, of course, I know I'm taking risks, but I do take care.

I'm not going to stop, either, but I will certainly increase my level of vigilance.

(You may imagine that I've heard Alastor's voice in my ear all day.)
I didn't find the plate, and when I asked the auction house manager about whether anything had been left out of the sale, Hydra says he didn't think about a plate. I don't think it was ever there.

I did find the snow-globe you mentioned, Mrs Weasley. Terry, I didn't find the scale model of Hogwarts, but all her cat pins were there and I took one I thought you'd like. Hermione, the pin you mentioned -- the pananular? -- that was the only thing the auction house manager looked like he wanted to argue with me about but he let me buy it in the end.

Almost all the things with her family tartan were ladies' clothing items and I couldn't think of a reason to take them that wouldn't be suspicious. There was one scarf, a winter scarf, that didn't seem like it would be too odd, so Mrs Longbottom, that's what I have for you.

I did find her signed copy of Quidditch Through the Ages. Dolohov was there, too, mostly looking through her books. He's not particularly interested in quidditch, though, so he didn't mind me making off with that one, and he also pointed out some books he thought I might like that he wasn't interested in (mostly Defense books) so I got all of those, too.

---

@alt_poppy 2015-04-13 19:02:59
(no subject)

Well done, you.

@alt_sirius 2015-04-13 20:18:29
(no subject)

It was worth a try, Harry, and at least you recovered those other items.

I wonder how Dolohov came to be there at the same time you were, but perhaps the auction house paid him a courtesy, since they were already opening it to you in advance.
alt_harry at 2015-04-15 17:04:47
(no subject)

Dolohov.

Dolohov has it.

The plate, I mean.

alt_harry at 2015-04-15 17:17:49
(no subject)

I hinted I wanted it back and he said, 'Best to leave it with me for now, I would advise; once you are more settled in your future life -- and a more private living situation -- I may be persuaded to pass it along. I understand that it is undoubtedly a sentimental memento.'

alt_harry at 2015-04-15 17:19:12
(no subject)

Justin. What if I told him it was actually you who wanted it? He knows you've got a 'more private living situation,' or at least that you don't live in Buckingham. If you'd rather I leave you out of it, though, I will.

alt_harry at 2015-04-15 17:20:17
(no subject)

Maybe I could get him to lend it to me. Or to you.

alt_justin at 2015-04-16 03:13:38
(no subject)

Harry,

I've been thinking about this, what, when not distracted by rogue dragons launching out of New London.
I'm not entirely sure how Professor Dolohov might react if I asked for it, or if you asked for it on my behalf.

He would never ask for a reason, that's far too obvious and intimidating a tactic. I suppose the worst that might happen is he would continue to put you off, what.

-Justin
2015-04-14 08:37:00  
Order Only - Private message to Hydra and Hermione

Hydra, it looks like we'll most likely be cracking Gringotts tomorrow, so be sure to have a solid alibi for your whereabouts all day, just in case it gets out that "you" were seen there with your "mother."

Training with Crouch is probably best, but if that can't be arranged, spending your day with your father or Nanella, or even Harry, would work.

---

alt_hydra at 2015-04-14 16:12:50  
(no subject)

I asked him when he next wants to go to Ouroboros, so we'll see what he says.
Still ensconced in your love nest? Or off on another mission?

Let me know when you want to go to Ouroboros next. I'm trying to make a date with my grandmother to do lunch and shopping with her and Pascoal, and I still need to have a proper visit with my father and brother.

---

Just getting in.

Tomorrow or Thursday. Strike that. Make it tomorrow. That way if something forces re-arrangements there's time for it.

Re. Thursday. Want to go for another expedition? Similar timing. Shouldn't interfere with shopping or luncheons. We could invite Rod.

We cannot, however, invite Rigel the Rugrat.

Just to be clear.

That your mother thinks him old enough for field exercises is her prerogative.

Rigel?

What do you mean? What's my mother doing with him?
Taking him along on her current field work.
Still haven't seen her, then?

Wonder if Rod knows.

So, has she told you about him, then? Rigel, I mean, and what he can do.
And no, I haven't seen her.

Daddy must know. That must be why she

I've had the pleasure.
Wasn't one of those he latched onto, though. That was Marks and Wright. Desk-bound. Bella was amusing herself. You can guess?
That one will be a challenge when he gets to Hogwarts. Should tell Tosha to leave the reins to someone else before R's first year.

Yes, I can guess.
Well. I'll be ready tomorrow. And Thursday - Thursday's fine. Wherever you think I'm needed.
Good.

Tomorrow. And Thursday.

Get some sleep. You'll need the rest.
Order Only: Private message to Sirius and Remus

I know this is a busy week and all, but I got to thinking, now that Tonks is pretty much recovered from Adam's birth it might be nice to kidnap her for one of our afternoons away from it all. Then I stopped to think, well, she's been doing so much lately, and Adam might be pretty much the most easygoing baby I've ever known, but it still might be nice for her to have a whole day off, take a mini-holiday somewhere just the two of us.

If it's all right with you, can you two put your heads together and figure out a day you wouldn't mind taking charge of Adam and Bea overnight? Whatever works for you, I can trade shifts and make bargains here to get the time.

Oh, and Remus, I have some of that joint cream Emmett makes, that one I was telling you about. Don't let me forget to give it to you. (I totally will forget to give it to you if you don't remind me. Tonight's one of those in-and-out nights.)

Hang on, let's check our diaries.... It would seem we are rather perpetually available as sitters, mate. Apart from full moons and the like, which, you're in luck because it's nearly the new moon anyway. Bea's always a little more keyed up when she's round loads of people, though, and we were talking about having an Order meeting at Moddey after Draco and Hermione negotiate Gringott's. Would you rather wait until the Hogwarts contingent have gone back to school?

In any case, you've got far more restrictions on your time than any of us has. Let us know.

I'm sure I've got the words to all the verses of 'Uncle Abram's Miracle Elixir' somewhere. Bea's got a good start on them but it's never too early to set Adam down the path of moral turpitude....
Oi, no fair teaaching my kid verses that I don't know yet.

Yeah, you're right, I think waiting until the Hogwarts collective are back at school is probably smartest. I should be able to go for sometime next week. I'll let you know when the schedule comes out.

Ta, you. I didn't want to assume.
2015-04-14 22:11:00
Private Message to Ned and Hopkirk

Everything's in place. Took bloody forever to convince the old buzzard to give up his journal. Have reviewed communications (before we were able to cut them off) - subject replied. No immediate damage. Daggenham's been reading through past entries to acquire the right style.

Mafalda, he'll await your signal for next move.

Now I'm bloody well going home, if you don't mind. Tell Fudge I might bother to come back in to the office by next week.
Order Only: Private Message to Remus, Alice, Dora and Snape

The bank has been open for about an hour. Ragnik had told them to wait about that long, as there are usually a few customers who want to rush in right when they unlock for the day. That crowd should be thinning out by now. Draco and Hermione left a few moments ago to watch for their moment.

This is the part where we can't behave as if we're worried, isn't it. While hoping they either get done with it quickly and easily or have time to write and tell us how they're doing.

Being the one out there doing it is much easier. Even if we're sure the goblins won't throw up any roadblocks in their path.

Mordred.

@alt_lupin at 2015-04-15 15:06:06
(no subject)

Yeah.

@alt_severus at 2015-04-15 16:00:45
(no subject)

It is exceptionally difficult watching one's students take risks one cannot take for oneself, yes.

I am comforting myself with the thought that Miss Granger and Mr Malfoy are both competent, capable young adults who are able to handle whatever they encounter. It is less reassuring than one might hope.
2015-04-15 10:06:00  
*Private message to Headmaster Dolohov*

It was a nice surprise to run into you at the auction house the other day, Headmaster. Were you looking for anything in particular that belonged to the late Headmistress, or just seizing the opportunity to add to your library?

---

@alt_antonin at 2015-04-15 15:44:55  
(no subject)

Book-hunting, mostly -- I was concerned that some of the volumes the auction house was offering might have been entailed to the Head's office, rather than Minerva's personal possessions. I was able to go through the things she left behind in the castle before turning them over, to verify what was more properly Hogwarts' than Minerva's in her own right, but she had been in the position for long enough that I would not have been surprised had her discipline regarding what was hers and what was Hogwarts' begun to grow sloppy. I have only been in the role for a year and I have already found myself getting lax about being certain to bring volumes from the Headmaster's library back to the castle after I take them to New London to finish reading; I'm sure that in another four or five years the books will be hopelessly mingled. (As well, I had given her several rare volumes on Transfiguration as a Christmas gift several years back that I'd taken some pains to acquire; I did not relish the thought of them going to someone who would not appreciate them.)

And you? Or were you looking for something to remember her by? You were close, unless I am mistaken.

---

@alt_harry at 2015-04-15 16:06:07  
(no subject)

I was looking for something to remember her by, mostly. Also, a gift I sent to her a few years ago. I didn't find it, though.
alt_antonin at 2015-04-15 17:01:36
(no subject)

I see. I believe I may know the gift you mean; if it is what I am thinking of, rest assured I considered it one of Hogwarts' treasures, and made certain it was not brought to the auction house in the first place.

alt_harry at 2015-04-15 17:04:09
(no subject)

Oh, I see!

Well, that is good to know. Though to be honest, while I'm relieved to hear it was never in the auction house, I'm a little sorry to hear you beat me to it.

alt_antonin at 2015-04-15 17:11:29
(no subject)

Best to leave it with me for now, I would advise; once you are more settled in your future life -- and a more private living situation -- I may be persuaded to pass it along. I understand that it is undoubtedly a sentimental memento.
2015-04-15 12:18:00
(no subject)

Is anyone else listening to WWN? Just broke in with announcement that a DRAGON flew out of Gringotts and away from Diagon Alley. A DRAGON!!
What? When did that happen? Just now? Was anyone hurt? At the bank?
Dunno, minutes before they reported it, maybe. Just before noon? Said there were few injuries cuz the bank was pretty empty. Goblins mainly.
2015-04-15 12:57:00
Order Only

Mrs Weasley, we're heading back in, what, and you might wish to tune the wireless to the WWN. Apparently there's some breaking news about Gringott's. It seems that Hermione may have found a way to release the dragon, after all.

Sirius, you might want to see if you can give it a listen as well.

Draco, Hermione, do please check in as soon as ever you can do. I say, I hope this means you were successful.

-Justin

alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-15 22:04:15
(no subject)

I have been sitting by the wireless all day, there was the thing about the dragon and then they stopped talking about it really abruptly like someone firecalled them and told them to shut up about it, WOULD SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED and Draco and Hermione are you all right?

(no subject)

We're good. Fine - great, that is.

Hang on, more in a bit.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-15 22:21:01
(no subject)

What Draco means is that we aren't being pursued, so far as we can tell, and we aren't hurt. We've got what we were looking for--we think, anyway. It's Helga Hufflepuff's Cup.

But we did have some trouble getting it. Charlie, the dragon finally landed near Loch Lomond (it flew round a bit before then). It flew
east but I imagine it'll have to turn north again sometime. It might even be over Stornoway by nightfall.

We're trying to decide if we should come straight back to Moddey or all the way to Grimmauld tonight. Do you think the goblins will want this horcrux, too?

alt_terry at 2015-04-16 00:36:49
(no subject)

How did you know where the dragon...

You didn't have brooms with you.

Are you saying you RODE it out of Gringotts?

alt_hermione at 2015-04-16 00:38:13
(no subject)

We did have brooms, but they burnt up inside the Lestrange vault.

It's a long story. Yes, we rode the dragon out. It was terrifying.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-16 00:38:46
(no subject)

And I don't ever want to do it again.

But it's free now, which is something.

alt_luna at 2015-04-16 00:41:13
(no subject)

You freed it? That's WONDERFUL!

And you managed to steal the horcrux, too?

I hope none of the goblins were hurt, since they were helping us?
alt_hermione at 2015-04-16 00:42:56  
(no subject)  
I'm pretty sure some of them were.  
The dragon's mostly blind, you see, and it was burnt and extremely unhappy when it burst out of its cave and into the main lobby of the bank. We were really just hanging on for dear life.

alt_luna at 2015-04-16 00:45:05  
(no subject)  
Oh, the poor thing. Then I'm certainly glad you freed it.

alt_terry at 2015-04-16 00:43:48  
(no subject)  
I don't reckon many people--except trained dragonhandlers--ever ride a dragon even once, let alone twice. So you'll probably get your wish.  
But you got the cup! That's BRILLIANT!  
Whose idea was it to steal a dragon?!  

alt_draco at 2015-04-16 00:49:30  
(no subject)  
Hermione's.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-16 00:50:16  
(no subject)  
Draco's.
Great minds think alike, eh?

We know ALL ABOUT THAT!

As an added bonus, it's been absolute BEDLAM at the Ministry ever since. A number of departments have shut down early, because the department heads have headed to Gringotts, worried that their budgetary fund accounts have been compromised. But no one's being let in.

Hermione and Draco, it may have been a decision made on the fly, so to speak, but I think it's going to turn out to be a rather elegant wand right in the eye of our Lord Protector. The Protectorate's image of the source of law and order and stability has been rather blown to bits. Rather in the same way that the lobby of Gringotts has been reduced to rubble by a dragon bursting through.

I can't wait to see the next issue of the Prophet. Lee, I think we should get as many eye witness accounts up on the Free News Hour as we can.

It does sound proper terrifying! Are you--er--with the dragon still?

No, like I told Charlie, it flew away. We got off as soon as it landed because we had no way of knowing how long it would stay on the ground.
Right--sorry!
I ought to have been reading more carefully but I just went "Wot? Dragon!!" and lost my head a bit.

And I forgot to say: Congratulations on a heist well heisted!

That was some excitement! We've just shut up the store, but the dragon flew right OVER the Hope Emporium. We heard screaming out in the street, and George looked out the window just in time to see people pointing up into the sky, and he spotted it.

Cor blimey, you two. Now that's what we call a FANTASTIC exit!

That's unfortunate. I should have thought to use a disillusionment charm, but it wasn't really possible, considering.

Mercy, I should think you had your hands full enough as it was! A dragon!! You rode out of Gringotts on a DRAGON?!
I'm so relieved you're all right! BOTH of you.

That is, you are, aren't you? You weren't injured or burnt?

We have some burns but it's all right. Like I said, it's sort of a long story.

I'm glad you're both all right. The dragon, too.

I was with Crouch most of the day, and I haven't heard anything about someone impersonating me or my mother at Gringott's - so far that hasn't gotten out. Hopefully it never will. But if MLE was called to the scene it might only be a matter of time before those details emerge.

Hullo,

The Wireless is officially stating that no wizards or witches were killed and that no vaults were disturbed at all, what. According to the report, the goblins have claimed that you two 'attempted' to rob the lower vaults and when it was clear you weren't getting out, you stole the dragon to cover your escape.
No mention of your impersonation, either, what. They did say they suspected the use of Unforgivables (Imperius) but that's exactly what a burglar would do, isn't it.

-Justin

alt_hydra at 2015-04-16 02:12:40
(no subject)

Yes. I imagine MLE will want a description of the suspects, though, and my mother is pretty recognisable.

alt_alice at 2015-04-16 05:34:08
(no subject)

I'm wondering whether our goblin allies with wands will be able to cover that particular trail sufficiently.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-16 01:05:07
(no subject)

Right, I've been out looking for it to see if there was any treatment I could give it, but nothing so far. I'll stay out here a bit longer. Keep your fingers crossed for me, yeah?

I'll ask Griphook about the goblet, but I think their position will wind up being "what goblet? We never saw you had a goblet, if we saw you had a goblet we'd have to reclaim it for our client's vault."

alt_alice at 2015-04-16 05:07:36
Private Message to Charlie

Please do, and see what amends if any would be appropriate if there was any loss of life or injury. I'm unsure of the protocol there.

At the very least, the details they're reporting about on the wireless is everything we could've hoped for and more, and I'm very much hoping they'll take it similarly.
Also, I forgot to say, well done both of you.

I must say, I'm rather stunned. Congratulations, son. Congratulations to both of you. What an incredible job, to pull off a heist like that!

That must have been some amazingly quick thinking in the field.

I don't think I could have made myself climb up on a dragon to make an emergency escape.

Well done all round.
Right. The dragon was snitch, brilliant, all that stuff. It's not at all like flying a broom, mind (and thank Circe I didn't take my Firebolt into that place, otherwise it'd be burnt up now, too). Completely unwieldy and really wide and...spiny. Hard to steer. Hermione was clinging to me for dear life, literally.

So we had to fly around for a while to make sure we lost MLE, and then when we finally landed, miles and miles away, we slide off the dragon and

Well, there's no gentlemanly way to say this, but she snogged me. And, you know, I started to snog her but she was still polyjuiced as Hydra. Which was WEIRD. Because I knew she was Hermione but she looked like my ruddy cousin. And possibly I twinged or did something awkward because she started talking too fast like she does sometimes. "Oh! Draco, I'm sorry. I know what you're thinking, you're thinking it's just the rush from all of this. And maybe it is but it's not only that..."

So I explained that she still looked like Hydra and she was embarrassed and I suppose I was, too. And we just got back to business and started figuring out where to go next, in case MLE were still tracking the dragon.

Girls. Why do they have to wait until it's life or death to snog you? Now I've got no idea what we're going on about. I usually know how to make the next move just fine, but with Hermione it's different. She's been telling me for ages that she doesn't have feelings for me, and almost acting fearful that I might still have feelings for her - which I do, of course. But I was being respectful and ignoring them, because I didn't think she felt the same way, and didn't expect that she ever would.

So now what? I've got no clue.
Draco,

I say, that's--jolly well perplexing. I suppose so long as you are not feeling an overpowering desire to snog Hydra, now, that no harm was done, what!

But as to Hermione, have you asked her how she feels? (I've recently been reminded this is what a well-bred gentleman does when faced with unfamiliar female motivations.)

-Justin

Hermione doesn't like to talk about her feelings.

Hydra's often none too keen, either, but apparently one must still ask and not simply make assumptions.

In any event, perhaps in this case, Hermione might be more agreeable to a discussion.

-Justin

Yeah, I reckon that's the adult thing to do.

Only if it was just a fluke I'm not sure I want to know.
Ask Sirius for a bottle of firewhiskey. Or, um. Ask Tonks for whatever it is she likes to drink.

Tell Hermione you'd sort of like to go be quiet somewhere away from all the rest of them, but you'd sort of like it if she came with. I mean, I reckon you shouldn't maybe say you want to talk if you think that'll make her worried or not want to come along.

Um, then, y'know, you should share the whiskey, and when you're both a bit pissed, then you should get a bit closer and ask her if she'd like to try the snogging thing again. Just to try out what it'd be like. When you haven't just been bouncing around on the back of a dragon, and she's not looking like Hydra and all.

Just... don't drink too much before you try it. Enough, but not too much.

It's not arithmancy. I expect you'll work it out.

Yeah, no offence mate, but that would have been a brilliant idea when I was fourteen. Plus, it's Hermione. If I offer her a drink and suggest we go admire the view, she'd see through me in about 2 seconds flat.

Maybe I shouldn't have a plan. Could be best to just seize the moment, you know?

Well, then just snog her, already.

I mean, she surprised you with it earlier. Just pull her round a corner and kiss her.
Seriously.

Do it.

@alt_draco at 2015-04-16 02:51:01
(no subject)

Seize it now, for instance.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-16 02:51:53
(no subject)

Exactly.
2015-04-15 20:51:00
Order Only Private message to Hermione

May I come to your room?

I want to see you.

alt_draco

alt_hermione at 2015-04-16 02:53:25
(no subject)

Yes, do.

I was hoping you might.
ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Draco and Hermione

I know you've heard as much a few times over, but very, very well done. This was a difficult mission all round. You were able to face last-minute shifts in your plan quickly and effectively, and I'm so very glad you both are back safe and sound.

I know this was far from what you both imagined you'd be doing a year ago, but I am incredibly pleased with all you've been able to accomplish in that time.

The work you've done has been absolutely instrumental to our victory. We would not be positioned where we are today without it.

Thank you both.

I expect a full report once you've had a chance to catch your breath.

Course. Tomorrow's meeting all right?

Yes. Thank you.
**2015-04-15 22:13:00**  
*Dragons and Burglaries!*  

Did any of you go out to the shops today in time to see this DRAGON that apparently burst out of Gringotts and went flying off?  

My brother Tibs was at the Leaky Cauldron with some of his mates and he said that he heard this enormous roar and they all went out to look and saw this giant wingspan over their heads. I halfway thought he was trying to put one over on me until I heard about it on the wireless!  

I remember when they brought the dragons in for the Triwizard and I wouldn't fancy being anywhere near one that had got loose!  

Now they're saying it's a burglary but who on earth would be foolish enough to break into Gringotts? Those horrid Dogstar people? Or the Crimson Company maybe?  

---  

**alt_pansy at 2015-04-16 05:02:26**  
*(no subject)*  

If I hadn't heard it confirmed on the wireless, I'd have been concerned your brother was seeing things!  

How very dramatic.  

And they didn't even manage to actually take anything, apparently. Other than the dragon, of course.  

---  

**alt_justin at 2015-04-16 17:56:47**  
*(no subject)*  

Lavender,  

Yes, it's well disturbing, isn't it. It was all over the wireless yesterday (and today, though one must point out in a slightly different tone). It would seem even New London is no longer safe for the average subject of Our Lord's benevolent land.  

As for who is responsible, I'm sure one could conceive any number of likely desperate characters. It's most unfortunate that so few seem
content to truly enjoy the prosperity which the Protectorate provides. Imagine, it might even have been someone grown absolutely desperate for a meagre amount of gold, what! Jolly well shocking, to think that people have turned to crime like that.

-Finch-Fletchley
So, is the fact that you didn't come back to the journals last night a good sign?

No, it's not a good sign. I was weeping into my pillow all night long.

Nah, just taking the mick. It went well.

Well, good!

By the way, you probably didn't see this, but I know where the plate is, now. Dolohov has it.

I hinted I wanted it back. He said maybe eventually, like if I move out of Buckingham and get a place of my own. I don't know whether to push, and tell him I want to borrow it. Or if that'll just make it harder to get it back. I mean, we could just wait until summer. I don't know if He'll let me get my own flat, though, it doesn't seem very likely.
I mean, you could demand that he give you the plate, but then he's probably going to get all curious about why you want it so badly.

I don't know, by this summer maybe you should just declare yourself leader of the resistance at large and leave Buckingham behind for good. We can always think of another way to get the plate.

What, you mean stealing it from Dolohov? That would be hard. I mean, if you'd needed to steal the cup from Gringott's and the goblins hadn't wanted to let you in, do you think you could have done it?

I mean, what's he want it for? Probably wants to keep an eye on it, but it's got no other value or use beyond that (that he knows of). Tell him you need it for something, and make it more important than just for "safe-keeping." And no, I don't know what, off the top of my head. But could be something to brainstorm with the others about.

I think he wants to keep it safe, and he doesn't think I can. I'm wondering if I should ask him if I can borrow it, but I don't know what I'll say if he asks why.

Asking everyone else is a good idea.

Is there going to be a meeting? I was thinking I would sneak out and try to go.
Also, Voldemort wanted to see me yesterday.

It was -- I don't know. He didn't try to legilimise me, but

It was weird.

I think there will be a meeting but I'm not sure when. It has to happen soon, obviously.

What was so weird about it? Don't tell me he was nice. Or normal. After yesterday I don't think I can take anymore shocking moments of disbelief.

He wanted me to show off, sort of. He had me show him the most difficult spells I'd learned. And then he acted pleased. He had me come close to him and I don't want to say that he hugged me because hugs aren't anything like that. But he sort of patted me and ran his hands over my arms like he was trying to be affectionate.

When I was a lot younger I might have liked it. It might have made me think I'd finally managed to really please Him.

It was a little like he was trying to play-act something normal.

And also not like that at all.

I don't know what he was after.
Also since I was there having a conversation with him I asked him why no one's allowed to cruciate me.

He said that cruciatus damages the brain. He didn't mean it scars you emotionally, he meant it actually creates damage.

And he wanted me to be 'unblemished.'

Um.

I'm not sure I should tell you where my imagination is headed with this.

I think I can guess.

That would have been awful. But at least it would have been a straightforward sort of awful.

He wants something. I don't know what. And I'm really afraid of what the answer might be but it's not that.

I mean, I've always said that he must have some plan for you, and this only further confirms that. Use you in some ritual where you need to be as physically pristine as can
be, perhaps? It's fully possible he's stumbled on some kind of ancient magic even more abhorrent than horcruxes, but he almost certainly hasn't told anyone about it.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-16 21:14:22
(no subject)

Yeah.

That's exactly what I'm worried about. That's exactly -- I mean, that's what it felt like, when he was looking at me.

I don't know how to find out. Or who'd know. And who'd tell me.

@alt_draco at 2015-04-16 23:01:44
(no subject)

I guess the question is, is there someone we can get Him to tell?

No clue who that person would be, though, and they'd probably not be one of ours.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-16 23:05:47
(no subject)

I wonder if I could get Dolohov to try to find out.

And if he'd tell me what he found out.

@alt_draco at 2015-04-16 23:15:41
(no subject)

Maybe if you make it clear that you fear the LP might be making plans to ritualistically murder you. I still haven't forgotten Dolohov's creepy prayer - or whatever it was - that he wrote to me after I "died."
alt_harry at 2015-04-17 02:16:22
(no subject)
'May no more fucking children die on my fucking watch?'

alt_draco at 2015-04-17 03:11:16
(no subject)
That's the one.
Just lunched with Mother and Susan and Mrs Spinx. At the Dovecote.

Feel a bit as though I'm about to be flattened by a rampaging herd of erumpents. (Quite dainty, proper erumpents in couture robes and stylish hats.)

I suppose there are worse things than to tick marriage off the list of what's to be accomplished, but really, I did think there'd be a pretence at least of asking me what I wanted when it came to choosing the wife. And, of course, I could put my foot down if I were really opposed. Not sure I am, though. She's fit enough. Reasonably pleasant. The right sort.

Can't decide if it's worth the bother, even if I wouldn't have chosen her myself.

Only, it feels sudden.

Oh, and after lunch, Mother took me round to see her birthday gift for me. You know I'd been talking about taking a flat? She's bought me a house in Chelsea. Cadogan Gardens. Suppose that's a nice enough address. Still all under dropcloths and scaffolding, but she has assurances it'll be ready by June.

How are you, then?

It was a lovely party. Everyone's still talking about it. I hope you've seen the spreads in Whirl and Posh? It Witch is out on Fridays, isn't it? It'll be interesting to see what their angle is. And I hear Londinarium's to have a feature on Young London with the Marlborough soiree as touchstone. So you're a great success as Ingenue. Not that there was any doubt.

Are you free for lunch tomorrow? Or is all your time spoken for?
Oh, Blaise. Has this been your mother's plan all along, do you know? I feel that this is the first I've heard of it. And I must say that I always pictured you spending some years as quite the rakish playboy before settling down with the right woman - not that there's a thing wrong with Susan, other than being a bit older (not that I'm one to talk about such things!).

And a house, too. It sounds as if everything's lining up for you. Does it bother you that you didn't really do much of the lining?

And me, I'm doing very well. I suppose given the context of this conversation, it doesn't hurt to share that Barty will, at some near point in time, be speaking to the Lord Protector about me, and about the future we (may) have together. I must say that I'm...cautiously pleased - cautiously so because Barty's been thwarted in his previous efforts, as you know. Though I can't say I understand why, since Barty has no trouble at all balancing his service with real life. But then he's trained himself to need very little sleep, and doesn't like much to be idle, besides. Speaking of, I only just woke up from a long nap! Barty will be in the field tonight and I was planning to wait up for him.

Did you enjoy yourself at the party? I hope that you did. I hope that everyone did, and I'm already trying to think of ways to make the next one even more memorable, though I think I'll let a little time pass before the next one, as all that planning was quite exhausting.

I really do still feel giddy about it, though, and the thought of going back to school nearly makes me ill.

So yes, we must have lunch! Where shall we go, then?

I suppose it doesn't much matter whether I'm married or not, does it? Shouldn't stop me if I want to play the rake. Not with an arrangement like this.

Only, I feel a bit suspicious, I suppose. It's clear what's in it for
Susan and her family. I'm not sure why Mother's so keen on it, though. One expects they've offered her something. Or maybe she lost at cards, and I was her stake. No idea.

I do have someone looking into the obvious things. I'm not taking her if she's pregnant. Unless there's a very rewarding incentive, and I can't think what that would have to be to change my mind. And I'm not taking her if hysteria or some kind of lunacy runs in the family. Lycanthropy, vampirism. What else? An incurable lust for house elves.

She's not a seer, is she? You've never heard any of that sort of nonsense about her, have you?

Sorry. It's not worth going on at such length about, is it? If it's going to happen, it will happen, and that's that.

At least you're looking forward to your prospects. That's- I'm happy for you. I know you'll play your part with all you have to give it.

Have you thought about where you'd exchange vows? Perhaps that will be your next party--certainly will be memorable, wherever you have it!

But do let's go for lunch. Anywhere but the Dovecote! How about Seneschal in Sloan Square? Then you can come round and see where my new quarters will be.

A seer? No, I haven't heard that. Or of anything else particularly scandalous regarding the Spinxs. I can put a few feelings out to see if anyone else knows of anything, if you like. Unless you believe the person you have looking into it will do an adequate job.

And really, Blaise, do you think it's so inevitable as that? Or is it more that it seems too much trouble to fight against it? It's your choice, but it's still a choice, after all. Unless you've convinced yourself that there's no choice in the matter at all.

We've not discussed vows and such yet. There's really no sense in doing so until the Lord Protector gives his blessing. And besides,
I'd hate to throw myself into something and then be disappointed.
(which isn't to say I haven't done a bit of daydreaming!)
Seneschal at half-past 12? I look forward to it!
2015-04-16 16:29:00
Order Only

We'd like to hold a full-Order (as many as can be there) meeting in the afternoon, at Moddey. There will be food for everyone if things run long (or if we wrap up quickly and you want to stay to eat, that's fine, too).

I hope to see many of you. Don't take any foolish risks to join us, though.

alt_lupin

alt_harry at 2015-04-16 23:05:01
(no subject)

I'm going to try to come.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-17 04:54:52
(no subject)

I'll be there, yeah.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-17 04:56:34
Private Message to Mrs Weasley, Mr Lupin, and Mrs Longbottom

It is Sally-Anne's birthday tomorrow, just so you know.

And she's been having a rough go of it because of all the restrictions, and her license and things, so

Anyways, if we could have a bit of a celebration, that'd be nice.
**2015-04-17 14:12:00**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Trust you've had a pleasant lunch?

Am currently at St James. Could knock off for the afternoon, however. If you wanted to take advantage of the fair weather.

Perhaps we'd make the river trip to Kew, walk in the gardens, then take supper at the Pavilion?

You'd need to make a quick departure, though, from Zabini. If we want to catch the boat.

---

**alt_daphne** at **2015-04-17 19:26:23**

*(no subject)*

Oh, that's fine - he's just finished showing me his new neighbourhood in Cadogan Gardens, so your timing is perfect.

Sunday grows ever closer. I don't want to miss any chance to spend more time together if you're free!

---

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2015-04-17 19:30:45**

*(no subject)*

Meet you at the pier.
MEETING MINUTES
Order of the Phoenix
Date: 4 April 1998
Location: Moddey Dhoo

Order Members Present:

Order Members Absent:
Daphne Greengrass, Artemus Ross, Katrina Bundy, Walden Macnair, Neville Longbottom.

ORDER BUSINESS

1. Gringott's Raid

Draco and Hermione reported on their raid on Gringott's. Disguising themselves as Bellatrix and Hydra Lestrange, they requested access to the Lestrange vault while the goblins did their best to turn a blind eye without looking like they were doing so.

There were various protections on the Lestrange vault, including a curse that both multiplied objects and heated them.

The actual horcrux was a cup that apparently is said to have belonged to Helga Hufflepuff. They were able to reach it, and used the goblins' captive dragon to escape the bank. Once the dragon settled, Draco and Hermione apparated to Moddey and destroyed the horcrux with that basilisk fang Harry and Ron fetched out from down at the bottom of Hogwarts.
Luna pointed out that two of the suspected horcruxes were artifacts that belonged to the Founders: Hufflepuff's cup, and Ravenclaw's diadem, though we haven't found that one yet. Ron said that actually, the locket told him (in parseltongue) that it had belonged to Salazar Slytherin, so that makes three. I asked if Godric Gryffindor had a special dinner plate or something. Professor Dumbledore said that there were some old stories about a pin, a pennanular.

Harry asked if maybe it was the one that had belonged to the Headmistress. (He'd brought it along.) It wasn't, but it did give us all a chance to see what a pennanular looked like. So, if anyone spots a round sort of pin that EXUDES AN AURA OF EVIL that might be it.

2. Other Horcruxes

That sort of led naturally to a discussion of other horcruxes. Harry had gone to the Headmistress's estate auction (early) because he wanted to try to find the plate that Umbridge is stuck in. Maybe I should explain this to the people who joined later? When we got rid of Umbridge, Hermione turned her into a toad and Harry turned her into a plate. Like her own kitten plates, which were actually real kittens. (And are now all actual cats, since they grew up after being let out of the plates.) And then we gave the plate to Headmistress McGonagall, although we had Dolohov deliver it to her. Anyway. The problem is, Umbridge probably (maybe?) had the diadem in her pocket when that happened, or at least, we haven't found it anywhere else. Draco and Hermione went and looked through all her stuff, no luck there. (Also, her house sounds incredibly creepy. I wonder who she was keeping prisoner in the locked soundproofed room?)

Right, anyway, Harry knows where the plate is, now: Dolohov has it. He wants to ask Dolohov if he can borrow it but wanted to know if any of us had ideas for what to say if Dolohov asked him WHY he wanted it. Ideas we came up with:

* Imply that you want to ask Dolores Umbridge some questions and that he probably doesn't want to know what.
* You want to study the magic used to make the plate.
* Suggest that it would make a perfect gift for someone.
* Suggest that it should go into the trophy room.
* Say that the person who plated her is the plate's rightful owner.
* Say it's too dangerous to be kept in plate form and really now that he's Headmaster maybe it's time to deplate her and turn her over to the Ministry.
* Suggest that we want to de-plate her to kill her.
* Suggest that it might be a horcrux.

Some of these might work better than others. Anyway, at least we know where it is, now?

Then we listed all the horcruxes we know about. (1) The diary that possessed Hydra, which Harry destroyed. (2) The ring, that Professor Dumbledore found and had Mrs Longbottom help him destroy. (3) The locket that might have been Slytherin's, which Pansy found and destroyed. (4) The scepter, which Tonks and Remus stole and the goblins destroyed, we hope. (5) The cup that Draco and Hermione stole from Gringott's. (6) The Diadem. (7) Maybe Godric Gryffindor's special pin (or, if not, it's something else that belonged to him, and we talked it through and we're pretty sure it's not the Sorting Hat or his sword.)

Of course, we don't know how many there are, but the Lord Protector is awfully fond of things in eights. There are Eight Octobori and there's an eight-pointed star on the floor of one of the important rooms at Buckingham and there are the Eight Cardinal Directions used in rituals... anyway, Harry agreed that yeah, the Lord Protector thinks eight is the most perfect number for whatever reason. So we all sort of think there's probably an 8th horcrux but no one has any idea what it might be. (Well, and we don't know whether we're right about Godric Gryffindor's pin.)

