

The following are snippets of dialogue for HP:MoR. The purposes of this document are to identify what parts could use volunteers and to hopefully provide volunteers with enough context for voice direction. Taken characters and their disguised/patronus/polyjuiced voices are marked. This document also tries to include notes and messages written by various characters so they can be read by the same voice actor. However, I might have missed some.

In fact, since this list was compiled by hand, there very likely are some errors or omissions. It may also be out of date, since Eliezer Yudkowsky occasionally updates the text. Please direct comments and corrections to jgf1123@gmail.com.

The following is a list of characters ordered by the chapter they next appear in, bold names being particularly large parts. Also, please consider recording something for the group parts at the end of this document.

- 48 - Terry Boot
- 50 - **Padma Patil**, Penelope Clearwater, Ravenclaw door
- 54 - Gerald McCusker
- 55 - Emmeline Vance, Ora Weinbach, Xiaoguang 'Mike' Li, (auror), (prisoner)
- 56 - (communications specialist, possibly Ora Weinbach)
- 57 - Isabel Brooks, Noelle Curry
- 58 - (prisoner, possibly Sirius Black or knows him)
- 59 - Michael Verres-Evans
- 61 - Pius Thicknesse
- 63 - Ernie Macmillan, Flora & Hestia Carrow, **Gregory Goyle**, Lesath Lestrange, **Lucius Malfoy**, Madam Pomfrey, **Millicent Bolstrode**, Ron Weasley, Santa Claus, Sybil Trelawney, Trelawney's alarm clock, Vincent Crabbe, (Hufflepuff girl), (Gryffindor), (healer), (detective)
- 65 - Anthony Goldstein
- 67 - Seamus Finnigan, Theodore Nott
- 69 - Michael Hopkins, (Slytherin bully, probably Peregrine Derrick), (Slytherin)
- 70 - Head Boy, Jacqueline Preece, **Lavender Brown**, **Parvati Patil**, Professor Sinistra, Professor Vector, (male prefect)
- 71 - **Rianne Felthorne**
- 72 - Jaime Astorga, Marcus Flint, **Nymphadora Tonks**, Professor Sprout, (sixth-year Slytherin boy), (fifth-year Slytherin girl), (fifth-year Slytherin boy), (Slytherin #2)
- 73 - Randolph Lee, Reese Belka, Robert Jugson III, (upper-year Gryffindor girl)
- 74 - Dean Thomas, Pansy Parkinson, (bully leader), (male bully), (female bully, probably Reese Belka)
- 75 - Arty Grey, Godric Gryffindor, Lucian Bole, (sixth-year Ravenclaw boy), (fourth-year Ravenclaw girl), (third-year Ravenclaw girl), (second-year Ravenclaw girl), (second-year Ravenclaw girl #2)
- 77 - Mr. Hat and Cloak, (Slytherin boy)
- 78 - Auror Komodo, Blaise Zabini, Charles Nott, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Lady Greengrass, Lord Greengrass, Lord Jugson, Tess Walsh, (Chaos broomstick, probably Tess Walsh)
- 79 - Kevin Entwhistle, Mandy Brocklehurst, Morag MacDougal, Rufus Scrimgeour, Su Li, (Older Ravenclaw girl)
- 80 - Delores Umbridge, (Malfoy faction member), (Malfoy faction woman), (Malfoy faction man), (Malfoy faction member #2)
- 81 - (Wizengamot secretary), (Malfoy faction member #3), (Dumbledore faction member), (Malfoy faction member #4)

Albus Dumbledore

The part of Dumbledore is taken by Drake Walker.

Dumbledore!Santa Claus

Chapter 63

A little bird told me that Dumbledore has shut the door of your cage.

I must admit, on this occasion, that Dumbledore may have a point. Bellatrix Black is loosed upon the world once more, and that is not good news for any good person. If I stood in Dumbledore's place, I might well do the same.

But just in case... The Salem Witches' Institute in America accepts boys as well, despite the name. They are good people and would protect you even from Dumbledore, if you needed it. Britain holds that you need Dumbledore's permission to emigrate to magical America, but magical America disagrees. So in the final extremity, get outside the wards of Hogwarts and tear in half the King of Hearts from this deck of cards.

That you should resort to it only in the final extremity goes without saying.

Be well, Harry Potter.

Amelia Bones

The part of Madame Bones is taken by Melissa Kessler.

Anthony Goldstein

Chapter 65

"It's not just you," said Anthony.

"He seems a lot *older* all of a sudden," said Anthony. "Not like a real grownup, I can't imagine *Harry* as a grownup, but it's like he suddenly turned into a *fourth-year version* of... of *whatever* he is."

"Yeah," said Anthony. "You're right, Miss Patil. Tell the Dragon General that we want to meet with you _"

Chapter 67

"We still moving in the right direction?" said Anthony.

"*Somnium!*" bellowed Anthony's voice, followed a moment later by a dozen voices crying "*Somnium!*"

Chapter 78

"The ban on Muggle artifacts cuts down our options a lot," Anthony Goldstein was saying in the dour tones the boy used to denote deliberate pessimism. "I had the idea of trying to Transfigure nets to throw on people, but—"

Anthony nodded. "That's what I figured, too. Do you have any ideas, Seamus?"

"That—" began Anthony.

"But -" said Anthony, shooting a glare at Ron. "But General, Harry Potter's got *sixteen* people left in his army. Dragon and us each have twenty-eight. Harry *knows* that, he knows he's *got* to come up with something *incredible* -"

Chapter 79

"Of course he would!" shouted Anthony Goldstein. "Malfoy's the son of a *Death Eater!*"

Arty Grey

Chapter 75

"Look," said Arty Grey, the seventh-year who was leading in their competition by three witches and a Defense Professor, "the thing you've got to understand is, just because she's *angry* doesn't mean you lost points. Miss Granger is angry because she got all frightened and you're *there to be blamed*, you understand? But at the same time, even though she won't admit it, she'll be touched that her boyfriend went to such ridiculous and frankly insane lengths to protect her."

"Look," said Arty Grey, "I'm sorry to be blunt about this, but you can have justice or you can have girls, you can't have both at the same time." He clapped a companionable hand on Harry Potter's shoulder. "You've got potential, kid, more potential than any wizard I've ever seen, but you've got to learn how to *use* it, you know? Be a bit sweeter to them, learn some spells to clean up that mess you call hair. Above all, you need to hide your evilness better - not *too* well, but better. Nice well-groomed boys get girls, and Dark Wizards also get girls, but nice well-groomed boys suspected of being *secretly* Dark get more girls than you can imagine -"

"But you will be," said Arty Grey, his voice low and foreboding. "Ah, you will be!"

Augusta Longbottom

The part of Neville's grandmother is taken by Melissa Kessler.

Auror Komodo

Chapter 78

"Hermione Granger," Auror Komodo said in a toneless voice, "you are under arrest for the attempted murder of Draco Malfoy."

Chapter 79

"*Hermione Granger,*" Auror Komodo said in a toneless voice, "*you are under arrest for the attempted murder of Draco Malfoy.*"

The Aurors weren't paying any attention to him. Komodo spoke again, still in that colorless voice. "Mr. Malfoy has regained consciousness in St. Mungo's and named you, Hermione Granger, as his assaulter. He has repeated these accusations under two drops of Veritaserum. The Blood-Chilling Charm you cast upon Mr. Malfoy would have killed him if he had not been found and treated, and it must be presumed known to you that this was a fatal curse. I therefore arrest you up on the serious charge of attempted murder and you will be taken into Ministry custody to be interrogated under three drops of Veritaserum ___"

Bahry One-Hand

The part of Bahry One-Hand is taken by BJ Kramer.

Bellatrix Black

The part of Bellatrix is taken by (anonymous)

Blaise Zabini

Chapter 78

"NOW!" bellowed Blaise Zabini, formerly of Sunshine, now commanding a detachment of Chaos Legionnaires. "I mean, TUNAFISH!" The Slytherin boy's hand grasped the cloth shielding the cauldron from the triggering touch of daylight, already beginning to move it aside.

"THAT'S CHEATING!" shrieked Blaise Zabini.

"FINITE THEIR GOGGLES!" shouted Blaise Zabini, as the two armies ran headlong toward each other through omnipresent eye-searing purple glare. "WE CAN STILL WIN!"

Cedric Diggory

The part Cedric is taken by ...

Charles Nott

Chapter 78

"Excellent blood," Charles Nott said approvingly, causing Augusta to snort.

Crystal Camblebunker

The part of Doctor Camblebunker is taken by Autumn Rachel Dryden.

Daphne Greengrass

The part of Daphne is taken by Jocee Cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis

Chapter 78

And so Mr. and Mrs. Davis had argued their way into the Faculty Box of the Hogwarts Quidditch stands, where they were now ensconced with an excellent view of Professor Quirrell's enchanted screens, so that the two of them could see for themselves "Just what the Fiddly-Snocks has been going on in this school, if you'll pardon the expression, Deputy Headmistress McGonagall!"

Dean Thomas

Chapter 74

"I've heard about people without souls," Dean Thomas said gloomily. "They have to dress all in black, and they write awful poetry, and nothing ever makes them happy. They're all *angsty*."

"Too bad," said Dean Thomas. "You've got to be, now that your soul's gone."

Chapter 78

"You figured out Chaos's plan, General Malfoy?" said Mr. Thomas with considerable surprise.

"NOW!" bellowed Dean Thomas, formerly of Chaos, commanding a consignment of Dragon Warriors. "DO WHATEVER THEY DO!"

"THAT'S TECHNIQUE!" Dean yelled back. "DRAGONS, CHARGE!"

"YOU HEARD HIM!" bellowed Dean. "GET THEIR GLASSES!"

Delores Umbridge

Chapter 80

"Why, if it isn't Harry Potter!" came a high, light female voice, sickly sweet and indulgent.

"Did you have something to say, Mr. Potter?" inquired the woman, as cheerfully as if this wasn't a trial.

"Oh, but you have *our* permission to talk!" the woman said brightly. "I'm sure the Wizengamot is always happy to hear from the Boy-Who-Lived!" Beside her, Minister Cornelius Fudge was nodding.

The woman's face narrowed, growing a little stern. "I realize a young boy like yourself may be scared by them, Mr. Potter, but the Dementors are quite obedient to the Ministry of Magic. And they would, of course, be necessary to guard—"

"We'll *certainly* have no such vote -" the toad-woman snapped.

"Now really," said the woman in too much pink makeup, "I think this has gone on quite long enough, wouldn't you say, Lord Malfoy? The boy will miss his classes."

Chapter 81

“Silence!” snapped the woman in too much pink makeup sitting next to Minister Fudge. “You’ve disrupted these proceedings quite enough already! Aurors, escort him out!”

The toad-like pink-makeup woman, whose name Harry could no longer remember, was standing up from her seat. “Why, of course not,” she said with a sickening smile. “After all, the girl *is* still a murderess, and I think the Ministry shall be watching her affairs quite closely - it hardly seems wise that she should be allowed to wander the streets, after all -”

Dementors

The part of the dementors is taken by BJ Kramer.

Draco Malfoy

The part of Draco is taken by Eneasz Brokski.

