

The PPC is not my creation; that honor goes to Jay and Acacia. Harry Potter belongs to the wonderful J.K. Rowling. Any other fandoms mentioned belong to their respective owners. They Call Me Ebony: The Fifth Marauder is... well, this one is mine, I'm sorry to say. You can find it under Dndchk on fanfiction.net. Agent Rina is also mine, and Agent Randa belongs to my friend, who has graciously agreed to let me use her as a partner. Special thanks to Darkotas, EileenAlphabet, and TheShylon for being my wonderful betas.

Randa collapsed on her beanbag, Rina ignoring her own in favor of simply flopping on the floor.

"I don't care how long we're here," Rina grumbled into the floor, "I will never get over these horrible hours!"

"Oh, shut up," Randa yawned, kicking off her boots. "Just last week you were complaining that we weren't getting enough to do."

"That was before we had to deal with that week-long mission!" Rina hurled her crowbar at the wall; it bounced off with a *clang*, not even leaving a scratch on the Generic Surface.

"Yeesh, Rina, calm down," Randa said. "Trying to put dents in our walls isn't going to help anyone, will it?"

Rina muttered something probably uncomplimentary under her breath and got up to retrieve her crowbar, which was covered in dried glitter. She fished a ball of steel wool from her pockets and started scrubbing, to no avail. She cursed and threw her crowbar again.

Randa watched her partner's tantrum with only minimal interest. Rina's foul mood wouldn't last, as long as they didn't get an absolutely horri—

Randa tried to stop her train of thought, but it was too late.

[BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!]

Randa hurried to answer the console before Rina could smash it. She frowned at the readout.

"No way, it's gotta be a mistake," she muttered to herself. She became aware of a presence behind her and whirled, throwing her arms out to block the screen from Rina's view.

"Okay, you look guilty," Rina said, trying to read the screen.

Randa pressed up against it, desperate to prevent Rina from seeing the fic. "No, not guilty," Randa stammered. "It's just that, uh, I—"

Rina pushed her out of the way and bent down to read the report. Randa put her hands over her ears.

Rina's face slowly drained of color, only to quickly turn bright red. *That* was when she brought her crowbar down on the console. The panel of buttons buckled from the force, but the screen stayed intact, still showing the badfic's summary.

Elizabeth Auberey is the fifth Marauder, but no one remembers her. It's like she didn't even exist. So who is she? What happened to her? And why is she having strange dreams that seem to be about the future? Technically speaking, COMPLETELY CANON! RL/OC. My take on what the Marauders' school days would be like with a girl in the group, and how it changes Harry's world.

Rina turned away, breathing heavily. "Oh, this bitch is going down."

"It's a good thing you missed the portal generator. DoSAT probably thinks we're on a mission to ruin everything they give us."

"I said I'm sorry, okay? How many times do I need to repeat myself?!"

Randa's portal had dropped the agents in the middle of Diagon Alley, dressed in plain robes. The only non-canon they had to worry about, thankfully, was Rina's old Sue and she was still in bed, about to be woken by her parents via the 'Happy Birthday' cliché.

With some time to kill, Randa had suggested they swing by Florean Fortiscue's Ice Cream Parlor while they waited for the Sue to show up. Rina easily agreed.

As they ate their ice creams (double chocolate fudge for Randa, chocolate and raspberry with chopped nuts for Rina), they kept an eye on the Words, waiting for the fic to begin.

[T]his is a repost of Chapter one. I've gone through and touched some stuff up, and since I didn't type this on an iPhone like I did the first time around, there will hopefully be less spelling errors. I noticed that Liz had some Mary Sueness up until chapter five, so I'll be editing that also. I'd like to think I've improved as a writer since I began.

"Less spelling errors? Try fewer. And only *some* Sueness?" Rina rubbed her temples. "Merlin, I was an idiot."

Disclaimer: I do not own anything but the plot and the OCs, one of which who is a blatant self-insert.

Rina winced and dropped her head on the table, narrowly missing her ice cream. "At least I was honest about it, but oh my Rowling! That grammar! That grammar is just embarrassing! What the bloody fucknuggets was I thinking?! I *knew* better than that!"

Randa patted her gently on the arm. "So, your Sue's a half-blood?" she asked, scanning the Words. "And her parents are happily married and love her?"

"Yep. It's partly what kept me deluding myself that I wasn't writing a Sue." Rina sighed heavily, lifted her head, and reached for her untouched ice cream.

Elizabeth threw on a ratty T-Shirt and jeans, her fingers fumbling in her haste.

"See that?" Rina dug her spoon into her ice cream with way more force than absolutely necessary. "I even gave her my middle name!"

"She even dresses like you," Randa added, yelping when Rina kicked her under the table.

As she hurried to the door, she paused to examine her reflection in the mirror. A small, slender girl with short, choppy brown hair and big, bright hazel eyes stared back at her.

"Hey, she even looks like you!" Randa dodged the kick and grinned.

"She. Does not. Look like me," Rina growled. "Also, I'm charging for using the 'Sue looks into the mirror' excuse for a description. It's so overdone." Under her breath, she added, "And I wasn't *that* short when I was little." She took a sullen bite of ice cream.

"Liz? Elizabeth? Come on, dear, I want to be back in time for dinner!" her mother called.

"Coming, mum!" Elizabeth grabbed her jacket, stuffed her feet into her shoes, and raced down the stairs, taking them three at a time.

"Aww, look! She even *acts* like you!"

Rina slammed her palms on the table. "Miranda, I swear to all the authors that if you don't shut your face right now, I'll shut it for you!"

Randa flinched back, suddenly worried she'd gone too far. Rina clenched and unclenched her fists several times, breathing heavily.

At long last, her shoulders drooped. "I'm sorry, Randa. I don't mean it..."

Randa waved a dismissive hand. "Eh, I should have known better than to try and get a rise out of you. 'Specially considering this is your old story and all."