3. Sherwood

Since Sherwood got scattered, they've resettled in pockets all over the country. Cedric and Mr Shacklebolt have been traveling around to make sure people are safe and settled, to make sure the muggles have buttons and the wizards know how to contact us and where to find us on the wireless. The good news is, there are a lot of little scattered settlements where wizards are willing to shelter our people, especially if we agree to help them ward their own properties. It sort of reminds me of the Vale of Glamorgan, and the Woods family and their neighbors, except we're in a position now to actually help these people keep themselves safe. And some of them are even contacting us, now, which leads to:

4. The Fidelius Project

Mr Longbottom has been trying to teach people to cast the Fidelius
Charm, and also the neo-Fidelius, although that one is extremely
dangerous to cast. A lot of us were at Moddey this week and tried to
work on the regular Fidelius. I think the Twins both learned to cast it
and also Hermione, if she didn't know already. Tonks, Sirius, Mr
Lupin, Mr Shacklebolt, Fred, and George all worked on learning the
necessary techniques for the neo-Fidelius although it's hard to know if
you've got it down until you cast it, and since Mr Longbottom lost his
magic for months it's a hazardous one to try out. Mr Lupin thinks he
could do it if he had to, though.

Professor Dumbledore and Madam Pomfrey have been casting the
Fidelius on people's houses for them, on request. There are loads of
farms in Devon where people wanted it done. Rachel said MLE is
getting really itchy about some of these but has mostly at this point
been trying to very quietly identify the people who are doing it so that
they can be arrested if they step outside their own wards. Mr Snape
mentioned that Rookwood sent him a private message suggesting that
the Death Eaters in Mysteries are trying to come up with a way to
break through the Fidelius charm.

5. Supply Chains (that's what Jeremy called them)

There are lots of people who are working on stuff with food. Madam
Pomfrey and Professor Dumbledore reported on what they'd been up
to, because a lot of the farms that had them do a Fidelius charm are
also willing to do some long-term supplying for the Order.

Pansy and Jeremy reported on what they've been working on. Pansy
said they'd made lots of contacts with growers and suppliers -- she
had a written list that she gave to Mrs Longbottom -- and has focused
on half-blood suppliers. She's also spread the word about the rubbish
service, which is basically a way of getting round some of the
restrictions on half-bloods while getting inexpensive food and other
supplies to people who don't have very much money.

Someone turned up a warehouse full of old lorries near Aldrich and
some of the muggles have been working with some of our people to
slowly fix them up. The wheels needed patching and there were some
other problems but lots are fit for use now and we've been moving
them into Aldrich. They also found a train with 2 proper cars and
they've been working on stockpiling coal, I didn't catch if that was at
Aldrich or one of the other places that's working with us.

Mrs Longbottom reported on the growing numbers for all the farms in
our network. They're pushing aggressively for both production and storage. Jeremy knows some really simple preservation spells but it's a matter of space, not just preservation. She said we were going to allocate more space, too, and we talked some about asking people who want Fidelius from us to set aside space for storage for us.

6. Inferi

So, we all saw the inferi in December and a lot of us were there when the inferi moved on Sherwood back in January. There hasn't been anything as enormous as Sherwood since then, but they've certainly been used. Hydra gave us a report on what she's done just over spring hols.

First, she and Auror Crouch did what he called 'mop up' along the Derbyshire/Leicestershire border -- that's in the extended area around Sherwood. The inferi were waiting in the River Trent at Anchor Church, Ingleby. Auror Crouch summoned them up out of the water, and they marched southeast to a town called Quorn outside Loughborough where they met up with some more Aurors. It's not too far from the Derby muggle camp, and apparently some of the people in Quorn were robbing trains. They were doing that for our benefit for a while, but started up again recently just to sell stuff on the black market. Anyway, the Inferi killed nearly everyone in the village, except for a few that Auror Crouch thought might know a bit more who he captured for interrogation.

Second, there was a village Hydra didn't recognise at first, but she heard someone call it Coniston. Auror Crouch took her there side-along and summoned an enormous number of Inferi out of a disused mine. In the middle of the night they marched the Inferi down on Coniston (taking out everyone in their way) and an advance detail of Aurors had put an anti-apparition ward. They killed nearly everyone in the village, again, and also basically leveled the village, like after they'd killed all the people, the Inferi un-built the houses. Everything was destroyed.

Rachel noted that she'd heard a rumour they'd netted a handful of traitors that night who'd tried to escape with stolen Portkeys. That's the problem with the authorised kind, they can so easily be redirected.

On hearing this report, Mr Shacklebolt said this probably explained what had happened to Sleaford, Bassingham, East Keswick, and
Owlthorpe. He and Davidson had attempted to visit Owlthorpe a few weeks back and found nothing but rubble. Davidson said it looked like it had been 'carped bombed.' It was probably Crouch, and the Inferi.

7. Werewolves

We also saw the semi-transformed werewolves in December. Apparently they've been put to use, mostly as a weapon of terror. Mr Lupin says he thinks that in most cases, they're probably cooperating out of fear, not actual viciousness. If they had their wits enough to march in a parade, they're not transformed mentally, because a fully transformed werewolf just wouldn't do that.

Hydra thinks that her mother is the one 'managing' the werewolves, and also that she may be using Rigel to do it. Rigel can control people, some of the time, and she thinks that's part of how she's controlling the werewolves. That fits with something Pansy and Justin overheard at Daphne's party.

8. Sleepers.

Mr Snape reported that he and Hermione have made a breakthrough on the problem of the Sleepers: they have discovered that the initial potion used in '82 and the potion used in today's Sleeper warehouses are not the same thing, that the people in the warehouses today have been given doses of both potions. When they tried an antidote before, they were only targeting the second potion. Not both together. They've now reverse-engineered the first potion and are working on an antidote to that one. Mr Snape thinks they'll have something to test in another week or two, maybe. Really soon!

We talked about whether it would be a good idea to wake all the Sleepers, or just a few (like the muggle army), and how we'd feed people. Jeremy and Pansy said that their goal all along has been to make sure there is enough food for people once the Sleepers are woken. Of course, they might not want to cooperate with us, and they might be easy prey for the inferi, and Mrs Longbottom said we could argue about this over tea if we wanted but for now we needed to move onto the next report.

9. Camps and Prisons

Tonks said she'd been working on liberating adult muggleborns from the camps -- it's just a trickle, but they're making steady progress. She
and Mr Shacklebolt cased a prison at Wakefield where a bunch of muggles with particularly interesting or useful skills might be kept. They've made a schedule of guard shifts and are nearly ready to go in.

10. Wards -- like, the ones around the Protectorate, not the Fidelius

Professor Sinistra has an idea about the ward magics but she didn't want to make the meeting any longer so talk to her if you want details.

11. Post School Plans

Those of us still at Hogwarts were asked about how our exam preparation is coming and what our plans are. I mean, NEWTs are only a month away.

Ron said he spent a few days over hols training with Savitha Desai, though fortunately that didn't involve spending time with inferi or half-transformed werewolves. He signed and filed his official application to the Auror programme last week. That included an oath of loyalty, but Auror Brodie says there isn't anything magical about the signed oath. The verbal oath you have to take is trickier, but it's not an unbreakable vow and she knows ways to work around it.

Justin said that Dolohov is still interested in him but has stopped talking about introducing him at court. He asked if Justin would consider continuing studying with him for a Mastery. The Ministry's made it clear that Justin can go to work there as soon as he finishes school -- it's likely to be a dull job, but he'll be able to start moving up unobtrusively.

I can't actually apply for the Healing Apprenticeship at St Mungo's until I have my NEWT scores back -- the applications go in over the summer and the training starts in September, if you're accepted. I am very pessimistic about getting in considering the new rules about half-bloods but we'll see. If I don't, well, I'll apprentice with Madam Pomfrey. It would be nice to have the opportunity to learn a different set of skills, but when it comes down to it, she can teach me the most important skills I'll need, so that's what I'll do.

Pansy said she'd already covered her plans when she reported on the food and supply projects. I said someone should talk to Katrina privately because she's probably starting to worry about finding a job,
and the new restrictions are going to make it a lot more difficult.

12. Personal business

Hydra and Justin announced to everyone that they got married last summer.

And, it turns out someone baked me a cake and everyone sang. (It was my birthday.)

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@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-18 04:54:40
Private message to Ron

Thanks for the box. Well, and the pendant in the box, but trying to work out how to open the box was quite a bit of fun.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-18 05:55:36
Re: Private message to Ron

Do you like it?

I worked on it quite a bit, but I'm no --what do you call people who make things with stones? Anywiz, I thought it was a nice stone and that it'd look pretty if you put it on a necklace.

Sorry your hols have been so dull. Stupid Ministry.

@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-18 16:46:57
Re: Private message to Ron

You mean jeweler? Or lapidary? Anyway you were quite right it would look nice polished, it's lovely. I love malachite.

Anyway, dull holidays just meant I had loads of time for revising. And working on learning the Fidelius Charm.
@alt_ron at 2015-04-18 06:01:24
Re: Private message to Ron

Did you see Sirius's face when Justin and Hydra were talking?

@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-18 16:48:58
Re: Private message to Ron

No, I wasn't at the right angle. Did he look like he approved, or disapproved?

I noticed Jeremy and Maureen were holding hands, though, and rats, I think I left Maureen off the 'who was there' list up top. There were too many people in that room to get a proper list.

Oh, and I DID see Rachel Brodie's face when they announced. She looked a little jealous!

@alt_harry at 2015-04-18 04:57:27
Private message to Justin

I've been thinking about what I should say to Dolohov about the plate.

What do you think he'd do if I told him I thought there was a horcrux in there?

Draco also thinks I should talk to him about the fact that I think Voldemort is planning to kill me. I'm not sure why. I mean, I'm not sure I'm right, but if I am right, I think Dolohov might actually have a better idea of what He'd be planning than I would.

@alt_justin at 2015-04-18 13:24:18
Re: Private message to Justin

Harry,

I say, it might work--either option. He would find the notion of a horcrux bally well abhorrent. Utterly
counter to the beliefs of his family, what. There are two problem, though. First, he'll likely want to know how you came to learn of horcruxes. And second, he might decide that he ought to destroy it himself, rather than give it to you to do it.

As for telling him you think Voldemort plans to kill you.... I say, old man, I can't imagine he'd be pleased but I jolly well don't know just what he'd do or say. He might try to reassure you (and himself, what) that it's nothing of the kind. It is rather a shocking revelation, what, and dashed frightful. Telling him your fears would nonetheless plant a doubt in his mind. I don't think he would report it to Him, however.

Lately, I think he is planning...not a coup, or anything like that, precisely, but rather.... I say, it's as if he is holding his assets in reserve, if you follow me. He had been keen to bring me to Voldemort as a prize pony, what, but now in the last few months, he's decided it would be better to wait. Which means, of course, that he wants to keep me in his own pockets, what, and loyal to him and not to Voldemort.

I wanted to talk to Draco about that, actually, but he and Hermione were far too inseperable yesterday. I say, do you think he would be offended if I asked him a few questions about his father's state of mind? I suspect it might help me to assess whether Antonin is really as strong an enemy as we've made him out to be.

-Justin

**alt_harry at 2015-04-18 16:52:59**

*I don't think Draco would be offended if you asked him about his father. He might not know how to answer you, though.*

I'll talk to Dolohov when I get back to school. About the horcrux -- that's a good point, he'd want to know how I found out about them, although I could try telling him that Voldemort tried to have me make one, years ago.

I could easily imagine him deciding to destroy it. If he did actually destroy it, that would be fine, but if he realised it was Voldemort's and decided he ought to wait, that wouldn't be good.
I do so appreciate having someone else at some of these meetings to take the notes.

Good at it, isn't she?

The absolute best.

I don't suppose you know what Albus was plotting with your mate Stebbins? He wasn't particularly forthcoming when I asked him for details.

They did seem chummy, didn't they?

All I know is he plans on being busy over the weekend. I wanted to snag a last meeting with him before heading back to school (ugh... Honestly, it can't be over with soon enough, there's so many other things I'd rather be doing), but he said he didn't think he'd be able to fit me in.
Well. I guess now we know.

Indeed. Next time I see Dumbledore looking like he's plotting, I'll be sure to wear my most comfortable shoes the following day as a precaution.

Lee, you might pass along scrubbed reports of the latest inferi and werewolf intel for Aldrich. Run it by me first, just to make doubly sure it's clean.
To all those living in England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales,

It has been far too long since I had a chance to speak to many friends, peers, colleagues, former students, acquaintances, and even enemies. Perhaps you missed me?

You will find that there have been some changes at Dover this morning. At dawn, I and my closest associates made ourselves at home in the Old Customs House and its immediate surroundings, giving us control over the sole import site for the Protectorate along with a most intriguing magical device.

Those of you who have become accustomed to spices and fine wines from the continent, silks and sandalwood, esoteric texts from the finest minds outside the wards, even the foreign Quidditch news will, perhaps, be disappointed. It is a mild burden compared to the restrictions on so many in the country.

That said, certain items are needed for more than personal pleasure. I and those assisting me will be glad to make arrangements for delivery of essential supplies to qualified Healers, through a secure and private drop point. You may make inquiries via journal, where they will be evaluated by experts in the relevant fields who may also suggest suitable regional alternatives.

Yours in the pursuit of freedom,
Albus Dumbledore

Order only

Albus,

I've been called to the office, on an 'all hands on deck' order, and it's like--

Merlin, Albus, I'd say you have no idea what a firestorm you've created, except that I expect that you perfectly well do know. (And this is the second one in one week, after Gringotts.)
You were at the meeting yesterday. Not that I don't think it's a brilliant move, but you could have told us first. At least those of us in the Ministry would have appreciated a heads up.

This time the higher ups are not only furious, but terrified.

alt_luna at 2015-04-18 16:42:19
Re: Order only

A 'most intriguing magical device'...that's the Dover Octoboros, isn't it?

Professor Sinistra and Evelyn will be glad of the chance to study one close up.

alt_bill at 2015-04-18 16:43:11
Re: Order only

Merlin, yes.

That's why they're terrified.

alt_albus at 2015-04-18 16:52:34
Re: Order only

One Octoboros (opals for eyes).

The floo entry to Calais.

Several nearby warehouses. Mr Stebbins and a few others are assisting in assessing the contents, but we are certain they include medicinals intended for St Mungo's and varied other essential goods. Some are under secure warding: it will take me some time to be prepared to move them.

The staff present this morning were surprised, Obliviated for good measure, and kept outside the Fidelius zone. I presume they've been found by MLE by now.
It probably would have been kinder to kill the lot.

Calais?

Is that the French city that sounds like it ought to be spelled Callay?

We could go to FRANCE?

...and get reinforcements from France? Maybe?

Fancy a coffee in Paris, Sally-Anne?

You could go on to Switzerland and get some Swiss chocolate, too. It's really good. The Headmistress gave me a piece once.

Hang on...depends on how much of a stockpile they have, but it looks as though the ones using dementors against us won't have chocolate to protect them much longer. We will.

YES.
Imagine you're quite occupied at the moment. Still. Everything all right? The whole crew along for the ride?

Had to have been bloody terrifying, leaping into it head first like that. Things'll be too hectic to stop by before I head back, most likely, but I'll write, and make sure that Sloper and Towler check in with you, get you sorted.

I know you are rather busy, but the sooner I can access the site in question, the better we'll be able to sort out where we go from here.

I am not sure how different things would've been with a little advanced warning. An evacuation of the surrounding area immediately following, for instance. Planting some of our vehicles there ahead of time.

It isn't the small things we would have been able to do, it's the utter lack of

I need you to tell me these things. I need you to pretend just a little that we are working together, and that you might respect me - I don't presume to give you orders, or lead you, but this is dysfunctional at best. We cannot win this by being reactionary, and the thought that I must now spend valuable time and energy reacting to something done by our own - are you one of our own? Is utterly maddening.

You need to talk, or at the very least, tell Poppy to pass things along to me. And believe me, I'll be having words with her too.
This is a coup, no mistake, and I will take this asset and be grateful for it. It is likewise good to see your words writ large. But this is not the sort of thing you win alone, and I will not be dragged along blindly.
Private Message to Fudge, Hopkirk, Pennifold

No, we bloody well do NOT have sufficient control over the journals - we never had! Ned and I WEREN'T IN CHARGE when this started, you'll remember. And whomever had the capricious wit to provide Albus Bloody Dumbledore with a JOURNAL is either long dead, or ought to be. We were both still at SCHOOL, thank you very fucking much.

This is really no different from Black's ridiculous assaults on the journals back in the day. We're not taking responsibility for this any more than you lot did for that. If anyone's on the hook, Fudge, it's you and Mafalda, for not eradicating the threats to Our Lord's realm in the first place. Do you OWN fucking jobs!

Or someone else will.
2015-04-18 09:57:00  
*Private Message to B Lestrange and M Hopkirk*

Yes, dammit.

Clearing a null zone. Scraping it clean.

Send anyone who wants a hand in it. Plenty of work to do.

Tell Mulciber to keep his nose out. (If OL hasn't removed it already.) MLE need to double down on all remaining assets.
2015-04-18 10:03:00
Private Message to A Dolohov and S Desai

Plenty more to do in Dover if you're interested.

Bring the ducklings if you like. The work is clearcut and not overly dangerous.

Have razed everything at the perimeter. The rest is to clear a significant null zone. Travers et al sniffing out collaborators.

alt_savitha at 2015-04-18 16:36:12
(no subject)

On my way.

alt_antonin at 2015-04-18 18:17:43
(no subject)

F-F and I are about halfway through questioning the crowds -- he's proven quite adept with the truth-compulsion Imperius. Trust that you and Our Lord's Little Motivators have been receiving those who fail the question. Some panic, mostly contained.

Send for me if you need us; things are mostly under control here.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-18 18:53:15
(no subject)

Have disposed of your chaff.

Breaking for lunch. About to hear reports and coordinate with Travers and Desai. Join us?

Command centre.
There in a moment.
Dover. Central Floo. They'll direct you from there.

Now.
Need more 'voices' from Kent yelling about phoenix's putting them all at risk, bringing down MLE on the place, attacking all we hold decent and dear. Etc.

If you can't keep him out of the journals, at least we can dominate the conversation. Seed the reactions.

Get on it.

We've got a team of ten called in to do just that. If you've any witnesses willing to gibber with fright but otherwise not in need of attention, send them to the home office—we can use the verisimilitude of first-hand accounts.

Have plenty of what you need.

Sending Zuckerman with a delivery.
**2015-04-18 10:29:00**

**ORDER ONLY**

Lee, get on Dover. We're coordinating some people to report back to you from the ground. We have the air space, we've got to use it to call this what it is -- a tantrum that's resulting in the death of innocents.

---

**alt_lee** at **2015-04-18 18:37:03**

(no subject)

Will do.

---

**alt_ron** at **2015-04-18 19:47:17**

*Private Message to Alice Longbottom and Remus Lupin*

As mad as you'd expect here.

I'm with Desai, but she's left me outside the command office (on watch, more or less) while she has lunch with Crouch. Travers just went in with four prisoners.

They've used the Inferi to clear everything (EVERYTHING) outside the Fidelius in the area around the port. It didn't take as long as you'd think. Warehouses and some house-houses. There was sort of a village of workers cottages down there for the wizards that worked at the port. And big barracks for muggles and their handlers. All gone.

Desai and I have mostly been up in the town looking for people who might've known something about Dumbledore, but most of them had already cleared out, yeah? So we've also been searching houses where people seemed to've packed up and left orderly, like they maybe knew it was coming.

Funny thing about that is that I doubt anyone did know. I mean, Dumbledore didn't exactly tell US, did he? So what's the chance he told any of these people? Can't tell Desai that, though. And if it means we're not out chasing people down in the streets, that's alright with me.
I'm very much hoping that a significant portion of the dock workers are on site. A small consolation to be sure.

They won't have anything to work with, you're right about that.
Come to my office at MLE immediately. I'm taking you to Dover.
Doesn't Stebs work in Dover?

Haven't seen him write anyone since

You know

This morning.

Not that he wrote a lot, mind, but

I mean, is there anything we can do about it? Can we stop by his flat or something? See if he's there?

---

If I were you, Ern, I'd stay well away from that whole mess. I wouldn't even go into Kent for supper, know what I mean?

Merlin, Dover. Everyone I've seen posting today has been absolutely livid. There was one entry by Mrs Emberton all about how terrifying it was to discover this morning that the wharves were all under the control of mad old Albus Dumbledore! They've even had a few people on the wireless, mate, talking about how they want their homes back and even now terrorists are probably rifling through their things looking for any item they might fancy.

Besides, it's dead shameful, cutting off ordinary people's supply of tea and all. Albus Dumbledore has to be the least British wizard since all those colonials put good tea in Boston Harbour, my dad says.

Have you messaged him already?
alt_ernie at 2015-04-19 01:57:08  
(no subject)  

No. Didn't want to draw attention, hey?  
Ought I, you think?

alt_susan at 2015-04-19 02:41:43  
(no subject)  

I understand. I've not been to his new place--if he's in the Floo I think I'd call directly.

alt_megan at 2015-04-19 03:06:24  
(no subject)  

Did you Floo call him?  
It is worrisome.

alt_ernie at 2015-04-19 06:21:37  
(no subject)  

Tried a couple of times, but no answer. Nothing looked out of place -- but he wasn't home.  
Just tried again to be sure.
2015-04-18 15:26:00
Private Message to Ron

Ron,

I say, it's a pleasant spring afternoon's work, what.
Still, I suppose one should enjoy it while's on offer. I don't expect I shall be pulled out of the office for this sort of thing when I'm ensconced in International Magic.

That is, if there still is a Department of International Magic, if we can't restore access to Dover's ports.

In any event, the reason I'm writing: Antonin thinks we should be ready for another assignment in about twenty minutes or so. Have you and Professor Desai any need of assistance?

-Justin

alt_ron at 2015-04-18 20:35:05 (no subject)

I mean to say. The port of bleedin' Dover!
And, yeah. We're taking over from one of the interrogation teams. Travers and Braithewaite're handing off, I guess.

alt_justin at 2015-04-18 20:56:44 (no subject)

Splendid, we'll come as soon as we've mopped up here, what.

-J


Travers and Braithewaite're heading back to NL. Got the feeling they're meeting up with B.L.

Feels to me as if we're wrapping up. I mean, sure, some more people to question to see if it's worth sending them on to Truncheon, but this doesn't seem like it's going to go on and on.

I should certainly hope not.

I've lost count how many times I've cast Imperius today, what. The worst were the ones who were so bally well frightened they had no idea how to lie convincingly, poor devils. I say, I had to Imperius them for their own good and jolly well feed them a convincing story to tell.

I'm dashed exhausted but--not eager to go back to your mother's house. Fancy a drink somewhere before we go? That is, if we're not dragged out by Bainbridge or someone. Not likely, what!

- J

Oh, definitely fancy a drink.

So you're an Imperius specialist now? Nice.

I've been doing a lot of everything today. Not too much Crucio, luckily. Desai likes other curses more, anywiz.

So are you and Dovs coming our way?
A particular variant of Imperius, yes, or perhaps one should say a particular application. Antonin called it 'quick-sorting'--a sort of...profiling technique. Using the Curse to impel people to answer truthfully when he asked them if they're engaged in any sort of resistance to the Protectorate.

The good news is that nearly everyone we questioned had some minor level of anti-Protectorate opinions; the bad news was that I wasn't always able to tell ahead of time just how anti-Protectorate they were. The ones that were too obvious, of course, I couldn't hide by telling them not to answer truthfully. The ones who masked their emotions well enough, I couldn't necessarily trust not to give me away by not reacting properly to the spell. You can imagine, old man, it was extremely tricky.

I've a splitting headache which only lager can assuage. How much longer, do you think?

-J

Actually, I expect when you and Dovs get here, Desai's going to suggest debriefing and then knocking off.

Wonder if Dolohov's got something for that sort of headache. He always seems to have just the thing, y'know?

Not that lager's not a decent cure in itself!
Confirm that you've severed Floo network south of the Folkestone Rd. w72-e31.

No reason to fret if a few Floos go dark in loyal addresses. Will personally investigate any complaints. Not your problem.
Frank, could you pass along to Fu that after we shut up the store at 6:00, we'll swing by Moddey to pick him up so we can go meet the contacts from Barrow-in-Furness?

Our source says Davidson will be there, as well as some of his Lieutenant-Colonels. Let Fu know if there are any messages you want us to pass along to them.

(We promise Fu will be in a right good mood when we bring him back tonight after the tour. Messing around with guns always cheers him up wonderfully.)
Hullo,

As you all might imagine, Ron, Hydra and I have been with MLE most of the day. Ron and I were just in a nearby pub with Professors Desai and Dolohov (we couldn't well refuse, what), and in the middle of our supper, Professor Dolohov received a summons to Court, instructing him to bring me along.

I've excused myself just long enough to write this, what, but I can't keep him waiting.

I've no idea why we're being called. I say, Professor Dolohov did not look terribly pleased that I was asked to attend along with him.

Must dash. Mrs Longbottom, if I can't report anytime soon, Ron's aware of what we observed today.

-Justin
Summoned to His presence; FF to accompany. Will write you after.

Do that.
As soon as you're able.

Am fine. OL has assignment for me, said He included FF on the summons to "save me the trouble" of fetching him after dismissal. (I am not certain if it was courtesy or veiled disapproval.)

I shall undoubtedly be home late; OL has apparently had enough of our dear Miniser's fumbling. Leave word with Berry if you want me to wake you to discuss when I get in. (Assuming you will not be out all night with cleanup yourself.)

Will see who makes it home first, then.

Have been called into a briefing with Sawers-Cumming on some intel. Counter-Insurgency unit. Looks like another night out. Speaking of which, need to let someone else know.

Do wake me if I happen to be there and asleep. But don't wait up if I'm not.

(Hope yours can manage some dignity in departing.)
**2015-04-18 18:30:00**

Order Only

I had no call to press for details, but I did just get word from Barty.

From our exchange it was clear that MLE will be out in the field for several hours yet, and that Dolohov will be out there with them, as well (presumably Hydra, too, though she didn't come up by name).

Sorry I don't have more to report.

---

**alt_ron** at **2015-04-19 00:43:34**

(no subject)

Huh.

Didn't think there was much left to be doing at Dover. Far as I knew, Crouch was leaving there more or less when we did. Hours ago.

I'll let you know if I hear anything.

---

**alt_ron** at **2015-04-19 00:47:29**

(no subject)

I haven't heard from Justin since he left the pub with Dovs. Has anyone else?

---

**alt_sirius** at **2015-04-19 01:15:08**

(no subject)

I'm choosing to believe he just can't chance writing to anyone under Dolohov's watchful eye.

He'll be all right.
Course he will.

I don't like the idea of Auror Lestrange going off to the town Dumbledore's from. Have you been there? It's not deserted now, is it?

I mean. It could be really bad for whoever lives there.

I'm thinking maybe we should go see if we can... I don't know. Do whatever we can.

Only I'd need polyjuice.

Well, so would I, I suppose.

I'm game if you are.

Great.

Desai said she'd see me at school, so shouldn't be any trouble there.

I'll come through the Floo in a minute. Telling Mum I'm going out.

Was going to go with Crouch, but have now been called out by my mother.

No other details yet.
Somewhere called Mould on wood?
That's it. Have to put this away now.

Mould-on-the-Wold, maybe? It's a wizarding village. Why go there?
Don't tell me they're *targetting* wizards now!

And heading there with her werewolf army, presumably?
I should fly out there and see if I can get some more footage.

I should have left you my cloak instead of wearing it back to Buckingham.

We can disillusion ourselves.
Let's go, Draco.
We've got to stop writing the same thing at the same time, you know.

Except not really because it gives me more than a bit of a thrill every time we do.

Well, of course we're having similar thoughts! We've been doing this sort of thing for too long not to think alike.

Er. The working for the Order thing, I mean. And the spying on people and sneaking about. Not the, the other thing.

Ha. Well, if I'd had my way...

Alright, I'm kitted out. Meet you on the roof.

At nighttime a disillusionment charm should suffice, I think.

Mould-on-the-Wold was where Kendra and Percival Dumbledore lived. Birthplace of Albus Dumbledore.

Whatever she has up her sleeve, we should try to get evidence of it. Be careful, you two.
2015-04-18 18:46:00
Private message to Hydra

If Barty's just called you in, tell him I need you first.

NL79.

@alt_bellatrix

@alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 00:53:15
(no subject)

On my way.
Not likely to be home until very late.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-19 00:21:20
(no subject)

Oh, I'm sorry to hear it. And our last night, too...

But your service comes first. I'll do my very best to wait up, but if I do fall asleep, don't hesitate to wake me when you get in.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-19 00:23:59
(no subject)

Ah.

Plan to return to Cottesmore for whatever's left of the night. You're welcome there, naturally. Or if Spence seems more comfortable, will see you in the morning.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-19 00:29:41
(no subject)

I'll go to Cottesmore.

Go off then love, and I'll make sure all the best comforts of home are waiting for you both when you return.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-19 00:37:48
(no subject)

Oh. Should tell you: Tosha is out tonight, as well. Will likely return before I do, but may not be in much of a mood for conversation.
Will look forward to whatever comfort you wish to offer. As soon as I can manage to get there.
2015-04-18 19:39:00
Private Message to H Lestrange

Get your kit. Meet me at NL72 asap.

Unless you're too tired after the day's first work.

Can't predict what time we'll finish.

alt_crouch_jr

2015-04-19 00:45:40
(no subject)

I'm fine.

And on my way.

alt_hydra

2015-04-19 00:50:11
(no subject)

Well done.

alt_crouch_jr

2015-04-19 00:51:59
(no subject)

Sorry, but mother just wrote me. You've been usurped.

Good luck.

alt_crouch_jr

2015-04-19 00:53:42
(no subject)

Prior claim acknowledged.

Make a good showing.
2015-04-18 19:41:00
ORDER ONLY

it's a fucking mess here.

inferi everywhere.

can't get to the meeting place the ward is extended way the hell out. going in on foot.

alt_frank

2015-04-19 03:01:36
(no subject)

I'm following you. And I'll transform right when I get there. Maybe I'll be able to track something about where some of them went.

alt_cedric

2015-04-19 03:02:47
(no subject)

Air support prepped.

Do you want flyers to come in? We've got Fu's anti-Inferi grenades prepped.

alt_sally_anne

2015-04-19 03:05:23
(no subject)

Cedric be careful. It's Neo-F. If you've read Fred's post and you fly into the null field you'll fall out of the air. (If you haven't read it you'll bounce right off.)

alt_cedric

2015-04-19 03:10:25
(no subject)

We're for perimeter anti-Inferi support. If needed. Frank hasn't called for us yet. Noted about the field.
It's Neo-F.

That's what they used. I'm pretty sure.
2015-04-18 20:19:00
Private message to Lana Sandoval-Pennifold

Just dropped by the Ministry to check in and saw the lads, all of them sweating knuts and surrounded by swathes of quill-shavings. Looks to be a long night for that department. Most departments.

Care for some company? I'm sure it must be difficult to stand on the sidelines when you're accustomed to reveling in the action. Besides, if the libations allow me to recall with any degree of accuracy, at Daphne's soiree you promised me a glimpse at your latest set of revisions.

@alt_rodolphus

2015-04-19 02:34:23
(no subject)

That's what I'm made to understand: they'll be up there scratching at those journals until their hands fall off or the ink runs out.

@alt_lana

Do come by. I've just been making another try at improving the summary for that paper, and I'm sure you'll have just the right suggestion.

Give me five minutes, and I'll open the Floo.
2015-04-18 20:19:00
Private Message to Ned

Fine. Don't come home, then. Your supper's completely ruined.

Even elf magic couldn't make that soufflé keep from falling to tasteless mush.

alt_lana at 2015-04-19 01:34:36
(no subject)

Look.

I know you're not used to having anyone to come home to, but this is ridiculous. It's not as if you can do anything more there tonight.

alt_lana at 2015-04-19 01:36:31
(no subject)

So Dumbledore Fideliused Dover?

Your writing ten or a hundred or a thousand more faux posts isn't going to make him give it back. Or bring the spellwork down.

alt_lana at 2015-04-19 01:37:41
(no subject)

Just leave it and come home, Ned.
Ugh!

You have no idea how awful it is to not be able to do anything when everyone else is working.

I hate this! Hate being grounded. Hate not being able to Apparate. Hate not being able to use the stinking Floo without vomiting everything up everywhere.

It's my last night home before end of term. And I have to take the horrible, ruddy train tomorrow!

Ned, dammit!

You're being awful!

I didn't believe it when Mama warned me you seemed the type to be neglectful. But I suppose everyone shows their true colours sooner or later.

I'm sorry.

Only, it's not easy being pregnant. It's not as if I've ever done it before. And it's just a bit overwhelming, you know?
But of course you don't know, because this sort of thing doesn't happen to wizards.

It just reeks. All of it.

In fact, you've got no idea how this feels. And I don't see that you give a squirrels' nut that I'm stuck here in this draughty house.

That doesn't feel anything like a proper home.
Have to make this short (Draco's filming with one hand and holding the broom with the other but it's still a little wobbly up here):

Bellatrix has the village surrounded with more of those partially-transformed werewolves. She had them herd everyone out of their homes and into the central square. The families are all lined up, oldest to youngest. Two of the werewolves are holding up a man between them, he's got a grey scraggly beard and honestly he looks shaggier than they are.

Hydra's with her.

Bellatrix pointed her wand at the man, and now she's speaking to everyone. Her journal's floating beside her and she's got a Dictaquill recording her speech.

---

I saw Mrs Lestrange post. They're threatening them with werewolf bites?

Remus, is there anything you could do? No, of course there isn't.

Merlin, this is awful.
2015-04-18 21:05:00
Albus Dumbledore

I regret that your crimes against the innocent and law-abiding citizens of the Protectorate will force MLE's hand in what happens next.

Since you have helped yourself to Dover, the Lord Protector will help Himself to the place of your birth: Mould-on-the-Wold.

This land belongs to Him and no other. However much you take, He will take more. Wherever you hide, you will be found. Your smug little show of rabble-rousing will scarcely rate a footnote in the history of the greatest Wizarding society that we have ever known.

Surrender yourself to MLE within 24 hours, and your brother, Aberforth, will be released from our custody. Until then and not a moment before, he will be interrogated to the furthest extent of my abilities. 24 hours, and he will be released in pristine condition, all damage reversed.

To ensure that you make haste, for every 10 minutes you delay a resident of Mould-on-the-Wold will be selected for a very special branch of Our Lord's service, from the oldest, all the way down to the very youngest.

Let their honour make up for all that you yourself lack.

---

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 02:16:40
Order Only

We can't let them do this.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 02:39:42
Re: Order Only

I'm sorry.

She said I had to diffuse your words, and do it good.
Sometimes I don't even know what use I'm doing here.

alties

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 02:40:27
Re: Order Only

It's okay, Hydra.
Are you going to be in trouble if I keep replying?

alties

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 02:40:41
Re: Order Only

Because I'm sorry for it, if the answer's yes.

alties

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 02:56:05
Re: Order Only

Um, no. But the more I write the more opportunity she'll have to find fault with it.

alties

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 02:20:31
(no subject)

You're going to kill innocent wizards and witches? Children? Purebloods who've done nothing against Our Lord?

If this is how loyal subjects of Our Lord are treated, why should anyone take His side?

alties

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 02:38:21
(no subject)

There is no other side, Harry. And it's cruel to make people think that there is.