Emmeline Vance

Chapter 55

"Drop behind us to guard our rear," Emmeline murmured softly, almost without moving her lips, "wait until no one is looking directly at you, then go to Albus Dumbledore. If he is not already by himself, wait until he is. And tell him this: Bellatrix Black is breaking out of Azkaban, and the Dementors cannot find her."

Ernie Macmillan

Chapter 63

"Listen to him!" said Ernie Macmillan, and then an older-looking Hufflepuff girl standing close to Neville said, "Nevvy, please, think about it, he's right!"

Chapter 67

"That's weird," Captain Macmillan spoke up suddenly, frowning at the fiery and iridescent compasses he held in either hand. (Ernie was, as Harry would have termed it, "good at spatial visualization", and so had been designated to hold both compasses and try to figure out what their enemies were doing.) "I think... Dragon's not moving fast anymore... I think they got on the other side of Chaos from us first... and it looks like Chaos is moving to attack them instead of trying to maneuver out from in between?"

"Yeah," said Ernie.

"Not yet -"

Chapter 78

"No good," said Ernie Macmillan. The Hufflepuff boy shook his head, looking even more serious than Anthony. "I mean, it's just like throwing a hex, they'd *dodge*."

"Still," Ernie said, turning to look seriously at Susan, "I think you'd better go with whatever group fights Chaos, Captain Bones. I know you can't use your double magical powers except when innocents are in danger, but I mean - just in case Miss Davis *does*, you know, go out of control and try to eat someone's soul -"

For some reason Anthony Goldstein seemed to be having a sudden choking fit. "What's that supposed to mean?" said Ernie.

Fawkes

The part of Fawkes is done by sound effects.

Flora & Hestia Carrow

Chapter 63

"I would've thought you'd be happy -"

"- to hear that a Death Eater had been freed, Malfoy!"

Chapter 69

"Hey, everyone!" said the Carrow twins dramatically, waving an issue of the *Daily Prophet*. "Did you hear the news? The Wizengamot just ruled that 'let's see what you got' constitutes a lawful challenge to be fought until the challenger lies down and has a nap!"

Fred and George Weasley

The parts of Fred and George Weasley is taken by ...

Gerald McCusker

Chapter 54

"Mike," said McCusker, "what's with your Patronus?"

Godric Gryffindor

Chapter 75

Non est salvatori salvator,
neque defensori dominus,
nec pater nec mater,
nihil supernum.

Lady Greengrass

Chapter 78

"Would someone care to explain that?" said Lady Greengrass. "Not all of us present are experts at such... affairs."

"Dear Merlin," said Lady Greengrass. Her voice seemed unsteady, the aristocratic poise well-punctured. "My daughter is *fighting* with the Charm of the Most Ancient Blade, in her first year. I never knew - she possessed such extraordinary talent -"

"*Well,*" said the Lady Greengrass, as she rose up and cracked her knuckles, stretching, her husband silent beside her. "I must say, that was quite... interesting..."

Lord Greengrass

Chapter 78

"But -" said Lord Greengrass. "But *what* in Merlin's name is Harry Potter -"

"Look!" cried the Lord of Greengrass. The dapper young man had risen half out of his chair, pointing his finger at the screen. "There she goes!"

"The skill?" Lord Greengrass said. "Their spells didn't seem all that impressive to me. Except for Daphne's, of course."

"Now hold on!" interjected Lord Greengrass. "There's plenty of schools where they teach dueling in first year!"

Gregory Goyle

Chapter 63

"You don't *really* think -" said Gregory.

Chapter 69

"*I hight someone knocking!*" bellowed Mr. Goyle. "*Knocking of the door!*"

Chapter 71

"Wait here," growled Mr. Goyle, and went around the corner; and there was the sound of him knocking on Draco Malfoy's private room.

"Mr. Malfoy will see you," said the low, menacing voice of Mr. Goyle as he returned. "And you'd better hope he doesn't think you're wasting his time." The boy loomed at her briefly, and then stepped aside.

After the girl was gone, Gregory came in, shut the door again and said, "Are you alright, Mr. Malfoy?"

"Mr. Malfoy?" Gregory said, starting to sound a little worried.

Chapter 77

"Mr. Malfoy?" said the voice of Gregory Goyle, from where he was lying on the floor beside Draco's desk, in the small but private bedroom; Gregory was doing his Transfiguration homework, on which he often needed help.

"You weren't really plotting against Granger at all," said Gregory. "Were you?"

"You actually were helping Granger, that day you picked her up off the floor," said Gregory. "And before, that time you kept her from falling off the roof. You *helped a mudblood* -"

"Is *that* what Harry Potter said to you?" said Gregory.

"I don't know what to do," Gregory said in a whisper. "I don't know what to do now, Mr. Malfoy. Your father isn't - when he finds out - he's not going to like it, Mr. Malfoy!"

"Does he?" said Gregory in trembling voice. "Does he *really*?"

Gregory reached up and wiped his eyes, looking down again at his Transfiguration homework. "Okay," Gregory said in a shaky voice. "If you say so, Mr. Malfoy."

Chapter 78

The hollow bell sounded through the forest, somehow sounding more ominous than ever before. On the instant, the two pilots cried "*Up!*" and leapt onto their broomsticks, heading into the gray sky.

Beads of sweat now dotted Gregory's forehead. "The enemy got Dylan Vaughan," Gregory said formally. "Harry Potter and Blaise Zabini were each Transfiguring something dark-grey and roundish, I don't think it was finished but it looked like it would be big and hollow, sort of cauldron-shaped. Zabini's was smaller than Potter's. I couldn't get either of them or disrupt their Transfigurations, Tracey Davis blocked me. Neville Longbottom is on a broomstick and he's still a terrible flyer but his aim is really good."

"The only other weird thing I saw," Gregory said, sounding puzzled, "was that some Chaotics were wearing... sort of like goggles?"

"Um..." Gregory said. "They were... greenish, maybe?"

Hannah Abbott

The part of Hannah is taken by MarZ.

Harry James Potter-Evans-Verres

The part of Harry is taken by Eneasz Brodski.

Mr. Hat And Cloak

Chapter 77

Pretty sure this is Quirrellmort.

Head Boy

Chapter 70

Professor McGonagall coughed warningly, and the Head Boy said, "You weren't around for Professor Barney," which made several people twitch.

Hermione Granger

The part of Hermione is taken by (anonymous).

Isabel Brooks

Chapter 57

("He can get away with it," Isabel whispered back to her, "he's *Dumbledore*, not even Fate takes him seriously anymore.")

Jacqueline Preece

Chapter 70

"*Really?*" said Miss Preece in a tone of undisguised fascination. "They couldn't *vote?*"

Jaime Astorga

Chapter 72

And then, as there approached the faintly audible sound of one last set of footsteps, the seven girls heard the bully's voice saying, clear and cold and quiet, "*Protego*".

"*Silencio*," said the bully in a soft, deliberate voice with his wand pointed toward the corridor, the blue haze of his Shielding Charm shimmering around him. "*Accio* victim."

"I suppose you're wondering what's going on," the seventh-year Slytherin said in a quiet, cold voice. "Don't worry. It's so simple even a Gryffindor could understand."

"You're my victim," said the older Slytherin. "I'm a bully. I'm going to beat you up. And we'll see if anyone stops me."

"*Expelliarmus*," said the bully. "*Stupefy*. *Accio* stupid heroine."

The bully was also giving the girl's upside-down body an odd look, and then he pointed his wand at her and said "*Finite Incantatem*," but the clothes stayed the same.

... but the older boy just slashed his wand down leaving a trail of green glow behind and Hermione's Charm visibly disrupted into a shower of blue-white sparks, then in almost the same motion the bully said "*Stupefy!*" and Hermione was blown backward ... just before the bully shouted "*Impedimenta!*",

the rainbow sphere forming *around the bully* and the seventh-year Slytherin staggered as his own hex was reflected back at him, but an instant later the bully's wand swept back to tap himself and then Padma's Prismatic Sphere shattered like a blown soap bubble as the bully's wand cut through it ...

Just before Hannah got to the turn in the passageway, the bully's voice from behind her said "*Cluthe!*" and she got awful cramps all through her legs, she fell down and slid and hit her head against the wall, only she didn't even notice the pain of the smack as she started to scream with the twisting muscles -

"I think not," said the bully, his voice deep and scary like that of a grown man, sounding very close at hand now.

"I -" said Jaime, as more sweat beaded on his forehead. He knew how ridiculous it sounded, how much of a pathetic excuse. "Sir, they shouldn't have been able to -" One first-year-girl shouldn't have been able to break his *Protego*, no matter what sort of ancient Charm she used - Greengrass must have had *help* -

Chapter 75

"This day Potter has offered great insult to our Houses," said the grim voice of Jaime Astorga.

"I'm not ready to kneel to Potter just yet," said Astorga, staring hard into Jugson's eyes.

Lord Jugson

Chapter 78

Lord Jugson was watching the screen with a flat expression; his voice, when he spoke, seemed to ooze and drip with disdain. "What *is* your son doing, Lucius?"

Kevin Entwhistle

Chapter 79

"Our General would *never* do that!" Kevin Entwhistle yelled even louder than Mandy.

"You think we'll believe *that*?" Kevin Entwhistle yelled right back at him. "That's what everyone says! 'I didn't do it, it was all just a False Memory Charm!' You think we're *stupid*?"

Chapter 83

Kevin Entwhistle spoke. "And General Malfoy? When's he getting back from St.Mungo's?"

Lavender Brown

Chapter 70

And the voices of Hermione Granger, Padma Patil, Parvati Patil, Lavender Brown, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, Daphne Greengrass, and Tracey Davis cried out in unison, "*We won't settle for second best, it's time to give a witch a quest!*"

"No, it's all right," said Lavender, "I'm pretty sure General Chaos wants to take over the world and *he's* sort of a good guy."

Lavender snorted. "I guess *you* won't be slaying armies of Inferi anytime soon -"

"No," said Lavender, "that's a Chaos Legion motto, actually. Only she didn't do the insane laughter."

"Huh," Lavender said, now looking thoughtful herself. "That's true. We should do something heroic. I mean heroic."

"I don't think you can become a heroine if you never do anything dangerous," Lavender observed reasonably.

"And make *it* face *us* -" said Lavender.

Chapter 71

"Because now you've got the rest of us as friends?" whispered Lavender Brown, who was tiptoeing along at her left side.

"I'm bored," said Lavender.

"Y'know," Lavender said thoughtfully, "I wonder if maybe what *really* makes someone a hero, is that when they try something like this, something interesting *actually happens*."

Lavender snorted scornfully. "You don't become a *real* heroine just by doing the forbidden things the Headmaster *tells* you not to do!"

"Yes!" said Lavender. "We've got to ask the Boy-Who-Lived where to find Salazar Slytherin's ghost!"

"It's 'cause she's got more courage than *you* think, obviously," said Lavender.

"I've got *five* boys I like," said Lavender.

"Wait what?" said Lavender. "Neville's going to marry someone else? How do you know about this? *Who?*"

Chapter 72

"No talking!" hissed Lavender, the harsh whisper sounding much louder than Parvati's mutter. "You never know when Evil might be listening!"