"No, I really am... 's'not your fault I was such a horrid writer."

Randa grinned and punched Rina lightly in the shoulder. "Bruh, it's okay. I used to be shit, too." The grin faded when she looked at the Words. "So... your Sue—"

"*The Sue*," Rina said firmly.

"The Sue's a half-blood? But she's never been to Diagon Alley?" Randa asked. "How come?"

"Fuck if I know." Rina stretched out in her seat and took another bite of her ice cream. She watched the Sue and her mother enter Diagon Alley and felt her stomach lurch. The Sue looked just like she had at eleven, albeit with much bigger and shinier eyes, and the mother looked just like her own mother. This was going to be harder than she'd thought.

Randa couldn't stop staring as the OCs disappeared into Madam Malkin's. The Sue really did look like a smaller version of Rina.

"Charge for an in-text author's note," Rina said dully.

Randa ducked, expecting it to come flying out of nowhere like the others, but nothing happened. She frowned. "What author's note?"

Rina shrugged, looking embarrassed. "Well, it's not there anymore... I deleted it shortly after a reviewer pointed out that it was unprofessional. But still—"

"Nuh-uh. It's not there, and you learned from your mistake. You can't charge that."

"But—"

"No buts!" Randa pretended to zip her lips. "Stop feeling sorry for yourself and let's go!"

Randa dragged a still-protesting Rina up the street and into the robe shop. They hid behind a rack of robes, peering through the garments to watch the Sue start getting fitted next to Remus.

Rina buried her face in the robes. "I really doubt Remus' family could afford to buy him robes from here," she mumbled into the cloth. "I mean, he's supposed to be poorer than the Weasleys, and they have to get their robes second-hand."

The Sue asked Remus' name and he told her.

"Remus? Like Romulus and Remus? That's a cool name." She grinned.

"Er...thanks?" Remus said uncertainly.

"Honestly, I'm not going to bite you," Elizabeth continued, wondering why he'd jumped.

Randa stared. "...Wow."

Rina refused to take her face out of the robes. "Why did I ever think that was a good idea? 'Lol, this guy is actually a werewolf, so it's funny!!1one!'" Rina was using all her willpower to not start yelling. "Guh, and I made Remus' father pure-blood and his mother Muggle-born when they're half-blood and Muggle. Charge."

Randa, meanwhile, was busy opening a portal for the minis muggle, muggle-born and Pure-blood. Rina looked down at the spiders and let her head hit the rack.

"I'm such an idiot," she mumbled.

"You *were*," Randa corrected. She thought about what she said. "Well..."

Rina swatted her upside the head. "Making Remus' father abusive, too," she muttered, rubbing her eyes. "All for the sake of teh drahmahs." She amended her statement. "Well, neglectful. But it's still not canon."

Remus and his father left, the Sue's mother coming in a moment later.

The Sue and her mother finally left and the agents followed them to **the apothecary, which smelled rather horrible,, then Eyelops Owl Emporium.**

Randa dodged the stray comma and glanced at Rina accusingly.

They left with a gorgeous barn owl with a heart shaped face, which Elizabeth christened her Athena.

"Oh my god, how did I physically write this?!"

"Uh, paper, pencil—"

"No!" Rina put her face in her hands. "I knew my grammar back then! I was being sloppy and it's painful! Give me that remote," she said, making a grab at Randa's robes. "I'm portaling back in time and giving myself a swift kick up the ass!"

"Calm down, Rina," Randa hissed, stepping away from her partner's prying hands. "You're not kicking anyone, now stop groping me! I'm taken!" Randa held the RA behind her back and sent

Eyelops and Olivanders' after their brethren. Upon reflection, she realized it was a bit depressing that she could operate the device without even looking at it.

"Well, I'm still charging for bad grammar and a stupid, overused name," Rina huffed. "Archimedes would have been so much better."

As they headed up the street to Olivanders', they passed a small plump boy

"There's Peter," Rina said, pointing.

("I think I left my list at home!") and his mother outside Quality Quiddich Supplies. When they reached the wandmaker's store, the door burst open and a boy with glasses and untidy black hair came racing out.

"Aaand cue hyper!James."

"Wow, hyper!James indeed," Randa said, staring after the canon. She came to her senses when Mr. Olivander and Quiddich went scuttling over her foot. She let out a muffled shriek and portaled them to the HFA.

Rina ducked her head in embarrassment. "Seven minis in the first chapter alone," she mumbled. "I'm so sorry..."

They portaled into Ollivanders, moving several wand boxes around the shelves so they had a clear view of the Sue. She tried ten different wands until Mr. Ollivander handed her one made of **"Hickory and unicorn hair, fourteen inches, sturdy. Perhaps..."**

The Sue took the wand and, instead of a shower of sparks, ended up producing a smoky Dark Mark.

"What was *that*?" Randa asked in unison with the Sue. Rina just shook her head and pointed at Ollivander, who launched into a speech about how the Sue's wand was Speshul because the unicorn who had provided the tail hair was a legendary ebony unicorn, which only showed up as harbingers of war.

"And the Failed Dramatic Ending strikes again." Rina sighed and motioned for Randa to take them out of the shop. Outside, she sat heavily on the curb, her head in her hands. "You know what the worst part is?" she said dully. "There's over two hundred and fifty thousand words of this nonsense over three fanfics. *Ebony. Fucking. Unicorns.*"

"The author's note says you got the idea from *Dungeons and Dragons*—"

"I know what the author's note said!" Rina yelled. "And I hate it!" She stood up and kicked at the curb. "This is canon defilement! From me! Here I was, thinking I was the biggest *Harry Potter* fan in the world, and *this* is what I have to show for it? A noncanon species, a fifth Sue Marauder, and an army of minis! I only contributed to the PPC's workload, and the canon paid the price for my stupidity. What was I *thinking?!?*"

"You weren't," Randa said, sitting down and pulling Rina with her. "You just thought it would be cool to write this story, and you did. I'm not saying you were right in doing so, but try not to blame yourself so much. You were just a kid having fun." She smiled. "I mean, a lot of people go through a Sue phase in their career as an author, don't they?"