And who said anything about "kill?" You've let your imagination run away with you, Harry. That's been happening a lot
lately, hasn't it. No one's being killed, they'll just be in service to Our Lord. It's an honour to be selected - I know it myself.

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 02:42:24
(no subject)

If it's not something horrifying it wouldn't be a threat, now, would it?

Are they going to be turned into Inferi? An entire village of wizards and witches who've never so much as breathed a word against Our Lord?

That's what was done to Mad-Eye Moody. Not anyone Our Lord wants to honour.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 02:52:41
(no subject)

It's only a threat to people who don't love the Protectorate properly, Harry - people like this Dumbledore man who don't want to see the Lord Protector's realm flourish.

Harry, none of this would be happening if it weren't for Dumbledore and others like him. People like that Mad Eye Moody. You're blaming the wrong people and I'm so sorry that someone's confused you.

alt_harry at 2015-04-19 03:12:57
(no subject)

If anyone in Mould-on-the-Wold hated the Lord Protector, surely Aurors would have discovered their disloyalty years ago and taken proper action.

They are loyal subjects and innocent people. They're not hiding Dumbledore. They're not hiding anyone like him.

Killing them is basically saying, 'you might just as well be a traitor because loyalty won't do anything to keep you safe, if it turns out you live in a town where a traitor was born.'
You're the only one who keeps talking about killing.

If Dumbledore really cares about the good witches and wizards of the Protectorate, then he'll turn himself in.

And you really should stop writing. You're just going to confuse people and they'll end up getting themselves hurt.

Maybe you ought to get some sleep? It sounds as if you might sorely need it.

Wait, are you saying that it's not just the witches and wizards of Mould-on-the-Wold that are in danger but really, everyone in the whole Protectorate? If Albus Dumbledore doesn't turn himself in?

Mould-on-the-Wold is part of the Protectorate, hence the residents being good witches of wizards of the Protectorate.

You really do like to twist words to suit your paranoia, Harry. It's quite astonishing. And a little sad.

Well, you're right that I'm tired. I wish I could go to sleep but I can't stop thinking about the wizards and witches in Mould-on-the-Wold.

How terrified they must be. And confused, since they didn't
do anything wrong. How utterly awful it would be to see their family members hurt or killed in front of them.

alt_sirius at 2015-04-19 03:04:55
Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

Hydra,

When she says 24 hours... that's the Curse, isn't it? The one she used on me and Benji?

Can she reverse it?

(Can you even answer right now?)

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 03:07:55
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

Yes, that's the one.

No, she can't. When she was giving her speech and said that she could, I had hope for a moment, too. So I asked and she said no, of course it can't be reversed - otherwise what's the point of it?

Sort of - I'm supposed to be keeping Harry quiet, but I might have to put this down at any moment.

alt_sirius at 2015-04-19 03:11:04
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

Bugger.

Right. We're trying to make our way round and take out the guards but--it's slow going. And there are only the two of us.

I wonder if we should go help up at Barrow-in-Furness instead, only I hate to abandon you. And all these people.
alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 03:16:05
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

Don't get caught.

And thanks, but I'll be fine. It's nothing new.

alt_sirius at 2015-04-19 03:18:28
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

Good job, with Harry, by the way. Sounding entirely too condescending.

I'm sorry this is the part you have to play. If it were up to me we'd 'kidnap' you and call her bluff.

We could do, if you wanted.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 03:37:47
Re: Order Only: Private Message to Hydra

I'm sorry, I think I need to stop writing.

This is really stressful..and confusing.
I just got a Patronus from the twins. All it said was 'SEND HITTY NOW.' I think it was Fred's voice but I can't be sure.

Hitty was in the room with me, we were packing my trunk together, we always do the day before I head back, and she heard what the Patronus said, and nodded, and just popped away.

I don't know what's wrong. I know they were going somewhere and wouldn't be back until later because we were going to have a hot toddy after but I don't remember where they were going to go, somewhere with Fu Lee, and I think whatever they needed her for was serious because they would've written in the journals otherwise, wouldn't they? So it was an emergency. And they need help. Right now.

Are they by the Mouldy Wood place? Is it that? Mrs Weasley, what does the clock say?

Oh NO!! THEY'RE BOTH AT 'MORTAL PERIL!'

Where?! Where are they?

fuck.

they're in cumbria.
Barrow-in-Furness.
headed that way now.

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-19 02:40:31
(no subject)
I'm joining you.

@alt_bill at 2015-04-19 02:45:25
(no subject)
They most have called for Hitty because there are anti-apparition wards up. They need her help to get Fu and Davidson and any other muggles out.

@alt_bill at 2015-04-19 02:47:38
(no subject)
Bloody hell. I can't leave. Every boss in the damned Ministry is here tonight.
Please--please just find them.

@alt_molly at 2015-04-19 02:35:34
(no subject)
BILL! CHARLIE! DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY ARE?!

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-19 02:33:36
(no subject)
Mrs L?
Anyone?
Please, it's really important
They took Fu to some meeting with Davidson earlier this evening.

Mobilizing.

FU'S WITH THEM? AND DAVIDSON?!

They were going to a meeting. Something about guns, but yes with Fu & Davidson. Don't know that they are still there.

Wait--it's changed.

They're both stuck on 'Lost.'

They're not here!

I'm at Pansy's house in New London and I heard a noise just now and just about jumped out of my skin.
It's Fu Lee and Mr Davidson. They were in the kitchen. Hitty brought them here, they said George and Fred told them to get out.

Barrow-in-Furness was attacked by inferi, loads and loads. They said Fred and George were doing rock-scissors-parchment about something when they left.

alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-19 02:52:41
(no subject)

I can side-along them one at a time if they're needed elsewhere.

Davidson wants to go back to Barrow-in-Furness. I told him I'm not taking him there unless Mrs Longbottom says I should.

Also I have my healing kit and can go wherever.

alt_susan at 2015-04-19 02:57:21
(no subject)

I could come over and take the other so you wouldn't have to do multiple trips.

Mrs Longbottom?

alt_alice at 2015-04-19 02:58:28
(no subject)

Yes. You go, help Sally-Anne get both of them over to Moddey.

alt_susan at 2015-04-19 03:00:44
(no subject)

On it! Sally Anne I'll be there right away.
We've got an extraction crew in place. I need him in one piece. Frank says there's inferi. You're not headed to an active battle zone, we'll bring people to you. Take them to Moddey and sit on them if you have to.

I told them that Susan and I are taking them to Moddey. Davidson's not happy but at least he agreed to go argue with you, not with me.

Oh, no.
No, no, no
Dad! Where do I go to follow you? Please answer--

One of them cast the neo-Fidelius. That's why they're 'lost.' That's what Fu Lee and Davidson saw them arguing over. Who was going to cast it.
Alice.

I'm in Newcastle, but could go to Moddey or to Cumbria. Wherever I'm needed.

Moddey, Poppy.
**2015-04-18 22:02:00**

*Order Only*

The location we are in is the Coppertree Metalworks and surrounding vicinity, two miles northwest of Barrow-in-Furness.

---

**alt_fred**

---

**alt_molly** at **2015-04-19 03:04:53**

*(no subject)*

OH THANK MERLIN!

GEORGE--FRED, IS GEORGE ALL RIGHT?!

---

**alt_fred** at **2015-04-19 03:06:18**

*(no subject)*

george cast it

---

**alt_bill** at **2015-04-19 03:07:18**

*(no subject)*

Bloody hell.

Is he alive, Fred?

---

**alt_fred** at **2015-04-19 03:07:47**

*(no subject)*

FECKING INFERI

---

**alt_frank** at **2015-04-19 03:05:37**

*(no subject)*

copy
**alt_sally_anne** at 2015-04-19 03:06:01
*Private message to Fred*

Oh thank god you're alive.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2015-04-19 03:07:23
*(no subject)*

People, I'm pretty sure they used the NEOFIDELIUS.

If you go into the null field YOUR MAGIC WILL STOP WORKING.

So DO NOT FLY IN. You will FALL. If you apparate in you will not be able to apparate out. Terry if you go in as a dog I have no idea what happens (did you test that at Saltash?) YOUR JOURNALS WILL NOT WORK. YOUR WANDS WILL NOT WORK. TAKE MUGGLE WEAPONRY AND FIRST AID SUPPLIES.

**alt_poppy** at 2015-04-19 03:10:27
*(no subject)*

And, yes, my dear. Noted.

**alt_molly** at 2015-04-19 03:11:31
*(no subject)*

Where will you take the wounded, Poppy. To the Saltash safepoint? Moddey? I can meet you there, wherever you decide.

**alt_sally_anne** at 2015-04-19 03:19:11
*(no subject)*

They won't possibly be able to transport the wounded out of the null field for a while, because it's surrounded by inferi.
But once they can be moved I think it'll be Moddey.

Bless.

Right. Just saw this. Have been working at Dover, sorting through comestibles and other supplies. Can lend a wand, or a broom, or both if needed. Otherwise, will carry on here.

Poppy, Sally-Anne, if there are ingredients or other supplies you need, give a shout and we'll see if it's here.
Need wands.

Fidelius, but like Saltash. The place disappeared. Pawns inside are unresponsive. Cannot bring them out. Have half a file outside and six aurors. No response from Calder, Forest and Wunsch since the F went up.

Still fighting the perimeter. Need to clear it and set siege.
Mrs Weasley, Fred and George are both alive, and we've found them. Kingsley was with them, too, although he's ducking in and out of the null field to keep engaging the inferi. I've snuck back out of the protected area and apparated away to write this report.

There are two men, Aurors, I guess, on the ground, bound up with ropes. They're being guarded by muggles with guns. I saw the look of horror on their faces when one the guards broke their wands over his knee, just like twigs.

Cedric and Ken Towler managed to get a few people outside the field and then flew them out by broom. Fred and George both have had bites, and a few burns—the muggles with them at the meeting were resorting to torches to fight the inferi. Fred called for Hitty to try to get out Fu and Colonel Davidson and the rest of the muggle leadership. She made two trips and took Fu and the Colonel. But Fred and George were fighting for all their lives and...and so they decided between themselves, somehow, and George cast the Neofidelius.

He's alive, but he's unconscious. I think Fred's in shock. Pansy and Frank are with them. Well, Pansy's staying with George and Fred, and Frank is organising litters to carry the wounded to a building within the neofidelius field. An old abandoned hospital.

But Hitty...Hitty was apparating back in just as the Neofidelius went up, and I reckon she was hit by the spell straight on and

She's dead. Hitty's dead.

And there are inferi all scattered around the ground inside. Well, they were inferi.

Now they're just corpses. Some of them are awfully rotten, too.
@alt_susan at 2015-04-19 04:38:22
(no subject)

Thanks for letting us know.

I'm sure you haven't much time before you have to go back through. Is there anything we can do?

@alt_terry at 2015-04-19 04:46:26
(no subject)

They'll need medical supplies, if we can get them in to them. For burns and bites. But there are still inferi rampaging around outside the field.

I think I heard someone say they have a source of fresh water in there at least.

@alt_susan at 2015-04-19 04:50:03
(no subject)

We're at Moddey prepping supplies of various sorts--Sally-Anne's got some people working on healing stuff and Fu Lee's got some of us helping him in the armory.

When do you think Auror Crouch & co are likely to be at their weakest? Dawn?

@alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-19 04:55:27

Private message to Pansy

I am so sorry about Hitty.

After the meeting yesterday, when everyone was having cake, Charlie Weasley was talking about how Tonks and Mr Lupin dressed up as cleaning staff to steal the scepter, because no one ever looks twice at bog cleaners, and he said that when we build our victory monument after all this is over we should have a bucket and mop to remind everyone that wars aren't just won by aurors and soldiers but by all the people no one pays any mind to.
And, he's right. Hitty's one of those people. And we won't forget her, ever.
2015-04-18 23:10:00
Order Only: Private Message to Draco and Hermione (and Sirius)

Let me know if you see this, yeah?

Are you still here?

Sirius and I are just beyond the perimeter. Disillusioned. The werewolves haven't spotted either of us. Sirius is on the south side, where there's a stone out of that retaining wall. I'm up the biggest of the oak trees. Just high enough.

We've got line-of-sight on Mr Dumbledore. Plan is to take him out. Spells from both directions on my signal. If you're here and can take a third line, that would be ace. The more directions we can get them looking, the better chance we can split, right?

We'll wait to hear from you.

Signal will be obvious.

alt_hermione at 2015-04-19 04:22:13
(no subject)

I can shoot but Draco's going to have to put the omnioculars away to fire, and anyway we're on the same broom.

Maybe I'll shoot and he can fly us away at speed.

We're aiming for Mr Dumbledore and not Bellatrix?

alt_ron at 2015-04-19 04:27:18
(no subject)

Mr Dumbledore. Point is to put him out of his misery. That's a horrible way to die, that curse is.

Mind you, if your aim goes wide, make sure it skews to her side.
And, yeah. Then fly for your lives.

Don't worry about us.

Meet back at Grimmauld.

---

alt_sirius at 2015-04-19 04:27:33
(no subject)

Oh, I might be able to get off two shots.

But you should not take that chance. Aberforth's as good as dead; the only thing we can do is rob Bella of the horrifyingly painful end she devised for him.

I wish we could do more but with everyone else's focus (appropriately) elsewhere, there's just no sense in trying to take them all on. We'd never get everyone out. But if we can get them looking for us, maybe some of the villagers will escape on their own.
2015-04-18 23:29:00
Order Only

Ron? RON!

Now RON'S clock hand is at 'Mortal Peril'!

alt_molly

2015-04-19 04:33:44
(no subject)

Now it reads 'Travelling.'

Fred and George's still say 'Lost.'

Merlin, will this night ever END?

alt_molly

2015-04-19 04:41:27
(no subject)

I can't bear sitting alone here anymore. I'm going to Moddey Dhoo. Surely someone there will have something for me to do.

alt_ron

2015-04-19 04:44:16
(no subject)

It's okay, Mum.

I'm fine.

alt_molly

2015-04-19 04:56:52
(no subject)

I'm sorry. It's just that, with Fred and George--

I'm sorry.

I'll let you know what I hear about them both. As soon as I know.
Fred and Mum are holding up all right. George looked just as if he were sleeping, when I saw him this afternoon. I did see him stir a little, which I guess is a good sign.

Yesterday must have been so hard, Ron. Thanks for pulling off what you're doing. I'm glad you could be there for Aberforth.

Give our best to Pansy, from me and Mum, yeah? I'm sure Charlie would say the same. I'm sorry I missed seeing her.

Thanks. Let me know when there's a change?

I mean, let me know when he wakes up, yeah?

I told Pansy.

The instant he wakes up, promise. He always has a Weasley with him. I was over there part of the night, giving Mum a break.

I hope it helps Pansy if you tell her he doesn't seem to be in any pain or anything. It's as if he's just asleep, except that we can't wake him. But Poppy is encouraging, which is helping keep Mum's spirits up. Fred is quieter, keeping his thoughts to himself. It's so strange not to see him cracking jokes.

Is it as tense at Hogwarts as it is at the Ministry right now? How are Hydra and Justin and Sally-Anne and Ginny and the rest holding up?
Alt_Sirius at 2015-04-19 05:00:15
(no subject)

Sorry, Molly. That was my fault.

We had an opportunity, so we took it. I took it, anyway. But I missed, and we barely got away.

Ron did excellent work, though. So did Draco and Hermione. Unfortunately for us all, Bellatrix is still among the living.

Which is more than can be said for Aberforth. Albus, I'm truly sorry.

Alt_Molly at 2015-04-20 13:59:45
Private message to Sirius

No, no. I was distressed, Sirius, but you did make the right choice. I would hate to think of any of ours suffering if there were any way we could help. And the chance to try to take out Bellatrix Lestrange shouldn't be missed, although I'm not saying it publicly where Hydra can read.

Now that I've had a chance to calm down, I'm glad you judged Ron to be ready for the moment. It was simply that it just one too many shocks, on top of George and Fred.

I am proud of my boys, of everything they've accomplished for the Order. They're acting like true Gryffindors.

It's just dreadfully hard on my motherly nerves.
Dux,

Are you all right? Still with your mother?

I.... I say, if you can get away, I'd like to see you tonight. And if you need help, please say so. I'll think of some way to get word to someone.

---

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 05:16:33
(no subject)

It's alright, I'm fine. No, really fine, not just saying it.

I think I'm done for the night, but I probably shouldn't sleep anywhere other than St James. I can probably manage to get away for an hour or so?

I'm on my way from Buckingham and something utterly strange just happened here. I need to tell you.

---

alt_justin at 2015-04-19 05:20:38
(no subject)

An hour. If that's all we can manage, I suppose it will have to be enough. I don't wish to trouble anyone else, not with all that's happened today and tonight. The Weasleys least of all, what.

I just--I know I shan't rest tonight if I can't fall asleep in your arms. If you can stay long enough for that, love, that would...would help.

Cornelius Fudge is dead.

---

alt_hydra at 2015-04-19 05:23:34
(no subject)

Sounds like you have things to tell me, as well.

Is that where you're at, the Weasley's? Will they mind if I come over?
I'm at the Burrow, but no one else is here. They're all at Moddey Dhoo with George.

Mrs Weasley won't mind. We're married, remember?

Just come. The Floo's open.

I say, what a dashed long, horrid day.

Alright, I'll be only a moment.

But I do want to hear your story, too. What was strange? Well, you'll tell me. I'd rather listen than talk, in point of fact.

Well, you know that you don't have to talk, with me.
So, just so everyone knows -- George is back at Moddey Dhoo. He's unconscious. Pansy's back, too, and brought Hitty with her to be buried there. Colin apparated George.

---

**2015-04-19 05:38:41**  
*Private message to Pansy*

I'm going back to the house to pack our trunks. If you want to leave from Moddey I can bring yours back for you. Don't forget the train leaves tomorrow at 11. If anyone asks, we can tell them we were drinking and reminiscing and both wound up having too much firewhiskey, that's innocuous enough.

I'll be back in an hour or so, in case more wounded arrive from wherever.

---

**2015-04-19 06:07:04**  
*Re: Private message to Pansy*

okay.

You're a really good friend, you know that?

---

**2015-04-19 06:08:35**  
*Re: Private message to Pansy*

So are you.

I'm almost done here, I'll be back with the trunks in a few minutes.

---

**2015-04-19 05:43:09**  
*Private message to Mr Snape*

Could you provide both me and Pansy with a dose or two of an alertness potion for tomorrow?
I don't expect either of us will get much sleep tonight. The train back to Hogwarts leaves at 11. For obvious reasons I don't want to look like we spent the night at a bedside vigil. On the other hand it would also not be ideal if we'd obviously downed an alertness potion -- but if we can get through dinner we can turn in early and since we aren't doing this for three days straight hopefully we won't sleep through our Monday lessons.

I'm going to the London house for a bit (to pack up our trunks) but I'll be back at Moddey in another hour or two.
2015-04-19 11:28:00
ORDER ONLY

we're blasting out of the southwest at 1500 hours. need a squad of brooms to take us clear of the anti apparation zone. five should do. six if you want insurance. i have a broom - will be taking myself and a rider. keep your distance at 1500 unless you want to get singed.

alt_bill at 2015-04-19 17:20:02
(no subject)

I managed a few hours kip, and I'll be ready.

I can offer a hand with the disillusionment charm, if anyone else who's coming doesn't have much experience with it themselves. I think we can count on Jeremy, Ken, Jack and Cedric at least, too.

alt_bill at 2015-04-19 17:25:18
Private message to Frank Longbottom

Frank, dunno if you'll see this, since you had to duck back inside after writing this. I just hope Kingsley made it through the night safely. I know he was in the thick of the fighting.

alt_cedric at 2015-04-19 17:35:36
(no subject)

Absolutely available. I'll be flying over from Moddey Dhoo, making landfall well north and flying south to the outside meeting point.

alt_bill at 2015-04-19 23:35:10
(no subject)

Thanks, Cedric. You and Jeremy and Ken were absolutely ace. It went off perfectly.
Dad,

You probably won't see this, but I've talked with Mrs Weasley. She had a few old spare brooms back at the Burrow, in the shed where they keep the family Quidditch stuff. They're old and not too fast, but they're better than nothing. Anyone else who has a spare broom, bring it to me at Moddey by 2:00 --14:00 hours, that is. Mrs Weasley is going to miniaturise them and then put them in an open satchel that I'll carry to the null field wall as the Professor. The inferi don't seem to notice me under their feet. Once I step back through the boundary, the miniaturising charm will drop off as I transfer back. I hope I can bring you at least three or four more brooms that way.

We can use the spare training brooms from Moddey as well.

I forgot about those, since I don't fly myself. Yes, definitely, I can bring those. Thanks, Cedric.

only would need three at most, four if we're leaving one behind -- got a bunch of muggles and muggle born who can't fly -- and we're blasting out of there, being on the ground during won't be safe.

so if you're coming, you come in early, don't bring more than we need, be damn careful. and we'll have to sort out how to get you out of there too.
left behind a crew of three with enough food and water for a few days. they'll start working on the tunnel, plan is to come back with more materials and supplies. site's still useful for manufacture. managed with saltash, we'll manage here. especially once the tunnel's in place.

made a pyre last night for the inferi. went up like kindling. wasn't much left to burn.

support crew did a hell of a job. thanks for that.

fought like a banshee, kiddo. glad you were on my team last night.

figure today's got to be rough, seeing what you're leaving behind.

he'll pull through. he's got someone who loves him, and believe me, that makes all the difference.

did for me.

colin's getting the headstone together for hitty. it'll look real sharp once he's finished.

Is there any change? At all?
no.
took me a day or two. and this sort of thing doesn't get rushed. takes its own time.
dumbledore told Al when it happened to me that because I wasn't killed right away, odds were good.
so I figure same thing applies here.
he's got poppy looking after him. can't be in better hands than that.

Okay.
I know you've got no end of things to do today. It means a lot that you'd write as soon as you could.
Thank you, Mr L.
And thank you for letting me come with last night.

any time you want, kiddo.
I mean that.
2015-04-19 17:26:00
Order Only

There's no change yet. Well, at least he seems to be resting easy.

Poppy mended the bites at least. On both of us. So we're looking not quite so piratical.

alt_fred

2015-04-19 22:34:30
Private message to Alice Longbottom

How did you stand it, waiting for him to wake up? I feel as if...as if I'm going to explode inside.

There just wasn't any other way. But I keep thinking...when his parchment covered my rock, he shouldn't have done the spell. It wasn't that he won, it was that I lost. So I should have been the one to do it.

It doesn't help to know he'd kick my arse for thinking that. If he could.

alt_fred

2015-04-19 22:35:28
Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom

I finally got the Professor to eat something at least. But otherwise he doesn't want to budge off of George's feet.

alt_alice

Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom

Oh, love.

Second guessing is one of the things we never quite get away from. Especially when we're not the ones who made the sacrifice.

What's done is done. And it was done well, Fred.

The leadership of Sherwood is alive thanks to you two, and our manufacturing asset is intact. That is no small thing.
If you need to keep yourself occupied while you wait, Frank's insisting on gathering together tunneling materials instead of taking a proper rest. You are more than welcome to help him. But if you'd rather keep the Professor and George company, no-one will ever begrudge you that, dear heart.

**alt_fred** at **2015-04-20 02:35:24**
*Re: Private message to Alice Longbottom*

I'm really glad that Hitty was able to get Fu out, too.

Bloody hell, I'm going to miss her. We'd never had a house elf before, but she was so pleased to help us. By the end, she was even giving us ideas for products and package design. Not to mention that she cooked better than the two of us put together.

I just want to sit with George for now. Maybe...maybe I'll step away a little tomorrow to do something like helping Frank, as long as Mum or Terry are with him. Poppy says it may be awhile before he wakes up.

---

**alt_justin** at **2015-04-19 22:35:10**
*(no subject)*

Fred,

How is his reaction compared to Mr Longbottom's when he cast the spell before?

I'm sure the waiting is bally well horrendous, what, but courage, mate. You two always seem to find a way to come through adversity.

-Justin
Poppy says it's just the same. And he's alive.

I'll just have to keep hanging on to that, and to hope it turns out for him like it did for Frank.

I say, good form. That's the spirit.

He knows he's keeping you waiting, at least.

-Justin

Waiting absolutely rots. We're all thinking of you here.

Thanks Sue. To everyone who's written.

I'm a bit scattered about answering everyone individually.

Don't even worry about it, mate.
Hullo,

Apart from continuing to keep everyone from disturbing her, can you think of anything we might do for Pansy? I'm sure she's jolly well going spare.

-Justin

I'm sorry. I know it was so hard for you to leave him.

I have to do something about the store. I asked Mum to put a sign up, saying WWW would be closed for several days as the owners are on holiday.

At least this is one way it's helpful to be a twin. I can fake it for awhile that I'm either Fred or George, and the other one of us is working in the back. Except.

Pansy, I said it before, but I'm so sorry about Hitty. She was an utter heroine. It's going to be even harder to keep things going without her.

Leaving you both this morning rates right up there as one of the hardest things I've ever done.

It's good to see you writing, though.

He's utterly daft about you, you know. I suppose he's told you how much I've been teasing him about it.
I'll be sure to give him the letter you left for him, soon as he wakes up.

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-19 23:20:53
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Well. I'm pretty daft about him too.

Thank you, Fred. I'm glad he has you.

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-19 23:10:29
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Every time I start thinking about Hitty even a little I just start crying.

Oh, Fred.

She loved you both so very much.

@alt_fred at 2015-04-19 23:22:24
Re: Private message to Pansy Parkinson

Fu stopped by this morning to see us after you left, and he was a bit moist in the eye over Hitty, too. He's really grateful she saved him.

He says he wants to name a cannon after her. Which is just so totally Fu.

@alt_molly at 2015-04-19 23:17:29
Private message to Fred

The sign is up at the store, dear. I'm just stopping at the Burrow to pick up a few things, and then I'll join you there to spell you through the night.

There is still the Spattergroit idea. If...if he's out of commission a long while.
I'm glad I was able to see him for an hour this afternoon at least.

Fred, Kingsley told me that the two of you were just flat out amazing in the fight. And he said that casting the neofidelius was the right decision. He thought he was a goner, because he had eight inferi closing in on him so he couldn't do it himself.

Fu said it, too. The two of you saved so many.

Make sure you get some food and rest, too, yeah? You know Mum won't let him be left alone, and she'll wake you as soon as he stirs.
Something strange happened last night.

After we finished at Mould-on-the-Wold, Mummy took me to Buckingham. She was cross with me for how I handled Harry, on the journals. She wanted me to "diffuse his words," but when she looked back and read what I wrote, she didn't think it was good enough. So she wanted me to explain my failure to the Lord Protector himself. I think she hoped that he would Cruciate me, or maybe she was just hoping that he would terrify me.

When we were finally brought in to see him, I bowed down as one is supposed to, and Mummy ordered me to tell him everything that happened. So I did, and he wasn't really even looking at us. I'm not sure where his mind was, but it only seemed to be half there. He asked Mummy why he was needed for "this matter," and she said that she only wanted to be sure that he was informed of my poor showing. He was quiet for a long moment, and I just stared at the floor, waiting for something to happen. But then I heard Mummy screaming - he was Cruciating her. When he finished he said "Bellatrix, of all my servants, I can usually count on you to know that if you want a job done a certain way, then you must do it yourself. Any failure of your daughter's is therefore your own."

She fell down to her knees and started wailing and begging for his forgiveness.

It was - I've never heard her be like that. She almost sounded like a real person. And that would have been the strangest thing of all, except then he took a few steps toward me and looked me over very close. I didn't avert my eyes. Maybe I should have, but his face was so grotesque I couldn't help but look right at it. And then he told me to Cruciate my mother.

She went completely silent. Maybe she thought he wasn't being serious, or was just testing me. I didn't wait to find out. I just Cruciated her, like he wanted. Three times. It wasn't really as satisfying as you might imagine.

And I really don't know what any of it means. Maybe he was in a bad mood from everything that had gone wrong and wanted to take it out
on her. Maybe he didn't think what I wrote to Harry was important, and he was cross that she bothered him. Maybe it doesn't mean anything.

But it was still very strange.

---

**alt_draco** at 2015-04-20 01:04:13  
(no subject)

Stranger? Bloody nightshade, but that's putting it lightly.

Especially the part about your mother crying. Is that what wailing is? Or is wailing more like "loud, incomprehensible noise?" Because I've been polyjuiced as your mother in the last week and I'm pretty sure she doesn't have functioning tear-ducts.

Can't believe you got to cruciate her.

I suppose this won't really endear you to her more, though, will it?

---

**alt_hydra** at 2015-04-20 01:35:39  
(no subject)

You cried while you were polyjuiced as my mother?

I suppose I can't blame you.

---

**alt_nymphadora** at 2015-04-20 02:10:22  
(no subject)

Strange doesn't sound like the half of it.

Glad you weren't the one being taught the lesson to, though. At least not directly.

---

**alt_kingsley** at 2015-04-20 02:28:43  
(no subject)

I wonder.

Could it be, that as we're destroying the horcruxes, there's, well, less and less of him there?
It could be it's also make him even more unpredictable. What's left of his soul, as we destroy it, piece by piece, is becoming more unstable.

Isn't *that* a thing to contemplate.

Thanks for the report, Hydra. And once again, thank you for doing what you have to do to be in a position to give us critical intel like this.

---

**alt_hydra** at 2015-04-20 02:46:46
(no subject)

Weren't those pieces of his soul already gone, in a manner of speaking? I'm not sure the absence would register, then, but I don't know the finer details of how horcruxes work.

---

**alt_hydra** at 2015-04-20 02:47:09
(no subject)

Guess I got lucky. I'll take it.

---

**alt_justin** at 2015-04-20 02:32:21
(no subject)

Hydra,

I've been thinking about this since you told me last night. We know he often grows tired or paranoid of his favourites. One can hope that your mother's charms are wearing thin, what. Or perhaps it's his fancy to see if he can pit you against her, but the more troubling question is whether he expects you to *best* her, if it comes down to an open struggle for dominance.

I suspect it's more likely that he realised she was attempting to use him to get at you. I can't think he's ever the sort who takes well to being manipulated. Not when he's accustomed to being the one
manipulating others.

-Justin

alt_justin at 2015-04-20 02:34:23
Private Message to Hydra

And thank you, by the way. I don't remember you leaving, which means I must have fallen asleep. Your story made for some interesting dreams but at least I was able to have them, and not--not the other ones.

I miss you already. Never enough time, love.

-J

alt_hydra at 2015-04-20 02:58:31
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Yes, you were deep asleep when I left. I made sure of it. I almost expected my mother to be at St James when I returned, and I wondered what would happen. But she wasn't there - I suppose she stayed at Buckingham to grovel.

You know, I thought of something last night. I don't think I'll come back to Hogwarts next year. Not with you finished with NEWTS and moved on.

alt_justin at 2015-04-20 03:13:55
Re: Private Message to Hydra

If you weren't there, and if I didn't have Professor Dolohov to spy on, what, I shouldn't have come back today, either.

N.E.W.T.s. Dash it, you had to mention them. I've not even thought of them in days. They're only three weeks away--I can't imagine how one will be able to concentrate on them with so many more important concerns.

But no, particularly if you're simply going to read minds and earn all O's, then NEWTs are probably a moot point for you. Are you
sure, though? I expect it will simply mean Auror Crouch will expect you at his side all the time.

-J

.alt_hydra at 2015-04-20 02:51:53
(no subject)

I'm really not interested in dominating my mother, so I really hope that isn't his idea of entertainment.

She's usually good at avoiding the mistakes that others tend to make around him, but maybe her anger at me clouded her judgment.
Mr Stebbins should be in touch shortly to convey the secret for Dover.

Stebbins has the beginning of an inventory. Poppy and Severus will want to see it promptly.

And what of France, Albus? Have you made contact with Calais yet? Do we have an idea of what the temperature is over there to continued trade with someone who isn't Protectorate-affiliated, or even the names of the counterparts we'll be working with? A list of European contacts we can reach out to more directly?

Or are you planning on handling that on your own?
...I know you've been dealt a blow.

But we must deal with this, and soon.

I have some contacts from Sirius, of course, and a list of the people we've smuggled out over the years, and Justin may be able to provide some assistance as well.

I do need to know what you've done and what you're thinking of doing.

I am not arguing your point. I am very immediate points of business. Two contacts in Calais.

Corbeau Jondrette, dock worker, 50s, no direct knowledge of records or names, but with access to the site and plentiful mercenary cleverness when it suits him. (Loyal enough for our purposes.)

Margaux Durand, daughter of an old friend. One of the students attending Hogwarts three years ago, now learning her mother's family business. She alerted me to several unusually useful shipments that would be at Dover on Saturday.

No hope to hold that end of the chain just yet, but potentially within a month or two. Depending.

Other contacts provided tomorrow, notes from abroad, message codes, and so forth.
All right.

It's a start.

Thank you.

I'm assuming Poppy is aware of the secure and private drop point that you've mentioned, and can fill me in on the details.

I'll be in Dover on and off for the next two days at least.

I am not used

I had thought the drops might be a small Fidelius at a randomly selected location. Too easy to be snared if we repeat a site. Poppy does know some ruined huts that would do well enough.

I will return to Dover tomorrow.

Dear lady. You have every right to be angry with me. I appreciate that you have kept it in private thus far.

This is difficult enough when everyone is working together.

I know I've been

I'll be the first to admit that I've depended heavily on Remus these past few months.

But there is a system in place for a reason, Albus. And if you don't have faith in my capacity, have faith in the system, and talk to Remus.
Your capacity is not the question, dear lady. Even in the most difficult of times.

You have done a great deal for the Order, far more practically than I ever managed.

I am an old man, with many old habits. I am considering what to do about that.

All right.

I'll leave you to your thoughts, then.

I hope I shall see you in Dover tomorrow.

And Albus, I am most sorry for your loss.
Order Only: Private Message to Draco

Draco,

I say, old man, congratulations again to you and Hermione. It's been a long time coming. I'm glad she seems happy in the development--I know you are.

I'm sorry Hydra and I hadn't told anyone about our decision sooner. I'm sure I don't have to explain the reasons we kept it secret so long.

But our relative cross-cultural relationships, if you follow me, and some of the things Antonin has said and--done lately, what--have got me to thinking about some questions I think you might be well-positioned to answer. I hope you aren't offended, though: they are of a rather personal nature. I was wondering about...well, about your father, and whether his captivity among Muggles might be changing him. If it is, that is.

Have you ever had any impression from him that he might...be able to revise his position on blood purity? Or that his perspective has been broadened by helping us? I rather understand that he prefers only to think of himself as helping you to achieve the goal of removing Voldemort, what, but...has he ever given you any inkling that he could recant?

-Justin

alt_draco at 2015-04-20 03:33:45
(no subject)

Long time is right. I've been walking around like a giddy idiot these last few days but I can't say I even care. And congratulations to you and Hydra, since I haven't said. Not that it was a massive surprise, but I'm glad to know that she has you - you know, in all the ways that matter most.

No, I haven't got that impression. Blood purity will always hold weight for him. When my Aunt Amanda was younger, she fell in love with a bloke whose blood wasn't pure enough, 'just' three-quarters, and whose family was too integrated with the muggle world. They
went to my father to ask about getting married. I'm not sure how that particular conversation went, but I do know that later, my father arranged it so that Aunt Amanda's suitor would meet with a fatal accident.

So no, I won't be introducing him to Hermione any time soon.

Relying on muggles now, you can be sure that he despises it. But it's better than Azakaban, and deep down he might even realise it's far better treatment than he's get from the LP. So he'll suffer it with all the pride and dignity he can muster.