And in almost the same moment, there rang out the mighty and high-pitched voice of a young girl, crying, "*Stop, evildoer! Finite Incantatem!*"

"In the name of Hogwarts," cried Lavender's voice, though they couldn't see her, "and in the name of heroines everywhere, I command you to let go of that EEK!"

... and Tracey and Lavender screamed at the same time, "*Wingardium Leviosa!*" -

"My hero outfit," said the Gryffindor girl.

"Nope!" Lavender said. "It's *real!* See, I just Transfigured my hero outfit into a regular shirt and skirt *beforehand*, so all I had to do was cast *Finite* on myself after I saw the bully. Do you want your own, Parvati? I got mine made yesterday by Katarina and Joshua in sixth-year, for twelve Sickles -"

"Well," said Lavender, "we should vote on whether to -"

Chapter 73

"*Okay, how about if we all ride around on skateboards?*" said Lavender. "*We could get places faster than walking. And we'd look really awesome on skateboards, Muggle artifacts may not be as fast as broomsticks but they look cooler - we should vote on it -*"

"*So you can work your charms on General Potter?*" said Lavender, as Hermione ignored both of them as hard as she could. "*I've got to say, Traces, I think our Sunshine General has him pretty well sewn up by now - you'd have better luck convincing Hermione that the three of you should have one of those, you know, arrangements -*"

"*Hey!*" said Lavender. "We didn't vote on -"

"That..." said Lavender.

"*Cool!*" said Lavender.

"It's okay, Hannah!" said Lavender. "We won."

"*Of course!*" said Lavender, now all the way on her feet and starting to bounce up and down with excitement. "I should've *realized!*"

"You see," said Lavender, speaking very rapidly, "There've always been stories, about these children who are born as super magicians who can cast spells no one else can, and there's a whole secret school hidden inside Hogwarts with classes that only they can see and go to -"

Lavender looked at her, puzzled. "What?" said Lavender. "Who *wouldn't* want to have super extra magical powers? It would be like this whole amazing *destiny* and everything! It'd mean you were *special!*"

Chapter 74

"Thank *you*, General!" Lavender said crisply. "I mean Mr. Potter. No, though. I'm a heroine and a Gryffindor, and I can fight for myself."

"Yes," squeaked most of the girls, though in Hannah's case it came out, "Yes, Lady Susan!"

"Alright, Captain Bones," said Lavender in an unusually respectful tone, as they turned another corner along the shortest way to the library, passing through a rather large corridor studded with six sets of double doors, three sets on either side. "Can I ask if there's any way for *me* to become a double witch?"

Lavender was nodding rapidly. "Got it, got it."

"Tracey?" said Lavender in a small voice. "Please don't do all that again. Please?"

Leo Granger

The part of Hermione's father is taken by Jocee Cotton's father.

Lesath Lestrangle

Chapter 63

Classroom to the left of Transfiguration, 8 in the morning.

Lesath Lestrangle's face was streaked with tears, fresh tears and half-dried tears, and there was water in his eyes, a promise of still more on the way. "*Quietus*," said the older boy, and then "*Homenum Revelio*" and some other things, while Harry thought frantically and without much luck.

Lesath Lestrangle said, in a breaking voice, "My life is yours, my Lord, and my death as well."

"Thank you," whispered Lesath, "thank you, my Lord, oh, thank you," the sound of a choked-off sob came from the kneeling boy, all Harry could see of him was the hair on the back of his head, nothing of his face. "I'm a fool, my Lord, an ungrateful bastard, unworthy to serve you, I cannot abase myself enough, for I - I shouted at you after you helped me, because I thought you were refusing me, and I didn't even realize until this morning that I'd been such a fool as to ask you in front of Longbottom -"

"I understand, my Lord," said the older boy, his voice wavering a little, "you do not trust my cunning, and indeed I have shown myself a fool... I only wanted to say to you, that I am not ungrateful, that I know it must have been hard enough to save only one person, that they're alerted now, that you can't - get Father - but I am not ungrateful, I will never be ungrateful to you again. If ever you have a use for this unworthy servant, call me wherever I am, and I will answer, my Lord -"

Lesath gazed up at Harry, said uncertainly, "Am I dismissed from your presence, my Lord...?"

Lesath said, "Yes, my Lord, I understand," and pushed himself back up from the floor, stood straight and bowed deeply, then backed away from Harry until he turned to open the classroom door.

Harry couldn't see Lesath's face, as the older boy's voice said, "Did you send her to someone who would take care of her? Did she ask about me at all?"

"Yes, my Lord, I'm sorry, my Lord," said Lesath's voice; and the Slytherin boy opened the door and went out and shut the door behind him. His feet sped up as he ran away, but not fast enough that Harry couldn't hear him start sobbing.

Lily Potter

The part of Lily is taken by Nikki Ebright.

Lucian Bole

Chapter 75

"Were you -" said Lucian Bole. "I mean - after that girl snapped her fingers -"

"Shouldn't Malfoy be here?" Bole said tentatively.

"But everyone *knows* that already," said Bole. "Even in the other Houses."

Lucius Malfoy

Chapter 63

I know it was you.

Chapter 72

What are you doing, my son?

What are you really doing?

Chapter 78

"I do not know," said Lucius Malfoy, his tone calm though no less aristocratic, "but I must trust that he has good reason for doing it."

"I suggest you be careful in your implications, Quirrell," Lucius Malfoy said coldly.

Lucius Malfoy had straightened as the Defense Professor spoke; he now sat erect upon his cushioned bench, his head held perceptibly higher than before, and when he spoke it was with quiet pride. "He will be the greatest Lord Malfoy that has yet lived."

"And what might that be?" said Lucius Malfoy, his voice now turned chill once more.

Lucius Malfoy was watching the screens with an ironic smile, his fingers tapping at his armrest in no discernible pattern. "I do not know what is more frightening, the thought that he has some hidden plan behind all this, or the thought that he does not."

Chapter 80

At once, far to the side of the podium but also in the highest circle, rose at all man with a mane of long white spilling down from his head over the shoulders of his plum-colored robes. "I present a witness for questioning under Veritaserum," Lucius Malfoy said, his cool tone clear throughout the room, smoothly controlled with only as light undertone of righteous fury. "Let Hermione, the first Granger, be brought forth."

“Gawain Robards,” said the smooth voice of Lucius Malfoy. “Your probity is known to all of us. If you would do the honors?”

“If it pleases my Lords,” said the voice of Lord Malfoy, “I should like to have the testimony of my son Draco, witnessed under two drops of Veritaserum, read aloud at this time.”

“My son,” Lucius Malfoy said in a heavy voice, “seems to have been listening to certain misguided ideas. He is young — and he has learned, now, we have all seen as a country, what such folly brings in repayment.”

"Enough!" bellowed Lucius Malfoy, and a show of hands ended the deliberations. The white-maned man stood tall and terrible, his silver cane held high in one hand like a gavel about to fall. "For what this mad woman has tried to do to my son - for the blood debt that she owes for trying to end the line of a Noble and Most Ancient House - I say that she will -"

Lucius Malfoy had listened to this with an impassive face. “Well,” Lord Malfoy said after a few moments. A cold gleam lit his eyes. “I had not planned to ask it. But if that is the will of the Wizengamot — then let her pay as any in her place would pay. Let it be Azkaban.”

“The deliberations are ended,” Lucius Malfoy said coldly. “But if you are incapable of finding Aurors who can obey the vote of the Wizengamot, Madam Bones, you may relinquish the position; we can easily find another to serve in your place. The will of this Hall is clear. For the monstrosity of her crimes, the girl is to be tried as an adult and punished accordingly; ten years in Azkaban, the justice for attempted murder.”

When Lucius Malfoy spoke again his voice seemed to tremble ever so slightly, as though the stern control on it was failing. “Blood calls for repayment, the blood of my family. Not for any price will I sell the blood debt owed my son. You would not understand that, who never had love or child of your own. Still, there is more than one debt owed to House Malfoy, and I think that my son, if he stood among us, would rather be repaid for his mother’s blood than for his own. Confess your own crime to the Wizengamot, as you confessed it to me, and I shall—”

“Hardly,” said Lucius Malfoy, his lips now twisting into a bitter smile. “No, I have no purpose here but my son’s vengeance. I only wished to show the Wizengamot the truth behind this old man’s pretended heroism and his praise of that girl — that he would hardly think of sacrificing himself to save her.”

“Cruelty?” said Lucius Malfoy, the bitter smile still on his face. “I think not. I knew what his answer would be. I have ever warned you that he only plays his pretended part. If you believe in his hesitation, the more fool you. Remember that his answer was the same.” The man raised his voice. “Let us vote, my friends. I think a show of hands will suffice for it. I do not imagine there will be many who choose to align themselves with murderers.” The voice went cold, on the last note, the promise in it very clear.

“Harry Potter,” said Lucius Malfoy. He did not incline his head.

A storm seemed to be raging inside Lucius, the face beneath the flowing white hair threatening to crack open and spill something unguessable. The Lord of Malfoy seemed to almost speak once and then twice again, swallowing three unheard sentences before his lips parted for true. "A plot, you say?" Lord Malfoy said at last. His face was twitching, hardly controlled. "And whose plot would that be, then?"

"Plot - or no plot -" Lucius's voice was trembling. "This mudblood filth has touched my son and for that I will end her. You should know that full well, *Harry Potter*."

"And what do *you* care for her fate?" Lucius Malfoy's voice was rising. "What is *your* stake in this?"

Again the muscles jumped in Lucius's face. "And now you are lying to me — as you lied to my son!"

"*Enough!*" cried the Lord Malfoy. "Enough of your lies! Enough of your *games!* You do not understand - you would never understand - what it means that he is my son! I will not be denied this vengeance! No more! Never again! For the blood this girl owes House Malfoy, she shall go to Azkaban. And if I ever find another hand at work - even if it is your own - that hand shall be cut off as well!" Lucius Malfoy raised his deadly silver cane as though in command, his teeth clenched and his lips drawn back in a snarl, like a wolf facing a dragon. "And if you have nothing better to say than that - be silent, Harry Potter!"

Lord Malfoy gazed at him with hard dignity, as that laughter spread. "If you want the enmity of the House of Malfoy, you shall have it, *child*."

"Indeed he will," said Lucius Malfoy, and then raised his voice again. "I call the vote! By show of hands, let the Wizengamot acknowledge the blood debt owed to the Noble and Most Ancient House of Malfoy, for the attempted murder of its last scion and ending of its line, by Hermione, the first Granger!"

Chapter 81

Lucius Malfoy was smiling in grim satisfaction. "And now," said the white-maned wizard, "I say that her debt shall be paid -"

Lucius's hands whitened on his cane. "House Malfoy owes no debt to you!"

Then the Lord Malfoy seemed to relax, and a chill smile came over his face. "Of course," he said easily. "I do confess I had not understood, but the child is quite correct. But I do not quite think the two debts cancel - House Potter was only trying to save itself, after all -"

"- and therefore," intoned Lucius Malfoy, "I demand monetary compensation as well, for the redemption of the blood debt owed my son. That, too, is the law."