Rina just stared at her. "And this is seriously your idea of trying to cheer me up?"

"It's always worked in the past," Randa muttered.

Rina huffed and stood up. "I'm not gonna feel better about this until that bitch is dead than... something that's dead. Let's just go."

Randa took them to the Hogwarts Express and they claimed the compartment that Rina said would be adjacent to the Sue.

"Don't you think we'll stick out just a tiny bit?" Randa asked, looking down at her non-uniform robes.

"...maybe just a bit," Rina agreed, digging into her pockets. She frowned as she removed her CAD, neuralyzer, stuffed animal, duct tape...

She must have emptied half of her pockets before she finally found the D.O.R.K.S., which for some reason looked like a dragon egg. "Aha!" A frown creased her brow as she ran her fingers over the interface. Her hand seemed to sink right through the shell, though that was because the egg disguise was merely an illusion. Underneath, it was a heavy cube with lots and lots of buttons. "Ooookay, if I remember the video correctly, then this button will—"

There was a flash of light followed by some strange sci-fi noises, and suddenly Rina had been replaced by a draenei.

"Oh, come on!" She shook the device impatiently. "Maybe this—?"

Now she was dressed like a Kyoshi Warrior.

"Crap!" Rina shook the D.O.R.K.S. again. It merely went 'prrrrrrrp' and changed into a golden fan.

"What's that you're always saying about your awesome memory?" Randa asked innocently.

"Shut up."

Several tries later, Rina finally managed to figure out the code for 'Generic Gryffindor'.

"About time," she muttered, smacking the D.O.R.K.S. for good measure.

"Ooh, I wanna be in Hufflepuff!" Randa said.

Rina looked at her. "...said nobody in the history of forever," she said slowly.

Randa kicked at her.

"Ow! Randa, you know I didn't mean that!" Rina rubbed her shin. "I like Hufflepuffs too, come on!"

"Hufflepuff," Randa said firmly.

Rina pointed the D.O.R.K.S. at Randa and complied, frowning when the device in her hand made that strange whirring noise and changed into a copy of *Magical Me*. Randa looked down and gave a delighted squeal.

Rina stowed the D.O.R.K.S. in her pocket, watching the Sue pass by their compartment. She pressed her face up against the window when Remus walked past, completely oblivious to her.

"Oh, I just wanna hug him," Rina said, sighing when he entered the Sue's compartment.

"You realize, considering he's eleven right now, how creepy that sounds?" Randa said, tucking her feet up underneath her.

"No, I don't want to hug him like that," Rina said, her cheeks coloring. "Well, if he was older, sure, but right now he just looks so adorable! I would hug him and give him chocolate and... okay, I see where you're going with this." She clammed up and sat down, pulled out her crowbar, and resumed trying to scrub off the glitter. Randa just grinned.

As the train started to move, two boys came in, laughing and dragging their trunks behind them. One of them seemed vaguely familiar. Then she remembered- the boy with the messy black hair and glasses was the one who had nearly run her over at Olivander's. James, his name was. Wasn't it? It looked like Elizabeth wasn't going to be able to stay away from him this train ride. Dear Merlin, help her.

"No, dear Merlin help *me*," Randa said, grabbing her remote activator and all but kicking Olivander's through the portal. "Seriously, bruh, eight mini-Aragogs?"

"I'm not exactly proud," Rina shot back.

"Are you serious?" James asked, choking on his laughter.

"No, I'm *Sirius*!" Both boys exploded into fits of hysteria.

Rina started slowly banging her head against the wall. "I am so sorry for writing that," she said, wincing.

"That pun," Randa said, a strained look on her face, "deserves to be shot."

"Who're you?" James asked suddenly, turning to Elizabeth. She ignored him. He poked her. "Hello? Anybody home?"

"No," Elizabeth said, hoping he'd go away.

"Aw, c'mon, I wanna know your name!" He nudged Remus with his foot. "You too."

"Remus Lupin. Go away," he said, not looking up.

"...Want to bet our CADs exploded again?" Rina said after a long pause.

Randa tentatively reached into her pocket, a surprised expression crossing her face. "Hey, it's still intact!"

"No thanks to my skills at characterization," Rina muttered, slouching in her seat.

Meanwhile, James was introducing himself and his oh-so-mysterious friend.

Elizabeth looked up. The Black boy had shoulder length black hair and grey eyes that sparkled with mischief.

"I can't believe you actually wrote 'sparkled'."

"I can't believe I actually wrote this shit."

Elizabeth looked at James and noticed a double T badge pinned to his shirt. Her eyes widened. "No! You're a Tornadoes fan?"

"Yeah, you got a problem with that?" James' eyes narrowed.

"Yeah, I got a problem with that! I'm a Canons fan, have been since I was three!" She clutched her heart dramatically. "You're killing me! Oh, the pain! The paaain!"

Rina wanted to disappear through the floor when Randa was forced to open yet another portal for the smoky grey mini, Tornadoes, and a bright orange mini named Canons.

"The irony of that last name is almost too perfect," Randa said, pocketing her remote activator. "That's, what, ten minis now?"

Rina could only whimper.

"Oh, enter Snape and Lily, fic right," Randa said, crossing to Rina's side of the compartment and pressing her ear against the wall. Rina reluctantly followed suit.

It was really just a redo of the flashback scene from *Deathly Hallows*, though the Sue was the recipient of Snape's 'brawny or brainy' line this time around.

Rina sighed, rubbing her eyes when she remembered she'd had the Sue originally steal Sirius' retort of 'Where're you hoping to go, seeing as you're neither?'. But she'd changed it when she realized line-stealing was a Sue trait.

"Not like it helped any," she muttered.