---

@alt_justin at 2015-04-20 03:49:46

I'm sorry. I know I've wasted far too much effort hoping there might ever be some way to prove to Hydra's parents, even without knowing the whole truth, that we're truly meant to be together, and neither of us even care if they approve. I imagine it must leave a jolly well sour taste that you'll never be able to tell him where your affections lie. Though in my case, I would say it's more the hope that we could live openly as a couple instead of forever contenting ourselves with stolen time.

In any case, it wasn't romance that was my main motivation in asking. As I said at the Order meeting, Antonin's always been somewhat more broad-minded than your father, at least on the subject of contributions from the Muggle world. (Even Professor Sinisthra has mentioned that on occasion.) But lately he has made statements that.... I suspect that if we put the right sorts of pressures on him, he could be persuaded to work rather less assiduously on Voldemort's behalf.

I don't mean to suggest he could ever be an ally on the order of Mr Snape. But as you know, he takes protecting Harry's life and mine and other students' quite seriously. I think he'd be just as relieved as anyone if Voldemort were eliminated.

-Justin
Oh, I will probably tell Father about Hermione, even if I won't introduce her. Not that I relish the idea of giving him news that I know he won't welcome, but I don't want to lie about it, either, not even by omission.

As for Dolohov - my father wants Voldemort eliminated, too. I suppose even Crouch himself might find service taxing as of late.

Just because Dolohov might want the same as us doesn't make him anything special, other than sane. But anyway - what kind of pressure did you have in mind? And to what end?

To the end that we might be able to somehow create an opportunity for him to do our work for us, or at the very least, induce him to throw in with us at the right moment.

I do believe the pressures rest in his desire to protect those of us he sees as his responsibility. I think the difficulty is in tipping our hand without forcing his, if you follow me.

And...well, in convincing the others (Sirius included) that it's worth the risk.

Create an opportunity, or be on the lookout for one when it comes along? Subtle difference there.

He's a Slytherin. He's probably hoping that rebel groups like the Order will take care of the problem for him while he looks the other way.
So getting him to look away at a crucial moment might be something we can cautiously count on. It's not like he hasn't done it before, after all.
2015-04-19 21:58:00
Order Only: Private Message to Pansy

Pansy...

I know you've had a hell of a 24 hours. I doubt the best words in the world could help.

You're incredibly brave you know--I think having to go on with regular life and school and act like things are normal is really difficult. Your friends love you & we're here for you if you want.

I'm really sorry about Hitty.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-20 03:05:20
(no subject)

Oh, Sue.

Those words are pretty good ones, to tell the truth.

Thank you.

alt_susan at 2015-04-20 03:11:38
(no subject)

This is one of those times I think the House system is really stupid.

Because I would like to be over in Slytherin giving you a hug right now.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-20 03:14:22
(no subject)

...and I would like that hug. Very much.
You want to sneak out? I can probably claim prefect privileges if we get caught.

Okay.
2015-04-20 08:51:00
Private message to Rodolphus

Gringotts at noon.

This is one particular duty you won't be skirting out of.
Congratulations. I'm sure there are more disconcerting ways to get the job but it's hard to conceive of one right now.

Wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen the office with my own eyes. Trust you'll be getting a new chair? They'll never get the blood out of the leather on that one, I don't care how many cleansing spells they use.

Anyway, naturally, whatever assistance our office can give to restore order, it's yours. We've already put a tight clamp on the Prophet and WWN. I'm sure you saw our memo instructing no one to post any personal statements, openly or private, in the journals.

Too bad no one could anticipate Mavis screaming her way down the corridors when she brought in his morning cuppa. Surprised Antosha didn't give anyone a warning, in fact.
2015-04-20 11:17:00
Private Message to B Lestrange

Rowle, then.

alt_crouch_jr

2015-04-20 19:29:48
(no subject)

When it rains it fucking pours, Barty.

And here's me, still reeking of goblin blood. Someone somewhere should develop a spell that scourges out that particular stench, because every one I've tried does not satisfy.

Word of advice: whatever your current security measures are, up them. Last week's attempted robbery on my vault? The culprits were polyjuiced as myself and Hydra.
Good evening,

I'm sorry not to have written before now but with everything else Saturday night, I didn't wish to add to the trouble. Yesterday we were all looking after Pansy, and I spent the last two evenings after arriving back at school going over Professor Dolohov's pending business, so it's only now that I've had a moment to write.

I was rather hoping that there would be some official reports of Minister Fudge's disappearance before now. That was the reason Professor Dolohov and I were summoned to Court on Saturday, what. Apparently Voldemort wanted a very clear message sent regarding the Ministry's failure to suppress the resistance efforts within the country. I'm sorry, I couldn't find a way to write and tell anyone once we were given the task. We were...a long time about it, what, and by the time we had done, everyone else was focused on George. Quite right, what.

I did hear a very brief mention on the wireless that Minister Fudge had 'fallen ill' and that there would be a formal address tomorrow morning. I can't imagine what will be included in that address, but believe me, this is an illness from which Cornelius Fudge shall never recover.

Lee, I wish I could tell you to confirm that he was assassinated, what, but with the way the Ministry are controlling the news, I believe it's far too risky to broadcast that claim. Even if everyone at the Ministry knows what happened, someone reporting it as fact would either point directly to me (as the only other eyewitness) or prompt an exhaustive investigation at the Ministry, which might well implicate Bill or Rachel.

Perhaps, though, the radio might speculate strongly as to the cause of his 'illness' and its timing, so close on the heels of Professor Dumbledore's coup at Dover. That may be the best we can do at present.

Before anyone asks--yes, I'm all right. It was grisly and despicable but I shall be fine.
Thank you for keeping us informed, Justin.

And there's no need to apologise for waiting.

You're quite right to be cautious about what we report on, given how tight a lid there appears to be on the Ministry side of things.

I take it Voldemort explicitly summoned you? I don't imagine he does that much for non-Council members. Not in this capacity, at least.

I was more of an...afterthought, I should call it. He told Professor Dolohov to bring me along more to 'save the trouble' of collecting me after being given the task.

I should point out that Professor Dolohov was nearly as worried about my being called to Voldemort's presence as I was, what. He made sure to provide me with reminders about how best to conduct myself.

-Justin

I see.

Yes, that makes sense.

I can imagine it was quite disconcerting to receive that sort of attention, even if it was indirect after a fashion.

I am glad things went smoothly, all things considered.
I am sorry I could not meet you earlier but I was in the common room helping with someone. It was Blessfield. You know, Jessica. She’s a third-year.

Her father had sent her an owl. And now she is all upset. Because the Watch caught her mother out after curfew and they almost

Well. I don’t know what they almost did, and Jessica doesn’t either, because her father didn’t say, but it was very bad. Or it could have been. But Jessica’s father is an Auror and he made them stop. Only then he wrote this long parchment full of rules for Jessica to keep her safe whenever she leaves school grounds.

One of them is if she ever hears people singing “tow row row” in the streets, she is to get home by any means possible, or else if she cannot, she should hide. Because the Watch is singing that now, when they go smashing things up. Especially halfblood things.

So now I am worried that I should tell all of the other halfbloods at school. Because they should know.

Do you think I should?

And Blessfield is fretting about her mother. Even though her father has said she is all right and no harm done. But one cannot blame her for fretting.

Maybe we ought to wait until we actually head home for hols before talking about it. No need to make people fret before then, and things might’ve settled down a bit more.
That is true. Because some people have enough to fret about already and do not need extra distractions from their revising.

Did Stebs ever answer you?

No.

I dunno, Ernie. I think it's generally better for people to know things than not, if it might help keep them safer. Megs, I'm so glad Jessica felt comfortable coming to you.

I think she will manage now but I wish I had something better to tell her. Because I don't think she is wrong to be scared.
Order Only: Cumbria Again

Alice, I'm with my cousin Alun and his wife Deirdre this morning. They've had an awful scare over night with Inferi trampling through the countryside between their inn and the village of Troutbeck to the south.

We've Fideliused the property now, but I'm going to stay the day. They lost two well-loved dogs and a flock of sheep. The inn itself was just outside the track those things took, and this morning they can see all too clearly how lucky they are to have escaped with their lives.

They say that Kendal was the likely target this time, but two days ago they say Morecambe was laid waste. And Grange-over-Sands. I'll see if I can't have a look this evening before I leave the area.

In the meantime, Alun and Deirdre are reaching out to their neighbours, checking in to see what the losses are, or who's fled for safety elsewhere, inviting them to come and shelter if they wish. For my part, I'm brewing Heart's Ease and keeping the teapot full.

Understood, Poppy. This looks to be a continuing issue -- it's high time we started flying night patrols to track movements and report them, to give people a chance to get to safety. I'll have eyes in the sky by tonight.

Poppy -

That's very near my sister and her husband (Di and Chiron), though they're a bit east from Troutbeck. They've both written messages in the journals this morning (I can't see what, they're both private), but if there's a way to check on them safely, that'd be a kindness.

Only. It's not at all safe to tell Chiron anything that'd be a risk. He's
in Internal Affairs still. His parents are still in the area, too, mind, and last I heard were moving into an easier to manage house much nearer Kendal.

Tell Alun and Deirdre I'm so sorry about the dogs, if you think it'd help. And the sheep. Mum's always thought so highly of their flock.

Or. I suppose. If it'd help people there to see me, where they know my family, I could come there for a little and help.

---

alt_poppy at 2015-04-22 21:29:36
(no subject)

I've checked with folks here, and I can reassure you that your sister's family have escaped the troubles so far. Chiron's parents, though, lost everything at Kendal last night--were forced to flee and had to leave at least one of the mastiffs behind. Their neighbours, the Culbersons, arrived mid-afternoon, having given up the idea of staying another night in what's left of their home.

I think if you'd like to come, it would be a comfort. There are some rather terrible losses among the group who've gathered. More than pets and livestock. If you do come, bring what food you can.

---

alt_sinistra at 2015-04-22 21:59:45
(no subject)

I'm rounding up what we can spare easily here, just talking to Victor now. (It's mostly root veg, but food is food. Some cheese, too, and bread.)

I'll be there in a little. Half hour, maybe.


Evelyn, if you'd keep working on that set of theoretical models I had you on last night, that'd be a help.
Yes, of course, Professor.
So, you know how you suggested in December that if I had concerns I should bring them to you? And you could go to Auror Lestrange for me, if necessary.

Pansy Parkinson came back from spring hols extremely upset. Perks has been trying to keep people away from her, but she's been weepy at meals. She's checking her journal constantly, even in class. When I asked Perks what was wrong with her she stared down her nose at me and said 'nothing.' Not, 'oh, her Kneazle's sick,' or something easily explainable.

Whatever's going on I'm sure Perks knows what it is. But, it's just -- I don't know. I can't help wondering if it has something to do with what happened during hols, with Dover, and the rest.

I'll have a word with her when I see her next. Friday after class, at the latest.
2015-04-22 16:36:00
Private Message to D Greengrass

Thought I'd come up for supper. Believe Tosha would lend his private sitting room, and I assume the elves will accommodate us.

And I understand the meteor showers should be spectacular tonight. Perhaps we could find an out of the way bit of rooftop to view them from.

I'll have to leave by half-two, regretfully, but until then maybe the Head Girl can defy curfew?

alt_daphne at 2015-04-22 22:30:39
(no subject)

Antonin spoils you, you know, though I understand the impulse behind his indulgence entirely. Consider me your date for this evening, and any evening (or day, for that matter) of your choosing thereafter.

And thank you for the roses. Three today, two yesterday, one on Monday... I'm exceedingly curious at how long you can keep this up. I believe some of the other girls are curious, too. And not a little bit envious.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-22 23:25:33
(no subject)

I'm so glad that you'll be here soon. I've missed you terribly, these last few days.
I went to talk with the Goblins today and walked into a bit of a situation.

Apparently Bellatrix arrived on Monday to take it out on them -- she killed three, including two of the Elders (Ur-Charg -- the one who was the Objector for our Argument -- and Ironforge) and one junior from Ironforge's clan, named Copperclaw. (That clan's one of the ones that don't give out their true-names to out-clan, just their use-names.) There was a fourth junior, Fralt, who Bella cursed with something, and he died this morning.

Griphook was so angry at me. He said a lot about how we set them up to be targets of Bella's anger, we should have realised this would happen, and so on and so forth. But Tcharg was there too, and he stopped Griphook and said it's no different than all the other times the people in charge have killed people, Goblin or not, for no good reason at all and at least we're working to stop them from doing that, and from there it got into an argument and switched to Gobbledygook using all kinds of words I don't know and I figured it was better for me to just express my sympathy and not push it. I don't know how it'll shake out or how many people agree with whom, but we're going to have to tread lightly for a while.

Alice, you may want to let Melli know that Fralt was from Ragnik's clan -- not close family, but family -- and as Ragnik's master it would be a sign of respect for her to attend the Remembering with Ragnik. Although I don't think Ragnik's been notified of the death yet, and it would be wrong for us to be the ones to do it, so hold off until he gets notified.

I'll be going to the Rememberings, definitely. Alice, Remus, both of you should go, too, if you can -- I'll coach you. Professor Dumbledore, I know you're very busy, but if you can get free, I really think you should. I'll let you all know as soon as I know when they'll be.
Private message to Fred

How's he doing? Any change yet?

If you two need me for anything, just tell me, I'll make it work somehow.

Let me know when, and I will be there.

Thanks. I think that will help a bit, us showing that we respect their dead.

I'll pass along the details as soon as I have them.

Yes, you can certainly count me in as well.

Thank you, Charlie.

I know that was a difficult conversation to be a part of, but I find some solace in the fact that they were communicating to you at all - and to a certain extent, if they feel as if they can tell us they're frustrated or angry as opposed to, say, cutting off contact, or reacting with violence outright...

This is hard. I know. It is worthwhile, though. And I don't know if I'm reading it right at all, but my instinct is that the conversation you had today was one we could not have had even a year ago.
Re: Private Message to Charlie

Yeah. I was thinking the same thing -- last year Griphook would have just refused to see me, not let me in and spent half an hour yelling at me.

I told him I can't blame him for being upset and I'm not going to try to defend anything Bella did, and that I'm so sorry for the deaths and wish they hadn't happened. I guess that's all I can really do, other than show up and pay my respects.

I really liked Ur-Charg, dammit.

(no subject)

I will most certainly attend.
- Narcissa,

Apologies for not writing sooner. Wasn't able to pick up a quill til today. Hopefully I'm not too late on the matter.

Bella has discovered that the would-be Gringott's robbers were polyjuiced as herself and Hydra. You know how carefully she minds such things, so those closest to her are at the top of her list of suspects. Was interrogated near beyond anything I've experienced before on Monday night. Not even sure she left off satisfied that I wasn't the culprit. I believe there are other things working her temper, including disappointments both in the field and off.

If she hasn't seen you yet, she will. Lay low. Though I am no doubt a far more deserving target, I fear that not even little sister can placate her this time 'round.

---

Bella and Hydra? Cheeky of them, whoever they were. How times have changed - it seemed not too long ago no one would have dreamed that sort of impertinence.

I'm sorry she suspected you, and that relations between you two are such that she treated you so poorly. Thank you for the warning. It might be best to be elsewhere when she comes to call, at least until she has calmed somewhat. Otherwise I might be tempted to remind her that now, more than ever, is not the time to turn on her own family.
Order Only: George is awake!

He woke up this evening, about a quarter hour ago. He's groggy, and keeps asking me to repeat things I tell him, but he did manage to laugh when the Professor just about licked his nose off.

He's managed to sit up, and he's eating a bowl of soup under Mum's anxious eye.

As for magic, I don't know. I have his wand, but he hasn't asked for it yet.

---

Private message to Pansy Parkinson

He asked about you right away, and he brightened right up when I told him you were sitting with him the night he was injured. He was shocked to realise that several days have passed and you've already gone back to school. He's asked me three times what day today it is.

I haven't told him about Hitty yet. Would you prefer that I do that?

It might be that we can wait awhile. He isn't asking many questions yet, and his eyes are already drooping again. Poppy warned he might need a lot of sleep in the beginning of his recovery.

Oh. Oh, Fred. Thank you.

That's such good news. Really and truly.

Yes, when he's a little more together, that would be best. I might write him through you, too, if you don't mind reading it out loud.
Course I don't mind! I'll even put in extra mushy bits, if you like.

I hope you'll sleep better tonight, knowing he's on the mend.

You're a really good friend, you know that? A decent brother too, mind, but I really I'm just so very glad that you're there.

And I will.

That's wonderful news. Thanks for letting us know, Fred.

Bill, are you free to break away from whatever you're doing?

Could you do me a favour? There's something I really want to know, except that I don't want to leave George at the moment, now that he's awake.

Could you please apparate home to the Burrow and check to see what George's clock hand says?
Sure, Mum, I can do that.

Mum,

His clock hand is pointing to 'Lost.'

I see.

That's what I feared.

But he is awake. Has Poppy seen him?

No...no, not yet. But I'm sure she'll come back to Moddey Dhoo to give him an examination once she sees Fred's journal entry.

Oh, he's awake. And he's alive. Those are the important things.
Oh, that's good news!

It's freaking fantastic news! Could you make sure that everyone there knows?

I was so happy to open my journal and read this. Say hello to him for me, won't you?

Sure I will. Looks like he won't be awake much longer, but he'll be real happy to hear from people.

And a hello and congrats from me too!

Excellent news. I'm very pleased to see it.

I rather assume the patient will be asleep again before I can return, but do tell him for me that I am encouraged by his progress so far and that I will examine him as soon as he's awake.
again. That should encourage him to sleep well and soundly and take the rest his body needs, don't you think?!

Well, he wanted to stay up and talk, but he conked out nevertheless.

We'll be glad to have you cast an expert eye over him and tell him he needs to be eating more vegetables. (Mum, especially).

Nice to get good news.

And tell him well done.

So. How is he, really?

He's weak, but his sense of humour is intact. He's worried about Pansy. He was VERY relieved and happy that we saved the people we did.

I certainly didn't say anything to him about his magic, but he knew perfectly well when he cast the spell the risk he was taking. He woke up fully expecting he's going to be a squib. For a long time, if not permanently.

Mum had Bill go home and check his clock hand. It says, 'Lost.' Mine says 'Working.'

The thing is, he was simply happy that he woke up at all in the first
place. Right before he cast it, the two of us thought we wouldn't live to see another sunrise. Merlin, those inferi are terrifying.

One of his first visitors was Fu, one of the people we saved. Fu knows the odds George is facing, of course, since he was living at Moddey the whole year Frank's magic was gone. So Fu, clever bugger that he is, started talking about how he could use someone to help with testing defensive stuff who knows magic, but isn't magical. Someone who understands the underlying theory, but who can help him fine-tune defences for muggles.

Fu won't let him fret. Neither will I. Frank talked with him too, briefly, before he fell asleep again.

I think he'll be okay, really okay, whether his magic comes back or not. I hope Pansy will.

I guess we'll know a bit more when Poppy has a chance to give him an examination.

---

alt_ron at 2015-04-23 14:43:45
Re: Private Message to Fred

Hang on. Why's everyone assuming the worst?

Of course, he's going to get his magic back. Got to think positively. Think positively or go home, yeah?

I mean, who d'you know that's more magical than George? (Except you, maybe.) No one, that's who!

It's just a matter of time. Waiting it out like Frank did.

And he woke up loads faster than Frank, yeah? So that's a sign.

---

alt_fred at 2015-04-23 19:13:27
Re: Private Message to Fred

Oh, obviously we're all hoping his magic will be right there when he picks up his wand. Or it'll come back after a little while, if it isn't there right away.

My point is, we've been working really closely with Fu for a
number of years, and we've discovered there are a LOT of things we can do, that we like to do, the Muggle way. Including one of our favourites, explosives.

Of course I'm hoping he'll have his magic. It'll be no picnic trying to come up with products for the shop if he can't help design them, although of course he can still help dream them up. But if he can't it's going to be hard. Especially with Hitty being gone.

---

@alt_jeremy at 2015-04-23 04:46:23  
(no subject)

Good-oh. Progress.

@alt_charlie at 2015-04-23 05:04:06  
(no subject)

That's wonderful news. Tell me what I can do, yeah?

@alt_fred at 2015-04-23 12:30:31  
(no subject)

I think he'd really like a visit, whenever you can break away to stop by Moddey. Of course, they're treating him like royalty here.

We're going to have to think of a cover story for running the shop, so any thoughts you have on that, send 'em our way.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-23 15:00:57  
(no subject)

Say. Here's a bit of news to cheer you up.

One of the younger Hufflepuffs is having a birthday today. Not sure which one. I mean, they all run together, innit? But at breakfast there must've been twenty Huffs setting off your confetti bombs and blasting on those hilarious horns that make all the mad sounds. And in the corridor on the way to first
lessons, someone set off one of your bedazzlement blitzes, which had everyone crashing into everyone else and laughing like mad.

I'd be expecting a load of orders. The Huffles're gonna need to restock, and everyone else'll be wanting to order, cause, seriously, this place needs a bit of livening up!

Maybe you could just ship in a giant complimentary box on the first day of exams!
Hey, you.

I wanted to let you know that I think I'll head to Saltash later this afternoon and take supper with Father, so don't expect me for the big meal tonight at 12G.

I'll tell him what happened at Gringott's. He'll want to know, and in a way he deserves thanks, since we'd have not known there was a Horcrux in Bella's vault, if not for him. And then I'll give him the news about what happened over the weekend at Dover and Mould-on-the-Wold and he'll probably be sure to tell me how it means that we're doomed against the LP's forces.

I also want to tell him about you - that is, only if you're comfortable with it. I talked to Justin about things a few days ago and it put me to thinking, I guess. I know he wishes he could tell the Lestranges that he's married to Hydra; not because he wants or expects their approval - he knows that's beyond hope - but just so they no longer had to carry on in secrecy. I don't expect anything good to come of telling Father, really, but I'm not going to hide who I am and what I do, or who I associate with. Not to protect him, and not to protect his vision of what I should be. That's all.

I won't be late. Wait up for me?

I guess I can understand how you feel, but you know it's not going to go well. Just don't take anything he says to heart--and don't you say things you'll hate yourself for saying, either.

I'd say I'd go with you and wait downstairs like before, but I don't really fancy being within earshot when you tell him. Save it til last, alright?

I'll be here when you get back. Probably in the stillroom if you're really not too late.
Anything he will say is probably something I can already predict. If there's one thing my father doesn't do often, it's surprise me.

Yeah, I didn't expect you'd want to come along. I understand completely.

Brilliant. If you're up that means we can spend some time together when you're done working. Because despite living under the same roof I really can't get enough time together with you, you know.

When this is all over, you're going to need a hobby.

So I'll go back to painting or playing guitar (which I still do sometimes, you'll note), or quidditch. But keep the other assorted indoor hobbies.

I have this weird feeling that I'll miss having corrupt and idiotic authorities to rage against, though.
Hey Moon, I was wondering something. I'm working on a story to impress a girl, you see. Fiction, I mean. In the story, there's a character who's in terrible danger and I want it to be realistic, not rubbish. I mean I want the magic to be the sort of thing that could actually happen.

She's being kept prisoner by a powerful dark witch who's going to use her for some dark magical thing and I need to figure out what the dark magical bit is. I don't want anything really awful to have happened to her yet, and the evil witch would certainly have done all sorts of awful things if there weren't some reason not to, so there needs to be a reason she can't have been harmed. (Does that make sense? I mean, a magical reason, like 'for this dark rite to work the victim needs to be unblemished.') Also, she needs to be an adult (because I want it to end with a marriage, and if she's twelve or something that's not quidditch) so there also needs to be some reason she's saved her for this long.

Also the evil witch could be an evil wizard, that doesn't much matter. I can't decide whether maybe it would be better to have the girl be the hero and make the person who gets rescued the boy, which do you think would be more impressive? Anyway if there's some magical rite that would work perfectly but it would NEED to be a boy, let me know. The important thing is, this really only works if the boy or the girl grows all the way up and is kept 'unblemished,' and if there's some horrible thing the evil witch or wizard has in mind to do next.

I figured if anyone would know something -- or, be able to come up with something -- it would be you! You're the best in our year at any sort of research. (I mean, I don't want to keep you from revising for your NEWTs, of course. But if you're not revising every minute...)

Oh and I should probably say, it's not Lavender I'm trying to impress!
I should be very pleased to help. And may I say that it's excellent to see you exercising your creative talents, Marvolo! A well-rounded individual neglects the arts at their peril.

I shall set to work during my usual breaks in revision. The research should prove most refreshing; delving into ancient tomes is one of my favourite amusements.

And have no fear, I knew you had no designs upon the fair Miss Brown. Of course, if you did, it would be sonnets at dawn, and my second would call upon your second, what?

(Dear me, I sound like Finch-Fletchley, there.)

Sonnets at dawn? My galleons would be on you against anyone if the weapon of choice was poetry.
Headmaster Dolohov came up to me today while I was revising in the library, and said he wanted me to come up to his office to chat. I just got through with it.

Apparently, 'someone' was concerned that I didn't seem myself lately, and so he was concerned, and wanted to see if something had happened over hols.

So I did the best thing I could do in a pinch, which was burst into tears (which wasn't hard), and tell him George broke things off with me, and I was feeling down about it.

He seemed rather mortified, and offered me tea, and tutted a bit, but didn't really ask anything further.

Anyways. Thought I'd keep everyone in the loop, so they wouldn't seem surprised if Finnigan or Patil brings it up or something. I don't know if he's been asking other people questions about me, or about how anyone else spent their Easter hols, but that might be going round, so be aware. Justin, do you know anything about any of this? Was it really just a chat because he was worried? I've no idea at this point, but I think I managed to convince him it was silly girl things regardless.

---

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-23 23:15:03
Private message to George and Fred

It's all nonsense, of course. Fred, give George a moon-eyed look and tell him I adore him, will you?

---

@alt_fred at 2015-04-24 02:04:45
Re: Private message to George and Fred

Of course it's nonsense! But George says Brilliant. Excellent Dolohov deflection. Well done!

Oh, and whoever it was who went sucking up to
Dolohov with tales about you is a prat. I hope you track the person down and wreak satisfying revenge.

alt_sally_anne at 2015-04-24 00:00:03  
(no subject)
Once you're more yourself, maybe George could send an owl saying he'd realised he was a fool and wants you back. Just so you don't have to hide it.

alt_fred at 2015-04-24 02:05:48  
(no subject)
From George: Of course I'm a fool! I'll grovel beautifully. You can show the letter around to everyone to prove it.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-24 04:11:20  
(no subject)
Roses are rather appropriate in those sort of circumstances as well, I've heard.

alt_justin at 2015-04-24 01:01:03  
(no subject)
Pansy,

No, he never said anything to me, what, but then he tends to keep confidential matters between himself and individual students quiet, until and unless there's an administrative action to be taken.

I say, jolly quick thinking, on your part. It's likely that you embarrassed him enough for him to drop the matter. Did he give you any hint who was concerned enough to go to him directly and not Daphne?

-Justin
Bulstrode wouldn't've done that, would she?

My money's on Patil, really. What a cow.

Don't you think?

I wouldn't be surprised.

Finnigan did write Dolohov the other day, though, so it might've been him too.

Then again, you never know. Moon is always trying to curry favour, or could've been genuinely concerned, and you never know where MacMillan is at any given time either.
Got any plans this weekend? Or maybe I really ought to ask, Any chance of escaping the Ministry this weekend?

There's no point in being a rising young star at the Ministry if I can't pull rank sometimes and flatly refuse to come in, even if everyone else is. Merlin, yes, I need a break. Anyway, I think most of the fires have simmered down for now.

What did you have in mind? Escaping not only the Ministry but New London? I'll happily entertain any and all suggestions.

I was thinking maybe Gretna Green. If you'd be up for it.

Well, that's certainly taking my last sentence with a seriousness that rather takes my breath away.

Do you mean it, love? Because I've been dying to ask you to marry me for months now. I just thought you weren't ready, and I didn't want to push you.
(Note that as I'm scribbling this down, I'm also throwing things into an overnight bag.)

So...yes. Yes! I confess that wasn't quite the weekend plan I had in mind, but now that you mention it, I'd say it sounds bloody perfect.

I do have the curiosity to ask, though: why now?

Oh, and do you want it kept secret, like Justin and Hydra did? Do you need it kept secret?

I've been trying to keep you safe, by keeping things casual, and I've been trying to keep from getting distracted.

But I don't think we'll be safe until the 'protector' is buried under six feet of dirt, and I don't want to wait that long.

I love you, and pretending I don't isn't going to keep either of us safe. There aren't any guarantees for either of us but whatever time we have, I want to spend it together.

Perfect answer. Well, except I wanted to be there when you first told me you love me. But never mind, you can tell me again. And I'll say the same back to you.

I agree wholeheartedly with the rest of what you wrote. Closing my bag up, and I'll be there in just a minute.

(Mum may hex my ears off for doing it this way so she won't be there, but I don't care. I intend to grab you, kiss you thoroughly, and apparate with you off to Gretna before you come to your senses. She can always look at the ceremony in a Pensieve afterward.)
Okay.
I'll see you soon.

And I guess I found Justin and Hydra a little bit inspirational.

It doesn't need to be a secret from the Order. Unless the rest of your family will have a collective litter of kittens over it being an elopement.

Mum would be a flaming hypocrite if she made a fuss over it. Since she eloped with Dad herself!
I went to Saltash to see my father yesterday. Figured I'd give a brief overview of our conversation, since it offers us a Death Eater's view of events. Always a right treat to get that, am I right?

On Gringott's I think he was more impressed than he cared to let on. Possibly he hadn't realised that the goblins could be useful allies, or maybe he just thinks flying a dragon sounds snitch. Anyway, I told him that we've got rid of five horcruxes by now, and he re-iterated what he's said before, that there will be eight of them total.

As for what happened over the weekend at Dover, Mould-on-the-Wood, and the Metalworks - well, he was flatly surprised that Dumbledore seized Dover, and described MLEs response as acts of desperation rather than calculated strategy and clever tactics. Hydra, I described what happened between you, your mother, and Voldemort, and Father said that Voldemort probably wasn't pleased with Bella's strategy at Mould-on-the-Wood, but that he's also probably getting bored with her, and may possibly see you as her replacement. Which I realise has got to be completely unsettling, but at least you know your cover is air-tight.

I don't know. Even though he doesn't say as much out loud, I think he likes hearing about any progress we've made.

But even if my father is helping us, a little, and even though he appears to support (or at least not openly criticise) the advancements we've made, the only goal he fully shares with us is the removal of Voldemort, and that hasn't changed since he's been at Saltash. He's not going to like the society we erect to replace the Protectorate, and if he were able, he'd fight against it. And that's probably something to keep in mind when dealing with people like Dolohov, Desai, Crouch, or any of the rest of them. We're doing their dirty work, destroying the monster they helped to create. They'll probably be alright with that (excepting Bellatrix), but they're not going to like the rest of it.

Anyway, not terribly useful but there it is.
That last bit is dead right.

If I've learned one thing so far from connecting with the Aurors, it's that whatever they might think about Voldemort and the Council or the way things get done in the Protectorate, none of them want any kind of change where blood purity's concerned or keeping muggles as slaves or keeping everyone afraid of showing disloyal. Even if some of them would be secretly pleased about it if we managed to kill Voldemort (and I've got no idea which if any of them would be, really), they'd be dead set against us changing anything else about the Protectorate.

We want to count on them fighting us. And we need to be really cautious about believing any of them if there are any who try to get us to believe they're throwing in with us or that they're secretly our allies or that they're in any way working quietly for us rather than completely against us. Trusting to anything like that would be a bad bet.

Yeah, they like having power, they're just sick of Voldemort having power over them. And not a one of them wouldn't have risen so high if they didn't trust in the basic philosophy behind the Protectorate.

And I know you already see the point I'm making and most of the others probably do, too. But part of me hopes that it might resonate with Daphne. I mean, it's hard to tell from here but we still get hold of the papers and it sounds like she and Crouch are getting seriously serious.
alt_ron at 2015-04-24 18:08:00
Re: Private message to Ron

I don't know what to think about Daphs. The only time I tried to talk to her, she said it's something she wants to do for the Order.

But I think you're right. When he's here, she looks like she's lost her head over him.

And. I dunno. I've been watching Zabini, and I think he's worried about Daphne, too. Really worried. (And if you believe the talk, he's acting daft over her, too. Everyone's saying he's shagging every witch who'll let him in a room with her. Juliana Bradley, for instance, and she's halfblood, which... Zabini? I mean, seriously?)

alt_draco at 2015-04-24 18:22:42
Re: Private message to Ron

"I want to fall in love with an utter psychopathic creep, but it's all for the Order." Something about that just doesn't click for me, like what the Order is getting out of it, for starters. I don't imagine she intended to fall for him, but from the sounds of it, she has.

I'm holding back from saying anything to her directly, though, because she's an adult, more or less, and in the end her life still belongs to her, even if she is part of our organisation.

But Crouch will have to be dealt with, at one point or another, and I really, really don't want her to throw herself in front of him.

Why do you think Blaise shagging half of Hogwarts has anything to do with Daphne? I mean, he was always a bit like that, though you're right, usually more selective.

alt_ron at 2015-04-24 19:11:57
Re: Private message to Ron

Ugh.

I hadn't thought about her taking a curse for Crouch. And it wouldn't even have to be that.
she's really in love with him, then, when it comes to it, we'll have to worry she'd warn him. I mean, who knows what she'd do. If she does love him.

She's an actress, though. Y'know? She'll just say she's playing her part, if you did ask her about it.

And Zabini? Who knows. It's just what the witches are saying about him. I expect they think it's romantic if he's off his nut over Daphs now it looks like she's going to marry Crouch.

alt_draco at 2015-04-24 19:22:32
Re: Private message to Ron

And she has a history of falling for her leading man. You know that more than anyone.

Well, Blaise is a fool if he thinks a girl like Daphne is going to still be available after he's done spending the next five or ten years as the toast of the New London playboys.

I don't know what to do about it. Nothing, I guess. Or just wait and see.

alt_sinistra at 2015-04-24 22:36:09
(no subject)

Someone asked me something, while I was up at the Mortal Man (Ellen Liddle, Poppy.)

About how I could end up being there, where not so long ago I'd been marrying Raz. Which. Well. Point. Even if she started out so sharp about it.

Raz and I talked - rather often, really - about how he was brought up. Not spending much time at all people who weren't purebloods, and from a pretty limited constellation of families. Not up close, not to talk to, even at school.

It was Quidditch, got him doing it. And then the Borough Market, after. But a lot of people, they didn't do that. Which isn't any excuse, only - I don't know how you fix it, either. And especially not for adults with decades of habits.
One thing I did learn, is - people joined up for all sorts of reasons. And unless you sort out what their reasons were, it's hard to work out what to do about it. I know Tosha wanted a lot of things, but one of the major ones was that he really wanted for magic not to be secret and hidden any more. (Other things too, and I'm not excusing those, but I remember what it was like growing up, and it was so very different.)

And that's different than someone who thinks purebloods from a few dozen families should be the whole world. Or someone where there was family pressure, or risk if they didn't go along with it, or no way to keep doing a job they really loved. And some of those reasons fit with a world where there are lots of kinds of people with lots of different skills and gifts and talents, not just magic, and others, it never will.
**2015-04-24 08:47:00**

Order Only: Private Message to Draco, Harry and Ron

Ron, good news about George having woken up! I thought a bit of celebration might be in order. Draco, what do you say to joining us sometime this weekend? I think if Harry's along, we could risk leaving the castle, what.