Lucius was still wearing the cold smile. "One hundred thousand Galleons. If you have not that much in your vault, I suppose I must accept a promissory note for the remainder."

"Shall we put it to vote of the Wizengamot?" said Lucius Malfoy. "I think few of us would like to see the little murderess go free. By a show of hands, that additional compensation of one hundred thousand Galleons would be required to cancel the debt!"

"You would truly..." Lucius Malfoy said slowly. "You would truly pay a hundred thousand Galleons, to save one mudblood girl."

Lucius Malfoy stood motionless, frowning down at Harry. "Who is she to you, then? *What* is she to you, that you would pay so much to keep her from harm?"

Lucius Malfoy's eyes narrowed. "By the report I received, you cannot cast the Patronus Charm, and Dumbledore knows this. The power of a single Dementor nearly killed you. You would not dare venture near Azkaban in your own person -"

Lucius Malfoy's eyes remained cool and calculating. "You pretend you can destroy Azkaban, and Dumbledore pretends to believe it."

The white-haired man turned slightly, toward the center of the half-circle, as though to address the greater Wizengamot. "I withdraw my offer!" shouted the Lord of Malfoy. "I will not accept the debt to House Potter in payment, not even for a hundred thousand Galleons! The girl's blood debt to House Malfoy stands!"

"I acknowledge the debt, but the law does not strictly oblige me to accept it in cancellation," said Lord Malfoy with a grim smile. "The girl is no part of House Potter; the debt I owe House Potter is no debt to her. As for the *dishonor* -" Lucius Malfoy paused. "As for the grave shame I feel at my ingratitude toward the Potters, who have done so much for me -" Lucius Malfoy bowed his head. "May my ancestors forgive me."

"You fools!" shouted Lucius Malfoy. The white hair was shaking as though in a wind, the face beneath was pale with fury. "Do you think you'll get away with what you've done today? Do you think that girl can try to murder my son and escape unscathed?"

For an instant Lord Malfoy stood there with eyes slightly widened; then his face fell back into calm scorn, and his voice spoke coolly in reply. "Are you openly threatening me, Mr. Potter?"

Madam Pomfrey

Chapter 63

"No," Madam Pomfrey snapped at the child, "you may *not* see him! You may not *pester* him! You may not ask him *one little question!* He is to rest *in bed* and do *nothing* for at least *three days!*"

Mandy Brocklehurst

Chapter 79

"Hermione wouldn't just *do* that!" yelled Mandy Brocklehurst, who was practically in tears, in fact she *was* in tears, her voice would have been loud enough to silence the Great Hall if it hadn't been for all the other students also screaming at each other. "I - I bet Malfoy tried to - to *do* things to her -"

Marcus Flint

Chapter 72

Then Flint's powerful voice, the voice of the Slytherin Captain that bellowed commands on the Quidditch pitch, said in a dangerous rumble, "You ruined my food, girl."

"Apologize to me," said Flint.

Chapter 75

"That is, she wasn't naked," drawled Marcus Flint, his broad shoulders leaning back in apparent relaxation against the lumpy stone surface. "Covered in chocolate frosting, yes, but not naked."

Flint gave a dismissive flick of his fingers. "Whatever Malfoy's plotting, he wants to put on an air of innocence. He can't be seen missing at the same time as us."

Michael Hopkins

Chapter 69

"Uh," said the boy, his hair was of a color that would've been called 'brunette' if he was a girl, his eyes an undistinguished brown that somehow seemed just right for Hufflepuff, there weren't any tears on his face but he looked sort of pale. She pegged him at about fourth year, or third.

Then the brown eyes widened as he focused on her. "*General Sunshine?*"

"Wow," said the Hufflepuff boy. "That was - you just - I mean I saw you on the screens before Christmas but - wow! I can't believe you just did that!"

"I'm Michael Hopkins," said the boy once Hermione had rolled back to her own feet. He stuck out his hand. "Or just Mike inside Hufflepuff, there aren't any other Mikes in all of Hufflepuff this year, would you believe it?"

They shook hands, and Mike said, "Anyway, *thank you.*"

Michael Verres-Evans

Chapter 59

... instead of Professor Michael "Son, if you try anything to do with rockets on your own, I mean *anything whatsoever* without a trained professional watching, you will die and that will make Mum sad" Verres-Evans.

Millicent Bulstrode

Chapter 63

It was a few minutes later that Millicent Bulstrode ran up to them, visibly out of breath, and said, "Mr. Malfoy, did you hear?"

"No, about Potter!"

“Potter was going around with a *phoenix* on his shoulder last night, looking like he’d been dragged through ten leagues of mud, they say that the phoenix took him to Azkaban to try to stop Bellatrix and he fought a duel with her and they blew up half the fortress!”

Chapter 69

And *that* was when Millicent Bulstrode raced up from the lower dorms and shouted, “Hey, everyone, guess what, now *Granger* went and beat up Derrick and what’s left of his crew, and his father owled him and said that if he didn’t—”

Chapter 71

“The thing about Salazar Slytherin’s ghost helping Granger?” said Millicent. “I already heard about that—”

“Really?” Millicent said, in an equally low, equally excited voice. “What is it?”

“All *right!*” said Millicent. “What *is* it?”

Chapter 72

“What do you mean, *set you up?*” said Millicent. The two of them were sitting cross-legged on Daphne’s bed, having come there straight from the Great Hall after lunch. “With my Seer’s eyes that stare through Time Itself, I saw you *winning*.”

“Well, yeah!” said Millicent. “Everyone knows you’re hunting bullies!”

“Look, Daphne, I *told* you—” The Slytherin girl paused, as if trying to remember something, and then said, “I mean, I told you, what I See *has* to come to pass. If I try to change it, if *anyone* tries to change it, really terrible, awful, no good, extremely bad things will happen. And then it’ll come to pass *anyway*. If I See you getting beaten up, I *can’t* tell you that, because then you’d try to *not go*, and *then* —” Millicent stopped.

“I don’t *know!*” said Millicent. “But it probably makes being eaten by Lethifolds look like a tea party!”

Millicent must have seen Daphne’s hesitation, because the other girl started looking a little more confident. “Well,” Millicent said sharply, “this isn’t a play! Look, I’ll tell you if I See it being a hard battle or an easy one. But that’s *all* I can do, you understand? And if I say ‘hard’ you can’t not show up! Or — or — ” Millicent’s eyes rolled back in her head, and she intoned hollowly, “*Those who try to cheat their destinies will come to sad and gloomy ends—*”

Chapter 74

2 this afternoon at the top of the stairs going up from the library really important everyone has to be there — Millicent

“*You sacrificed your soul to Harry Potter?*” gasped Millicent. There was a clatter from the other side of the room as Ron Weasley dropped his inkwell.

Chapter 77

“N-no,” Millicent stammered from where she was still sitting at her desk.

“No!” said Millicent.

“Thank you,” Draco said. “All of you please leave her alone, she’s just a pawn. Miss Bulstrode, you may consider the favor you did me in February to have been repaid.” And Draco turned back to his Potions homework, hoping to Merlin and back again that Millicent didn’t say anything incredibly stupid like ‘What favor?’ —

... There was no possible way that Millicent could just give out a prophecy anytime he wanted, about school bullies, and then remember it, and if she had it would’ve come out as ‘the skeleton is the key’ and not ‘Susan Bones has to be there’.

And Millicent had said in a small voice:
But, but she told me that she was a seer...

Minerva McGonagall

The part of McGonagall is taken by Autumn Rachel Dryden.

Morag MacDougal

Chapter 79

Morag MacDougal snorted so loudly it was audible even amid the pandemonium of lunch, and said in a loud voice, "I bet Granger *cheated* in her battle yesterday, I bet that's why Malfoy challenged her -"

"What are you *blithering* about?" said Morag, looking down her nose at the Boy-Who-Lived.

Chapter 83

Morag MacDougal raised her hand, then said without waiting to be called, "I told you, Padma, what's *true* is that the Wizengamot found Granger guilty and ordered her to get the Dementor's Kiss and they brought in the Dementor and Harry Potter glued it to the ceiling and wouldn't let it down until -"

Neville Longbottom

The part of Neville is taken by Adom Hartell.

Noelle Curry

Chapter 57

("He didn't just really say that -" whispered the newest Auror present, a still-prim young lady by the name of Noelle Curry, to the senior member of her trio, Auror Brooks. "Did he?")

Nymphadora Tonks

Chapter 72

"Hey, Susie," said the seventh-year Hufflepuff. "Do you already need more -"

Chapter 73

"Ooh, great question!" said the other Susan Bones as she rapidly skinned off what was left of her borrowed clothes. A moment later the girl began to Metamorphose back into her more accustomed form of Nymphadora Tonks. "Sorry but I couldn't think of anything myself so you've got about three minutes to decide on an answer to that -"

Nymphadora!Susan

Chapter 73

Susan's round face didn't change, like the Hufflepuff girl had suddenly developed the sort of experienced blankness that Daphne's own Mother used. "Am I here, really?" Susan said calmly.

"Did I say that?" said Susan. She flipped her wand casually in one hand, leaning against the stone wall of the corridor where they were waiting, her reddish-brown hair somehow arranging itself in perfect order against the yellow trim of her witch's robes. "I wonder why. Maybe I didn't want Hannah to get any strange ideas. Hufflepuff loyalty, you know."

"That's fine by me," said Susan, who was keeping a steady gaze on the other end of the corridor where it merged into the tiled hallway where they'd been told to expect the bully. "I'll just stay here myself, then."

"It's not like me," said Susan. "I know. But -" Susan shrugged. "People don't always behave like themselves, you know."

"Bullies are here," Susan said laconically. "Huh, they've got a hostage."

Then Jugson made an offhand gesture with his wand, and the glowing ropes flung Hannah at them, there was a small pop as Hannah's body blew through the Quieting barrier, Susan's wand was instantly pointing at Hannah and Susan's voice muttered "*Wingardium Leviosa*" -

Simultaneously Susan pointed her wand and said "*Prismatis!*" and a small rainbow sphere formed in midair almost instantly, the miniature barrier so condensed and bright that it stayed intact even as Jugson's hex hit it and bounced off toward Belka, whose wand flashed to swat away the dark bolt; and then a moment later the many-colored blaze was gone.

"Nope," said the young voice of Susan Bones, "not going to happen," and with a blindingly fast motion the Hufflepuff girl leapt leftward just as a red stunbolt erupted from Belka's wand ...

"Is everyone else asleep now?" said a voice. "Good."

"Wrong," said Susan.

"And *this* is the truth," said Susan. "In case nobody ever told you -"

"You don't mess with the 'Puffs," said Susan, and with a grey flash so bright it hurt Hermione's half-closed eyes, the real battle started.

"Oh, hell," said Susan Bones. Her face had already looked a little pale beneath the sweat, and now it was getting paler, looking almost frighteningly white. "Ah... could I convince you that you hallucinated all that?"

"Oh, hell," said Susan again. "Look I'll be back in a few minutes but I've really got to go now *please* don't say anything bye!"