"What?"

"Just snarking to myself."

"Ah."

"You know, there's another thing," Rina said, scowling at her crowbar like it had personally offended her, "the Marauders weren't all in the same compartment the first time. But here, it's all five of them, Sue and all."

The Sue proceeded to express her newfound hatred of Lily, mentioning that she hoped she wouldn't end up in the same 'house'.

"Hurdurr, it's funny because we know it's going to happen."

"Uh," Randa said when James proceeded to describe Lily as gorgeous. "I really doubt their lusty-hormones would be kicking in this early."

Rina pinched the bridge of her nose. "I know that *now*, okay? I'm sorry!"

A horrible smell hit them just then; Rina peered out into the corridor. "Here comes Peter," she said, one hand pressed over her nose, "and he's covered in Stinksap." She yelped and ducked back inside the compartment, rubbing her head where a missing quotation mark had struck her.

Randa couldn't keep the grin off her face. "So, what have we learned here about proof reading?"

Rina stuck her tongue out.

"I'm hungry," James said suddenly. "When's the snack cart supposed to come by?"

Remus looked at his watch. "Probably not for awhile. It's only eleven- thirty." Right when he'd finished speaking, the door opened yet again to reveal a plump witch pushing a trolley laden with sweets.

"You were saying?" Elizabeth raised an eyebrow.

"Oh, shut up, Lizard- Breath." Everyone stared at Remus. He seemed shocked he'd said such a thing. "I- I'm so sorry, Elizabeth! I didn't mean-" He was cut off with a burst of laughter. After a pause, he hesitantly laughed as well.

"...should we check the CADs?" Randa asked hesitantly.

Rina just slouched even lower in her seat. "We probably shouldn't," she muttered.

Randa decided it would be best to try and distract her partner. "You got any cards in those pockets of yours?"

Several dozen rounds of Go Fish later, Rina threw her cards down in disgust. "I'm sick of this game!"

"Yeah, me too," Randa sighed, gathering up the cards and handing them over. "We really oughta look into other games—oh, hey, the snack cart's on its way."

Rina's face suddenly turned pink, deepening to red when the Sue actually threatened Remus to eat the candy the others had bought for him.

"So is this supposed to show that the Sue won't take crap from anybody?" Randa asked. "Because if so—"

"I failed horribly."

Randa winced. "Well, I was gonna put it a bit more gently..."

"Let's get outta here," Rina said dejectedly. "Before the next horrible Sirius/serious joke."

Randa rubbed her forehead. "Please tell me you didn't make that a running gag."

"Okay, we've got a lake crossing scene coming up," Rina said, more loudly than necessary, "and there's probably a lot of stuff to charge if I remember correctly, so..." she pulled out her D.O.R.K.S. again, fiddling with the controls. "We'd stick out too much like this," she said, shrinking to child-size. "HA! First try!" She pointed the D.O.R.K.S. at Randa.

"Yeesh, Rina. No offense, but you really do look just like the Sue," Randa said, squirming uncomfortably as her molecules were rearranged. "Maybe you ought to, I dunno, mix it up a little?"

Rina glanced down at herself and frowned. "Oh, fine," she snapped. A moment later, her eyes had turned blue and hair had lengthened and turned blonde. She impatiently tucked a stray lock behind her ear. "I hate this."

"Hey, it's just until we get across the lake," Randa said, failing to stifle a snigger at Rina's hair as she got a portal working. Rina turned abruptly, her hair flying around and whipping Randa in the face.

"Let's go."

They stepped out onto the crowded platform, shivering slightly in the cool night air. Rina winced when she heard Hagrid's mangled speech booming out over the crowd. Rina and Randa ducked around several bit characters and managed to catch up to the first years.

Hagrid led them to the boats, which were stated in canon to only hold four children.

"Peter's getting kicked out, isn't he?" Randa whispered.

Sure enough, Peter turned and walked over to Lily and Snape.

"Poor guy," Rina muttered, wincing.

"Hey, at least the Sue didn't kick him out, right?" Randa muttered back, leading Rina over to a boat that two bit characters already occupied and clambering in.

"Might as well have." Rina accepted Randa's helping hand and climbed in as well.

The little fleet of boats moved forward, and Rina and Randa leaned forward, anxious to see Hogwarts from this new perspective. It really was something to behold; all its windows were lit up and reflected in the smooth surface of the lake.

James' voice echoed in the unnatural silence. **"I heard there was a giant squid in the lake, and if anyone fell in, it would throw you back out," James said. "Dunno if it's true, but that would be cool, wouldn't it?" He peered over the side of the boat, trying to see into it's murky depths.**

"Here we go." Rina swatted away the stray apostrophe and scowled. "I seriously don't know why its and it's keep getting mixed up," she said quietly. Her voice trembled a little. "I *swear* I knew the difference then."

"That's why you use a beta," Randa said, shrugging. "So you don't make stupid mistakes like that."

There was a sudden splash; Sirius had pushed James into the lake. James popped back up pretty quickly, yelling that he couldn't swim. When Sirius leaned forward to pull James out of the water, James grabbed hold and pulled him in.

"James and Sirius nearly capsize the boat cliché," Randa said, raising her eyebrows at Rina.

"Hey, don't look at me like that," Rina protested. "At least I didn't make them really capsize the boat! Besides, I've seen stories where they capsize the entire *fleet*!"

"Capsize doesn't even sound like a word anymore," Randa mused. "Capsize. Capsize, capsize. Capsize—"

Rina swatted her.

The bit characters screamed when the giant squid grabbed James and Sirius and dropped them back in the boat before disappearing.

The two boys were giggling like idiots. Sirius shook his head, doglike, spraying them all with water.

"Hurdur, because he turns into a dog later, geddit?" Rina rolled her eyes. "Guh, it's so bad I'm channeling Enoby."