I know it's only been a week but it does seem particularly stifling to be back at school again. You may find you're the lucky one, Draco, not having to suffer it.

Meet in the Hogsmeade safehouse?

-Justin

---

**alt_draco** at **2015-04-24 14:54:06**

(no subject)

Yeah, I thought I would miss Hogwarts tremendously, back in September. That lasted maybe a whole month?

Much as 12G is home now, there's no blokes around my age here other than Sirius, so count me in.

---

**alt_justin** at **2015-04-24 16:34:35**

(no subject)

I told Hydra a few days ago that if I hadn't had NEWTS and Antonin as entirely good reasons to return, I might not have done. Do you know what she said? That she's already decided not to come back for her final year. I mean to say, right now I can entirely understand why it might be pointless for her, what, but I hope she's not shorting herself on my account. It's got me thinking about how we'll manage being secretly married when we're not at school.

Of course if things continue between Daphne and Crouch, I might be able to arrange to let Spencer House from her--but one doesn't like to endorse that relationship too enthusiastically, what. Which is
ironic, considering that his attention to Daphne is one of the only things that allows Hydra a break from his bally well incessant 'training.'

I say, didn't mean to complain. It's not nearly as bad as it might be.

-J

alt_draco at 2015-04-24 19:29:11
(no subject)

Yeah, you said a mouthful. Ron and I were just discussing the direction those two are going in. Daphne and Crouch, that is. I suppose Hydra does find it a relief to not be at his constant beck and call, though.

If she didn't come back for her final year, they'd probably still let her sit her NEWTs, just owing to the fact that she's a Lestrange. And she'll probably cheat again and get straight O's. I mean, I can see how she might think of school as pointless just because she's already done so much beyond it, including getting married.

alt_justin at 2015-04-24 19:37:51
(no subject)

Really? Ron, what's your take, if you don't mind my asking.

Of course, excepting you two, Daphne always has had something of a...propensity, one might say, for cruel men. Crouch is no different in his way. I'm sure she thinks she's in full control of herself and one can't exactly throw stones--we are all playacting parts here at school. It's frightfully condescending to suggest that Ron or I or Hydra can maintain our distance but Daphne can't, what.

But then again, we're not attempting to make ourselves into Mata Hari.

-J
About not throwing stones. I never asked, but... is that how you started with Hydra? Playing Mata Hari? Or whatever the equivalent would be for a wizard.

Only, well. It does go to show how feelings develop, yeah?

Not sure what to say, really. I've got an idea that if I were honest and said what I think about it out loud where Ginny could hear it, she'd hex me. I mean, I don't think she's playing. And I really am worried she's going to get hurt over it. Or maybe not just her.

But, yeah. That could totally be unfair to her.

So don't tell Gin, yeah?

Ah, well, with Hydra.... I might have had a fleeting thought that getting close to her would make it possible to gain access to Bellatrix. But that was nothing more than arrogance. I couldn't have hurt Bellatrix then any more than a buzzing insect, what. I think rather that I was justifying my attraction to Hydra by reasoning that I was looking for an opportunity to foil Bellatrix, more than the other way round. The sad reality is, it was simply love at first sight.

As much as one believes in that sort of thing, what. But infatuation, at the very least. Then the more I got to know her, the more I couldn't look at anyone else. I don't know, perhaps if she hadn't felt the same, I might not have become so attached. Now, it's far too late for that, but luckily for me, she was the sort who was bound to reject her upbringing.

For Daphne.... Well, one can't say Crouch is incapable of feeling affection, loyalty, even deep regard. But selfless love? I jolly well doubt she's enough to engender that in him. No disrespect to her, of course; in this case it's because the object of her
desire is a psychopath. He's simply more refined than Bole (or Zabini).

I say, have you and Sally-Anne ever talked about her? Has she mentioned being worried? Perhaps this is one of those times when we, as blokes, are simply not allowed to imply that a lady might be vulnerable to losing her way. (I shan't tell Ginny, never fear!)

-J

👤alt_ron at 2015-04-24 20:50:18 (no subject)

Too right, it's a subject we have to take care with.

So, no. I haven't had much of a conversation about it with Sally Anne. Just sort of 'What's Daphs think she's doing?' and rolling our eyes about it a bit.

What do you think she sees in him, anywiz? I mean, he's not really the type you can imagine her talking about plays and operas with, is he?

👤alt_justin at 2015-04-24 22:26:20 (no subject)

No, I expect his patience for that sort of thing is jolly well limited.

But I suspect they haven't really done much in the way of talking, at all.

I ought to ask Hydra what she's perceived compared to earlier, and if anything has changed.

👤alt_ron at 2015-04-24 22:35:30 (no subject)

What does Hydra think about it?
@alt_justin at 2015-04-24 22:47:38  
(no subject)

Do you mean what has she said about Daphne's state of mind, or what does Hydra think about Daphne's course of action?

If the former, she told you herself that Daphne believes she's doing the Order a service and yet she's simultaneously very much in love with him.

If it's the latter...I don't think she ever did come up with the right thing to say to Crouch. I wonder if we could frame it appropriately when we're all together tomorrow.

-J

@alt_draco at 2015-04-24 19:56:20  
(no subject)

Here's the other thing - if she's succeeded in securing Crouch's affections, which it appears that she has, then it's not like she can just break up with the man. He's Barty Crouch, he doesn't get thrown over, he does the throwing.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-24 18:14:31  
(no subject)

Yeah. I'm in.

Is there anything left worth drinking at the safehouse? Or were you thinking we'd go on from there to a pub somewhere? (Not Hogsmeade, obviously.)

@alt_draco at 2015-04-24 19:57:32  
(no subject)

I'll bring some supplies, no worries.
We can ask the elves for snacks, as well. But they shan't supply anything stronger than pumpkin juice. Possibly not even that, with Dover closed.

-Justin

Sounds utterly brilliant. Maybe tomorrow right after lunch? I don't want to go to a pub, I'd be worried the whole time about being seen.
Batya.

Just at Bhm. OL's in a gracious mood. Didn't even wait for me to raise the question. Don't intend to let the approval go stale.

Believe I'll go now for a conversation with the Gs. Trust they'll be amenable. Or will see reason without too much argument.

---

Oh, solnyshko, I'm so happy for you. Can you wait an hour or so to go to the Greengrasses? I would rather like to be there; not only do I plan to relish my role as father of the groom as much as you allow me, it may succeed in intimidating them less if I am present. (Your intensity, зайчик, can be somewhat of an acquired taste.)

Do you have any thoughts on logistics?

Imagine that an hour will be fine. An hour and a half, even. Will send a bird to Fradswell, requesting his presence at home. Can you manage 4 o'clock?

What exactly is the conventional role of father of the groom in this proceeding? Unfamiliar with the custom.

Re. logistics. Intend to marry directly and dispense with delay. Under the circumstances.
Four would be fine. I'm certain Phillip will realise what you want to discuss with him, but still.

I'm as at sea as you are with the culturally accepted specifics -- although you may wish to assure Phillip that we will be happy to assume part of the costs, as I doubt the sort of wedding appropriate for a Councilmember is within their budget -- and matters are somewhat complicated by the fact that there are rather more family lines in question than the usual number, in this case. But there's certain spellwork to be done to bring someone new into the family, of course, much like your own adoption. Although those can be done at any point, not as part of the wedding ceremony itself. (Indeed, they should be; some of them are mysteries.)

Marrying quickly is wise. The week after Hogwarts lets out, perhaps? It would be tight, but doable.

Confess I was considering taking her to have the vows witnessed tonight.

But concede that's probably unnecessary. Sends a wrong message, too.

And, of course, if an impediment does rise to bar the way... I'll manage.

Hm. I understand the desire, but yes, wrong message, and one that would expose Daphne to unnecessary gossip. Ummi used to be quite catty about anyone who married with fewer than four weeks between announcement and wedding. I would offer to marry you tonight by the family magics, to be followed with a
public wedding in June, but most of the binding spells in common use here would react differently.

If you announce on Monday, four weeks would put us just after NEWTs and OWLs, but before end-of-year exams. If Daphne does not want anything overtly complex for the wedding, that might just be possible.

Suppose I can let Daphne decide the date.

If we're to wait that long, I expect she'll want something moderately grand in New London. Somerset House, maybe. Or the Tate. Who knows? Kew, perhaps. Feel certain she'll have particular wishes in the matter. Witches seem to give those details a lot of thought. Even before they've any prospects.

Re. unnecessary gossip: there's quite enough of the ostensibly necessary kind. May have to squelch some of it as it is. Certain journalists have already overstepped their bounds.

Many journalists believe that's part of their job description, I'm convinced!

Have you thought about how you'll do the asking? I'll assume you're reasonably certain she'll say yes. I'll certainly approve an off-campus excursion for the purpose.

And -- darling, I know I said it already, but I'll say it again; I'm so happy for you. She's a wonderful woman, and you two are very well suited.
Many journalists would do well to consider whose privacy they are invading.

Assuming the Greengrasses have no objections, I thought I would spirit her away tonight, yes. For the weekend if you can do without the Head Girl so long. (And if OL can do without me. No guarantee. First night this week I'm not being sent one place or another.)

She is nearly perfect. And will grow to suit me better and better, I expect. She is... malleable. And genuinely wishes to please.

We can make do without her for the weekend! Let us stop at the house before returning to allow you your pick of the jewelry. (Unless you want to find something new that you feel is more suited to her, but I'm guessing you would find the thought of jewelry shopping to be somewhere in between dragonpox and being devoured by Our Lord's Little Monsters on the scale of pleasant pastimes.)

I'm nearly finished here; I'll be along in a moment.
Linus,

You'll have to be Head Girl as well as Head Boy this weekend. I'm just about to leave the castle and I won't be back until late Sunday. Don't worry, the Headmaster is already aware of the situation and has already approved my absence. Ask him for more details if you must!

Oh, I really must go.. Best of luck!

-D.G.G.
Writing for George:

First: Fred finally broke down and told me about Hitty this afternoon. They're letting me up out of bed now, so the first thing I did was to go see her resting place. Colin had set up a headstone for her, and he magicked the letters to say just what you asked for:

Here Lies Hitty
Faithful Friend

I hope you don't think it's silly, but I had Fred apparate to the shop and bring back the WWW charter parchment. The two of us added her name to the bottom, listing her as a Founding Partner. We reckon she put in enough sweat equity to have a stake in the business, same as the three of us, and we didn't think you'd mind, yeah?

Secondly:

Pansy, it stinks that I have to tell you this way, but I reckon it won't come as much of a surprise. That note with the charmed writing I sent you today by owl, with the transfigured roses: the spells were done by Fred. They finally let me have my wand back today, and I can't raise a single spark with it.

Of course, we're hoping my magic will come back eventually, just like Frank's did. Still, it isn't going to be easy hiding the fact that I'm a squib, especially if it's for as long as a year, like it was for Frank. It's going to be hard to keep the business running. It helps that Fred and I are identical twins, at least. We've managed to fool just about everyone at one time or another over which of us is which. So it'll be easy to make people think they're seeing both Fred and George using their wands. Fred can use my wand in a pinch, to help convince customers, although it tends to get kind of jumpy in his hand.

Sorry, I know I'm babbling. The thing is, I know we'll have to keep this a dead secret, if I want to live out in the open. We've a lot experience at fooling people, but it's gonna be hard.
I love you. And I want to suck your toes. **(This is Fred. Geoge is trying to wrestle the quill AWAY from me. I have no idea why)**

---

**alt_pansy** at **2015-04-25 03:16:46**  
(no subject)

The roses were lovely, and the note made me laugh, which was sorely needed. So thank you.

I think she'd be honoured. Honestly. We wouldn't have been able to launch without her. I still

I'm absolutely dreading going back to the flat. That funny turquoise chair she bought with her first paycheck that she was just so

I miss her. Very much.

And as far as the other bit, well, I figured as much already. And yeah, it'll be difficult to pull it off, but you're far too clever for your own good. I'm sure you'll sort it out. And when I get done with school, I'll be there too, and that'll make it easier.

I love you too.

And Fred, I will punch you in the arm next time I see you if you aren't careful.

---

**alt_pansy** at **2015-04-25 04:03:53**  
(no subject)

Can you read this, George? I mean, without you reading it out loud to him, Fred? I never got the chance to see how it sorted out with Colin and Mr L. I just knew that if we wrote Mr L, Colin had to be on the PM so he'd be able to reply.

---

**alt_fred** at **2015-04-25 16:59:20**  
(no subject)

He can read it. But he can only write a reply through me.

If you want to write something really personal to
him, you can do it with an Order Only personal message with just your two names up at the top. But he can't reply, and I can't reply for him, if my name isn't there.

We'd hoped that being identical twins would help fool the journal magic. After all, we've freely written in each other's journals before. But the key element seems to be magic. Without it, the journal won't accept his writing.

George gave me a bit of a shiner last night. He made me promise that if I add anything myself, I have to make it clear it's from me. So: that last sentence was from me alone, all right?

(Although I'm sure he wants to suck your toes anyway).

---

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-25 22:39:15
(no subject)

All right, then.

(And you really need to get yourself a date, Fred Weasley.)

---

@alt_pansy at 2015-04-25 23:15:14
Private Message to Fred

In all seriousness, though, how're you holding up?
George is up and about. He been dead sore, and he has a wonky appetite, but Poppy says on the whole he's in good physical shape. 'As good as can be expected.' Right now, he's sitting at my elbow, watching me write this.

Mum wanted to let people know right away, but he told her to hold off, until he was ready to say it. But things haven't changed since he woke up, so he's saying it now.

He doesn't have any magic.

At least we hope it's just that he doesn't have any magic now.

He's chosen me to be his amanu-whatsis, the person who'll be writing journal entries for him, the way that Colin did for Frank. And he gave me a black eye and made me promise that I'd always make it clear when I'm writing versus when I'm writing for him.

We're planning on re-opening the store on Monday, and I'm going to play both Fred and George, as necessary, in the front, and George will be the other twin (whichever) working in the back. I hope George's wand won't give me too much trouble, especially if George asks it to behave. Anyway, we're going to try it, see how it goes.

His spirits are good as can be expected for now. Everyone's been great to us, Fu and Frank especially. Mum

(Bill and Charlie, Mum's going to head home to the Burrow, and she said that she particularly hopes that if it's at all possible, you could be there for Sunday dinner tomorrow. I'll be apparating George, so we'll be there, too.)

And now, if you'll excuse us, the two of us are going to go for a walk on the beach, taking along a certain stick for a Professor to chase.
Private Message to George

It isn't terribly fair, is it? That you can read whatever I write you, and can't write back directly?

I'm so very glad that you're alive and awake.

No matter what, you are still George. Marvellously clever, thoughtful, sweet, wonderful, wickedly funny George. My George.

I love you because of your smile and your ability to see the best in people, not because when you wave a stick around, sparks come flying out of it.

(I also love you because of your fingers, and your mouth, and the way you look at me when we kiss, and the way I fit under your arm, and your delicious ability to focus when we're together, and how you wave your arms around when you're excited, and the look on your face when you've solved a problem, and, and, and.)

I'm not saying it'll be easy, or fun. But I'm here.

And I love you, George Weasley. Every last silly, lovely bit of you.

Sounds like you lads've got your work cut out for you.

It's good Fu and Frank are on hand, and that we know a little about what we're working with this time.

Fred and George, I'll be there.

Rachel will be coming, too, Mum.
I've been thinking quite a bit about love lately, and how very important it is.

As well as how difficult it is to deny, control, and stamp out.

Love is sort of mad like that, isn't it? It's tenacious and fierce, and grows under even the harshest environments. When we love someone, really, truly, deeply, it's one of the strongest kinds of magic there is. It makes us brave, and gives us hope beyond hope, and makes us into our best selves.

My parents met while they were in school.

My mum, Andromeda, was one of the Blacks, and as such, came from a long line of people who were exceedingly proud of their magical heritage, and she was told from a very early age that because she was a Black, she was superior to pretty much everyone -- obviously, because she was magical, she had to be better than non-magical people, and because she was a Black, she was better than all those people who had magic, but didn't have that tradition, that genealogy, that history stretching back across generations.

My da, Ted, his dad was a banker, and his mum taught primary school. He first found out about Hogwarts when he got his letter at the age of eleven, and went without the slightest idea of what to expect. He told me later it was like moving to a new country, because the language, the history and culture, the traditions were just so different from what he'd grown up with. Not necessarily bad, just different.

And these two people from totally different worlds fell head over heels in love for each other. Despite everything that was trying to keep them apart, they found a strength they didn't realise they had inside of them, and they stood together, hand in hand.

I am proud to be the child of people from two different worlds. I am my mother's daughter, but I am most certainly my father's daughter too.

Love is defiant. Love is beautiful. Love is radical. It transcends differences and conquers fear. And no matter how hard some people
work to tell us who we ought to love, and who we shouldn't, it finds a way.

...You might say I was rather inspired by our last meeting.

I said it before, but it bears repeating -- many, many congratulations, cousin. And Justin, luv, welcome to the family.

Thank you.

I'm grateful for you, and Draco, Sirius, and now Daphne (and Bea and Adam too), to remind me that my family is capable of so much more than the ugly things that the Blacks, Lestranges, and Malfoys are known for.

I'm so very proud you're part of my family, Hydra.

And there's enough of us by now, I reckon we're tipping the scales, don't you? At least a little bit.

Oh, love.

Yeah. This.

I'm so glad your mum and your da found each other and fell in love. Because I'm kind of fond of the kid they made together.
alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-26 01:57:00
Re: ORDER ONLY Private message to Tonks

Ta, you.

You're not half bad yourself, you know

These kids -- all of them -- they grew up learning that they needed to stay in their own circles or else. And I was looking around the room at how happy they all were, and how many of them weren't supposed to have ended up together by any measure, and it just made me happy too.

And hopeful.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-26 02:38:25
Re: ORDER ONLY Private message to Tonks

Hopeful, that's a good word for it.

I keep thinking, you know, about the two of us when we were back in Hogwarts. About how they all made sure you and the other halfbloods in fostering didn't 'bother' us purebloods and all. I wonder sometimes whether in another world we would've been friends, or if House rivalries would have still kept us from ever getting to know each other.

I don't know if I've ever really said, actually, but I'm still so sorry I never told those wankers who never stopped giving you a hard time to shove off.

alt_poppy at 2015-04-26 00:49:51
(no subject)

I can think of nothing truer.

Love does make us brave, and it makes us willing to risk everything in hopes the world's wrongs can be righted before our children suffer.

I was married once, and my husband went off to fight across the Channel when Grindelwald was dividing people and teaching hate. He lost his life, my Rafe, but he did it for us because he hoped they
could stop those ideas and the violence they spawned before it came here.

I take courage from his now, all these years later.

👤 **alt_hydra** at 2015-04-26 01:50:22
*Order Only*

I didn't know about your husband.

I'm sorry for your loss, but glad to know that you gained so much from it.
2015-04-25 20:19:00
Order Only: Private message to Ron, Justin, and Draco

That was an excellent excellent afternoon. I wish we could do that more often.

alt_harry

2015-04-26 01:28:37
@alt_ron (no subject)

Bally well brilliant, wot?

alt_ron

2015-04-26 01:37:17
Private message to Ron

So, Draco and Hermione. Do you think Draco was cross that I was surprised?

alt_harry

2015-04-26 01:41:15
Re: Private message to Ron

Heh.

You mean cause it looked s'if you didn't see wot she sees in him?

Eh. I actually think he's dead surprised she came round, y'know?

alt_ron

2015-04-26 01:44:11
Re: Private message to Ron

Yeah, I think he is.

But that's it exactly. I dont want him to think I didn't know what she sees in him.
Nah, s' alright.

You told him you're happy for him.

I think, really, he just sort of realised that it means you're the only one of us hasn't got a girl now. So I don't think he was cross. Just feeling a little awkward about it?

What was it like with Bell when you were seeing her? I mean was that-- Were you really together or just, y'know--like with Hydra?

We were really together, it wasn't like with Hydra.

But

I couldn't tell her the truth. About anything. I didn't trust her enough. And she didn't exactly trust me either. And I knew I was making her a target and then she got a pin -- and that was awful. She didn't blame me, but we both knew it wouldn't have happened if we hadn't been dating.

So I broke things off because

Anyone I like gets used against me. Sooner or later. Anyone. It's bad enough when it's you. Katie wasn't even in the Order.

Yeah. That must've been horrible. When she got the pin for the competition.

D'you think we should've told her about the Order?
D'you hear from her at all, now she's left school?

alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:24:36
Re: Private message to Ron

I don't. Or at least, I haven't.

I think not telling her about the Order was the right decision. She had a Galleon. If she'd wanted to know more -- I think she'd have let me know.

alt_ron at 2015-04-26 02:28:19
Re: Private message to Ron

So, would you want to see her again after NEWTs? If she wanted to, I mean?

Or-

Is there anyone you fancy now?

alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:39:11
Re: Private message to Ron

There are girls I've noticed but I can't

It's too risky. For anyone.

Sooner or later they'd hurt her to try to control me. They'd put her in front of me and cruciate her. They did it to Draco, they've done it to you, they did it to Hermione, they sent Katie the pin. I can't protect anyone except by not letting anyone get close to me.
Yeah.

Alright. So no girlfriends. For now. Gives you another reason to get into the fight and get it won!

D'you ever think you'd want to have a shag with no strings attached, though?

I mean, well. The blokes in the department've got a place they go in New London. And, actually, there're some other places outside NL, too. No questions asked. No one talks. No one'd be a target afterwards. Just, y'know. Some galleons and as much time as you want to ask for.

I guess. I haven't been. But that's what I've heard.

Oh, maybe. It sounds a little -- I don't know. I'll think about it.

Or, hey.

Here's something. I hear Ptolemy and Karo Baddock have a thing for inviting people over for y'know, three-way. Catchlove was saying. Anywiz, if you didn't mind Baddock, Karo's not hard to look at, and if you got Baddock painted with a target for getting too close to you... that'd be a right shame.
alt_harry at 2015-04-26 03:46:17
Re: Private message to Ron

Wait, you mean they both...? How does that even

It would certainly be an unusual first time, I guess.

alt_ron at 2015-04-26 03:50:56
Re: Private message to Ron

Heh.

Yeah.

Something to think about. Even if you'd never do it, right?!

alt_ron at 2015-04-26 01:39:01
(no subject)

Nice to have that place to slip off to, yeah?

alt_draco at 2015-04-26 01:45:33
(no subject)

Hey. It could also save your life someday, son.

Son, how do you like that? It's my Kingsley impersonation.

Never seen F-F so pissed off his tits. Did he have to go lie down or summat?

alt_harry at 2015-04-26 01:51:06
(no subject)

I don't know, I mean he didn't come back to Gryffindor obviously. But probably. I mean he kept getting more and more careful not to knock anything over and his accent got even more poncey...
I like your Kingsley impersonation. Do Mrs Longbottom next.

"I see." Followed by a mountain of gratitude for all your sacrifices.

Seriously, though, you're sacrificing way too much. We've got to find you a girl. Too bad Daphs is over the moon for Creepy Crouch, cos I bet she'd be a good match for you. She fancies you gentlemanly Gryffindors, when she's not fancying maniacs.

What about Astoria?

She likes gentlemanly types, too, yeah? Was all gooey over F-F, wasn't she?

I don't know, was she? I haven't seen Astoria in yonks.

Speaking of Daphs though, how we going to tell her that we think Creepy Crouch's eagle-staff artefact-thing might be a horcrux?

Do you think we should ask Hydra first? I mean to make sure she's still

I don't know. I guess if she weren't on our side we'd all be dead, right? Or at least Ron would. Sally-Anne. Pansy.
She's on our side. She's making some truly questionable personal and romantic choices right now, but - it's not the first time she's done that. But Daphs is a bit of a Hufflepuff, for a Slytherin. She's not going to turn against us. Pretty sure, anyway.

Can't hurt to ask Hydra, though. Just to be sure.

Yeah. Thas the question of the day, innit? I mean, it could be dangerous if she doesn't know, but knowing it could make it dangerous for her, too. We've gotta tell her, tho', right?

I think we have to. It's not like any of the rest of us can go poking round Barty Crouch's house.

Or Dolohov's. I mean, where do you think he's even keeping it? For all I know, he's got other houses, too.
Or other places he can store things. Doesn't Voldemort give them all manors and land and whatever they want?

@alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:45:43
(no subject)

Marlborough is his, but he almost never goes there. I think mostly he lives at Dolohov's house in London.

The other place he could keep it is Snowdonia. You know, Maebh Drumgoole's hunting preserve. Crouch actually asked for that land and then gave it to her as a gift, that's how she got it. I overheard people talking about that, years ago.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-26 02:50:46
(no subject)

Didn't he almost marry her? I mean, she's the one Voldemort said he couldn't marry that time, right?

Cause that would be awkward. 'Listen, Daphs, I'll just be dropping by Snowdonia for a bit tonight. You know, to drop something off. With my ex. Don't wait up.'

@alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:56:31
(no subject)

Yeah, that was her. But do you think he'd even bother mentioning that to Daphne? It's 'Our Lord's business,' one way or another.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-26 03:13:50
(no subject)

Ugh.

Why would she want to be with a bloke who treats her like that?

Yeah, alright. I don't understand Daphs at all. It's just what
Zabini's like, too, and he's the best of the bad lot she's picked (present company excluded, y'know).

@alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:21:10
(no subject)

Gentlmenal Gryffindors, or maniacs. Which one is Blaise, then?

Anyway, at least Daphne is an Order member. Too bad, yeah, she's pretty taken.

@alt_draco at 2015-04-26 02:31:22
(no subject)

He's just a tit.

Well, I don't know that she's really THAT taken. Maybe Crouch will grow tired of her.

And go back to my *Mother*. Bloody nightshade I detest that maniac.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-26 02:41:36
(no subject)

I still think our best shot at killing him is have Hydra do it 'accidentally' as a 'training accident.'

@alt_ron at 2015-04-26 03:07:45
(no subject)

She owes him one, yeah?

I mean, whoa. What Justin said about it... how cold was Crouch?
Justin, does Hydra ever get utterly fed up with being the one Order member who's really ace at reading people's minds?

Ron, do you ever get utterly fed up with being the one Order member who can turn into a snake and spy from people's pockets or slither through cracks and so on?

Harry, are you trying to tell us that you are fed up? I am excellent at being fed up.

I'm fed up with not being able to protect people. With seeing people I care about hurt. I'm fed up with people being polite to me because they're scared utterly witless of Voldemort. I'm fed up with the Order acting like I'm important because of that stupid useless prophecy. If I've got some Power the Dark Lord Has Not it might be helpful if Sibyl Trelawney had told Dumbledore what it was.

Also, I'm really, really, really fed up with Lana Sandoval being my Head of House.

We all feel that way, mate. No one single person can protect everyone. But I know what you're on about - you can't even suffer properly along with the rest of us. You get to suffer by not suffering, never getting Cruciated and what not, and seeing other people take it instead.
When we were young I thought I had the worse end of the deal, but I don't feel that way anymore.

-alt_ron at 2015-04-26 03:03:56  
(no subject)

Er.

Actually. I like it.

A lot.

I mean, I've never been really great at blending in, y'know? People always see me in a room--that tall, gangly-looking ginger bloke, right? But when I'm a snake, I can pretty well move around unseen. (Well, as long as no one catches a glimpse of bright red sliding round the corner of the potted palm. It helps if the lights are a bit dim.)

And I'm good with a wand, but I'm not the best wand in the Order. Don't get me wrong. I'm used to not being the best at anything. I mean, I grew up with brothers who're better at every damn thing. Only, it's nice to have one thing I really can do that pretty much no one else can. Shame we don't really need that kind of spying all the time. I mean, it's useful when we do, but the rest of the time, I'm just looking to train with the Aurors and hope that sometimes I end up being in the right place to know something useful before it's too late to help.

-alt_harry at 2015-04-26 03:10:56  
(no subject)

Oh, well, that's good to know.

Because I'm sure there will be more times when having a spy that can ride along in my pocket will be really useful. I won't feel bad about asking.
Ha.

Yeah, do ask. Seriously.

I mean, you can ask for wand backup, too, when that's what you need. Always ready for that.

If I ask for wand backup there might be a queue. If I need someone who can turn into a snake, you're going to be up every time.

Mind you if I'm planning to sneak into Dolohov's quarters to try to steal back the bloody Umbridge plate, for instance, that's potentially an invitation to a world of trouble.

Oh, I'm totally in for that. Wand or snake. Whichever.

You don't even have to ask.

Same goes for me.

Except the snake part.
**2015-04-25 21:59:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Pansy*

I don't think she's coming back tonight, either. Daphne, I mean.

---

**alt_pansy** at **2015-04-26 03:03:29**

(no subject)

No.

I don't think she is either.

I hope she's alright.

I mean, I know she's got her eyes open and all that.

Still.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2015-04-26 03:04:43**

(no subject)

I keep thinking about Bole. And how we got her away from Bole by going to Slughorn.

There is NOBODY who's going to help us get her away from Crouch, you know? NO ONE.

---

**alt_sally_anne** at **2015-04-26 03:06:14**

(no subject)

I mean, Crouch is different from Bole. I don't think he's hit her. I don't think he WOULD hit her. But he's also about a million times more dangerous than Bole.
Yeah. To both of those things.

There's no way this is going to end well for her, is there?

I mean, best case scenario, we manage to kill him, and even then...

...it's not exactly like she'd be *celebrating*, you know?

No.

Hydra says she loves him. That she's still fully committed to spying on him, but she loves him.

I asked if Daphne thought she was going to 'save' him, turn him to our side or something, and she said she thought Daphne just wasn't thinking about it at all.

We're going to kill him, and she's going to grieve like Siz did for Raz, like Mrs Weasley did for Mr Weasley.

...Like I did for Regulus.

And we'll be there for her as best as we can. It feels so... *inadequate*, though. Hollow and sad and awful.

Maybe that's just because I'm not in a particularly sunny mood these days, but Merlin, Sally-Anne.
It is possible to love someone who's done awful, terrible things. Truly.

April isn't supposed to be this hard.

Well, but it's late April.

yes.

And like you said that's the best case scenario. The worst case scenario is the one where he realises she was betraying Voldemort and hands her over to Bellatrix to be tortured forever in an MLE dungeon.

We wouldn't let that happen, though.
Order Only: Private message to Ron, Justin, and Draco

So yeah, if you were wondering whether Dolohov knew we left today: he knew. 'Your rank offers you certain privileges; I will not attempt to stop you leaving school grounds on the weekend -- nor bringing your friends with you -- but I would very much appreciate you letting me know in advance the next time you decide to do so.'

I don't know, maybe we should take that as permission to go again next weekend? So long as I let him know, right?

Too right!
I'm in.

Why not, hey? Not that I'm the one needing anyone's permission.

Yeah. I expect he'd feel differently if he knew what kind of company Harry's keeping!

Well, I'd say that confirms what we'd suspected about the risks of bringing you into Hogwarts, ever -- even the secret room. If he knows we were gone, he'd probably know you were here.
If it hadn't been pouring rain today he probably would've assumed we were just out flying or something.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-26 04:16:35
(no subject)

So. Did we decide which of us is going to talk to Daphs?

About the eagle thinger.

@alt_draco at 2015-04-26 04:21:25
(no subject)

If it's me, and she doesn't like what she hears, then it might not sink in. She'll just think I'm rubbishing on old man Barty Crouch again, as I'm known to do.

@alt_harry at 2015-04-26 04:22:23
(no subject)

I can talk to her. At least we never dated.

@alt_ron at 2015-04-26 04:31:43
(no subject)

Ask her if she's noticed anything about Crouch after he's been off using that thing. That could tell us a lot.

I mean, it was really odd, looking at him through the omnioculars. He looked-- I can't explain it, but the more I looked, the more he reminded me of Ginny when she was acting so odd. It sounds daft, but there was something about the way he was jutting his jaw, and when he'd shout a command something-- I don't know.
Really? Because there was something about the set of his shoulders that reminded me of Voldemort.

And he doesn't, usually. Not that way.

Now I wish I could see it again.

Anywiz, it would be interesting to know if Daphs notices anything off about him. After he's been using it.

Well, yeah. And it's not as if Gin reminds me of Crouch, usually.

Except maybe sometimes when it's just that time of the month. But other than that...

By the way, about Dolohov and that plate.

Are you free Monday afternoon? I have an appointment with Dolohov to discuss borrowing it.

He's only expecting me there, but I doubt he'll be checking my pockets.
Absolutely.
Your rank offers you certain privileges; I will not attempt to stop you leaving school grounds on the weekend -- nor bringing your friends with you -- but I would very much appreciate you letting me know in advance the next time you decide to do so. Things could be quite awkward otherwise, should someone come looking for you, and I would not wish to see nor experience the aftermath should you get hurt on such an excursion.

---

Yes, sir.

Thank you. It will ease my mind considerably to know at least vaguely where you are.

I am aware that you are finding things difficult of late. I cannot blame you; anyone with eyes to see can realise how far off the rails your

The transition into adulthood is a difficult one for anyone, much less someone in your position; I can only imagine how trying you must find it to examine every overture for what hidden agenda the offerer might bear. You are undoubtedly also familiar with people telling you they have no agenda. I will not insult you by pretending that I do not. I cannot promise you I have only your best interests in mind. I dearly wish I could, but you know as well as I do the constraints under which I must operate. But to the extent to which it is
possible, and as far as I can, I will do whatever I can to serve you.

You are better

*alt_harry* at 2015-04-26 04:33:10
(no subject)

There was something I asked you about a little over a week ago.

If I could at least borrow the item, even for an hour, I would very much appreciate it.

*alt_antonin* at 2015-04-26 04:36:24
(no subject)

Why don't you stop by my office Monday afternoon and we can discuss it.

*alt_harry* at 2015-04-26 04:42:10
(no subject)

Yes, sir. I'll see you on Monday.
Hey, Daphs. On Saturday, Justin and Ron and I met up with Draco at the safehouse in Hogsmeade and we watched the omniocular recording he made of one of the inferi attacks.

We're pretty sure -- all of us were pretty sure -- that Barty Crouch has one of Voldemort's horcruxes, and has been using it to control the inferi. It's a Roman Eagle on a staff. Have you seen it? Do you know where he keeps it?

I wanted to let you know. And see if you had any ideas about how we might get to it, to destroy it.

---

Yes, I've already had my suspicions about that particular artefact. He keeps it somewhere in Marlborough House, though I couldn't say where. That's where we stayed for part of Easter hols, he only goes to retrieve it when he's called out on one of those midnight raids that involve inferi.

I saw him come back after a raid with it, once, and he left for some upstairs room to put it away. But he seemed different. While he had it, I mean. And afterward, too.

What do you mean, different? I mean -- that was part of what we saw when we looked at what Draco recorded with the omniocular, but what was it that you noticed?
He's a difficult man to read, but I've watched him closely. For a long time, now.

On both occasions I saw him leave to go fetch the thing, he seemed relieved, somehow. As if some small part of him had been counting the hours away from it. But it was an odd sort of relief, I think. Maybe the kind you feel when something you dread has finally come about?

The one time I saw him return with it, he scarcely seemed aware of me. All of his attention was on the staff, and it wasn't until he'd returned from locking it away that he even said a word. But he wanted a cigarette, of all things, even rolled one himself and puffed it down like he was starving for it. He's not the sort of person who smokes, except maybe a cigar at a party. That sort of habit is a sign of weakness, for someone like him. And he kept pacing about and said that he wanted to leave and go to Cottesmore. And then when we got there he went straight for the whiskey. A little while later, he seemed back to himself.