Chapter 74

"Every single one of you had better be absolutely clear on this," said Susan Bones. The Hufflepuff girl, or whatever strange power had possessed her, wasn't even *pretending* to act normal anymore. The round-faced girl was striding through the halls with a firm, confident gait. "If we get there and it's just one bully, that's fine, you can fight them the regular way. My mysterious superpowers won't activate if there are no innocents in danger. But if five seventh-year bullies jump out of a closet, you know what you do? That's right, you *run away* and let me fight them. Finding a teacher is optional, the important thing is that you *run away* as soon as I create an opening. In a fight like that you are *liabilities*. You are *civilian targets* I have to worry about protecting. So you will get away as fast as possible and you *will not try* to do *anything* heroic or so help me, the hour you get out of your healer's beds I will *personally* show up and *kick your asses* right back in. Are we all clear on that?"

"*Don't* call me that," snapped Susan. "And *I don't think I heard you, Miss Brown!* I'm warning you, I have friends who write plays and if you do anything dumb, posterity will remember you as Lavender, the Amazing Stupid Hostage."

"Sign up for the Auror preparation program in your sixth year," said Susan. "It's the next best thing. Oh, and if a famous Auror offers to oversee your summer internship, just ignore anyone who warns you that he's a terrible influence or that you're almost certainly going to die."

Then Susan suddenly stopped in place and her wand snapped up and she said, "*Protego Maximus!*"

"Sorry!" said Susan. "Sorry, girls. Give me a moment to check this place out. Thinking of a certain person has just reminded me that this hall we're in right now, with all those doors, would be an *excellent* place for an ambush."

"Girls?" whispered Susan. She was slowly pushing herself to her feet, though Hermione could see her limbs swaying and quivering. "Girls, I'm sorry for what I said before. If you've got anything clever and heroic to try, you might as well try it."

Susan's face was white as chalk, and she whispered, "I'm sorry, Mad-Eye..."

Ora Weinbach

Chapter 55

"None," Ora said nervously, "it's... I mean it has to be jammed, not dead, carefully jammed because it didn't set off the alarms, but the line is so blank the mirror might as well be broken..."

Chapter 57

"We have a fix!" shouted Ora, holding up her magic mirror as though in triumph. "The Dementor outside the inner wall pointed to level seven, C spiral, that's where they are!"

(communications specialist, possibly Ora Weinbach)

Chapter 56

The communications specialist spoke to her mirror for a moment, and a few seconds later, looked up, surprised. "No -"

"- but they can see someone else on the lower levels who isn't a prisoner."

Padma Patil

Chapter 50

"Harry Potter, Slytherin boy," she said out loud.

There was a whispery chuckle, now coming from beside her, and she spun around and pointed her wand at the whisper and shouted "*Luminos!*"

"The hat never called out Slytherin for *my* name, Potter!" She backed up against the wall, so she wouldn't have to watch behind herself, and raised her wand in an attack stance.

"Fine," she said coldly. "Go ahead and warn me, Potter, I'm not afraid of you."

"No, and I don't care!"

Despite everything, now, small chills of fear were spreading out from her spine and running over her skin. She'd heard *those* stories about Harry Potter too, that he was a secret Legilimens. But she still stood straight, and she put all the bite she could into her voice when she said, "The Slytherins went Dark to get power, just like *you* did, Potter. And *I* won't, not ever."

She was getting more creeped out than she ever had been in her life, and the possibility was starting to occur to her that this might *really* be a ghost. She hadn't ever heard that ghosts could hide themselves like this, but maybe they just didn't usually do it - not to mention that most ghosts weren't this *eerie*, they were just dead people after all - "Who *are* you? The Bloody Baron?"

"Granger can't cast the Patronus Charm!" said Padma. "If she was really as nice as she pretends to be -"

"That's not *true!* I didn't have time, that was all!"

"Potter *snarked* on me?"

"I," she stuttered, "I, I heard - a ghost -"

"*You* did this!" Padma said. "How - you - how dare you!"

"Don't deny it," Padma said, her voice shaking, "*you* set that ghost on me, it *said* -"

"Why?" Padma said. She couldn't think of anything else to say, she didn't understand.

"I..." she said. "I've got to write six inches on *lomillialor* -"

"What?" said Padma. That was *her* line.

"Um," said Padma. Her own thoughts were pretty much scrambled, now...

Chapter 63

"You silly boy," said Padma across from her, looking like she was deciding whether to laugh or grimace, "phoenixes aren't for smart girls who do their homework, they're for idiots who charge straight at five older Slytherin bullies. There's a reason why the Gryffindor colors are red and gold, you know."

Chapter 65

Padma said hesitantly, "Is it just me, or has Harry Potter started talking like a more *complicated* sort of book in the last few days? I mean, I haven't been listening to him very long -"

"Well," Padma said. She daintily dabbed a chocolate-flavored scone with some scone-flavored frosting. "I think Dragon and Sunshine had better ally during the next battle or Mr. Harry Potter is going to *smash* us. We were allied last time, and even then Chaos almost won -"

Chapter 67

"*Prismatis!*" cried Padma's voice and there was suddenly a shimmering rainbow wall in front of Draco, just as four Chaotic voices cried "*Somnium!*"

Chapter 70

And the voices of Hermione Granger, Padma Patil, Parvati Patil, Lavender Brown, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, Daphne Greengrass, and Tracey Davis cried out in unison, "*We won't settle for second best, it's time to give a witch a quest!*"

"The Headmaster doesn't think it *can* be learned," Padma said. The Ravenclaw girl's face was thoughtful, her steps measured as she strode through the corridor. "The Headmaster doesn't even think that's a good idea."

"Besides," said Padma, a considering look on her face. "Everyone knows that nothing *really* bad ever happens in Hogwarts, right? To students, I mean, not to the Defense Professors. We've got all these ancient wards and so on."

Chapter 71

Padma made a show of taking a pocketwatch out of her robes and looking at it. "Sixteen minutes and thirty seconds," she said. "A new record for the longest attention span in Gryffindor."

"Oh!" said Padma in a tone of sudden realization. "Of course! He got told by the ghost of Salazar Slytherin!"

"That's who the ghost was that scared me, I'm pretty sure," Padma explained. "I mean I only figured it out afterward, but... yeah. Salazar Slytherin's ghost doesn't like it when Slytherins bully people, he thinks it shames his name, and the ghost is still keyed into the Hogwarts wards so he knows everything that happens, I bet."

"It's pronounced *feminine* actually," said Padma.

"Excuse me, Mr. Potter," came the awful words, the young girl's high voice resounding through the corridor like the gloomy bells of doom, "can I ask you for help with something?"

"Can you tell us how to talk to Salazar Slytherin's ghost? We want him to tell us where to find bullies, like he tells you."

Padma looked rather smug, then; and said, "I *should've* figured it out earlier, really. There was that *hiss* in the ghost's voice, I should've thought Parselmouth right away, even before he started talking about Godric Gryffindor."

"Um," said Padma. "Should I not've done that?"

Chapter 72

Hermione sat down at the table without looking to either side, just gazing at the plate and silverware like they might have answers hidden inside, thinking as hard as she ever had, and a few seconds later she heard Padma's voice whispering almost in her ear, "Daphne says she knows where a bully's going to be at ten-thirty today."

"*Lagann!*" yelled five voices, and five green spirals blasted from five wands aimed through five holes in the false wall, and an instant later Hermione's voice shouted "*Stupefy!*"

... and then Padma yelled "*Prismatis!*" just before the bully shouted ...

"By the way, Lavender," said Padma. "What in the name of Merlin's underpants were you *wearing* back there?"

Chapter 74

"Yes," squeaked most of the girls, though in Hannah's case it came out, "Yes, Lady Susan!"

Chapter 78

"What *are* they doing?" said Padma.

Chapter 79

"I -" said Padma. Her words seemed to be caught in her throat, her thoughts seemed to be caught in her head. "I - I mean - I -"

Chapter 83

"Excuse me," said Padma Patil. She knew her voice was shaking, she knew that she was trembling visibly, but she had to ask. "Excuse me, Professor, what happened with Miss Granger?"

"There's too many rumors," said Padma. "I don't know what's true."

Pansy Parkinson

Chapter 74

"I don't believe it," said an angry voice. "There's no way the next Dark Lord would take *you* to be his bride!"

"You can't do that," said Pansy, in the confident tones of a hen which had worked out a perfectly good pecking order where she was at the top, and wasn't about to go updating that belief based on mere evidence.

Now Pansy was showing definite nervousness as Tracey swayed toward her desk. "What d'you think you're doing?" Pansy said, not quite managing to sound indignant.

"No you didn't!" said Pansy.

"*What?*" screeched Pansy, turning pale. The girl leapt up from her desk and began frantically rummaging through her bookbag. After Pansy drew out a mirror and looked at herself, she turned even paler.

"I don't want to be angsty!" cried Pansy.

Pansy turned, and stretched out a begging hand toward Draco Malfoy's desk. "Draco!" she said pleadingly. "Mr. Malfoy! Please, make Tracey give me back my soul!"

"Make her throw it up!" yelled Pansy.

"*Professor Snaaaaaape!*" wailed Pansy Parkinson in tears. "*Tracey ate my soooouul!*"

Parvati Patil

Chapter 70

And the voices of Hermione Granger, Padma Patil, Parvati Patil, Lavender Brown, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, Daphne Greengrass, and Tracey Davis cried out in unison, "*We won't settle for second best, it's time to give a witch a quest!*"

"Is he *right*?" said Parvati. The Gryffindor girl's face was very serious, making her look much more like her twin than she usually did. "I mean it has to be asked -"

"But - I mean -" Parvati said. She still had a contemplative look on her face. "I mean, you can see *why* the Headmaster would think we were just silly girls, right? What does protesting outside the Headmaster's office have to do with becoming heroines?"

"Well," said Parvati, "has everyone already been through Dumbledore's third-floor forbidden corridor? I mean everyone in Gryffindor's been through it by now -"

"Yeah," said Parvati, "the worst that can happen is that we'll lose a few dozen House points or something, and there's two of us from each House so *that'll* all come out even."

"Right!" said Parvati. "So now it's time for us to become real heroines. We'll come for the darkness -"

Chapter 71

"Come to think..." Parvati said slowly, "I mean, what're the odds that Harry Potter would run across those five bullies on his *first morning* of school? He must've had *someway* of finding them."

"So," said Parvati. "We've got to ask the Boy-Who-Lived where to find Salazar Slytherin's ghost? Wow, I guess if I'm saying stuff like that out loud, I might actually be turning into a heroine -"

"Padma and I knew we'd both like the same boys," said Parvati, "so we made a list and flipped a Knut to see who got to pick first."

"Besides," said Parvati, sounding puzzled, "isn't the whole point that we're trying to be heroes even though that isn't feminine?"

Chapter 72

"Hey, Padma," muttered Parvati, her voice just barely audible over the soft impacts of eight girls tiptoeing through the corridor leading to the Potions classroom, "d'you know why Hermione's been sighing all morning -"

"*Lagann!*" yelled five voices, and five green spirals blasted from five wands aimed through five holes in the false wall, and an instant later Hermione's voice shouted "*Stupefy!*"

... and "*Innervate!*" yelled Parvati at Hannah's body ...

"I think that's got to be as bad as it gets," said Parvati. "And we can handle it. We've proved that now."