"You know, I've been wondering why your—I mean, *the* Sue is called Ebony. Didn't you know about *My Immortal* before you wrote this?" Randa asked. She and Rina ducked when their boat passed through the ivy curtain at the other end of the lake.

Rina rubbed the back of her neck sheepishly. "Actually, no. I didn't until a reviewer pointed it out. And by that point, I figured it was too late for a retcon."

The little fleet docked in the underground harbor and the agents ducked down, remaining hidden in the boat while the rest of the characters headed up to the school.

"Okay, now to get rid of this." Rina flicked her blonde locks over her shoulder disdainfully and retrieved the D.O.R.K.S., smacked it a few times when it refused to comply, and finally managed to change herself back to Generic Gryffindor.

"That's so much better," Randa said, stretching as she was returned to normal. "Being eleven again felt so weird." She sighed and fingered her robe. "Fine, Gryffindor it is."

"At least you got to stay looking like yourself," Rina muttered, stepping through a portal into the Great Hall. She and Randa seated themselves in what they were beginning to think of as 'their' spot and looked through the Words. Currently, the Sue was waiting in the annex with the rest of the first years, who were wondering about the Sorting Ceremony.

"I heard we had to wrestle a troll!" A tall boy said.

"My brother said something about a banshee!" A curly-haired girl cried.

"I've been reading about magical monsters- maybe it'll be a vampire? Or a werewolf?" The redhead said. Remus jumped.

Peter put a hand on his shoulder. "Don't worry, Remus. Werewolves are really dangerous. There's no way they'd let one into the castle." Remus paled visibly. "Did I say something wrong?" Peter asked.

Rina dropped her head onto the table, causing the silverware to rattle. "God, I hate myself..."

At last the first years filed in, all of them looking around nervously. Rina turned her head when the Sue glanced her way.

"Randa, you might want to plug your ears," she whispered, covering her own. Randa got her hands up right before the Sorting Hat burst into song.

To Rina's credit, it was original, but it was poorly-rhymed and the beat was atrocious. The Hat ended with a warning to the students to unite or be destroyed.

"That sounds like it came out of *Order of the Phoenix*," Randa whispered.

"That's where I got the idea," Rina said miserably.

The Sue tripped on her way up to the stool, eliciting several snickers from the agents.

"Ah, yes. I can see great intellect here, and a desire to do well in school. There is also much loyalty to your friends, though you have known them only a few hours. And there is a bravery in you- yes, I can see that you will be very brave indeed. There is a great destiny ahead for you, though I cannot see it clearly. Yes, with bravery like yours, you should be in GRYFFINDOR!"

"Now the Sorting Hat can see the future?" Randa asked over the din of applause.

"I think it didn't occur to me that the warning in the book was just general advice, considering they were heading toward all-out war," Rina said, flinching when the Sue plunked herself down several feet away. "And it figures she's got qualities of several Houses."

There was a sudden lurch, and both agents winced at the whiplash.

"Crap, this is where the point of view starts getting all wonky," Rina murmured, watching Sirius get called up to be Sorted. "Be ready for random changes."

Randa nodded, making sure to clap along with the bits when the Hat called out Gryffindor, though her attention had drifted to Snape, who was standing in the middle of the crowd and looking very small.

There were more lurches when Remus, then Peter, then James were called up in turn, but this time they weren't so jarring.

"Hey, look, you remembered to have Dumbledore stand up for his speech!" Randa whispered, elbowing Rina playfully. Rina stuck her tongue out.

The Generic Food appeared and the agents, realizing they were starving, dug in.

"Mmm... can't remember the last time we got anything to eat," Randa managed to say around a mouthful of food.

"Yesterday...ish. In Redmont." Rina took a swig of pumpkin juice and belched. "Remember?"

"I'd rather not. Remember what that Sue decided to do in the tavern?" Both girls shuddered simultaneously.

Randa nearly upset her goblet when pureblood went crawling over her plate. Rina seized the mini and tossed it through yet another portal. The Sue kept chattering with the canons, completely oblivious to the commotion just a few feet down the table.

Sirius made a very hamfisted joke about being named after the Dog Star, which caused Randa to bury her face in her robes to muffle her laughter.

"Rina," she gasped between giggles, "you have no sense of comedic timing."

The Marauders all got around to talking about their families, which led to a particularly bad paragraph:

Remus shook his head as though to clear it. "She's a muggleborn. She used to be a Healer at St. Mungo's, but quit when I was bi-" He cut himself off, then continued. "When I was born."

Rina pushed her plate away, no longer hungry. "If he kept making mistakes like that, he wouldn't have lasted one day," she muttered, as the Sue's accusing voice rose over the babble. "And his mother' a Muggle! She couldn't have been training to be a Healer!"

"Oh, don't be so negative! Look, you spelled 'desserts' right!" Randa helped herself to some pie. "Want some?"

Rina shook her head, still feeling ill.

"Fine, more for me!"

After an unspecified amount of time, the desserts vanished and Dumbledore stood up for his Generic Speech, reminding students to not go into the Forbidden Forest, introducing the new Defense teacher, and blah blah blah.

At last, the characters exited the Great Hall and the agents were free to portal a little forward in the story, up to the Gryffindor common room. Rina took her usual place on the hearth rug while Randa stretched out on the sofa.

"You know," Rina said, yawning hugely, "this is actually not too bad."

"Eh, my bed's more comfortable," Randa disagreed, shifting around in an attempt to get comfortable. "'Night, Rina."

"'Night. Oh, and—" Rina was cut off by another yawn. "charge for... prophetic... dreams..."

The night passed without incident, though both agents were rudely awakened when James came running into the common room, closely pursued by a pink-haired Sirius. Rina grabbed Randa and they hurried to stand next to some bit characters, Rina turning away from the spectacle so the Sue wouldn't recognize her.

Sirius had pinned James to the floor. "Change my hair back," he growled menacingly.

"Never!" James struggled to get up.