Well, if you've ever heard Hydra talk about the diary, or Ginny talk about the diadem -- the diary possessed Hydra. The diadem didn't exactly possess Ginny, it made her feel beautiful and powerful but also made her feel like she, and it, were the only things that mattered.

Anyway. I think we're right about the eagle. Would it be safe for you to try to find out any more about where in Marlborough it's kept?

I'm not going to ask Barty about it, if that's what you mean.
But that doesn't mean I'm not trying to think of other possibilities.

Wherever it's kept, it will be protected by the strongest wards and spells imaginable, whatever's required to make it so that no wizard can get it except for Barty or the Lord Protector himself.

**alt_harry** at 2015-04-27 14:14:08
(no subject)

No, I don't think asking him about it would be a good idea.

If Mrs Longbottom wanted to send people to break into Marlborough, though, would you be able to tell her when he definitely wouldn't be there? If they burned down Marlborough with Fiendfyre, it wouldn't look like an attempt to destroy the horcrux, it would look like someone was trying to attack Crouch. (Someone who didn't know much about his habits.) On the other hand, Voldemort would certainly know afterward that this horcrux had been destroyed. Which might inspire him to check on the others and realise what we were up to.

**alt_daphne** at 2015-04-27 14:19:04
(no subject)

Harry. Pardon me, but are you quite mad? No one can "break into" Marlborough. But he's almost never there, unless he's picking up the staff or locking it away. We only spent time there because of the party; usually he lives at Cottesmore.

**alt_harry** at 2015-04-27 14:22:01
(no subject)

Snape and Rachel and Draco broke into the Ministry and cast Fiendfyre on the journal archive. How much harder could one Councilwizard's stately home be?
The Ministry is a place that is at least marginally open to the public, and Rachel works there.

But it sounds as if you're quite anxious to do things your own way, and soon. Just know that whoever gets sent out on that particular adventure is putting themselves at extreme risk. The Mall in general is heavily patrolled, as you know, and at the first sign of something suspicious they'll call Barty in.

I'm not the one who'll be making the decision of what to do or who to send.

I think Mrs Longbottom will want to do it in a way that won't put you at risk, though.

You won't?

Because that's not what it sounded like.

Give me a few days to think of what else I might not be considering. I'm sure there's something.

Okay.
And Dogstar burned down Cadmus Mulciber's house.

Though Cadmus Mulciber is a bit of an idiot. I imagine it would be a lot more difficult to pull that off with Barty Crouch's house.

Also. Congratulations. I heard you and Crouch are engaged.

You know, you don't

Yes, we are. Thank you.
Bill and I have an announcement to make, and since the next full-Order meeting is a ways off we decided to use the journals.

We were married on Friday.

We told Molly at dinner today (and the Twins, and Charlie) and hopefully the owls to Ginny and Ron arrived before they see this?

It's not a secret or anything, we told my mum (who's a bit inexpert at keeping secrets, at least from that gaggle of fellow housewives she calls her knitting circle) but we did want to tell the Order before we fill out the change-of-family-status forms for our jobs at the Ministry on Monday!

I'm still pinching myself because I can hardly believe it, but I'm so thrilled.

Another hip hip hurrah from both of us.

You do realise, Rachel, that you're family now? That makes you fair game for pranks.

As long as you realise you're taking your lives in your own hands. She is an auror.
Congratulations!

I hope you wore something yellow. Yellow is so lucky for weddings!

Are you Mrs Weasley now, or are you still Ms Lamont? Or Ms Brodie, really?

You know, the first time I saw you, sitting on that desk, cool as a cucumber with Bill saying, 'Don't hex her!' and then Bill let you hex HIM so you could save some doomed girls....

Well, I had a feeling about you wild and crazy kids.

Congratulations.

That was a helluva introduction, wasn't it?

Oh, yeah. Clearly, it was destiny.

Keep him on his toes, my friend. That's what he needs.
Indeed! All the best wishes to the two of you.

...And many thanks for the advanced notice. I wouldn't have minded this sort of surprise, but I appreciate the gesture.

I am so very glad for you both.

When I think of how far you've both come... I suppose Tonks was on to something when she called love transformative, wasn't she?

Congratulations!

Oh, wow, congratulations!

What wonderful news!

Congratulations.
Congratulations to the both of you.

Congratulations! I'm very happy for both of you.

I overheard some chatter at dinner -- are the rumours true? If so, I believe some congratulations are in order for you as well.

Yes, they are. That's why I was gone this weekend.

He got approval and everything?

That's impressive.

And quite a testament to you, as well. On so many levels.

Congratulations, Daphne.
Thank you, but I've a feeling you're the only one from the Order who will extend me those well-wishes.

Well, they'll all find out soon enough.

I very much hope that isn't the case. I just know your wedding is going to be absolutely lovely, seeing as how you'll be the one planning it.

Very best wishes!

Nice!

Not original, exactly, but good on you, anywiz.

Does this mean you can't be part of my training, though? I mean, blast. I'll be so disappointed not to be able to do an intensive in MEU. No chance to go into bean counting.

Erm.

Yeah. Congrats!
There's no official rule against it, but we can probably use your status as 'brother-in-law' to maneuver you into other areas for your intensives.

I should've recruited F-F back when I had the chance, he's much more suited to MEU than most.

Still having trouble figuring out the right words to show how happy I am for you both.

Welcome to the family, you.

Many congratulations, indeed.
Good evening, Gentlemen,

Barty, I know we've scarcely just parted, but I've just had an idea - only I do wish I'd had it earlier, so I could have shared it with you in person. Anyway, this is just as well, because it has just as much to do with Antonin as it does you.

All those venues we looked at yesterday were just lovely. Somerset House was unspeakably grand, as was the Banqueting House, and both they or the Kew Gardens would provide a splendid and decadent backdrop to any celebration. But I don't know if decadent is quite the thing... what I mean to say is that I'd far prefer something meaningful to something showy.

What if we were to marry at Cottesmore? Would that be entirely inconvenient? Only it's your family home, really - both of yours - so I thought, why not there? I only want the people that we truly care about to be in attendance, so there's no need for a venue that will hold half of New London. And Cottesmore is, in a manner of speaking, where Barty and I first came to know one another.

How do you fancy the idea?

I find the idea quite touching, actually.

The library (the first storey of it, at least) is the space that was used as the ballroom during the house's early years, but between the gardens and the ground-floor salon, I imagine we could host around two hundred -- Ummi used to have grand parties, when I was a child, and it was never a trouble to include that many. If that would suit, I would be honoured for you to use Cottesmore as a venue. A house is always in need of as many happy memories as possible, and your wedding would indeed be among the happiest.
And congratulations, my dear. The prospect of you joining the family is quite welcome indeed.

Oh! I'm so pleased that you're amenable. And if you have any preferences at all, in terms of decor, entertainment, the ceremony, or anything else, please do let me know. I can be a bit particular when it comes to planning parties, but weddings are entirely new territory.

You've done so much to make me feel a welcome inclusion in your family these last months, I really can't thank you enough.

There is no need for thanks, голубушка.

My preference is that you have what you what -- I am not so foolish as to dictate a woman's wedding to her! There are some family magics involved, but those are best handled in private, and I will explain them to you when the time comes.

Also, I understand that my ring comes from Ummi's collection. It's beautiful. Thank you for that, as well.

You are quite welcome. The stone, in case Barty did not think to mention, is alexandrite. You've likely noticed by now how it changes colour in different light. It is named after Tsar Alexander II -- discovered on his birthday, the legend has it, although I personally have my doubts, but it was the Imperial family's signature
gemstone. My father's grandmother was a cousin of the Imperial family; her husband gave her the ring as a birthday present, I believe, and she passed it to my father to give to my mother as a birth-gift when my brother was born. I'm certain she would be thrilled that it has come to you.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-26 23:25:49
Re: Private message to Antonin

He did provide me the name of the stone, though not so extensive a background as you've just done. I would of course wear it with honour no matter what, but knowing that there's so much history attached to it makes me more proud than I can say.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-26 23:52:09
(no subject)

Excellent idea. Can't think of anywhere I'd prefer to Cottesmore. Suppose you guessed that?

You're full of surprises.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-26 23:59:41
(no subject)

There's more where that came from!

Truly, though, it just seemed right. I'm glad you approve, both of you.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-26 23:57:09
Private Message to Batya

Enjoyed reading your exchange with her.

Honestly, am more than a bit relieved. It was clear yesterday that none of the venues we visited were what she had in mind. I was beginning to think the whole business might blow up into a great nightmare in which nothing would suit.

Feeling a bit smug again about my choice.
As well you ought; she suits you. As I believe I've mentioned several times already.

A garden wedding and a reception at home will be much more tolerable than a grand affair. And give you an excuse to avoid having to invite everyone who's ever so much as looked in your direction, as well, which is a bonus. We'll have to tweak the wards, both to make certain the bits of the house that are not for public prying are carefully warded off and to make certain the house's protections don't bite those they shouldn't, but that's easily enough done.
Mrs Weasley -- you know, my new mother-in-law -- would like to call on you to get acquainted. I think you'll get on quite well, she's a perfectly lovely woman. You probably were at Hogwarts at the same time though she was in Gryffindor and I think you might be a few years ahead of her. She'd have been Molly Prewett at the time -- oh, she also had some older brothers, Fabian and Gideon Prewett, twins, they probably were your year? Also Gryffindors. Anyway. I think she's going to send you an owl.

Also. I could see you looking and it wasn't hard to guess what you were thinking. I am NOT PREGNANT.

I'm glad you liked Bill. If you're set on giving the knitting harpies a look at him, we'll try to come back for a visit some Saturday afternoon, though Aurors have this tendency to get summoned in on alleged days off so really, no guarantees.

Thank you for the jam!
all my love,
your Rachel
Briefly, and avoiding the technical babble, I believe we've been entirely wrong in thinking about the initial wards - the ones in 83 - as a wall.

Instead, think of it like rotating the entire country just slightly out of alignment with the rest of the world, pivoting on Dover. Entirely unbelievable, except that it's the only explanation that actually fits the data. Especially the portkey and floo issues, and the readings we were able to take at Dover this week. (Evelyn and Jeremy have run several dozen models for me.)

I wouldn't rush about this, especially not with happier news tonight, only, if I'm right, there's reasons the wards dropped briefly at the solstices. What they did in 83, it causes tensions in the world. (Fu and Regina described it as 'like the effect of tectonic plates moving against each other' but geomancy is entirely not my field.)

But now the wards don't drop, that pressure is almost certainly building up, and the models suggest we could see further earthquakes like the one at Saltash. Or other effects, like wild magic or tremendous storms. (No idea when: could be today, could be years.) For us. And on the other side of the wards.

Anyway, I got this far because I knew Alde - Aldebarana Moran, my own Master - had been consulting on something with the Council in 82, but she never talked about what, so I've been going through her private working journals. They're absurdly cryptic, even after I figured out the actual cipher.

She refers to the other people by pseudonyms - mostly from obscure 17th century wizarding plays and the occasional later opera - so I've been trying to figure out who she's referring to, so that I can chart who contributed what. And now I'm wondering if she made me learn the literature so I could make sense of her journals, it'd be just like her.

The next step is tricky. What I'd like is permission to approach my Guild Master, Georg Bright. I think it'd be safe enough, and I know he's got several of the titles I'd need to make progress (and obviously,
access to many other useful resources.) I can explain more if you like, but maybe better you ask questions than me assume what they are.

Severus, I'm including you both for your thoughts on how to handle it securely, and because you might know who else Alde was working with in the 80s. I can give you sketches of her pseudonyms and what she mentions about them, if you like, or come meet you.

---

[@alt_alice](http://example.com) at 2015-04-26 22:56:43  
(no subject)

I see.

That makes a certain amount of sense, although it is a little harder to get a grasp on, not being as familiar with the field.

You say 'safe enough' in regards to your Guild Master -- please expand further. I can certainly see the necessity, but I would like some assurances in terms of what you plan to do to take appropriate precaution, or have alternative plans in place.

From my limited understanding, we have three levels to worry over -- the octobori, the additional warding done over Ireland (which as far as I can tell requires a Finnigan to neatly dismantle) and England (which used royal blood), and our original set of wards in '83 that came down every solstice.

Is it fair to say the octobori are in hand as well as they can be, especially now that we have access to two of them? That you have a good working theory as to how to bring those wards down?

Albus has more theories regarding the second layer of warding -- I believe his original plan with Adam and Nicole was to attempt to counteract that enhanced ward using an alternative method -- but I'll see if I can't talk to him more directly about his thoughts now that they've been born and we've had some time to see how that has played out.

I suppose this is all coming out of ignorance -- do we have to dismantle these layers in order, saving the '83 wards til last? Would dismantling any of the wards trigger an earthquake immediately following, or, perhaps, when things align again during solstice?
Let me take this in bits, then, several comments.

We are now fairly certain it's three layers of wards, not more or less. The complexity is in how they layer, and the fact that they are built in some rather different ways.

The first set, in 83, that's locational magics, combined with the ley lines, and using the dragons (as best I can tell) to fuel the drop every solstice. (I might be wrong about that, but it's dragons and energy somehow.)

The second set, that's the Dark rite, and not my area of expertise. (Frankly, the locational part was rather bluntly and inelegantly done, not at all like the first set. I'm fairly certain that none of the people at the Dark rite knew much about the initial set, just what it did.) Honestly, the way they ignore astronomy as a field, almost all of them, serves them right if it blew up in their faces. Which it did.

The third set, the Octoboros, that's locational magic and leys, but in a different method, and using runes to tune and adapt it. And they have this seasonal magic effect: Evelyn has been researching more about that, and we don't have firm conclusions yet, but a lot of promising leads.

And there's the bit about the timing with the release needing to be solstice-specific, too, but I imagine that'll play more of a part once we sort out more about the '83 wards, too.

I'll have quite a lot of background to read up on regardless -- I'm hoping it'll help with both?
That too, yes, thank you.

I'm fairly sure it was the solstices because they're one of the most common alignment points, across many cultures, and fairly easy to calculate. But how they made it work, that's another question.

And one, yes, that I have some reading for you about. I managed to get the trunk to cough up another set of shelves this morning: I've a nice pile for you to start working on.

Oh! Excellent.

I've just finished the latest bit of Kepler, by the way. I like him quite a lot.

Oh, excellent. Kepler's always such fun to dig into, and he has a sense of - it's not humour, quite, but personality, even in his formal writing. And you can see how much he loved his work.

(Did I hand you *Strena Seu de Nive Sexangula* yet, or was I waiting on that? It's entirely delightful.)

Ja! Ich dachte, es war ein Scherz auf den ersten geschrieben, aber es war am Ende wirklich elegant.

I never thought so much could go into snowflakes before.
It's always rather startling when you've been reading someone's serious side, and then they do something entirely different, yes? Disarming.

The second part: The ninth stone we put in does allow us some degree of control, especially now that we have the one at Dover to look at in situ.

That said, it's not an easy thing to actually test, and I'd like to run more models and talk to Cecilia in more detail, and Albus too, before we settle on an actual choice.

As to the order: I think our priority should be trying to get the wards to drop at the solstices again (because that would be a regular release of the pressure.)

The way Fu and Regina described it, when it's geomancy, the bits of the earth rub together. Sometimes they move, and sometimes they get stuck, and when they get stuck, pressure builds up behind them, and eventually breaks through somewhere, and that's how you get an earthquake.

I'm almost certain that it was the Dark Rite that stopped the initial wards dropping (since the Octoboros didn't fully activate until after the next solstice), so that would be my suggestion for the first focus. Even though that isn't the easy one.
Yes. Understood.

I'll talk to Albus and see where on earth we are with that, and if I can't get some specifics as to how we can move forward.

I'm glad to help however makes sense, just tell me.

Not the answer you wanted, I'm sure. I do think it might be possible to undo the 83 wards themselves, it's just I don't know what happens if we do that and the others still exist.

If you think about the first and the third being done by some of the same people, and the second set being done by people who knew about the first set (but three links down the chain and not understanding any of the underlying theory, and being arrogant enough to think it didn't really matter anyway), you'd be about right.

(Also, I seem to have regained my sense of snide comments somewhere recently. That's odd. I apologise if they're distracting, I keep crossing the worst ones out.)

Yes -- and 'some of the same people' would be some of yours, wouldn't they? Hence my caution regarding your Guild Master.
alt_alice at 2015-04-27 00:03:55  
(no subject)

And I don't mind in the least. You've done excellent work here -- I'm glad it's making you feel more yourself.

alt_sinistra at 2015-04-27 00:10:11  
(no subject)

They would. Well. Only.

I think Georg didn't work on it at all, though he might well know what was going on, or who else was. (Georg's research, all about comets, which aren't relevant here. I'm pretty sure.)

And looking at the references, I think there might be another astronomer or two, but Alde died in 86, and at least one of the other people I suspect is dead, and a number of the other specialites weren't astronomers, but geomancers and people doing complex arithmancy and soon.

So there's overlap, but most of them wouldn't have known me (and maybe not known Alde, except that she was the sort of Slytherin grand dame at her height that everyone knew.)

alt_severus at 2015-04-26 22:59:58  
(no subject)

The obvious first question is whether you have any sense of Bright's political leanings, or of whether his fondness for you outweighs his fondness for the régime under which we live.

I do not much remember Master Moran and her work; I was much occupied, at the time, in my own studies. I shall think back over things, however. I am likewise not the best source for anything requiring knowledge of wizarding culture — I was raised almost entirely in ignorance of it — but if you are unable to progress in deciphering her circumlocutions, Draco or Miss Parkinson might be useful sources; what little I do know, stems from Lucius Malfoy's teachings.
(At that, Lucius would be an excellent resource himself, although unlikely to be willing to answer.)

As to Georg - ah, that's a story I didn't know until a year or two ago.

He's Viennese, originally. During their war, the Muggle one, not Grindlewald, he was still fairly young - late 20s, I think. And his Guild Master was Jewish (and I think either Muggleborn or a halfblood, which didn't help, but the Jewish part was much more the problem.) Georg kept him safe, kept the observatory safe, all through the war.

He told the story somewhere I couldn't ask more about it, but last summer, we got onto it again, briefly - we were talking about loving people and losing them, and well - and he said something that stuck in my head, despite everything, about how he was glad to help then, and regretted a bit that him being an immigrant here, and in a field that not that many people respect, meant he had less influence than he'd like, and he was threading some very fine needles.

I don't know that he'd help. But I think he'd let me - if we set it up thoughtfully - say my piece and not turn me in. And I think it's been long enough, and distractions enough, they're probably not watching him terribly closely to see if I make contact, as long as I avoid the obvious ways.

As to the people, it's more the personalities you might know. It's things like - oh, there's two people she refers to as Lucia and Charles, always together, and the play the names are from (Aphra Behn's *Sir Patient Fancy*) they're having an affair, and Lucia is married to a much older man. I think, from context, that she's a Slytherin, and he's a Gryffindor (from a poor family) and the way she talks around something later in 83, I think that Lucia got killed, possibly by His Noselessness.

Lucius has never had overmuch patience for me or my field, even if he were otherwise inclined to be helpful, which, you're right, he probably isn't.
Anyway. If I came up with some guesses, you might at least be able to tell me if I was maybe on the right track or not. I can cross-reference against her notes on specific people and all that, it's just there's some things that she wouldn't have noted there.

alt_alice at 2015-04-26 23:58:40
(no subject)

I know this would not be a request unless there were very few alternatives to accessing the materials you need to be able to move forward.

I'd say proceed carefully, then.

alt_sinistra at 2015-04-27 00:06:38
(no subject)

Thank you.

My thought is to send an anonymous owl, asking him to meet somewhere (his cottage at the Guild in Cornwall, or some other location), and in a way that makes him think it might be me, or someone on my behalf, but isn't obvious. And then see what happens.

I'm glad to take someone with a sharper wand with me, if that's a help, but I don't think it'd come to that, and I'm a much better apparator than he is, now I'm mostly recovered.

alt_sinistra at 2015-04-27 00:25:20
(no subject)

Oh, and yes. There really isn't.

I mean. There's a couple of books where I know he has copies, but I don't think there are any other public copies anywhere, just private, well-guarded collections. (His came from Alde, in her will.)

And there's other things, charts and locational magic records, and such, that he can get from the Guild without anyone being the least curious or even noticing, but would be rather hard to come by otherwise.
Your meeting would have to be under Polyjuice, of course. To protect him, if not yourself.

I cannot think of anyone to whom those aliases might refer, but I will continue searching my memory. Little good it might do: I am afraid the social machinations of the time were not, on the whole, things I particularly fought to retain during my long incarceration.

If you think that best.

Though - well, soon as I ask him much in the field, he's likely to realise it's me. I can see if I can think of ways around that.

Protecting him matters, of course.

I'll duplio my list of the notes, what I've pieced together from how she talked about people, and, well, even one or two vague ideas might be a help, the ones I'm still stuck on.

I did not mean to suggest that you should keep your identity from him — only that any stray observer should not have the opportunity to see you.

Ah. That part, of course, much easier. At least two of the locations I'm considering, a stray observer would be unlikely.

(The trouble with being paranoid by reflex is that - well. It
comes up in odd ways.)

I've the list now. Will you be out here in the near future, or should I send it round tomorrow?

[Image: alt_severus at 2015-04-27 01:22:51 (no subject)]

I can stop by tomorrow. Alice, I have some (small) progress to report on the Sleeper project anyway.

[Image: alt_alice at 2015-04-27 01:30:41 (no subject)]

Good to hear.
2015-04-27 10:26:00
Order Only: Private message to Mrs Longbottom and Mr Lupin

I haven't seen her writing to you but it's all over the school and I think you ought to know: Daphne got engaged to Auror Crouch.

alt_ginny

alt_lupin at 2015-04-27 16:20:03
(no subject)

Thank you, Miss Weasley. Alice and I both appreciate your concern.

alt_lupin at 2015-04-27 16:25:15
Private message to Alice

We've already got children of Death Eaters, the widow of a Death Eater, and the former mistress of a Death Eater. Not to mention our crew of current and former Death Eaters. Adding the wife of a Death Eater to the mix is far less unnerving to me now than it would have been a few years ago.

I hope Daphne hasn't waited to tell us because she thinks we won't trust her judgment. Mind you, I'm not sure I do trust her judgment -- I don't distrust her loyalties, it's more that I'm concerned she's in over her head and unaware of that fact.

alt_alice at 2015-04-27 16:46:54
Re: Private message to Alice

Yes.

It is a fine line, isn't it? And I can see how she'd be insulted and feel as if she's being talked down to if we imply as much. I can't imagine she felt as if she had much choice, all in all -- between her obligations to the Order, the social pressures, and the very real danger in turning him down. Yes, this was what she was aiming for, that was clear enough; I didn't think he'd move quite this quickly, however.
She's so very young. They all are.

So our fallback is offering as much support as we can. And strongly encouraging her peers to provide more direct support, as well. We might ask Rachel to talk more to her, too, about security, and if they end up talking about other more personal matters, all the better.

Thank you for replying to Ginny. I was not going to be able to respond quite so civilly.
2015-04-27 11:37:00
Private message to Auror Crouch

It seems that congratulations are in order.

Daphne, you should know, is positively glowing. Her happiness couldn't be more evident.

Do you love her? Or do you love that she'll make a very fine wife? Young, pretty, composed, and likable.

I know marriage isn't always about true love, but I suppose that I, for one, think that it's best when it is.

---

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-28 04:41:41
(no subject)

'True' Love as an idealised subset of the general category is precious nonsense. Most people grow out of that with time, experience, and the losses that accompany life. (Which come more frequently for people like us. Know you know that. If you allow yourself to think clearly.)

Let Daphne enjoy her happiness. Glowing suits her.

Thank you for the congratulations.

Tomorrow in the salle. Unless I'm for Leicester. (No predicting.)

---

alt_hydra at 2015-04-28 13:48:41
(no subject)

If you enjoy seeing her happy I suppose that's something.

By 'true love' you know I wasn't talking fairy princesses and frogs. I mean unconditional love - the kind that almost everyone deserves. And Daphne's certainly among them.

Am I for Leicester if you're for Leicester?
alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-28 17:44:16
(no subject)

No. Unless there's something more interesting than subduing small nests of traitors in rural backwaters, you're stuck in academe.

Honestly most of it would waste your time.

Will let you know if an interesting op comes along.

Your willingness has been noted, nonetheless.

So far no orders to prevent my seeing you tonight. Continue to plan for that.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-28 21:07:30
(no subject)

Aunt Narcissa called me to the Manor because Pascoal is dead, and likely not from natural causes.

I'll try to be back for our meeting.

alt_crouch_jr at 2015-04-28 22:30:48
(no subject)

Pascoal

No need. Have other business on this end.
How artful is the filigree of time, which ornaments our days in unexpected ways, and sometimes brings us round to saying that which we once uttered out of ignorance but now may truly say!

In other words, congrats on getting engaged, Daphne! It must be dead nift to be marrying a Hero like Auror Crouch.

May your years together be filled with delight.

Ha, yes, that is rather funny, isn't it? I recall that I quite sternly put you in your place back then.

Thank you for your well-wishes, Linus. They're much appreciated.
Hullo,

I got Jack's note. Yes, I'm all right. I suppose it's more difficult to be back at school than I anticipated.

And I keep seeing Fudge. Or--parts of him, what, when I least expect it. Among other things, one should say.

This news about Daphne is bally well worrisome. We keep talking about how something must be done about your mother but it's equally true something *must* be done about Crouch. I'd rather hurt her by bringing about his end than see her get hurt by him.

The question is how can one get to him? Have you any insight? You've been working with him and it must give you some ideas.

It would feel jolly well worthwhile to use my skills on behalf of the Order, for once.

-J

Did you overindulge at the safe house on Saturday? Harry seemed to think you might've. Not that I'm passing judgment. Maybe you just felt as if you wanted to, or needed to.

I don't know what to say to Daphne. It doesn't help that I picked up enough from her to know that she's quite fearful of us not trusting her, or, even stranger, not *liking* her for this. And you're right, now that she's gone down this path, she'll be hurt and there's no way around it.

I've often wondered if I could best him in a proper duel. I don't think that I can, not even with the advantage of legilimency. He would need to be compromised in some fashion, either ill or wounded. And it isn't often that he's either of those things.
I think that, like my mother, it will take several wands to bring him down, and some of ours will be lost in the process.

I say, I'm not sure what happened, precisely. Clearly I had too much, though I was still able to function. At least enough to ward myself in the dormitories until the nausea passed. Sunday I was just sleeping, what, and drinking as much water as I could stand. I didn't want to trouble anyone.

No, of course, we don't think less of Daphne. No one can entirely control one's heart, after all. But she's so badly mistaken in him.

If it takes ten of us, it's probably worth it. Professor Dolohov has been so...smug about the whole affair. He has no more regard for Daphne in her own right than Crouch has--they see her as a prize and--I don't know what else.

It does make one wonder what would happen if this summer we staged some sort of showdown. Something in which we could all turn at a signal, or otherwise seize our moments and have done.

I'm sorry. I ought not dwell on things that can't be helped.

-J

A "prize" indeed. Most posh pureblood girls are raised to fashion themselves into the perfect prize, perfect package. I wasn't, but I'm sure that Daphne was.

I wrote to congratulate him and to ask if he loved her. I'm not sure he'll answer, or just brush me off. I'm not even sure why I'm asking. Maybe in part to see if he'll finally acknowledge what he already knows - that I'm married to you.

A showdown in inevitable, isn't it? Only no one wants it to happen.
when they have the clear advantage, what with the inferi and the werewolves. Draco was always so impatient, too. Remember?

**alt_justin** at **2015-04-28 03:32:17**

(no subject)

Are you looking for *his* approval, now? It's as likely as your parents'.

(And you are the perfect package, love, for me.)

We have advantages, too, though. We're nearly through all the horcruxes, or so we believe. And I think the tide is turning, particularly now that we've seized Dover. (Though I did overhear Quintus Twycross blaming the Order for the fact that there's only one cup of tea per person at meals now, and we're not likely to have chocolate with pudding for a while.) We've the goblins and if Charlie can do as well with the centaurs, we've them as well.

And we've the fact that you and Ron and I have been learning directly from them all. Why not use that for the purpose we intended? Lure him into a training session and ambush him, all of us. Perhaps not here at school but somewhere we could set a trap with the rest of the Order lying in wait.

Mostly I want to be with you, though, and the only way that's likely to happen is if we either declare our loyalties and live with the Order all the time, or find a way to get rid of Crouch, your mother and the rest of them.

-J

**alt_hydra** at **2015-04-28 03:39:26**

(no subject)

Not really. Mostly I want to see what he does. *I* approve you and that's all that matters.

You're right that we can't learn from them forever. At some point we'll have to reveal our loyalties, either all together, at once, or on a as-needed basis.

You and Ron and the others can probably do that any time, really. But me - it's harder. I have more access than anyone, both
because I'm on the council and because I'm a legilimens.

And if I'm honest, I think I'd rather get rid of them.

I don't know if I want to think about this right before bed, though. Do you? I'd rather think about school almost being out and being able to spend time with you again, at the Burrow or wherever else we can steal away.

alt_justin at 2015-04-28 03:43:29
(no subject)

I'd say spend time with me now, but there are far too many reasons that would be unwise.

All right. We'll think about how good it will be to be done with school and on our own. I should be able get a flat soon after starting at the Ministry properly. And yes, you can steal away as often as you like.

I say, that's a jolly good notion to dwell on. I hope it gives you sweet dreams, my darling.

-J

alt_hydra at 2015-04-28 03:45:02
(no subject)

It will. I hope it does you, too. Goodnight, I love you.
2015-04-28 11:15:00
*Private message to Cissy*

Suggest you avoid mother at all costs for the next few days. The woman is hysterical and refuses to listen to reason.

We all knew what Pascoal was. A leach and diversion, at best. Threat to all of us, at worst.

---

*alt_narcissa* at 2015-04-28 17:18:30
*(no subject)*

Was?

---

*alt_bellatrix* at 2015-04-28 17:31:45
*(no subject)*

Dead now. Once entertained notions of selling my hair on the black market, if you can imagine.

Can you imagine?

Quite sure Hydra is a traitor, as well. Has been a complete failure as council witch, at any rate. And Our Lord will see that soon enough.

---

*alt_narcissa* at 2015-04-28 17:36:44
*(no subject)*

My dear sister, one can imagine any number of people wishing to sell any number of your components on any number of markets. Though one doubts seriously that Pascoal would ever have taken such an action. Did you really feel it necessary? Poor mother, no wonder she's out of her mind with grief.

And just what is this nonsense about Hydra? From the little I've heard she's doing quite well in her lessons with Barty. It's hardly fair to expect her to measure up to your experience when she's so young.
What's really bothering you, sister?

Absolutely he would have taken such an action. He only ever latched himself onto mother in the first place for her name and her money. She can find herself another prize pony to escort her around New London.

Hydra is unable to control Harry, and as a girl who is reasonably pretty it ought to be easy enough. But I wouldn't expect you to really understand what constitutes "quite well" in matters of the council.

Nothing's bothering me. I'm in quite good spirits.

I wasn't aware that controlling Harry was her job. Is that what Our Lord thinks she ought to be doing? If so, why have you been making her spend most of her waking hours with Barty? Even so, that's no reason to brand her a 'traitor,' Bella.

You may be in good spirits but you are also going round killing a man who has been Mother's constant companion for over a decade and then blaming her for being upset about it, accusing your only daughter of slights which only you imagine and threatening to denounce her to Our Lord. You are not behaving with your customary logic, sister.

Why not come for tea? Oh, there's no decent tea left, I keep forgetting. Well, come and have a bit of port, I'm sure there's still some in the larder. And let's discuss these flights of fancy you're having.
I would expect nothing less of you than defence all around, for everyone.

I suggest that you curtail your protective and trusting instincts. After all, they did you no good with Draco. At times it's better to listen to your gut - logic will only talk you out of doing what's good and right.

Perhaps another time. I've got to track down Mafalda.
**2015-04-28 11:50:00**  
*Private message to Daphne*  
**GREENGRASS**

Are you really going to marry Auror Crouch?  
Because you are stupid, if you do that.  

---

@alt_millicent  

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**2015-04-28 17:54:25**  
*alt_daphne*  
(no subject)

Oh, Millie. Don't be silly.  

If this is still about that "murder" story of yours, I'll remind you that it was just that, a *story*. What really happened was a training accident, and you're honestly quite fortunate that Barty didn't reprimand you for making the matter public.  

Oh, be happy for me, like everyone else.

---

@alt_millicent  

---

**2015-04-28 18:05:23**  
*alt_daphne*  
(no subject)

Do not rhyme at me.  

He looks like a skinny drowned rat and you don't like rats.  

Also  

the name Daphne Crouch is awful and it will turn you instantly ugly.

---

@alt_daphne  

---

**2015-04-28 18:17:13**  
*alt_daphne*  
(no subject)

He does not. He's considered very handsome, and I consider him handsome, as well.  

You do have a point about the name, but of course it will be an honour to be Mrs Crouch and that's all that matters.
Millie, what is this really about? Because I thought we'd put that all behind us - or don't you fancy Vince anymore?

alt_millicent at 2015-04-28 18:19:23
(no subject)

No i don't fancy anyone because fancying anyone is stupid.

And this is about you being stupid.

alt_daphne at 2015-04-28 18:21:08
(no subject)

All right, I believe we are finished. Your concerned is noted, however.

Only lunch is over and you really should be off to your next lesson.
2015-04-28 13:20:00

Private Message to Tosha and Hydra

Toshenka, I understand felicitations are in order. Congratulations to you, father-of-the-groom. Miss Greengrass will make a welcome addition to the family, I'm sure. It's clear she thinks the world of Barty and has for some time.

I do hope you'll forgive the intrusion, but I rather need to borrow my niece, if she can be spared for an afternoon. Today, if possible. I shall open the Manor Floo for her. I do apologise for the short notice but there has been - a death in the family. Hydra, I'm sorry to upset you in so impersonal a forum as your journals but it's Pascoal. Your Nanella needs you, dear.

alt_narcissa

alt_antonin at 2015-04-28 18:27:04
(no subject)

Oh, milaya. Yes, of course. Let me know what else I can do.

Miss Lestrange, you may use the Floo in my office.

alt_hydra at 2015-04-28 19:49:04
(no subject)

Pascoal? Oh, I'm sorry to hear it.

Let me tell Daphne and Corey, and I'll be on my way.
2015-04-28 19:14:00
Order Only

You should probably know that Bellatrix killed Mafalda Hopkirk today.

In theory, Mafalda was Head of the Auror Division, though everyone knew that was just because Bellatrix couldn't be bothered with paperwork.

Bellatrix came in, ordered her into an interrogation dungeon, and took her apart. Interrogated her, and then -- I think she literally took her apart, from what I heard of what was found afterward.

Bellatrix left in an excellent mood. Torturing and killing Mafalda was apparently just the way she was hoping to spend a nice spring afternoon.

alt_alice at 2015-04-29 00:20:29
(no subject)

Continued fallout from Gringotts, I wonder? Or Dover?

alt_rachel at 2015-04-29 01:48:20
(no subject)

My guess on Mafalda is Gringott's.

Re Dover, though, Rowle this morning demanded the resignation of the entire Wards and Borders unit. Mafalda went along with it, which probably didn't improve Bellatrix's mood any. Though I don't think she's planning to re-hire them.