"Did you Transfigure it?" said Parvati, looking puzzled. "But the bully cast *Finite* on you -"

Chapter 73

... and Parvati shouted "*Prismatis!*" and the rainbow wall formed but the fiery blue blast passed right through it like it wasn't even there ...

"I mean, *what?*" said Parvati.

"No, seriously, *what?*" said Parvati.

"Sure, sure, just *give me a second here* and I'll *probably be fine*," said Parvati.

"Yeah," said Parvati, voice only slightly shaky as she stood up and started to brush off her red-trimmed robes, "it turns out that Susan Bones is the Heir of Hufflepuff and she's opened up the long-lost entrance to Helga Hufflepuff's Chamber of Hard Work and Practice."

"*What?*" yelled Parvati, twisting around to look at Tracey. "That is the *looniest* thing -"

"Those are just *stories!*" yelled Parvati. "That's not how real life works! I mean, sure, I read those books too -"

"Susan wouldn't *do that!*" said Parvati. "I mean, if there even *was* -"

Chapter 74

"Yes," squeaked most of the girls, though in Hannah's case it came out, "Yes, Lady Susan!"

"*What are you doing?*" shrieked Parvati, and the Gryffindor girl stretched out a hand as though to pull down the Slytherin, who was now starting to float upward into the air; ...

Penelope Clearwater

Chapter 50

"Sweet Merlin!" exclaimed Penelope Clearwater, rising from a couch. "What happened to you, Padma?"

"It wasn't the Bloody Baron, was it?" said Clearwater. She drew her wand and a moment later she was holding a cup, and then an *Aguamenti* later the cup was filled with water. "Here, drink this, sit down -"

Chapter 70

"Merlin preserve us," said Penelope Clearwater in a strangled voice. "You mean *that's* how men would treat us if we didn't have wands to defend ourselves?"

More conversation was going on behind the picket line. "My goodness," said Penelope Clearwater. "I think that's the most *overtly* evil Defense Professor we've ever had."

Chapter 75

"You're not helping," said Penelope Clearwater a little further down the table, but she was ignored. Several older witches had started toward Hermione, after she'd sat down at the extreme opposite end of the table from Harry Potter, but then a swifter cloud of younger girls had surrounded Hermione in an impenetrable barrier.

(Slytherin bully, probably Peregrine Derrick)

Chapter 69

The last bully shouted "*Protego!*" and was surrounded by a shimmering blue glow.

"*Stupefy!*" shouted the bully-boy.

"*Stupefy!*" shouted the bully-boy again. "*Expelliarmus! Stupefy!*"

"*Jellyfy!*" yelled the bully-boy, a wide-beam jinx with no visible bolt to dodge, and her knees suddenly felt almost too weak to support her. And then, with an angry roar producing an even brighter blaze of crimson, "*Stupefy!*"

"Oof," said the bully-boy as his feet went out from under him and *he actually dropped his wand.*

Pius Thicknesse

Chapter 61

The fireplace erupted in green flames, then, and the face of Pius Thicknesse, Madam Bones's assistant, appeared therein. "Chief Warlock?" said Thicknesse. "I have a report for you, transmitted from -" Thicknesse's eyes flickered over Minerva and Severus, "six minutes ago."

"We know how it was done," said Thicknesse. "In Bellatrix Black's cell, hidden in one corner, was a potions vial; and testing the traces of remaining fluid shows that it was an Animagus potion."

"Well, Mr. Snape," Thicknesse barked, "records show that Bellatrix Black was an Animagus *before* she was sentenced to Azkaban and her form destroyed; so maybe her*second* meditation didn't take as much time as her first!"

"Yes," said the confident head of Pius Thicknesse. "Our expert says that it is nigh-unimaginable that an Animagus meditation could be performed in less than three hours, regardless of experience. All visits to prisoners allowed to receive them will be limited to two hours henceforth, and the Dementors will inform us if any Patronus Charm is maintained in the prison areas for longer than that."

Quirinus Quirrell

The part of Quirrell is taken by Eneasz Brodski. His poly-juiced voice is taken by Steven Zuber.

Randolph Lee

Chapter 73

"Do I need to explain what this is about?" Lee said with false joviality. The seventh-year duelist was sporting a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "Well, just in case, you little inconveniences, and that includes you Miss Greengrass, you've been quite enough trouble and you've told quite enough lies. We brought your little friend just to make sure everyone knew we got all of you - though I suppose the

other Ravenclaw girl is hiding around a corner or clinging to the ceiling somewhere? Well, no matter. This is your -"

"Oh, really," said Lee in an annoyed tone. "Are you about to offer to turn yourself over if we let the others go? We've got *all* of you, now."

... and her foot stamped down on the boy's wand arm, again being repelled by the shield, "*Elmekia!*" shouted Lee ...

"*Vitalis revelio,*" said Lee just as Parvati opened her mouth, and Susan's body was surrounded by a warm red glow. Now the seventh-year boy really was grinning. "Probably just a broken collarbone, I'd say. Nice try, though."

"Now we wake up the mudblood," said the precise voice of the scary-formal boy, "and find out who's *really* behind them, not Salazar Slytherin's ghost."

"*Polyfluis Reverso!*" roared the remaining boy bully.

Chapter 75

"Yes, well, I'm sorry to be blunt," Randolph Lee said evenly. The seventh-year duelist rubbed at his chin, where a faint fuzz of beard had been allowed to grow. "But when someone sticks you to the ceiling, it's a message, Astorga. It's a message which says: I'm an incredibly powerful Dark Wizard who could've done anything to you I damn well pleased, and I don't care if your House is offended, either."

Chapter 77

"Then why," a voice said clearly from across the room, "did those witches go where a note from Millicent told them to go?"

Ravenclaw door

Chapter 50

The final whisper came out in a louder hiss that sounded almost like a snake, and Padma fled, she fled down the corridors like Lethifolds were chasing her, she ran heedless of the rules about running in the corridors, even when she passed other students who looked at her in surprise, she did not stop, she ran all the way to the Ravenclaw dorms with her pulse pounding in her neck, the door asked her "Why does the Sun shine in the day instead of the nighttime?" and it took her three tries before she could make her answer coherent, and then the door came open and she saw -

Reese Belka

Chapter 73

"Jugsy, honey?" said Belka. Her lips widened in a vicious smile. "I thought we discussed this. First we beat them, *then* we play."

"You had me going for a second there, dearies." The seventh-year girl wasn't smiling at all.

"No, dears," said the voice of the scary-sweet girl, "*first* we bind them all *very* securely -"

"Polyjuice!" spat the bully-girl.

Chapter 75

"I am *certain*," Reese Belka snapped, "absolutely *certain*, that was no true ritual. Little firstie witches can't do that kind of magic, and even if they could, who's ever heard of a Dark ritual which *sacrifices* a sealed horror for - *that?*"

Belka's glare should have melted him. "No," she spat, "I was *not*."

"Neither am I," said Belka.

"Yes, very clumsy," said Belka. She snorted. "Malfoy or no, he's just a little firstie and we don't need him here."

"I don't know about *you*, dearies," Belka said with fake sweetness, "but *I* don't plan on running scared from a false ritual, and *I'm* not done with Potter and his pet mudblood."

Remus Lupin

The part of Remus is taken by Alan Hogan.

Rianne Felthorne

Chapter 71

"*What?*" said Rianne Felthorne in sudden horror and disgust. "She's in her *first year!* Ew!"

Chapter 76

"Why -" Rianne Felthorne said. *He knows I won't remember.* "Why *did* you do it? I mean - you said to tell you where bullies would be, and who they would be, but not whether Granger would be there. And I know, the way the Time-Turner works, if you want to *make* Granger be there, you can't be told whether it's already happened. So I did work out that *we* were the ones telling her where to go. We were, weren't we?"

"But," said Rianne, "I didn't understand *why* you were helping her. And now - after what you did to Granger in the Great Hall - I just don't understand at all." Rianne had never thought of herself as particularly nice. She'd taken little notice of the controversy over the Sunshine General. But something about *helping* Granger fight bullies had... well, she'd gotten used to thinking of that as the good side, and thinking of *herself* as being on the good side. And she'd found she actually liked it. It was hard, to just let that go. "Why'd you do that, Professor Snape?"

"Is -" Rianne said falteringly. "I mean - so long as we're here - is there anything you do want to talk about?" There was something *she* wanted to say, but she couldn't make the words pass her own lips.

Snape's eyes were still shut, so she couldn't just nod her head. Her voice almost broke, when she forced herself to say "Yes."

"Please tell me the honest truth, Miss Felthorne. What do you think of that boy?"

"Well -" she said. She was stumbling over her words. "I think - to never even ask for one kiss - would be -"

Sad.

Just too pitiful.

"Weakness," she said, her voice trembling.

"Oh," she said. She tried to remember what Snape had said before, now feeling rather unnerved as she thought of some boy watching her, always silently watching. "Well, um, in that case. That's kind of *creepy*, actually. Who is it?"

"Um," she said, feeling a bit confused, "that would be totally pathetic?"

"Y-yes," she said without thinking.

"Yes," she said again, because whatever Professor Snape was about to say, she wouldn't hear it if she said *no*.

"Um... no?" she said hesitantly.

Rianne considered the puzzle. (Wishing, not for the first time in her life, that she had chosen Ravenclaw and to perdition with her parents' disapproval; but the Sorting Hat had never offered her Gryffindor.) "Well..." Rianne said. She was having trouble putting her thoughts into words. "It means you've got the *power*, but you don't *have* to do it. It means you could do it if you tried -"

"What?" said Rianne. She didn't understand that at all.

She answered with the first thought that came to mind. "If you signed a betrothal contract, that would mean you'd be equals with them someday, when they grew up and you got married."

"A *prophecy*?" Rianne said in a high squeak. "You heard a *prophecy*?" She'd taken Divination for a couple of months before dropping it in disgust, and she knew that much about how it worked.

It sent shivers down her spine, all the worse for knowing the hollow words had been spoken in imitation of a true prophecy. Unnerved, she blurted out the first thing which came to mind, which might have been influenced by her present company. "Those two different ingredients cannot exist in the same cauldron?"

"Ah..." she hazarded. "If the two ingredients mix, they'll catch fire and burn the cauldron?"

"I -" she said, "I was glad to -" and the words stuck in her throat. The Potions Master had thanked her with a tone of finality, and she knew that the time of the Rianne Felthorne who remembered these moments was drawing to an end. "I wish I didn't have to forget this, Professor Snape!"

"Wait -" she said. "Before that -"

"Can I have a kiss first?" said Rianne Felthorne.

"That wasn't -" she said in a wondering voice, looking up at him. "That wasn't - was it - your *first* -"

Roberta Granger

The part of Hermione's mother is taken by Jocee Cotton's mum.

Robert Jugson III

Chapter 73

"Enough talk," said Robert Jugson III, "time for pain," and raised his wand. "*Cluthe!*"

Jugson smiled, then. "It could be funny," said the sixth-year junior Death Eater, softly and with menace. "How about if you lick my shoes, mudblood, and *one* of your friends can go? Pick whichever one you like best, leave the others to get hurt."

"Merlin, they *are* tricky," said Jugson.