"Hey, boys," Elizabeth called. "I know you find me so irresistible that you're willing to fight to the death over me, but my heart belongs to someone else." Sirius and James, their scuffle momentarily forgotten, stared at her, openmouthed.

"Please kill me," Rina moaned, burying her face in her hands.

After some 'witty banter', Remus finally changed Sirius' hair back to normal. And then Sirius noticed the Sue's hair.

Rina started beating her head against the wall as Sirius proceeded to make an ass of himself, mocking the Sue for not being very girly. The Sue retorted with something that the narrative insisted was a scathing remark. It came across as something more like a childish insult.

"Congratulations for making a Sue whose hair doesn't resemble a luxurious waterfall?" Randa said halfheartedly.

Rina just gave a strangled sort of moan.

"You know," Randa said, changing the topic, "it's a bit odd that all these firsty-mcgursties are able to do all this magic already."

Rina rubbed her forehead. "Yeah, especially considering they haven't had a single class yet. I guess it never occurred to me that just reading the book wasn't the same as practice..." Her eyes widened in horror. "Oh geez, that sounds like Umbridge logic!"

Randa's stomach rumbled when Sirius mentioned breakfast.

"Oh, fine, we can go eat," Rina said. She turned, still making sure to keep her face pointed away from the Sue, and exited the common room. Just as they were turning the corner, the Marauders and Sue went running past, the Sue not even apologizing when she bumped into Rina.

"God, I know I planned on making her a bitch later on, but geez," Rina said, rubbing her arm and glaring after the Sue.

"Come again?" Randa asked.

Rina shrugged. "Well, I mean, James and Sirius were massive dicks to Snape, you know? I figured hanging out with people like them..." Rina just shrugged again. "It's just another one of those things that kept me in denial."

"As opposed to demississippi?" Randa asked innocently.

Rina swatted her.

They followed the Marauders down to the Great Hall ("Wow, I'm surprised they didn't get lost," Randa remarked.) and sat down, watching when Lily and two bit characters stopped the Sue about the 'nightmare' from the previous night. In short, it caused the Sue to start crying, which gave the Marauders an excuse to comfort her.

"Incoming Howler," Rina sighed, plugging her ears. Randa did likewise.

Walburga Black's magically enhanced screams echoed throughout the Great Hall, though her Howler seemed pathetically short considering how angry she was. Barely a moment later, it fell silent.

Randa hesitantly lowered her ears. "Is it over?"

"Yeah, and now McGonagall's gonna give Remus some info about what to do during the full moon and nobody cares. Let's just eat."

After a few minutes, James suggested the Marauders go ahead to class.

"Shouldn't we wait for Remus?" Peter asked. "I don't want him to have to find his way on his own- it's not like he has a map or anything..."

"Hurdurr, see? It's foreshadowing!" Rina began shredding a piece of toast.

"Stupid—Suethor—can't even—guh!"

"Uh-oh." Randa was watching the scene unfold and had a nasty feeling she knew what was going to happen next: Sirius had just made the mistake of annoying the Sue.

Elizabeth pulled out her wand. "Don't make me hex you, *Siri*." Her tone was deadly quiet. Peter gulped.

Sirius' smirk grew more pronounced. "I'd like to see you try."

"Now he's done it." Randa glanced at Rina, who was staring straight ahead, her shoulders tense.

"I wrote a Bitch!Sue," she growled.

"Locomorter Mortis!" Elizabeth snapped, pointing her wand at his legs. James and Peter looked at him. He didn't seem any different.

"Oh, wow, that was terrifying," Sirius said, rolling his eyes. "Let's go, I don't want to be late for class our first day." He tried to take a step forward.

He fell on his face instead.

"MISS AUBEREY!" McGonagall had returned with Remus.

"Busted," James muttered.

"Busted indeed," Randa said. "Come on, Rina, we can move forward if you want—"

Rina brushed her off.

"Or not, that's cool—"

Randa was cut off when the story randomly switched to Remus's point of view, jerking the agents out of their seats and flinging them back several minutes, finally dumping them unceremoniously in the abandoned classroom where Remus and McGonagall were talking. As luck would have it, Randa was dropped right next to yet *another* mini-Aragog.

"What is thisss?" Pomferey hissed, clacking its pincers and crawling onto Randa's chest. Randa bit back a yell and threw the mini off of her; it cackled and scuttled up the wall, disappearing behind a bookshelf before Randa could send it to the HFA.

Rina hauled the bookshelf aside and Randa zapped the mini before it could escape.

"It's a good thing we got that one when we did," Rina said, panting as she pushed the bookshelf back into place. "I think I was misspelling 'Pomfrey' into the third fic..."

They slipped out of the room, treading quietly so they didn't alert the canons, and lounged outside the Great Hall until the story caught up with itself. The Sue was unbelievably rude to Professor McGonagall in regards to losing points. Of course, Remus had to ask what prompted the Sue's hexing of Sirius.

"My dear Lizzie here just took offense at her new nickname," Sirius said, dusting himself off. Remus bit his lip at that. *Dear Lizzie? Since when was she Sirius' dear?*

"Yeah, since when?" Rina actually looked a little green. She and Randa moved to either side of the doors when the Marauders plus Sue went running off to their first class; the Sue glanced suspiciously at Rina as she ran past.

"Rina, I know you're gonna hate me for saying this," Randa began.

Rina sighed. "Yeah, yeah, too conspicuous. Hold this." She started digging into her pockets, dumping various things into Randa's arms while she searched for the D.O.R.K.S. Thankfully, it still looked like a copy of *Magical Me* and she was able to find it without too much trouble. One flash of light later and she was blonde-haired and blue-eyed once again.

"We're never speaking of this again, okay?" Rina said, impatiently brushing several long strands of hair out of her face.

Randa dug a hair tie out of her own pocket and offered it to Rina. "Here."