It's been an exciting day around the office. At least I got all my change-of-status parchmentwork done, and I've informed Montague that he needs to find some remote camp that needs a surprise audit as far from New London as possible. (For once, he didn't argue.)
I wonder if that means she's closing in on who really betrayed her or if she's simply casting about for someone to blame.

Still that sounds...unhinged, even for her.

Yes. There was a discussion I overheard about whether she's actually gone completely mad.

Then it sounds like going far out of town is a good plan. Though if she wanted to find you, you know, she would do. There's no way she can connect you without going through her sister first, is there?

Yeah, Narcissa would have to give me up. If she does, I'll find out about thirty seconds later, wherever I am.

If I'm far out of town, however, at least I won't get cruciated because I was in her way when she went to the loo, or whatever.
Well, you know where to run, if you have to do.

It's unlikely I'll have time to run, if I have to.

But yes, apparently as of tomorrow morning I'll be able to run to Malfoy Manor! I imagine Narcissa would be *overjoyed* to see me.

She killed Hopkirk?

Who's going to head the department now, d'you think?

Well, it's not a job anyone's angling for right at the moment. If I were picking someone for actual competence I might go for Wright -- she can't do fieldwork anyway and she's good with people and a fine manager. Gupta might be ambitious enough to risk putting himself at the wrong end of Bellatrix's wand, or it could wind up Marlogosia Starling...

I'm not sure, I guess. It won't be me, that's really my highest priority at the moment (I think I'm a great deal more useful to the Order and less likely to wind up dead in MEU.)
What I'm really wondering is how we're going to run Wards and Borders with a current staff of zero. It's going to take time to train new people in, and no one outside that unit really knows much about it.

If I'd recruited F-F when I had the chance I'd be trying to get him in there right this moment. To hell with NEWTs. I wonder if we could find out who they're putting in and replace one of them with Aurora Sinistra or Evelyn Longbottom? (Under polyjuice, obviously.) Are either of them any good at duelling?

They'd probably get caught out by some personal friend, more's the pity.

I don't know how you lot got away with it with Milland as long as you did.

Well, for one thing, he was at Hogwarts, not in the Ministry with anti-dissillusionment security to worry about. And for another, he was only pretending to be the caretaker, which, y'know, isn't a job people pay loads of attention to. At least when he's not yelling at you for tracking mud up the stairs or giving dungbombs to Peeves.

That's a good point about the security against polyjuice.

Though, I'm fairly certain we haven't got anything in place against metamorphmaguses. The thing is, normally if you tried to replace an Auror their coworkers would just notice
something was wrong, but when a whole unit gets sacked, you'll have people working together for the first time.

Maybe we could slip Tonks in. She's not a wards expert like Evelyn and Aurora, but she was no slouch at Arithmancy and Runes, either.

alt_ron at 2015-04-29 03:42:31
Re: Private Message to Rachel

That's actually... could it work? I mean, you'd almost have to disappear someone and have her impersonate them in order to get a background and cv that'd stand up to the vetting. I mean, they're not going to hire in someone off the street without training.

You really think they won't just grab people from the MLE side and make them provisional or let Rowle appoint people from Protectorate Defence?

alt_rachel at 2015-04-29 03:45:19
Re: Private Message to Rachel

They'll probably pull over Enforcers. Or maybe some people from Protectorate Defence. But it might be people who've never worked together closely before. So one of them, we could potentially kidnap and replace.

It may just be too complicated. There's their real life to worry about. We'd need for one of them to be single, with no excessively close friends and a family they don't visit very often. If you'd kidnapped me a few years ago that would've been perfect except for the fact that I was already working for the Resistance.

alt_ron at 2015-04-29 04:13:54
Re: Private Message to Rachel

Y'know...

They're not closing applications for the
programme until the first of June, right? I mean, this is sort of a mad idea, maybe, cause it's a really long range thing, but

I mean, right. They've got a whole unit to fill, and they need people to fill those posts asap. So they'll shuffle people up from the Enforcers and over from PD, but some of them'll be temporary. I mean, they'll turn out to be as shite as Pale and the rest, right?

And then they'll be looking to train people for those jobs, right?

So maybe we could see if Tonks wanted to apply to the programme. Not as herself, mind. We'd have to find someone she could impersonate, still.

I don't know. Maybe that'd take too long. But it'd be easier than trying to impersonate someone who'd stick out if they made mistakes with protocol, y'know?

---

**alt_rachel** at 2015-04-29 04:17:44  
*Re: Private Message to Rachel*

I like the way you think.

Right. I know the woman who works in recruiting; maybe I can wheedle the list out of her, of all the people who've done internships and the rest. I can see if any of them would suit. And then we can all wring our hands about how kidnapping is immoral before we do it anyway.

---

**alt_ron** at 2015-04-29 04:38:38  
*Re: Private Message to Rachel*

Well, I can tell you who some of them are.

I mean, there are those of us who got the internships last summer, right? That was Roger Davies, Troy Derwent, Aelis Fletcher, whathershename MacAvoy, and Alfred Montague. (And me.) Oh. Heidi. MacAvoy. She's a bit of an idiot, though. Not sure they'll take her if she even put in an application.

But there're some others, too, who've said they're interested,
and I'd guess there are more than the ones I've heard about.

So I know Nick Jenkins is one. He's been working as private staff, security, I mean, for Rowle, and Rowle's putting in for him. Maybe that reads differently now, though. I mean, it was one thing when Rowle was heading PD, but now he's Minister... yeah. Who knows?

And Olive Coote's another. She's working in one of the camps, but I hear she wants a shot at this. And then I heard Eudoxus Troy's another, and he's been Curse Breaking for Gringotts.

Though, there again, maybe Gringott's isn't so good on your cv after what happened there!

alt_rachel at 2015-04-29 04:57:16
Re: Private Message to Rachel

Jenkins is probably a shoo-in at this point, but trying to pass yourself off as someone who's got the attention of the Minister is an entirely different question. I know I met some of these people but I think I may need some sleep before I can remember anything about them.

Here's another question, for the people you've met. Any you think could be recruited? To pass information to the Order, I mean.

alt_justin at 2015-04-29 04:21:35
(no subject)

Hullo,

So she's copying Professor Dolohov, now? You're aware that Minister Fudge's head was left to be found in his office, I presume.

Presumably all of Auror Hopkirk will be easier to find, however.

-F-F
Yes. All the pieces were in the interrogation dungeon, from what I understand. Although I don’t know that anyone actually counted; possibly a finger went with Bella to be made into a paperweight.

(To be entirely honest I don’t know whether dismemberment was actually involved, or just quite a bit of blood. I heard Auror gossip, I did not get tasked with cleaning up that Interrogation dungeon.)

Incidentally, if you’d be at all inclined to work in MLE, what with International Magical Relations in limbo, they’re likely going to be looking for people to work in Wards and Borders. Application deadline in June 1. You’d need to go in person, but I expect that if you expressed an interest to Dolohov, he’d give you leave to take off for an afternoon.

It's a thought. I'd spent some time after Dover explaining to Professor Desai just why I wasn't recruited in the first place, what. I told her that the interviewers hadn't thought I had the temperament. (For the record, Professor Dolohov agreed but made it clear that if it did interest me, I'd have his support. He simply thinks I function better without the hierarchy of the Aurors to fetter my instincts.)

Ron, what do you think, old man?

But even if I specifically indicate interest in MEU, I expect I shall still have to train under Aurors Crouch and Lestrange at some point.
You should apply if you're interested. Definitely.

But, yeah, the training's all general at first. First year, more or less, the way they've explained it, and a lot of it's physical regimen. Nothing for you to worry about, though. (And from what I've heard Auror L can't be bothered to spend much time with trainees. Same for Crouch. Unless working with Hydra's made him change his mind, y'know?)

Are you really giving up on there being anything useful to know in IMR, though? I mean, with things changing there, you might hear some dead useful stuff if they're scrambling.

I suppose it can't hurt to hedge one's bets. I imagine no one's going to be quite eager to join the ranks of MLE right now, either, if Bellatrix Lestrange is truly acting out her madness on anyone unfortunate to come near.

I doubt Auror Crouch would deign to work with me, at any rate. Well, I've time to think about it, at least.

-J
All right. I saw Rachel's post. What you don't know is that before she killed Mafalda Hopkirk, my mother killed my grandmother's long-time lover, Pascoal. She was trying to find out if he'd ever stolen her hair, and apparently he thought about it, once, because someone made him an offer, and that alone was enough to get him killed.

Aunt Narcissa called me over to the Manor to tell me all of this, and to go call on Nanella. She was terrified of what my mother would do next. They spoke in the journals earlier and Mummy made it sound as if she might go after me next. She said I was a traitor and a failure as a council witch, and she made it clear that she was suspicious of Aunt Narcissa, too.

Trust me when I say that I'm quite certain my mother has no evidence that I'm a traitor. This has more to do with what happened when we went in front of Voldemort than anything else. She has to turn me into her enemy to make sense of what's happened.

My mother can't legilimise me, either, so there's no danger there. She can, however, legilimise Aunt Narcissa, who can occlude but won't be able to withstand my mother's style of interrogation.

In short, Narcissa strongly suspects that I'm involved with the Order now, and she's hoping that I'll confirm it. I've not done so just yet. She wants to cast Fidelius on the manor and keep me here with her, to protect me. Which is unnecessary, honestly, but I do think we need to act in order to keep her out of my mother's range, and Fidelius may be the best and only way to do that. It would also give us another safe house.

I don't want to act without your input.

Do you think your mother would torture you in order to secure a confession?
I mean, this is Bella, nothing's beyond her. But do you really think you're safe from her coercion as you say?

Not to mention that Bellatrix will be furious if Narcissa leaves, and if you don't, you will be in the direct line of fire, as it were.

No one really is.

But apparently she tortured my father and left him alive (and he's having a baby with another woman, remember), and she didn't directly go after either Narcissa or me when she could have done. She went after Pascoal and Mafalda, probably because they aren't people who Voldemort himself would miss.

She can't really do anything that bad to me without possibly angering him further than she already has.

That is a cold comfort.

You know best the different pressures you'd face from your mother and from Voldemort by staying out in the open -- and it seems a rather precarious balancing act.

You have an opportunity to come in, if you wish to.
How certain is she of your affiliation?

This puts Rachel indirectly in harm's way as well -- seeing as how we have insurance in the form of Lucius, there is less harm in bringing her in than having her stay out.

What on earth will she say to others, though? Will she just disappear, and leave it at that? Is she prepared to cut off all communication with Crouch and Dolohov?

I'm certainly in harm's way if Bellatrix legitimises her, successfully, so I'd favor Fidelius as a solution here. Can Narcissa cast it, or does she need someone from the Order to come do it?

She already cast Fidelius on Blackmoor Park, just to protect my Grandmother. She's planning to publicly announce that she was forced to use Fidelius because my mother has gone mad and is killing members of the family with no good reason.

And you are reasonably assured that were you to confirm your membership, she would keep that particular secret secure, yes?
We still have Lucius as insurance, as you said. And considering she did all this to protect me, more or less, I don't know why she'd decide not to later.

How soon do you have to agree? I mean to say, you'd probably better get back with a yes or no, but it sounds like we may as well.

In for a knut, in for a Galleon, hey?

I bet you a galleon that by midsummer she's asked us to swear her into the Order. (Narcissa will ask, I mean.)

I'll take that bet.

If anyone ever told us we'd be harbouring the entire Malfoy family ....

Merlin, our bedfellows in this war keep getting stranger and stranger.

If you tell her you're in the Order, that only gives her new information about one person -- you. Do you feel safe with her knowing?

We could pull her out and send her to Saltash, but that might actually attract rather more attention than a Fidelius Charm would.
Great minds, love.

Agreed, the Fidelius would make more logical sense as her acting independently -- especially as she's done the same to her own mother.

Draco, have you any immediate concerns?

If she does claim publicly that she cast the Fidelius to protect herself from Bella, and she's willing to continue posting as a 'loyal' subject from within the Manor ....

We'd probably have to keep someone there with her, or remind her that we still have Lucius if she gives up any additional information about us.

But if Hydra's the Secret Keeper then at least we'd be safe in that respect. Narcissa could tell people about that and it won't make any difference. As long as no one else who is still under cover is seen by her, it might be all right.

I'm interested in Draco's opinion.

I'll say this much. After what happened to Mafalda, I don't think there's anyone in MLE who wouldn't believe she was telling the truth about wanting to protect herself from Bellatrix.
People will probably think that she is Nanella's secret keeper (she is), and that Nanella is hers.

The only people who know that I was at Narcissa's today is Dolohov and Barty.

Which - they will probably suspect that I'm her secret keeper and not Nanella. But I'm sure that they won't want Narcissa to have to face Bellatrix.

I think you should tell her, and let her cast the Fidelius with you as her Secret Keeper. And the understanding that Order members turning up at the Manor should be extended every possible courtesy.

Agreed.

I want my mother safe, obviously. Which could be done at Saltash, but if my mother's planning to publicly out Bellatrix as the maniac that she is, why not let her do so behind the safety of Fidelius? Mother has a much better reputation and is more well-liked than her sister, that's for sure.
I see no issues with proceeding, then, Hydra.

Alright. And thank you.

It's done now. She knows I'm in the Order. For the time being I don't think we should reveal the identities of anyone else who's not currently a wanted fugitive, just to be safe.

If you'll state the location formally over the journals, that would do.

And Draco, you can feel free to visit whenever you'd like, of course.

Are either of you at Grimmauld this morning or have you gone along to Malfoy Manor?

I've something to pass along to you that is both time-sensitive and in need of special handling. From Smythstone.

Right.

The Grimmauld elf tells me you're both with Narcissa Malfoy. I had rather an idea that might be so.

If you'd open the Floo there, I'll step through. I'm afraid this really won't wait, and I do need to speak with Severus about the circumstances under which this contribution was offered us.
I am writing to you gentlemen to alert you to a situation that occurred last night. Cadmus, your people may have already noticed that my home and that of my mother have both been brought under the protection of the Fidelius.

I do not wish anyone to form misguided ideas about the reasons for this necessary measure. Our loyalty remains unshaken but as you are no doubt aware, my sister has experienced a loss of judgement which I can only describe as dangerously homicidal. In addition to Chief Hopkirk, Bellatrix brutally murdered my mother's longstanding paramour yesterday. Both of them, I am sure, were entirely innocent and without blame in any crime other than Bellatrix's raving delusions.

She threatened me; she threatened my niece, Hydra. Thankfully, Hydra is safe at Hogwarts and, as a Councilwitch, she has resources against her own mother that set her apart, but my mother and I believed that drastic precautions were warranted.

Ned, I intend to write a public statement to this effect very shortly, but I wanted to apprise you three of my action before you read about it along with the rest of the realm. I hope I still remember my courtesies, even under these trying circumstances!

Meanwhile, Cadmus, I urge you to do whatever is necessary to bring Bella back into control of herself. I've never known her so unstable. She insists everything is perfectly fine, but of course it is anything but.

Rest assured, however, I am as always at Our Lord's disposal. He has but to command my presence and I shall be happy to appear before Him, as ever, and offer whatever assistance He may require.

Yours in shared service to Our Lord's glorious realm,

Narcissa C.B. Malfoy
Aunt Narcissa,

Ned and Thorfinn just informed me about your message.

I see nothing so far in the public journals, so if it's not too late already, please, DON'T do anything. We'll take things from here. It may be that Ned and I need you to say something specific, at some point, but for now, there's no need to broadcast your independent decision. If what you say about Bella is true, it's only going to make things worse for everyone.

Sit tight, you and your mother. If you like, give us the secret and Ned and I can come by later (maybe Thorfinn, too, he's dead concerned about Bella eviscerating Mafalda like that yesterday without so much as a by-your-leave), and talk about what the best way is to keep rumours to a minimum. I reckon you've got about six hours before some reporter realises that the Manor's no longer visible.

(And honestly, the last thing Cadmus Mulciber needs is more of an excuse to remove Bella from power. I know you're frightened right now, but whatever is prompting her will surely pass, and we'll need her if--well, enough about that. The point is, don't worry about a thing.)

Is there anything else you need? If we visit later, we could bring it to you.

-Ptolemy
statement would only escalate matters. I knew there was a reason I wrote before I acted rashly. I've a message half-composed but you may rest assured it shall not see light of day.

Oh, but do be careful about Bella. I fear she may be beyond anyone's ability to control at this point. Do you think it would be all right if I wrote to Tosha and Barty, only to warn them that she might well decide to come after Hydra at school?

Narcissa

@alt_ptolemy at 2015-04-29 14:34:58
(no subject)

Yes, I'm sure that would be all right.
Private Message to Tosha and Barty

Antonin, I'm sorry to have kept Hydra overnight. She was understandably distraught, so I gave her a sleeping potion, poor thing, and I hadn't the heart to ennervate her to come back to school in the wee hours.

You should both know, Bellatrix has utterly lost her mind. Barty, I'm quite afraid she means to harm Hydra. If you've any choice in the matter, I beg you to let her remain at school, where she has Tosha to look after her.

No, no, I know, not that she can't protect herself - but there's protecting oneself against a normal threat and protecting oneself against Bella. And currently Bella seems to be completely unbalanced. I'm not sure she's entirely in her right mind.

Please, do what you can to keep Hydra safe. I have already taken measures to protect myself and my mother but it's anyone's guess how long it will take before Bella's rage burns itself out.

Your staying out of Bella's way is a wise course. For the moment.

Would not, however, say that Bella is 'completely unbalanced'. And, Narcissa. Whatever you were thinking, writing Mulciber, disengage. Ned's briefed me. Dammit, M has offered to brief me. M manoeuvring is not good for anyone.

Do you need anything?

I was thinking that I have no wish to be accused of treason for making sure that Bella cannot storm my home because she's taken a notion. Barty, she killed
Pascoal, for no discernible reason. She killed Mafalda and can you truly think that was justified? Other than in general principle, that is.

I was thinking that if Mulciber throws himself in Bella's path and loses, it's no loss for us, either. I was thinking that if he is able to restore Bella to her senses, so much the better. I was thinking that contemptible as he is, without Mafalda, he's in charge at present.

Thank you for the offer, but there's nothing you need do for me, except look after Hydra.

👤 alt_antonin at 2015-04-29 16:59:04
(no subject)

I'll do everything I can, yes.
2015-04-29 10:41:00
Order Only: Private message to Draco

I saw Hydra's post, about your mother. And the Fidelius.

You can visit her now, yeah? Have you?

alt_harry

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alt_draco at 2015-04-30 01:45:25
(no subject)

Sorry for not replying sooner. Been a bit of a mad day here, but looks like it was the same your way, too.

Yeah, I spent the morning with her, more or less. She was a bit emotional, as you might imagine.

It was weird to be back in the Manor. I don't know how, but somehow I'd forgotten how massive it is. But it didn't feel quite like going home again. I felt... anxious. I don't know, exposed or something.

alt_harry at 2015-04-30 03:08:01
(no subject)

Mad, but good!

That's weird that the Manor felt exposed. I mean, it's under Fidelius so only Order members can get in, it really should feel just as safe as 12GP. It's awfully big, though.

So are you staying in 12GP for now?

alt_draco at 2015-04-30 03:15:53
(no subject)

Exposed in a different sense. There I was, in my ancestral home, a traitor and not hiding it. That kind of exposure.

Yeah, I guess this feels more like home to me these days. For now.
Oh.

Yeah.

I can see that.

I wonder if that's how Sirius felt, when he first got back in to 12GP? I'm not sure if having a mad portrait screaming at you would make things better or worse.
2015-04-29 11:19:00
Order Only: Private Message to Remus

Are you still at Malfoy Manor?

How is everything going? You don't want to kill her already, I hope. Well, Draco's probably keeping her calm, I expect.

alt_lupin at 2015-04-29 16:24:18
(no subject)

Yes, plus it's a very large house. It's easy to get away from her. (Severus and I have been giving Draco a bit of privacy with her. We kept an eye on her when she was writing to Baddock and the rest, though.)

alt_lupin at 2015-04-29 16:25:01
(no subject)

You could stop in! Visit your cousin! I'm sure she'd be nearly as delighted to see you as she was to see me!

alt_sirius at 2015-04-29 16:26:57
(no subject)

You berk, I was drinking when I read that!

alt_sirius at 2015-04-29 16:32:02
(no subject)

Let me see if I can guess: She sniffed in that way she has like you've not showered in a month and with one sweep of the eyes she made it perfectly clear she thinks you dress like a reject from a soup kitchen. Then she filed it all away behind either a false smile or a flat countenance and behaved as if she were the queen of the ball. Probably offered you a seat, or maybe she spared a glance at the upholstery and wondered if she'd have to clean it later.
Commenced an awkward conversation where she pretty much refused to acknowledge that we're in charge now, which probably made you grit your teeth several times over as she flatly refused to hear that she's not being given options. When Draco arrived, I bet she dissolved into paroxysms of equal parts joy, grief and anger. How many handkerchiefs did she go through?

@alt_lupin at 2015-04-29 16:49:42
(no subject)

She tried to be a good hostess in that classic Malfoyish way, yes. Also, she clearly understands that we're in charge, and she's out of options; I think she's trying not to ask for anything because she doesn't want to hear us say 'no.'

She hasn't asked to see Lucius, for instance. Even though I'm quite sure she'd like to. I was thinking of offering to take her, if Alice can't think of a reason not to. I suppose there's the risk she'll see some implied threat here, like 'we could take away YOUR magic, too!' or 'Lucius is at our mercy, ha ha ha ha!'

@alt_sirius at 2015-04-29 17:38:36
(no subject)

Desperation must be making her more reasonable than I remember.

I suppose there could be value in making a gesture of mercy like taking her to see him. Though I think you're right, she's not likely to see it that way at all.

Now I'm curious about how she took it when Hydra told her about the Order. She did say Narcissa seemed to be suspecting it. I wonder what tipped her off? We're in trouble if all our diligence can be dismissed over the use of a lock of hair.

Say, what do you think the chances are we could convince Severus to stay on to keep an eye on her?
Over the course of a few years, they went from Lucius being the second-most-powerful wizard in Britain, to him being 'out of favour with Our Lord,' to him being thrown into Azkaban after the revelation that their only child had been teaching magic to a muggleborn witch. Lucius went to Azkaban a little under a year ago, so she's had a good, long, isolated while to adjust to a world where her unquestioning loyalty won't protect her or anyone she cares about.

So...yes. For her to come to her enemies for help -- as she did months ago, when she went to Rachel -- desperation made her reasonable. She'd made that bargain, I guess. Accepted that all that really mattered to her, in the end, was the safety of the people she loved.

As for what tipped her off about Hydra... well. Draco and Harry were always thick as thieves, it required a certain willing denial to believe that Draco could have been carrying on with Hermione and Harry never had a clue. And for Hydra, Draco's cousin, to have no clue? when she's a legimems? Again, it's just not that bloody likely. The hair was certainly part of it. But possibly losing her own loyalty made her rather clear-eyed about who else might be doing the dance steps laid out for them while plotting treason.

Oh, and about Severus.

I don't know, I was thinking the two of us ought to move in over here. No portrait. Plenty of space. Narcissa would hardly get in our way at all, you know? We could be like flying carpets gliding past each other without a lighting charm, or however that saying goes.

(Seriously, I'm wondering if Draco will want to move back here. Or if he prefers our occasionally irritating company to that of his doting mother.)
Hm, I can hardly imagine a scene less conducive to domestic bliss than if we were to move in and leave the others in Grimmauld. Come to think of it, we could all move to the Manor, the place has something like 30 bedrooms - more if you count the private apartments and guest suites. I remember getting thoroughly lost once when we came for her engagement party. We could move the entire Order there.

But somehow I doubt she'd take well to us importing all our Muggle compatriots into the Manor. And I doubt Draco would want to come back without Hermione. We could simply not give her the choice, of course, but if we're going to invade, then we should consider locking her in her apartments so we don't have to see her.

Well, if Draco and Hermione are continuing to live with us, I think I'd just as soon keep Severus. He's rather better at dealing with Draco when he's in a mood than either of us are.

Also, I'm not in the room so I can't give you a handkerchief count, but there was one that got used up before Severus and I could get to the door to give her some privacy with Draco.

Draco hasn't firecalled to ask us to send Poppy with a calming potion, though, so there's that.
I've spent the morning at Malfoy Manor. Narcissa was pleased to see Draco -- weepy, joyful, furious, but overall pleased.

As I told Sirius, she'd clearly trying to avoid asking us for anything she assumes will be refused, presumably to deny us the pleasure of telling her 'no.' So she hasn't asked to see Lucius, though I imagine she asked Draco if he's seen him and how he is.

I'm wondering what you think of the idea of me offering to take her to see him this afternoon. I could side-along her to the Saltash tunnel and walk her in.

The possible risks to this -- we'd be revealing the secret of the null field to someone who's not a member or fully under our control. It's possible that both of the Malfoys would interpret this not as kindness but as a threat -- it makes it clear to each that the other is rather at our mercy. Narcissa might be entirely horrified by Saltash, though surely she'll accept that it's an improvement over Azkaban; finally, either might think we're implying to Narcissa that this is where we'd lock her up, if she seemed a risk to us. (And, well. It is, in fact, where we'd lock her up if she seemed a risk to us. In the meantime, however, I think it makes more sense to keep her at the Manor so that she can write responses in the journals and continue to emphasise that she's just trying to protect herself from her psychopathic sister.)

The leap of trust we've made here is that Narcissa is sufficiently invested in Hydra's safety that she'll keep quiet any secrets she learns; I think that's a reasonable leap. The question I've been pondering this morning is whether a measure of extra kindness (like taking her to see Lucius) has any chance of gaining active collaboration rather than tacit cooperation, and if so, what she might have to offer. (Other than Malfoy Manor, which is ... have you ever seen it? It's positively enormous. We could just about relocate Moddey here, aside from the detail of eventually running out of food. I spent part of the morning looking at this extensive collection of dark objects that I think were assembled by Lucius. He has them on display in glass cases. I recognized about a quarter of them, just enough to realise what the overall theme was.)
She may also be able to persuade Lucius to more enthusiastic cooperation. Again, I'm not sure.

Anyway. Any thoughts?

---

@alt_alice at 2015-04-29 21:05:08
(no subject)

I can see the value in taking her there, yes.

And as for how she would respond, perhaps if we imply that her current position, being able to write openly and maintain her cover story, is of value to us (and Hydra especially), and that might make things a little less fraught?

The null field is also tricky -- it's utterly miraculous that we've managed to keep its properties secret, and that's an advantage I don't want to lose.

Giving her access to him -- real access -- is also potentially tricky. Not that they'd have anywhere they could go, mind, especially now that we have Dover, but having her come and go from Saltash without escort as often as she'd like may present an opportunity for escape they may decide to take advantage of.

You do make a point, however, when you talk of extending some kindness as something that may pay off true dividends later.

---

@alt_alice at 2015-04-29 21:20:22
(no subject)

Do you think she'd ask to bring Lucius back to the Manor?

The thought of the hoops we'd have to fly through to even begin to make that possible makes my head ache.

---

@alt_lupin at 2015-04-29 21:26:39
(no subject)

I don't think she'll ask unless she's prepared to hear 'no.'
He'd have to swear an Unbreakable Vow. I trust Narcissa's priorities here a good deal more than I trust Lucius's.

Indeed. And as she is with us by choice and he is not, I am hoping she can see reason, and that it isn't out of revenge or cruelty.

I think if we make it very clear that this action is one we are choosing to take as a courtesy to her, and that we make sure to follow up with things she wants to bring to him to make him more comfortable...

And have Draco be the one who takes her there. To translate the null field into something she'll understand rather than fear. And to show how much we trust him. And keep showing how much we trust him and Hydra both.

It's a thought.

Did you see what Harry and Ron were able to pull off?

Merlin above. When we first learned of them, I never thought

I simply assumed we'd have to temporarily kill him, and buy as much time as we could.

We might actually be able to do this, Remus.
Well, we've still got to work out how to kill that son of a bitch. But I'm feeling rather more optimistic than I was a few months ago.

Maybe we should ask Severus to brew a batch of Felix Felicis. It almost worked for Selwyn.

There's a very small part of me that suspects that 'almost' is a frequent unintended side-effect of Felix. I'd rather hedge our bets completely.
Dolohov invited me up after Defence is over.

This may just be to try to explain why I need the plate. But -- yeah. Come along, just in case? If nothing else you’ll be an extra set of ears and can tell me after what I should have said.
2015-04-29 14:30:00
Private message to Mr Marvolo

I'm sorry again for needing to cancel our appointment on Monday. I will be available this afternoon if you would like to stop by after your Defence class.

alt_antonin

2015-04-29 20:03:54
(no subject)

Okay, thanks. I'll be right up.

alt_harry

2015-04-29 21:29:13
(no subject)

And I must apologise again for being called away. Clearly my schedule this week is doomed; we can try again later in the week.

alt_harry

2015-04-29 22:37:46
(no subject)

It's okay, sir. I thought it over while waiting for you this afternoon, and I believe I have what I need.

Thanks so much for making time for me to come up.

alt_antonin

2015-04-30 00:50:06
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear it. You know my door is always open to you -- difficulties in scheduling aside.

Somewhat unrelated, do keep an eye out for Miss Lestrange. Her aunt is concerned that her mother has been acting irrationally lately.
Oh. Really? I thought -- I mean, Auror Lestrange never had much use for Hydra but since Auror Crouch started training her I thought surely she'd see Hydra's worth.

Does Auror Lestrange seem particularly upset with Hydra?

I'm afraid I haven't seen Bellatrix recently to say, but Narcissa thought it possible that Hydra might find herself in the path of Bellatrix on a rampage. As I've never known Narcissa to be particularly inclined towards paranoia, I thought it best to let you know.
What does the Hogwarts Book look like?

I'm in Dolohov's office, so is Ron, we got -- look, just tell me, quickly, if you can. We have until four, I think, so if you can tell us how to find it we can copy out the names. I don't want to start just randomly pulling books off shelves, though.

Harry,

It's large, leather-bound, and has the crest embossed on the front. The last time I was able to sneak a look it was on the third shelf under the west-facing windows. On that bookcase with the statuette of the falcon.

I say, are you doing what I think you're doing? The plate? Do you need any help? I should be coming up there after lessons myself, what.

-Justin

Yes. Don't come. Dolohov cast all his privacy spells, you know, even the portraits can't see what I'm up to, so I don't think you'd be able to get in. Ron's here, though.

He sort of told me he'll be back by four but I shouldn't expect him before then.
alt_justin at 2015-04-29 20:48:08
(no subject)

Jolly good!

If you do get in a fix, let me know and I can at least go to the staircase. I might be able to stall him if you need more time.

-Justin

alt_harry at 2015-04-29 20:51:52
(no subject)

We got it. We got the horcrux. Well, we got the diadem. I guess we don't know for sure what it is so.

We still need to get her back in the plate. Ron's copying the names.

alt_alice at 2015-04-29 20:52:31
(no subject)

Well done.

alt_justin at 2015-04-29 20:54:09
(no subject)

Oh, well done, you! Good form.

-Justin

alt_alice at 2015-04-29 20:52:02
(no subject)

Yes -- please be careful, Harry. Look for counties rather than villages, and when in doubt, copy it down.

This goes without saying, but don't try to alter it in any way.
Done and getting out of here. We put the book back where we found it. We don't have to do anything else, right? The charms on it just hide it from Dolohov automatically?

Yes. That ought to be just fine.

Did you transform her back and speak to her? Was she absolutely furious? But if you managed to convince her to give up the diadem and then you hexed her back into the plate...

Maybe she likes being a toad.

We didn't exactly have a conversation with her.

When you put someone in a plate, it's very quick, but getting them out again takes longer. So we took her out and turned her back into a person and searched her pockets while she sputtered and then we turned her back into a toad and put her back in the plate, so Dolohov could at least pretend he didn't know I'd done anything while I was in his office.

She managed to say my name, and Ron's, furiously, but mostly she seemed really confused.
If we'd had more time I might have asked her about that room Draco got trapped in, at her old house, but we were sort of focused on getting the horcrux, and getting a look at the Book, and then getting everything put back together before Dolohov returned to the office.

Okay.

We're out. We have it. When I hold it in my hand it feels sort of cold, and I keep having the urge to try it on.

I could send it through the colocation box for you lot to take care of, or I could take it down to the Chamber tonight and destroy it that way. I don't want to keep it in my trunk for any longer than I absolutely have to. Sending it through the colocation box makes me really nervous but I can't tell if it's the horcrux trying to make me afraid or if there's some reason that's making me nervous.

DON'T put it on.

I'm not going to!
Did you go down to the chamber?

Oh, and well done, Harry!
2015-04-29 19:59:00

Order Only

Right. So, here were the names in the Hogwarts book.

Angelina Murphy, Truro
Samantha Jones, Boston
Jyothi Roy, Ely, Cambridgeshire
Georgette Lyons, New London
Eleanor Marbury, Fareham, Hampshire
Joseph Shingle, Coventry, West Midlands
Francis Monti, Manchester
Jacob Greenbaum, Lincolnshire
Nymphadora Long, Llanfyllin
Patrick Williams, Hertfordshire

Reckon Nymphadora Long was named after you, Tonks?

---

@alt_molly at 2015-04-30 01:49:11
(no subject)

Oh, well done, Ron. Oh, it's such a relief that we still can check the book for names.

---

@alt_molly at 2015-04-30 01:50:09
Private message to Ronald Weasley

Thank you and bless you for getting those names for us. I'm so proud of you, son.

I know your father would be, too.

---

@alt_ron at 2015-04-30 02:40:03
Re: Private message to Ronald Weasley

Thanks, Mum.
Nymphadora, eh?

Seems as though our Nymphadora has some fans.

Things are hectic, but I think I'll be able to break away to bring in at least a couple this week. Tonks, do you want to come along to fetch your namesake, or do you want to do that with Remus?

(Bill, we'll need the parchment work).

On it. I've managed to create some ties with a couple new forgers, very good ones, too, so it'll be speedier than usual.

(Thanks for the names, Ron and Harry.)

Poor kid! I suppose I'll have to call dibs on picking her up.

Sounds like you may have an easier time convincing those parents to trust you than we usually have.

True!
I'll come along with you on that one, if you want the company.

Ta very much, you.

It's a bit mad, innit?

If there were any justice, there would be loads upon loads of Arthurs. And at least a Charlie or two, as well!

Anyway. I'll do some shift swapping around here and see if I can get some time off. I'll let you know.

Also, I was conspiring with Sirius and Remus a little while back for them to watch the offspring for a night so I could kidnap you for a relaxing getaway, but then the whole thing with the Goblins happened and I needed to use all my time away for that. But let's say fuck it to being responsible for an evening.

Hell, I could see if I could trade around for Beltane eve and Beltane off and we could go celebrate. Although this time, let's do it without the strange ancient magic joining us, ta very much.
alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-30 03:50:40
Re: Private message to Tonks

Ooooooooh.

It has been a good while, hasn't it? And yes, babies can be sort of all-consuming sometimes, and World's-best-da Charlie is all sorts of lovely, but the other one is rather nice too, really.

Yes please.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-30 04:24:07
Re: Private message to Tonks

Right, then, I'll trade some favours and figure out when I'm kidnapping you to have my nefarious way with you. I'm a bit tired out, though, so you'll probably have to conspire in your own kidnapping. Too messy otherwise.

Up to you if you want the first round of massage in order to be nice and relaxed, or if you want to bang on my shoulders to get the knots out first so I can rub the cramps out of your fingers later.

alt_nymphadora at 2015-04-30 04:32:22
Re: Private message to Tonks

Oh, I'll be perfectly capable of self-kidnapping, believe me.