"Now what?" said the voice of the scary-soft boy.

Chapter 75

Robert Jugson III gave a soft, low laugh at this, a chuckle that sent chills down several spines. "It makes you wonder if you picked the wrong side, doesn't it? I've heard tales about *messages* like that, sent at the old Dark Lord's bidding..."

Jugson was holding his wand, and he turned it idly back and forth in his fingers, pointing it up and then downward. "Are you a Gryffindor or a Slytherin?" said Jugson. "Everyone's got a price. Everyone smart."

"I will owl my father," Jugson said softly, "and *he* will speak to Lord Malfoy himself -" Abruptly, Jugson stopped speaking.

Ron Weasley

Chapter 63

five voices said "Yes" and then Ron Weasley said loudly, "Get in line, you lot, I got an owl from Mum this morning, she says to tell everyone she's called dibs" and someone said "Molly Weasley against Bellatrix Black? Who does she even thinks he's kidding —" and Ron reached over to a plate and hefted a muffin—

Chapter 78

"*I'm* the strategic master type," said Ron Weasley, sounding put-off.

Ron gave their General a surprised and worried look. "Hey," the Gryffindor boy said in a calming tone, "you shouldn't let Snape get to you so much -"

"Sounds like a pretty good strategy," Ron said with an approving nod. "We've got as many strong soldiers now as both other armies put together. Chaos's only got Potter and Longbottom and Nott left - well, and Zabini too, I suppose -"

"I *said*," Ron said loudly, "it sounds like good strategy. We don't Transfigure anything, we don't tire ourselves out, we handle whatever they throw at us, and then we just overrun them."

Rufus Scrimgeour

Chapter 79

"Quirinus... Quirrell," drawled the man now sitting across from where the Defense Professor had waited courteously. The interrogator had tawny hair that swept back like a lion's mane, with yellowish eyes set into the sternly lined face of a man late in his tenth decade. The man was, at this moment, leafing through a large folder of parchments that he had taken from a black and very solid-looking briefcase after he had limped into the room and sat down, seeming not to look at the face of the man he was interrogating. He had not introduced himself.

After some further leafing through parchments, carried out in silence, the Auror spoke again. "Born the 26th of September, 1955, to Quondia Quirrell, of an acknowledged tryst with Lirinus Lumblung..." intoned the Auror. "Sorted into Ravenclaw... O.W.L.S. quite good... N.E.W.T.S. in Charms, Transfiguration... an Outstanding in Muggle Studies, impressive... Ancient Runes, and ah yes, Defense. An Outstanding in that as well. Went on to become quite the tourist, visiting all sorts of places. Portkey visas for Transylvania, the Forbidden Empire, the City of Endless Night... my my, *Texas*." The man looked up from the portfolio, eyes narrowed. "What were you doing *there*, Mr. Quirrell?"

The man listened to this with a frown, then looked back down, then up again. "I also see that you visited Fuyuki City in 1983."

"Really?" the Auror said softly. "I find that reply rather interesting."

"Because there was no visa listed for Fuyuki City." The man slammed the folder shut. "You're not Quirinus Quirrell. Who the *hell* are you?"

In a lightning motion, the interrogator whipped out his wand and spat "*Polyfluis Reverso!*" at the same time that the Defense Professor sneezed, which somehow caused the mirror-silvered ray to disrupt in a shower of white sparks.

The smile that the Auror gave had absolutely no mirth in it. "So where's the real Quirinus Quirrell, eh? Under an Imperius in the bottom of a trunk somewhere, while you take a hair now and then for your illegal Polyjuice?"

"I suggest," the Auror said, "that you take this seriously, Mr. Whoever-You-Are."

"I don't appreciate your humor," the Auror said softly.

Seamus Finnigan

Chapter 67

"You've already lost too many soldiers," Finnigan said loudly from across the barrier, "we'll beat you anyway," and then the Gryffindor boy laughed evilly. He did the evil laughter almost as well as Harry Potter by now, and the other Chaotic Legionnaires started laughing with him soon afterward.

Chapter 74

"Ooh, you're in trouble now, Pansy," said Seamus Finnigan. "I don't know exactly what happens when a Dementor Kisses you, but if Tracey Davis kisses you that's probably even worse."

Chapter 78

The former Chaotic Lieutenant still looked a bit nervous and out-of-place, marching along with his new comrades in the Sunshine Regiment. "Sorry," said the newly minted Captain Finnigan. "I'm more the strategic master type."

Captain Finnigan intoned in a deep, sort-of-rumbling voice, "I find your lack of skepticism disturbing." He raised his hand with his thumb and forefinger almost touching, pointed at Ernie.

"It's just something General Potter says sometimes," said Captain Finnigan. "Funny, when you first join the Chaos Legion it all seems crazy, and then after a couple of months you realize that actually everyone who *isn't* in the Chaos Legion is crazy -"

Severus Snape

The part of Snape is taken by Brian Jones.

Professor Sinistra

Chapter 70

"Indeed," said Professor Sinistra. (The Astronomy Professor's hair was still dark, and her dark face only slightly lined; Hermione *would* have guessed her age at around seventy, except -) "I quite remember my mother's rejoicing when they announced the Qualification of Women Act, although she did not actually qualify." (Which meant that Professor Sinistra had been around her Muggle family in 1918.) "And that wasn't the worst of it. Why, just a few centuries earlier -"

"And *that* wasn't the worst of it either, not by half," finished Professor Sinistra. "But you see where this sort of thing could potentially lead."

"I hardly think so!" snapped Professor Sinistra.

Professor Sinistra snapped, "And I suppose that wizards don't -"

"To be fair," Professor Sinistra said after a while, "since I received my Hogwarts letter I can't recall encountering any prejudice on account of being a woman, or colored. No, now it is all for being a Muggleborn. I believe Miss Granger said that it was *just* with heroes that she found a problem, so far?"

Professor Sprout

Chapter 72

"And it was made *quite clear* to me," Professor Sprout said in a voice that sounded like someone was using a Shrinking Charm to squeeze her throat, "that it was Professor Snape's job, and not mine, to keep order in Slytherin House - Miss Bones, *please*, you don't have to *do* this if -"

Su Li

Chapter 79

"You're not thinking he's *right*, are you?" said Su Li from beside her, in a tone which made it clear what *she* thought.

Susan Bones

The part of Susan is taken by Lauren Housley.

Sybil Trelawney

Chapter 63

"What time is it?" she whispered.

Chapter 79

"The grim!" Professor Trelawney said in a quavering voice, as she peered into George Weasley's teacup. "The grim! It is a sign of death! One whom you know, George - someone you know is to die! And soon - yes, it shall be quite soon, I think - unless of course it is later -"

Terry Boot

Chapter 48

"Harry?" said Terry from beside him, sounding like he was afraid he would regret asking. "Why are you staring at your fork like that?"

Chapter 83

From a corner of the classroom, another voice rose up. "What about Professor Quirrell?" said Terry Boot. "Has he been arrested?"

Tess Walsh

Chapter 78

From above, from where two broomsticks watched their march, the high young voice of Tess Walsh cried "Friend!" and after another moment, "Gingersnap!"

(Chaos broomstick, possibly Tess Walsh)

Chapter 78

"*Foe!*" screamed the voice from above.

Tracey Davis

The part of Tracey is taken by Leppy.

Trelawney's alarm clock

Chapter 63

Her golden jeweled alarm clock, the beautiful and magical and expensive alarm clock that the Headmaster had given her as a gift upon her employment at Hogwarts, whispered back, "Around two in the morning. Go back to sleep."

Theodore Nott

Chapter 67

Draco managed to leap aside just as Theodore said "*Somnium!*" but Draco was getting winded, he couldn't keep this up, Theodore wasn't bothering to dodge at all while Draco had to keep moving, this was *crazy*.

Theodore dodged (he dodged!) and the boy shouted "Code seven on Malfoy!"

Chapter 74

"Merlin, she *did!*" cried Theodore Nott. "You look all pale now, and your eyes seem empty!"

Chapter 78

A handful of seconds later, the soldier who'd code-named herself Gingersnap returned bearing a double handful of acorns, sweating slightly in the cool but humid air from the jog that had taken her to the oak tree Neville had spotted. Gingersnap approached to where Shannon was holding a uniform-shirt with the neck tied off, in lieu of anyone having to Transfigure a bag. When Gingersnap brought her hands forward to try and dump her acorns into the holding-shirt, Chaotic Shannon, giggling, jerked the shirt to the right, then to the left again as Gingersnap made another effort to dump the acorns, until a sharp "Miss Friedman!" from Lieutenant Nott caused Shannon to sigh and hold the shirt still. Gingersnap dumped her acorns into those accumulated, and then headed out for more.

"Good show, Neville," Theodore said from where he was walking ahead of them all, leading the Chaos Legion forward through the forest while wearing only his undershirt.

Professor Vector

Chapter 70

"What exactly did you check, Miss Granger?" said Professor Vector. She looked older than Professor Sinistra, her hair starting to gray a little; Hermione hadn't ever come close to Professor Vector in person until the Arithmancy Professor had asked her for a button.

"Professor Quirrell," said Professor Vector, "what exactly are you implying?"

"Mr. Potter?" said Professor Vector's voice from behind her, sounding puzzled.

Vincent Crabbe

Chapter 63

"Hey," said Vincent from where he was sitting next to Draco, "I don't understand, boss, why'd we do that?"

A few minutes later, after Theodore Nott had sat down across from him and William Rosier had gone to sit with the Carrow twins, Vincent nudged him and said, "There."

Chapter 72

"Do *you* know what the boss's up to?" Vincent muttered in an undertone.

"Mr. Goyle?" whispered Vincent.

Voldemort

The part of Voldemort is taken by Steven Zuber.

Xiaoguang 'Mike' Li

Chapter 55

Li stepped well back, pointed his wand at the Cabinet, spoke the incantation "*Harmonia Nectere Passus*", and not a second later -

"Just like last time?" Director Bones snapped in the direction of Auror Li, and the young Auror replied, "Yes, ma'am."

(auror)

Chapter 55

"We found a hole in the roof over C spiral!" someone shouted from the doorway. "Still open, ward circumventions still active!"

(female prisoner)

The part of (female prisoner) in chapters 55 and 63 is taken by MarZ.

(prisoner)

Chapter 57

A desperate sobbing scream rose up from below, words mixed in like "no" and "away". The prisoners knew, the prisoners could feel it.

(prisoner, possibly Sirius Black or knows him)

Chapter 58

The old wizard reached out toward another metal door, from behind which came a endless dead mutter, "I'm not serious, I'm not serious, I'm not serious..." The red-golden phoenix on his shoulder was already screaming urgently, and the old wizard was already wincing, when -

(Hufflepuff girl)

Chapter 63

"Listen to him!" said Ernie Macmillan, and then an older-looking Hufflepuff girl standing close to Neville said, "Nevvy, please, think about it, he's right!"