The girls followed the characters up the stairs, staying close enough that they could hear the conversation. The Marauders plus Sue were interrogating Remus about why McGonagall had pulled him aside.

"Any second now..." Rina muttered.

"I have to go," Remus blurted out, rushing past his friends. He could feel their eyes on him as he whipped around a corner and out of sight.

Randa patted Rina on the arm.

Rina rubbed her face. "It's a freaking miracle he wasn't discovered until second year in canon," she sighed. "At least, considering how he's been acting here..."

"Bruh, stop being so hard on yourself," Randa said, shaking her head. "I mean, this isn't nearly as bad as a lot of first-timers' fics, right?"

"Bad enough it was deemed mission-able," Rina said gloomily.

"Somebody really needs to make a map of this place," Peter said as they wandered about on the fourth floor.

"Let me know when that happens," James said gloomily.

Rina slid a hand down her face. "Holy mother of all things good, why?!"

Randa shushed her; the Marauders had stopped outside the Transfiguration classroom and were now debating who to send in to talk to Remus. Naturally, they decided on the Sue. Rina buried her face in her hands.

"Hey, Remus," Elizabeth said in a voice that sounded way too cheery to her. She plunked her bag on the table. Remus didn't look up. She moved his stack of books to the floor. That got his attention.

"Hey!" he protested, lunging for the books. Elizabeth grabbed his wrists before he could reach them. "Let go!" He squirmed, trying to break free.

"Look at me!" Elizabeth commanded. Beautiful blue eyes looked into hazel as Remus stopped fighting. Elizabeth was momentarily distracted by his eyes- *Merlin, they were blue-*

"FUCK EVERYTHING, THEY WERE GREEN!" Rina screamed.

It went quiet in the classroom.

"Shit," Randa whispered into the silence. She stuck her head around the door, waving at the stunned canons and bits. "Hi, kiddos. Don't mind us, my friend and I were having an argument about the color of the... Holyhead Harpies' robes. Also, don't say that word. It's a bad word. Ta-ta!" She ducked back and jabbed a finger at Rina. "Look, you can throw all the tantrums you want in HQ, but you have *got* to stop yelling in the middle of missions!"

Rina ducked her head. "Sorry," she muttered.

Randa rubbed her temples. "I can't take you anywhere."

Meanwhile, after a moment of stunned silence, the Sue continued on with the scene as if nothing had happened. Rina groaned when the Sue 'solemnly swore' to not pry into Remus' affairs.

"Please kill me," she whispered to Randa.

Randa pretended to think about it. "Well, if you really want me to..."

Rina swatted her. "No, but you can play me at cards while we wait. Oh, and expect an explosion sometime near the end of class; Peter blows up his match."

"Or we could just skip ahead to more chargeworthy stuff," Randa suggested. "You couldn't pay me to play another game of Go Fish."

"...Or we could do that." Rina looked disgruntled.

Randa took them to the Potions storeroom, where they would be able to witness the class in all its glory.

"I guess it kind of makes sense that Slughorn would be an asshole," Rina said sullenly when the professor in question asked Remus to move to the back of the class. "Considering he seemed just a bit prejudiced against Muggle-borns..."

"Just a bit," Randa said vaguely, risking holding the door open by an inch so she could get a good look at Snape. She muttered something rude when the rest of the Marauders moved to join Remus in the back, blocking her view momentarily.

"Look, nothing else happens until late afternoon in the common room; let's just skip ahead," Rina said. She ran her fingers over a jar labeled 'Bat Spleens'. "Eugh, that's nasty."

"Mmm," Randa said, still eyeing Snape. Rina turned around.

"What are you looking at?" she asked, edging closer to the door and peering out. "...Snape? Really? You never seemed that enthusiastic before."

Randa shrugged. "Never really had the chance to watch him be awesome at Potions before, did I?"

"But... I thought you liked Ganon. Ganondorf? Whatever his name is?" Rina shrugged defensively when Randa turned slowly to look at her.

"I'm allowed to have *favorites*, aren't I?"

"Meep."

Randa rolled her eyes and flicked Rina lightly. "Let's just go." She gave Rina a small shove through the portal.

Rina stumbled as she emerged in the next chapter, in the middle of a dungeon corridor. "Wait—I thought we were going to the common room next?" Her eyes wide and she looked very jumpy.

"Meh, I scanned the Words. Nothing seemed very chargeworthy," Randa said, pocketing her RA and looking around. "So where's the Sue—?"

Rina clamped a hand over Randa's mouth and dragged her behind a tapestry that hid a narrow staircase.

"The Sue and Remus are under the Invisibility Cloak, you idiot," she hissed. "You're lucky they weren't in the corridor yet!"

Randa pried Rina's hand away from her mouth. "Okay, I'm sorry! I'll be more careful next time!" She twitched the tapestry aside so they could see what was going on.

Lucius Malfoy came striding down the corridor, went around the corner, and past the (invisible) Sue and Remus, who set off after him.

"...The narrative says he's a sixth-year 'prefect', Randa said quietly. "Is that right?"

Rina screwed up her face. "Aw crap, gimme a minute..." She was silent for a long time. "Well, Lucius was born in 1954, but JKR hasn't said what month, so he could have started school in either '65 or '66..." She shrugged. "So he was either a fifth or sixth year at this point." She looked mildly pleased with herself. "Hey, something I managed to not screw up!"

"Good for you," Randa said distractedly, sticking her head around the tapestry. "Come on, let's go."

They snuck down the corridor, though it was very nerve-wracking to be stalking invisible people. You never knew when or if they would happen to glance behind them.

Malfoy got to the blank wall that marked the entrance to the Slytherin common room and gave the password, which was the very creative and highly original 'Parselmouth'.

"Dammit," Rina muttered. "Look, we can skip ahead to the—" she winced, "scene in the dorms. All that happens is they find the kitchens next and bring back some food."

Randa's hand hovered over her pocket. "How bad is it?"