Banging first, relaxing later sounds rather delicious all round.

alt_charlie at 2015-04-30 04:37:53
Re: Private message to Tonks

You said it, I didn't!
Ron,

I say, at least there are names in the book. I feel jolly well awful that it's gone so long, what, but Professor Dolohov leaving anyone alone in his office is extremely rare.

It must feel quite gratifying to be able to do something useful. Compared to the sorts of jobs usually relegated to us, anyway. Still, that's rather the point of what we're doing, isn't it, being able, once in a great while, to be in the right place at the right time.

I'm well glad Harry thought to bring you along.

-Justin

Too right, it's good to have something useful to do.

As for leaving us alone, he made rather a show of it, so it's not as if this was any kind of accident or stroke of luck.

A show.... I say, it does make one wonder how committed he is to all the ideals of the Protectorate. Some of them, certainly, but no more than, say, Draco's parents. They've been convinced to work alongside us, in their way. I wish one could be more positive that Antonin would aid us more directly if he were given the chance.

The problem is I can't think of how to provide the opportunity without putting us all at great risk, if we're wrong.

-J
Yeah, I think the thing is you can't.

Only, you can work on building as much credit with him as possible--doing what you've been doing, yeah?--and if there's ever a chance to put him in your debt, snatch it. And then go about your business, knowing that maybe, sometime it'll all pay a dividend when you really need that. Or it won't. And if it doesn't, well. You're no worse off that you'd have been if you'd never had a connection with him. Course, if it does pay off, then it'll have been worth it.

Worth it. Yes.

Quite right, old man. No worse off, indeed.

-J
2015-04-29 20:14:00
Order Only: Private message to Rachel Weasley

It's a good thing we decided to limit our honeymoon to the weekend. I am sorry I had to turn you down for lunch, but between the word spreading about Fudge's fate, the news about Hopkirk, Bellatrix's rampage, and the bureaucratic wheels turning as a result of the aftermath of the events in Dover, Burrow-in-Furness, etcetera, etcetera, well...I am sure we would have both been dragged back by our heels, no matter what the circumstances. I'm sorry I didn't respond when you owled me about grabbing a lunch together, but I'm absolutely buried in panicky memos--the bloody things are winging about the office and striking any nearby wall like bludgers, too nervous to stay in the in-box. I hope you found a very remote location today that desperately needed an audit. I hate to think of you being anywhere near MLE headquarters right now.

...

Just took a few moments to check over my journal. Well, *that's* quite a development with Narcissa Malfoy. At least Draco will be able to see his mother now.

Did she have to take an Unbreakable Vow, just to eliminate any temptations to spread any information she's been vouchsafed with a little too far?

I hope the rest of the week is bloody boring. Don't think it will be, though. It feels as though things are starting to bubble up to a crisis point, doesn't it?

I *will* tear myself away from these memos and reports sometime tonight, I swear it. Do you think you'll be able to break away?

2015-04-30 02:17:40
(no subject)

We didn't make her take a Vow, which is part of why Alice wants the non-fugitives to stay out of the Manor for now (not that I think you or your mum would be tempted to pay a friendly call). She knows about
Hydra, which she didn't before, at least with any certainty, but Hydra felt comfortable with that. She already knew about me, and if she didn't blow my cover when it might plausibly have bought Lucius some clemency, she's certainly not going to do it after handing over Bellatrix's hair.

She's got a Fidelius, we can all get into her house and she can't safely leave. That's good enough.

---

**alt_bill** at 2015-04-30 02:57:39  
*(no subject)*

Makes sense.

It'll be a rather different sort of social life for her.

I imagine that at least it will make Draco happy.

---

**alt_rachel** at 2015-04-30 03:00:15  
*(no subject)*

Maybe. Maybe not. I think he's probably glad he can visit. He may not be entirely sanguine about the fact that she'll now expect visits. I mean, have you *met* Narcissa Malfoy?

---

**alt_rachel** at 2015-04-30 02:21:34  
*(no subject)*

Anyway, I spent the day following up on a somewhat stale, low-priority tip and uncovered some sloppy but non-criminal bookkeeping in the far reaches of Scotland. So long as I was far away from Bellatrix that was fine with me. I'm sorry you were stuck at close range. I know what you mean about it feeling like things are moving toward some crisis point, though it's hard to tell if I'm seeing something real or if it's just me. I get this ominous 'doom, doom approaching!' feeling on a regular basis, and I learned a long time ago it wasn't an actual premonition, it was just tension.
I may have been at closer range, but for some reason, Bellatrix Lestrange didn't take it into her head to eviscerate my staff today. I kept my head down anyway, just in case. Who know--perhaps the piles of memos camouflaged me.

I worried more about you. Marriage must be making me even more protective--although that sounds ridiculous, because with your Auror training, I know bloody well you'd be more likely to be covering my arse.

Anyway, I'm glad you managed to hit upon an irreproachable excuse to stay out of her way, too.

I think I'm about to wrap up here. Apparating home in about five minutes. Hope I won't have to wait long for you, luv.

I'm on my way.
2015-04-29 21:20:00
Private Message to Haruman

I bet you're happier as a Healer now than working as an Auror, with everyone dropping all over the Ministry. Is it true someone said they found a human foot in Scunthorpe that they think belonged to Minister Fudge? I know, he's supposed to have had an 'illness' but honestly, who believes that? And then there's Auror Hopkirk and what happened to her. I bet Mum's already Flooed you twice this week to tell you how much better off you are here at Hogwarts.

Have you heard from Pavs lately? She sent an owl and I can barely understand it. Something about Inderpal and how things are since Dover disappeared. Well, you know he used to send her all over for goods. And she's said more than once that the places she used to go have been either put under Fidelius or just plain razed by Our Lord's forces. So I don't blame her for feeling a little worried he's had some shady business practices, but honestly, it can't be anything more serious than that, can it?

Maybe if you're not busy tonight I'll bring her letter and show it to you and you can make sense of it. I swear if I didn't know better I'd say she thinks he's a smuggler or something, and she's afraid to say it out loud.

Honestly, like her own family would turn her in? She hasn't done anything! And even if he did have some contacts with smugglers, maybe now that Dover's cut off they'll lift some restrictions just so we can get fresh supplies. He might be in a good position to profit, even.

Anyway. You know she's never been particularly clever but this letter, you just have to read it for yourself.
**2015-04-29 21:45:00**  
*Private Message to B Lestrange*

I'm for Leics 587 tonight. Very credible informant. More than usually so.

Fancy a bit of a hunt? Bring your pack, if you like. Assuming they're willing to play with mine.

Should be plenty of sport for all.

---

**alt_bellatrix** at **2015-04-30 03:02:29**  
(no subject)  

If you think that inviting me out to play will 'subdue' me, you are mistaken.

If you think that I don't know that my traitorous slag of a sister wrote you, you are mistaken.

And I will, very soon, know exactly what she said to you, and what you said back.

If your 'sport' bores me then I will make sport of you, Barty. So extend your invitation wisely.

---

**alt_crouch_jr** at **2015-04-30 03:11:30**  
(no subject)  

Come if you wish to come, Bella.

Am already at the Apparition point. Will take perhaps forty-five minutes to mobilise my entourage for the evening.

As for Narcissa, you can guess. Or, indeed, read it for yourself.
I have no use for sleep tonight.

Not expecting any, either.

Have mine collected. Will be underway to the staging ground momentarily. 20-25 minutes.
Order Only Private Message to Sally Anne

Say. You asleep yet?

Nope. I guess you aren't, either.

Congratulations on finding another horcrux!

Yeah, y'know Harry was being really careful about not saying that's what it is, but.

I'm dead certain. And Gin's sure, as well.

Well, you saw the Locket.

Yeah. Has he got it locked up? I mean, unless you were able to destroy it today? I kind of wouldn't trust the diadem not to crawl out of Harry's trunk and move into Lana Sandoval's, or something.

It's with us up here. And it's not going anywhere. Harry's got a solid blood lock on his trunk.

But you're right. All we need is S-P getting hold of
that thing. Imagine what a nightmare that'd be! And we think Umbridge was awful...

Yeah, at least with Umbridge, Dolohov was on our side.

He likes S-P.

How was it? Getting it today, I mean?

Let's just say I'm glad it's done with.

If I never have to see Umbridge again, it'll be too soon. Seriously. And we had to search her robe pockets.

While she blinked those horrible eyes at us and huffed.

And we had to hold onto her so she wouldn't have any chance of getting away from us. Not that she could've, really. I don't think. I mean--

She couldn't stand up properly, and she was having trouble breathing.

And she smelled terrible.

The kittens all seemed fine. I wonder why things were different for her?
Maybe because they really were kittens. And she's not really a toad.

We had to turn her back, and she was just squatting there at first, which was. Ugh.

I'd forgotten how foul she was. Is.

Hopefully she'll stay in that plate forever now.

Mind you, if I could shove Lana S-P into a plate for a few years I'd do it with a smile.

Oh. S-P. I started to tell you--

She was up here tonight, wanting a look in our trunks. Said someone'd tattled on us for having some kind of contraband hidden. It was a completely flimsy excuse to come barging in and have a look around.

Heh. Harry got all shirty with her, too, and wanted to know how she could come barging in at bedtime when we could've been getting our kit off.

And then he flat told her we weren't opening our trunks on her say so.

Did she actually swallow that and go away? I mean, not that he could really open his trunk for her with the diadem in there.
That's the thing.

I'm pretty sure the diadem was trying to get her to take it. You know, drawing her up here and all. She never comes up here.

Anywiz. She took Harry's measure, realised he wasn't going to back down, and turned on her heel. But she promised Dolohov would hear about it.

Which, fine. It's not like he'll do anything.

But we've got to get rid of that diadem first thing tomorrow. We'll send it through the colocation box, I reckon. And let the rest of them sort out what to do with it. We'd thought about taking it down the Chamber, but there were too many people around, and dealing with Myrtle, y'know? And I'm not even sure how much venom's left in the fang that's still down there. So, yeah. I think we'll be sending it off for Mrs L to take care of.

I'm just glad she didn't cruciate you again.

Anyway, get rid of it as fast as you can. I can't believe Ginny had it for YEARS.

I'm going to bed before I fall face-first on my journal.

Yeah. I should try sleeping, too.
alt_ron at 2015-04-30 05:38:49
(no subject)

'Night, you.
2015-04-30 14:24:00
Order Only: Harry

Harry, have you taken care of the Horcrux yet? We've been waiting to find out if you want someone to come get it from the Hogsmeade safehouse.

Or did you destroy it in the Chamber?

alt_harry at 2015-04-30 19:28:40
(no subject)

No. It's still in my trunk. We talked about trying to get down to the Chamber last night but the fang that's still down there was used twice already and we're worried there won't be enough venom left. I was going to try to look it up in the library but I haven't yet. I guess the colocation boxes would work but I can't stop thinking that it'll -- I don't know, escape somehow. Is that crazy? I mean, it's a piece of Voldemort's soul, right? Are you absolutely sure it wouldn't be able to twist the magic to send itself somewhere else, somewhere we'd never find it?

alt_hermione at 2015-04-30 19:31:08
(no subject)

That's a good point about the venom, actually. I don't think it has the ability to grow legs, though. Just put it in the box and let me know when you've done it.

Don't worry, Ginny, I'm not going to put it on!

alt_harry at 2015-04-30 19:33:18
(no subject)

Did Sally-Anne and Pansy ever work out how the locket wound up in Sally-Anne's bag? I mean how sure are you that these things can't grow legs?
That was Seb Peter. We're pretty sure.

Pretty sure, but not completely sure? I mean, did you ask him?

Maybe we could have someone go through the tunnel to the Shack instead. That way, they'd only be off-grounds for a little, and could be back again right away, and could hand it directly to whoever would be there to take it.

They could even just wait in the tunnel, right at the edge of the grounds.

I really feel like I should keep hold of it and not have someone else deal with this.

And I can’t go through the tunnel, Dolohov noticed the last time I left. I mean, unless I tell him I'm leaving, he sort of implied it would be okay if I told him where I was going. On a weekend. So I could do it on Saturday, maybe.

I think the sooner the better, really.

It's passed magical things back and forth, and
even people, so I'm pretty sure it'll pass a magical thing that's part of a person all right too.

And the sort of magic it has, it tends to work on people, not, you know, moving itself or anything.

I think you should put it in the box.

**alt_hydra** at **2015-04-30 19:51:09**  
(no subject)

Harry, Pansy's right. The fact that you're saying "I should keep hold of it" isn't good. The object is working itself upon you and you don't ever realise it. It's not your fault, that's just how it operates.

**alt_daphne** at **2015-04-30 19:51:39**  
(no subject)

He's not smoking cigarettes, too, is he?

**alt_hydra** at **2015-04-30 19:52:34**  
(no subject)

No?

**alt_harry** at **2015-04-30 19:55:59**  
(no subject)

Justin says he has an idea, I'm going to see what he says, I promise I'm not going to keep it.

**alt_justin** at **2015-04-30 19:36:29**  
(no subject)

Harry,

I say, Ron and I are both free at present. We've been in the salle, what.
Why don't we meet you at Gryffindor Tower after Herbology. I've an idea that might work to destroy it that doesn't require leaving the castle.

-Justin

alt_harry at 2015-04-30 19:38:23
(no subject)

That would be perfect.

I really want this thing gone. Destroyed. But I think it would be better if I could see it happen.

alt_pansy at 2015-04-30 20:01:32
(no subject)

That's a relief.

What were you thinking, Justin? Do you need any other help?

alt_justin at 2015-04-30 20:15:59
(no subject)

Pansy,

I appreciate the offer but this could get dangerous. Ron and I have some training already in the technique I intend to use, what, but anyone not trained would be at too great a risk.

I say, I think we can ask the secret room for the environment we need. That way if something does go wrong, it ought to be contained there and not spread to the rest of the school.

-Justin
Are you planning to use Fiendfyre?
That should do. Just, try not to get yourselves killed?

Sally-Anne,
Cheers. Being killed is not high on my list of priorities, what.
We'll be fine. I'll get him back to you in one piece. I expect.
-Justin

It's destroyed.
2015-04-30 16:33:00
Order Only: Private message to Sally-Anne

Could you come up to outside the secret room? Quickly?

**alt_harry**

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2015-04-30 21:35:26
(no subject)

Oh my god is anyone dead?

I'm on my way.

---

**alt_harry** at 2015-04-30 21:35:52
(no subject)

No one's dead but bring your kit with your Healer supplies?

---

**alt_sally_anne** at 2015-04-30 21:36:28
(no subject)

I pretty much never don't have that with me. What happened? I mean you cast Fiendfyre right so did anyone wind up burned?

---

**alt_harry** at 2015-04-30 21:37:28
(no subject)

Justin cast Fiendfyre and he and Ron both wound up burned. I guess I am too, a little. No one's dying, but Justin has these little bubbles on his chest and I don't think he's going to be able to wear these robes anymore.
Little, like smaller than a fingertip, or are any of them larger? If they're larger than a fingertip I'm not qualified, I mean I can come up and help you stabilise him but he'll need to go to St Mungo's so you'll want to start thinking of a story for why you were practicing Fiendfyre without Dolohov supervising you.

Whose fingertip? Which finger? The biggest one -- look, if you decide you can't heal it we'll figure out what to do then.

Is Ron still in one piece?

Yes, his burns aren't as bad. He's just red, like he was out in the sun all day and forgot a protective charm.

I mean we cast all the protective charms, obviously, we're not complete

Are you going to be here soon?
Yes.
Hello, everyone,

I say, we're one closer to our goal. Today, Ron, Harry and I destroyed Ravenclaw's diadem. (I say, sorry, Luna. Oh, and Charlie, I do apologise if it makes negotiations more difficult with the goblins. It did look goblin-made, what, but since it was decidedly another horcrux, perhaps they won't mind.)

I don't want anyone to panic, but we used Fiendfyre. It went better than I rather expected, what, though it was still--well, I say. We did it, anyway, and the secret room helped us keep the fire from spreading.

Ron sustained a few burns and Sally-Anne thought it best to take me to the Hospital Wing for mine. I'm back in my dormitory now. I've got a salve for the shoulder but it jolly well hurts, even with that. The hand.... Well, I can write, as you can see, though not as steadily as one might wish. But Healer Patil says I ought to see marked improvement by morning and if I continue with the ointment, it will be fully healed by next week. It seems I'll have a jolly handsome scar, which he was quick to assure me will make me quite fascinating. He was equally quick to tell us not to try this sort of spellwork again without proper supervision, however.

At any rate, no lasting harm was done and the diadem is well and truly gone now.

-Justin

Sally-Anne,

Thank you, for coming so quickly. And for telling Hydra about it.

I say, Healer Patil is nothing like Padma, is he?

-Justin
No, he's quite decent. He was one of the Healers at Ollerton. I can't remember if I told you about that bit, I mean you sort of had your own problems. But he's nothing like Padma.

Oh, no--you never said, just that you'd already reported on your own. I know it was bally well awful for all of us. You were euthanising patients, weren't you? Was he simply kinder than necessary to the muggle and muggleborn patients in his care, or was he protecting them from questioning, as well

Whatever it was there, he went out of his way to include you in today's adventure, what.

-Justin

Yes, I was. I was fairly certain he was, as well.

He also -- you know, we were all there when they -- he saw Padma at it. He looked every person she killed was ripping out another piece of his soul.

Anyway. Yes. I suppose after we'd worked side by side at a battle, or whatever you want to say that business at Ollerton was, he felt like he could treat me as a colleague. Though mostly I think he just wanted a tactful way to let you know that he wasn't going to tattle on you to Dolohov but he really hopes you don't try Fiendfyre again unless Dolohov is watching over you.
**alt_justin** at 2015-05-01 03:03:58  
*Private Message to Hydra*

Dux,

You won't mind if I have to beat away the witches, all trying to get a look at my scar, what?

Only I do think it might be necessary, apparently.

Salve or no, this really does hurt. Holding the quill's no jolly holiday, either. But it's worth it to have done something good for once.

-J

**alt_hydra** at 2015-05-01 03:11:42  
*Re: Private Message to Hydra*

Congratulations. You've survived a first hand encounter with a little piece of Tom Riddle's soul.

Quite the chap, isn't he?

And the scar will be very virile, I'm sure.

**alt_justin** at 2015-05-01 03:27:10  
*Re: Private Message to Hydra*

Ha, another thing we have in common, now.

It's funny, love. The horcrux was trying to offer us...well, what it thought we wanted, I suppose. Power, success--a life freed from having to feel guilt or shame over our actions past and future. Ron's just said that it wasn't its *words* that were dangerous, what, and that's bally well true. One felt...absolved, in a way. As if one were completely within one's rights to dark arts and malice and vengeance.

And once I realised that's what it was doing, I.... I *knew* it was utterly untrue. I've been worried, well, you know, as we've said before--that I was *becoming* the monster Dolohov has been training me to be. That I was losing myself in the darkness. But I *do* feel remorse for the things I've done with him, what, and I think
I do maintain motives that are more for good than for ill. What's more, I didn't want to feel the euphoria it was bringing on. I wanted to feel the guilt but decide on my own to set it to the side.

After that, it was simply a matter of doing what needed to be done before any of us lost our nerve.

I'm sorry, that's likely more than you needed to hear, what!

-J

alt_hydra at 2015-05-01 03:47:22
Re: Private Message to Hydra

See, that's not really at all what the diary was like. I didn't really feel attracted to it, not at first. It was much more like getting to know a real person, and I felt understood and listened to, and he kept telling me good things about myself.

The diary was more subtle, I think, but I'm not sure why. I'm glad you were able to look past what the thing was saying to you, though.

I don't know if we should use fiendfyre again. It doesn't sound very safe at all.

alt_justin at 2015-05-01 04:01:14
Re: Private Message to Hydra

Harry's just said that perhaps they know when they can take their time, the diary and the diadem and so on. That you weren't about to destroy the diary, you were too interested in it, and the same with Ginny when she found the diadem.

But it did know just what sorts of things to say, even if it wasn't particularly subtle. It was dashed perceptive, in fact. It offered me vengeance upon Auror Crouch straight away. And--it went on to talk about how what I'd done to Minister Fudge meant I was truly a dark wizard, that I couldn't be as good at dark arts if my soul weren't black and twisted.

If I'd been in another mood, what, or another sort of person,
perhaps, I can see how it would have been dashed tempting to keep it and hold it to its promises.

And no, fiendfyre is decidedly not safe, even with all the precautions we could think to put in place. I shouldn't want to use it again even with 'proper' supervision. Nasty stuff, what.

-J

@alt_ron at 2015-05-01 03:05:34
(no subject)

Before you ask, Mum.

I'm fine.

@alt_molly at 2015-05-01 04:06:36
(no subject)

Of course you are. Never a moment's doubt.

(But thank you for telling me anyway.)

@alt_harry at 2015-05-01 03:05:41
Private message to Ron and Justin

Everything it said was a lie.

I hope you know that.

@alt_justin at 2015-05-01 03:12:05
Re: Private message to Ron and Justin

Harry,

Yes. Well, some of it was merely a twisted truth, what. But none of it deserves any thought at all.

In a way, I'm bally well grateful it said all those things. Put all together like that, the whole picture was so appallingly ludicrous one had to put a stop to it.

-Justin
It wasn't so much what it said that was
dangerous.

It was how it felt.

Yeah. I mean, now it's easy to see it was saying what we wanted to hear. But then...

Yes. It's no secret that in some ways, I'd like nothing better than to take Auror Crouch to a dark alley somewhere and make sure he'll never live to hurt Daphne or anyone else, for that matter.

But it wouldn't make it right. It's necessary to neutralise him but if I did to him what Dolohov and I did to Fudge, well.... It's shocking bad form, what.

That feeling, though. I say, that's what convinced me to get a move on before any of us lost the will for it.

-J

Yeah.

It really had its hooks in you, didn't it? Not wanting to send it away. You can see that now, yeah?
Yeah.
I'm sorry.

It's in the nature of the objects to lay claim to anyone who finds them, old man. No need to apologise.

We all had our moments of temptation.

-J

No worries. It's just... Worthwhile thinking through how it managed it.

Because you know where its brain came from, right? And you're going to have to keep fighting him.

It preyed on my fear of messing up.
Of letting the Order down.

It told me I couldn't trust my friends to do it right. To help me, even. That I had to stand on my own or I was useless.

All that from inside my trunk.

I can't believe Ginny had this thing for years. I wonder if destroying the others made this one stronger, somehow?
I jolly well hope the remaining ones aren't getting stronger! The last one will be bally well impossible to destroy, at that rate.

-J

It could also just be that it knew Ginny wasn't about to destroy it, and was taking its time with her.

Hydra says the diary was more subtle with her, too, what.

I'm going to have to put the quill down, I'm afraid. My thumb is stiffening up dashed shockingly. I say, it's lucky I've only Noble Arts tomorrow, or I don't know how I shall get through lessons.

Well done, chaps!

-J

Glad to see you can write. I mean, I wasn't so sure this afternoon.

There for a while, I though it a fair bet none of us was getting out.
Ron,

It was a closer call than I might have expected, what. But it's all for the better this way, mate. Neither of us would have looked at all fetching in that tiara.

-Justin

Ha. No.

You're dead right there!

Could've been amusing, watching you and Harry duel for it, though!

Us? I say, old man, you were the one who looked about to make a grab for it!

And, by the way, I'm jolly well sorry to have been a wet blanket of late. I was rather losing sight of--of a number of things. In a way, I'm glad the horcrux blurted out all those secrets. I've been trying to think of a way to talk about them for ages, only it never seemed the right time or place, or someone else had more extensive troubles and it struck one as selfish to demand attention.

We never did all start talking on a regular basis, did we? We really should, it helps not to carry one's burdens alone. And to know that *that* is the right time and place to say whatever's on one's mind.

-Justin
Yeah, I admit it was dead tempting.

And you're right we should talk more. I told Harry this morning he should tell Dovs he's going off-grounds this weekend again and taking us along. The trouble with that is that then Dovs could tell Crouch or Buckingham, and then you can guess there'll be spies looking out for us and watching where we go.

How's your hand this morning?

It aches, but it's getting better. It was difficult to sleep last night, what--I kept turning onto the left shoulder and waking up to change position. And you?

You do understand why I kept what we meant to do secret, at least until it was done.

It may have been dangerous but I don't mind saying, your point the other day about it being worth it to help has been repeating in my head all morning.

-J

I'm fine. I wasn't nearly as bad off as you, though, and Healing magic's a beautiful thing, eh?

You didn't hear any complaints from me about that, did you? I mean, you don't grow up at the bottom of a family like mine and have any doubts it's better to say sorry after than ask permission beforehand!
Yeah. Absolutely. Hope we get more chances to do things that're obviously right. Cause mostly it's stuff that's ugly or outright horrible, what we're meant to be doing is.

@alt_justin at 2015-05-01 14:59:00
Re: Private Message to Justin and Harry

No, no, not complaints at all, old man. I'm saying that sometimes the others - they just don't grasp that all the hand-wringing in the world isn't going to change what must be done. We had no time to bother with anyone warning us or pleading to think of an alternative.

And that's just the sort of thing the horcrux could twist, isn't it. But it's all right, what. I don't know about you but it made me more cross than anything, when it started all that 'your souls are doomed' rot.

I should love to get out of the castle again, though truth be told, as much as I enjoy spending time with you, Harry and Draco, I'd rather spend it with my wife.

That's unlikely to be an option, however. I say, it's going to jolly well be bliss when we're no longer confined to Houses and lessons and bally old Professors who think they know better. And Sandoval-Pennifold, for you!

-J

@alt_alice at 2015-05-01 04:07:22
Private Message to Justin, Ron, and Harry

Well done, you three.

Very well done.

...This goes without saying, but you are absolutely not going to be turning to that particular option again in the near future.
alt_evelyn at 2015-05-01 04:12:35
(no subject)

That really is fantastic.

There's just the one left now, isn't there? The one Mr Malfoy thinks is Gryffindor's Penannular. Which is just unbelievable, isn't it? That we're so very close?

alt_luna at 2015-05-01 04:13:47
(no subject)

I am sorry that our House has lost an important part of its history. But really we lost it years ago when the Lord Protector stuck part of his soul into it.

You did the right thing. I'm sorry you were hurt, but glad that you received the help you needed in the Hospital Wing.

alt_jeremy at 2015-05-02 05:25:18
(no subject)

Quite.

Well said.

alt_pansy at 2015-05-01 05:43:29
Private Message to Harry

What did it say to you?

I mean, you don't have to say if you don't want. It just...

...it seemed like it really wanted you to keep it.

And I know what that's like.

That couldn't have been easy.
alt_harry at 2015-05-01 16:07:31
Re: Private Message to Harry

It didn't exactly talk to me. It talked to Ron and Justin, since they were the ones getting ready to destroy it. Brought up all the horrible things they'd done, called them Dark Wizards, said they should embrace it and use the power the horcrux had...

With me, it just made me feel like I couldn't trust anyone else with it. I couldn't let it out of my control. It didn't say that out loud, though. If it had, maybe I'd have seen how ridiculous that was.

alt_pansy at 2015-05-01 20:34:41
Re: Private Message to Harry

I'm glad you trusted them, then. Because that must've been difficult to do.

And really, that's something we have, I think, that he could never truly understand. Being able to trust and love people, I mean. So I can see how it'd want to make you question it.

alt_sirius at 2015-05-01 12:59:13
Private Message to Justin

I'm glad you're going to be all right. I hope you know that was incredibly dangerous - and I'm very proud of you.

Horcruxes twist the truth to make themselves precious to their keepers. Whatever it said, it came from somewhere, but it doesn't define who you are. I know you know that but still, if it told you anything you ... want to talk about, you can tell me.

Well done, Justin.
Sirius,

Thank you. It was dangerous but we had limited options and it was clear we needed to get it away from Harry as quickly as possible.

The funny thing is, I did know that most of what it was saying was utter rubbish. It wasn't merely words, though--it...it made one feel good about oneself. As if one need not feel remorse or guilt for having hurt people, what. I think that more than anything made me cross enough to stop it.

But, you're quite right, that they weren't all entirely lies. It did see things.

The way I blame Crouch for Hydra's mishap, what. It said, 'He killed your son. The only son you're ever going to have.'

She doesn't want any, you see. Or didn't, I don't know. A week or two ago she had a dream about it--I say, about the baby. I think it--I think she might have had a glimpse of how it would have felt to have a child. Our child.

Have you ever--I mean to say, have you ever thought you were going to be a father, and then realised you weren't? It's a dashed confusing muddle, particularly when one finds out all at once, and that one's wife had been through a trauma in the bargain. I'd thought I was--moving past it, what. Apparently not, or else the horcrux mentioning it has brought it all up again.

I don't want to talk to her about it because I don't want a row. But it's dashed difficult to accept that there's any topic we can't or don't discuss.

The rest of it--taunting us with a litany of the things we've done while maintaining our cover identities, murdering Minister Fudge, assisting Professor Dolohov, reading Noble Arts--all that was much easier to hear and to reject. But if it wanted a truth it could twist, what, it certainly found one.

I hate to mention it to the others, what. Ron, Harry--they've their
own burdens. I say, it's a bally well depressing topic, what, far too grave to bring up and ruin all the fun we're having here.

I feel as if one ought to simply be able to set it aside and move on. It's not as if thinking about it is going to change anything.

Oh, I say. I've run on quite a bit, haven't I. Sorry to disturb.

-Justin

- alt_sirius at 2015-05-01 14:39:55
  Re: Private Message to Justin

You're not disturbing me and stop apologising for it.

I'm the one who should be apologising. I should have made more time for you at holidays, talked about what happened a little more. Fatherhood is - well, it's tricky. Yes, there was a time a few years ago when someone dear to me was expecting and thought I might have been the father. It was complicated. She was also being coerced to have sex with another man, you see, and I think on the whole she would have preferred to think her son belonged to someone who cared about her, and about whom she cared.

It didn't work out that way, but not before I'd had loads of time to consider what it would be like. I'd never wanted children, either. Coming from a family like mine - like Hydra's - you can surely understand why we're not eager to procreate. No one needs another tiny little Bellatrix in this world.

You don't need to be ashamed that you're still grieving. And I don't think you need to hide it from Hydra, either. She may want children later - she may not - but you've got loads of time to make that decision. If this pregnancy really does turn out to be the only child you'd ever have had, that doesn't matter. What matters is that you have each other.

But I get it. A muddle is right. I had time to adjust to the possibility, only to have it be taken away. You got it all at once. I know you hate hearing this one, but give it time. Don't let it shadow how you feel about Hydra.
And I can't believe I'm saying this, but try not to blame Grouch. It's no one's fault. No one knew, least of all you and Hydra. And maybe knowing would have changed things, sure, but you are both so committed to this madness, it's a fair question just how that would have played out. You'll make yourself mad with all the 'might-haves' and 'if onlys'.

You're doing all right, kiddo. You just need time.

alt_justin at 2015-05-01 15:21:35
Re: Private Message to Justin

Yes, you're right.

It doesn't change how I feel about her, what. If we live to be a hundred and never have children, that's a fair trade, as far as I'm concerned.

It's more that I didn't want her to think I'm still cross with her. If I ever was truly cross, and not just upset or...yes, grieving. Stung, was the word I used.

And I do understand how difficult it is for her to see the good that might come from having a child. I think she was only seeing the things that can go wrong, what. One does, of course, and you've a good point about your families. But it's utterly laughable to think she and I would produce another Bellatrix, or even another Narcissa Malfoy. Not that we'd be perfect parents, what, but--she's far too good a person to treat her child with any abusiveness. I'm not sure how to convince her of that, but as you say, now is not the time.

It's true we never would have chosen this moment to start a family, if we'd had the choice. So it is 'for the best' that choice was made for us. I do try to remember that, as well.

And things could be much worse, what. Loads of people never find the kind of happiness we've had, despite the horrid circumstances in which we have it.

If...if your friend had turned out to--that is, if it had turned out to be your son, and not another's, would you have.... I say, was that before you and Remus realised how you felt about each other? If you don't mind my asking.
It's all right, it's a fair question. Probably another 'all for the best' answer. Yes, it was before Remus and I got together - though, that's not entirely an accurate statement, since if you look at it from a certain point of view, it's always been Remus for me. And I think it's always been me for him, though I hope for his sake that's not true.

That's why it wouldn't have worked, if I'd tried to stand by her. Either Remus and I would eventually have admitted our feelings, and we'd have had two relationships caught up in our wake, or we'd have gone on as we were forever, him with Dora and me with my friend, and all been slightly miserable, until something else came along to force us to recognise what should have been obvious a long time ago.

But as it happens, I have all sorts of children. I still see the little boy now and again, and he has no idea his real father was a raping bigot. And I've got Harry and you and Hydra, if she'll have me, and even Draco and Hermione, and Albia and Adam, in their way. And Dora's still an integral part of our family. And I've Remus, as well. I'm rich.

As I said, you can drive yourself round the twist with all the 'might-have-beens'. The only way to go is forward.

Do yourself a favour and enjoy some sunshine, go for a fly or do whatever you do to take care of yourself. Enjoy being a teenager for the little while you have left. And don't feel too guilty for your part in all this. You, Hydra, Ron, Harry--all of you--you're already shouldering more of the burden than you should have to do. You've every right to indulge in the things that make you feel more human.
2015-04-30 23:14:00  
Order Only: Private message to Ginny Weasley

Are you all right?

It's just that you had that diadem for years. Even though you've told me you knew in the end it was bad for you and you were glad to be rid of it, I suppose it must be rather a wrench to know that it's gone for good now.

It's all right to tell me I'm daft (people frequently do). But I just wanted you to know that if you miss it and want to talk about it without being judged for it, I'm entirely willing to listen. I'll even bring tea, if you like.

@alt_ginny at 2015-05-01 15:56:37
(no subject)

Yesterday, I tried to convince Ron and Harry to let me see it. Just see it. One last time.

Because it was so beautiful, at least that's how I remember it.

They wouldn't, and told me to go find you. I never found you, though, and wound up walking round the grounds instead.

It's probably just as well they didn't let me see.

I wish it hadn't been necessary to destroy it. I mean, it was Rowena Ravenclaw's diadem, it was a piece of the history of the Founders before it ever held a piece of the Lord Protector's soul, it's a shame there wasn't some way to pull it out and get rid of it instead of having to destroy the diadem.

But, I'm glad Umbridge took it when she did. I'd been planning to ask Dolohov for help with it, and I have no idea what he'd have done with it. Or if it had convinced me not to show it to him and just put it back in the Room of Lost Things -- I'd have gone back to get it again, sooner or later.
I'm sorry you didn't find me. I'm also sorry that its destruction was hard for you. But I'm glad you realise that it's just as well you didn't see it again. I think it's a very good sign that you're glad that Umbridge took it.

As a Ravenclaw, I'm sorry, too, but mostly for the historical loss. I tell myself that it wasn't our friends who really destroyed it, but the Lord Protector. If it had fallen into my hands instead of yours, I might have ended up sorry for other reasons. I don't know if I would have been as strong as you. You held on to it for years!

Do you think you could draw a picture of it? I would like to see what it looked like, at least.

The main thing I remember is the blue stone it was set with.

It always felt a little like the stone was looking at me. I suppose that might have been the piece of soul. It didn't feel evil, though, when I had it, it felt like it sympathised with me, with whatever I was going through. Like it was looking at me because it was on my side.