(Gryffindor)

Chapter 63

And Neville sat down at the Gryffindor table, and distantly (though they had to strain to hear) they heard Neville say, "I'm going to hunt her down and kill her after I graduate, anyone want to help?" and at least five voices said "Yes" and then Ron Weasley said loudly, "Get in line, you lot, I got an owl from Mum this morning, she says to tell everyone she's called dibs" and someone said "*Molly Weasley* against *Bellatrix Black*? Who does she even think she's kidding -" and Ron reached over to a plate and hefted a muffin -

(healer)

Chapter 63

The healer, a stern-eyed old man who wore his robes white (he was a Muggleborn and honoring some strange tradition of Muggles, of which Amelia had never asked, although privately she thought it made him look too much like a ghost), shook his head and said, "Definitely not."

(detective)

Chapter 63

The detective nodded her head, and said, sounding puzzled, "It could have been much worse, if not for -"

(Slytherin)

Chapter 69

"*Let's see what you've got, door!*" shouted an older boy near the door, and yanked the door open.

(male prefect)

Chapter 70

"*Hey!*" said one of the boy prefects. "*That's not -*"

(sixth-year Slytherin boy)

Chapter 72

"All right, I give up," said a sixth-year boy that Draco didn't recognize, sitting across from him and two places to his right. "Why did you do that, Malfoy?"

"What?" said the sixth-year boy, and "Wait, *what* benefit?" said a fifth-year girl sitting to his right.

"Look better to *who*?" said the sixth-year boy.

(fifth-year Slytherin girl)

Chapter 72

"What?" said the sixth-year boy, and "Wait, *what* benefit?" said a fifth-year girl sitting to his right.

"But you just helped a *mudblood*," said the fifth-year girl. "How's *that* supposed to look good?"

"That's what he *wants* you to think," said the fifth-year girl.

(fifth-year Slytherin boy)

Chapter 72

Then, "It's probably some kind of tremendously clever scheme Malfoy's got going," said a fifth-year boy. "You know, like in *The Tragedy of Light*, where everything that looks like a setback is part of the plot. And it ends with Granger's head on a stick and nobody suspecting that it was him."

"Huh..." said the fifth-year boy. "I don't think I believe you, that doesn't sound cunning enough to be really it -"

(Slytherin #2)

Chapter 72

"*That* makes sense," someone said from further down the table, and there was a lot of nodding.

(upper-year Gryffindor girl)

Chapter 73

... after the red-robed upper-year girl had "bumped" her into a wall. And then the older Gryffindor witch had walked away without a look back, only a whispered "Salazar's -" and a word that hurt her more than anything the Slytherins said about mudbloods, ...

(bully leader)

Chapter 74

"Now," said a harsh male voice, blurred into unidentifiability by a buzzing undertone.

"Millicent Bulstrode?" said the voice and its buzzing undertone. "No, it wasn't. You see, Miss Greengrass, if the same girl sends off a Slytherin message every day you fight a bully, pretty soon someone else will notice. We'll have a talk with her after we're done with you."

"No," said the male voice with that buzz overlaid, "she can't. In case you haven't noticed, you've gotten quite a lot of people very angry at you and we have no intention of losing this time. All right everyone, prepare to fire."

"No," said the first male voice, now sounding a bit more uncertain. Then it rallied, "No, that can't possibly be it. He heard us passing the word, of course, and came along to make sure nobody screwed it up again. We'll wake him up afterward and apologize and he'll Memory-Charm the children so they don't remember, he's a Professor so he can do that. Anyway, we should make sure we're *really* alone now. *Veritas Oculum!*"

"Yes, actually," said the buzzing voice of the leader. "We are."

"Hm..." said the buzzing male voice. "Hm... no."

"Go ahead," said that voice.

"Yes, well," said the voice -

"Fire at her on my count!" shouted the leading voice. "One, two, *three!*" and maybe-forty voices roared spells, creating a huge concentric array of fiery bolts that lit the wide corridor brighter than the Sun -

(male bully)

Chapter 74

And then another male voice, with a similar buzz accompanying it, suddenly said "*Homenum Revelio!*"

"*Professor Snape?*" said the second voice. "*He's* the one who's been interfering?"

(female bully, probably Reese Belka)

Chapter 74

"What's she -" began a buzzing female voice.

(sixth-year Ravenclaw boy)

Chapter 75

"Yeah, well," said a sixth-year Ravenclaw boy, "I think after she kisses you to bring you out of Dementation and you stick forty-four bullies to the ceiling for her, we've gone way past 'she's not my girlfriend, really' and into the question of what your kids will be like. Wow, that's a scary thought..." The Ravenclaw trailed off and then said, in a smaller voice, "Please don't look at me like that."

(fourth-year Ravenclaw girl)

Chapter 75

"But don't you see?" said a fourth-year witch. "It means that even though he's evil, he *loves* you!"

The fourth-year witch put her hand on Hermione's shoulder and gave her a comforting squeeze. "Miss Granger," she said in a soothing voice, "I think if you're really honest with yourself, you'll admit that the real reason you're angry with your dark master is that he channeled his unspeakable powers through Tracey Davis instead of you."

"You just don't understand male psychology," the fourth-year witch said in an authoritative voice. "Granger's got to make it *look* like she can mysteriously resist his seductive charm."

(third-year Ravenclaw girl)

Chapter 75

This was also ignored. "It's just like a play!" sighed a third-year girl.

"Oh," said the third-year girl, "I was thinking of that really *romantic* one where there's this very nice, sweet boy who makes a Floo call, only he mispronounces his destination and stumbles out into this room full of Dark Wizards who are performing a forbidden ritual that should've stayed forever lost to time, and they're sacrificing seven victims in order to unseal this ancient horror which is supposed to grant someone a wish if it's freed, so of course the boy's presence interrupts the ritual, and as the horror is eating all the Dark Wizards and everyone is dying the boy's last thought is that he wishes he could've had a girlfriend, and the next thing you know the boy is lying in the lap of this beautiful woman whose eyes are burning with a dreadful light, only she doesn't understand anything about being human so the

boy always has to stop her eating people. This is just like that play, only you're the boy and Harry Potter is the girl!"

"How's that possible, actually?" said the third-year girl. "I mean for Harry Potter to work through another girl even though he's bound himself to you? Do the three of you have one of those, you know, arrangements?"

(second-year Ravenclaw girl)

Chapter 75

"It *does*?" blurted a second-year girl sitting across the table, who was now leaning forward, looking horrified and yet even more fascinated.

"Yeah!" said the other second-year witch. "I've never understood why girls in plays get *angry* when the main character goes out of his way to be nice to them. I wouldn't act like that if the hero liked *me*."

(second-year Ravenclaw girl #2)

Chapter 75

"I don't understand why you're being so *unreasonable*," said another second-year witch, who'd replaced the third-year-girl after Hermione had threatened to ask Tracey to eat her soul. "I mean, really, if someone like Harry Potter rescued *me*, I'd be - sending him thank-you cards, and hugging him, and," the girl's face was a bit red, "well, kissing him, I'd hope."

(Slytherin boy)

Chapter 77

"Mr. Malfoy," said the oldest-looking boy. "Why are you protecting her?"

"So?" demanded the older boy. "She still helped them!"

(Older Ravenclaw girl)

Chapter 79

"You think we'd believe anything *you* say?" yelled a slightly older-looking Ravenclaw witch who Padma didn't recognize. "When *you* turned Granger Dark?"

(Malfoy faction member)

Chapter 80

Someone in the benches quite audibly said "Pfah!" and there was a spread of disgusted snorts, even one or two jeers.

(Malfoy faction woman)

Chapter 80

"Pardon me," said one witch from what seemed to be the Malfoy-aligned side of the room. "But Lord Malfoy, why would your son *help* this mudblood girl?"

(Malfoy faction man)

Chapter 80

"Azkaban!" roared a man with a scarred face, seated at Lord Malfoy's right hand. "Send the mad mudblood to Azkaban!"

Chapter 81

"Well, boy?" called the scarred man sitting at Lord Malfoy's right hand. "Go and destroy Azkaban, then!"

(Malfoy faction member #2)

Chapter 80

"Azkaban!" cried another plum-colored robe, and then another, and another -

(Wizengamot secretary)

Chapter 81

"The vote carries, in favor," intoned the secretary, when all the tallying was done, and the upraised hands fell back down. "The Wizengamot recognizes the blood debt owed by Hermione Granger to House Malfoy for the attempted murder of its scion and ending of its line."

(Malfoy faction member #3)

Chapter 81

"How would you even get there, little boy?" someone said, from among those who were laughing.

(Dumbledore faction member)

Chapter 81

Again the roar of many voices. "Dishonorable!" someone cried. "You acknowledge the debt to House Potter, and yet you would -" and then that voice cut off.

(Malfoy faction member #4)

Chapter 81

"I'd like to see that," said another voice. "Will you be selling tickets?"

Group parts

Chapter 50 - Various Ravenclaws

"Got it," said most of the first years and some of the older students, a few of them sounding quite scared.

Chapter 56 - Various aurors

"Now," said a chorus of mirrors, and all the Patronus Charms winked out except that blazing silver phoenix.

"Over," said all the mirrors a moment later, and Amelia raised her wand and began recasting her own Patronus. (Though it took some extra concentration, with that wolfish smile already on her face, to think of the first time Susan had kissed her cheek, instead of dwelling on the looming fate of Bellatrix Black. That other Kiss was a happy thought indeed, but not quite the right kind for the Patronus Charm.)

Chapter 63 - Various Gryffindors

And Neville sat down at the Gryffindor table, and distantly (though they had to strain to hear) they heard Neville say, "I'm going to hunt her down and kill her after I graduate, anyone want to help?" and at least five voices said "Yes" and then Ron Weasley said loudly, "Get in line, you lot, I got an owl from Mum this morning, she says to tell everyone she's called dibs" and someone said "*Molly Weasley against Bellatrix Black? Who does she even think she's kidding -*" and Ron reached over to a plate and hefted a muffin -

Chapter 67 - Various Sunshine soldiers (includes Anthony Goldstein, Blaise Zabini, Daphne Greengrass, Ernie Macmillan, Hannah Abbott, Hermione Granger, Parvati Patil, Ron Weasley, Susan Bones, Fay, Matt, and Scott)

"*Somnium!*" bellowed Anthony's voice, followed a moment later by a dozen voices crying "*Somnium!*"

Chapter 67 - Various Chaos legionnaires (includes Dean Thomas, Lavender Brown, Seamus Finnigan, Theodore Nott, Tracey Davis, Allen Flint, Melvin Coote, and Samuel Clamons)

"*Prismatis!*" cried Padma's voice and there was suddenly a shimmering rainbow wall in front of Draco, just as four Chaotic voices cried "*Somnium!*"

Chapter 78 - Various Chaos legionnaires

The vast white parchment window showed the first touch of battle between Sunshine and Chaos, a screaming mass of running children with smiley-faces upon their breasts, charging forward with *Contego* shields held high and others shouting "*Somnium!*" -

Chapter 78 - Various Sunshine soldiers

The other Chaotics had appeared now from among the trees, some had *dropped out* of trees, and the battle was in full force now, everyone firing in every direction at anything that looked like an enemy. Plus a number of Sunnies crying "*Luminos!*" at Neville Longbottom as the Chaos Hufflepuff twisted and rocketed up through the air on courses that could only be described as, indeed, "chaotic" -