As way of answer, Rina buried her face in her hands.

"That bad, huh?" Randa gave her friend a small hug. "I promise to not laugh."

Rina giggled weakly. "Don't make promises you can't keep."

Randa keyed in the coordinates and opened a portal outside the Gryffindor boys' dorms. Her mouth started watering at the smell of Hogwarts food wafting from under the door.

After the Marauders and Sue finished eating, Remus and the Sue told everyone else about the kitchens.

"How did you find the pear, though?"

"I told you, Remus brushed past it." Elizabeth rolled her eyes. How hard could it be for him to listen for once?

"I mean, what was he doing so close to the wall?" Sirius' tone was too innocent for Elizabeth's liking and she hesitated, sensing a trap.

"Here we go," Rina moaned.

"Cone again?" she said suspiciously. "Professor Dranseau was coming, so I pushed Remus against the wall-"

"HA!" Sirius yelled, making them all jump. He batted his eyelashes at her. "And then you two started SNOGGING!"

Randa's face turned bright red and she stuffed a fist into her mouth, fighting valiantly to not laugh. Rina sank to the floor and buried her face in her knees.

"WHAT!" Elizabeth and Remus yelled.

Elizabeth's face was burning. "We're ELEVEN, Sirius, E-LEV-EN! I wouldn't- I- we- oh, for Merlin's sake, I don't have to listen to this! Good NIGHT!"

"Oh, so you didn't enjoy it? That's a shame. I-" Sirius was cut off as Remus, red in the face, launched himself at his friend.

Randa yelped as her CAD caught fire; she ripped it out of her pocket and threw it on the ground, stomping on it in an effort to put it out. Rina dug out her own CAD, her face screwed up in pain when her fingers came into contact with melted, burning plastic.

The dormitory door slammed open, the Sue framed in the middle. She stared at them.

Rina and Randa froze—and then Rina, panicking, hurled her flaming CAD at the Sue's face. The Sue screamed and pulled out her wand.

"Flipendo!" she yelled. A jet of orange light hit Rina in the chest; she was thrown backward and tumbled down the stairs.

Randa jumped at the Sue, grabbing her wand arm and forcing the tip away from her face. The Sue bit down on Randa's hand, sinking her teeth in deep. Randa yelled but refused to let go, instead twisting the Sue's arm so she was forced to drop her wand. Randa kicked it away and proceeded to put the Sue in a headlock.

"Elizabeth Auberey," she panted, tightening her hold when the Sue tried to wriggle free, "you are charged with multiple canon offenses, including but not limited to being a fifth Marauder, creating a mini-army of mini-Aragogs, and multiple instances of absolutely horrible characterization."

Rina grabbed the banister and hauled herself upright, panting. Her lip was split and there was a trickle of blood running down her chin. She grabbed the Sue and helped Randa wrestle her to the floor. Rina sat on top of the Sue.

"You know something, you stupid Sue?" Rina said calmly. "For all your talk about how much you love Remus, you'd have been doing him a favor by leaving him alone."

"But we're destined to be together!" the Sue protested, still struggling to escape. "And I'm not a Mary Sue! My author said so!"

A feral grin appeared on Rina's face. "Yeah, I did say that, didn't I? But that was before I finally realized the truth. And now I'm fixing my mistake."

The Sue's eyes widened, but Rina's hands had already closed around her neck.

When the Sue lay dead on the floor, Rina stood up, brushed her hands off on her jacket, and smiled bitterly. "Let's get the Marauders sorted out and dispose of her later," she said, scooping up the Sue's wand. Her fingers tingled with warmth when she touched it, but she quickly shoved it in her pocket.

"Man, we'll have a pretty nice wand collection soon, at the rate we're going," Randa said, rubbing her arm where the Sue had bitten her. "Good thing she didn't break the skin," she said, examining the red mark. "Otherwise, I might start turning into a Sue every full moon!"

Rina rolled her eyes and strode into the Marauders' dorm.

Thanks to Remus and Sirius' fistfight, the canons hadn't noticed the commotion out in the corridor, but now Sirius was sitting on Remus' chest, a bemused expression on his face. James rubbed his eyes and stared at the scene like he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"What happened?" Peter asked, blinking rapidly and shaking his head.

"Please get off me," Remus said quietly.

Sirius hastened to comply, turning to the girls.

"You saw nothing," he said, his cheeks coloring.

"Actually, that's what I was about to say," Rina quipped, pulling out her sunglasses and neuralyzer. Randa did the same.

A bright flash later, the girls left the dorm, shutting the door behind them and staring at the corpse on the steps.

"Lake?" Randa suggested.

"Lake sounds good."

Randa opened a portal under the Sue's body, which fell through with a satisfying *splash*.

Rina wiped the water off her face and grimaced. "Let's never talk about this mission again, okay?"

Randa just patted her arm and opened a portal back to Headquarters.

Rina collapsed on the sofa, one arm flung over her eyes. "It's probably a good thing we ended things when we did, actually," she said as Randa sat next to her. "Near the end of the story, she would have gotten bitten by a non-transformed Remus and then lots of drama. And I mean lots. And don't get me started on the bits with Greyback in the sequels..."

Randa winced and kicked off her boots. "Yeah, that sounds bad."

"Like you can't believe." Rina removed her arm and sat up, stretching and yawning. "You know what, I think I'll try to squeeze in a nap before the next mission—"

Randa yelped and tried to clap a hand over Rina's mouth, but it was too late.

[BEEEEEEEEEEEP!]

Rina cursed and went to the mysteriously-fixed console, muttering unpleasant things about Upstairs. She punched the button and scanned the mission report.

"...Randa?"

"Don't tell me it's a *Zelda* fic," Randa said flatly.

"...Have you ever heard of one called *My Inner Life*?"

Randa's scream could be heard echoing in the corridor.

Oh yeah, and My Inner Life belongs to Link's Queen. Dear god, what have I agreed to??