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*Warnings: The fic of origin isn't Legendary for nothing... let's just say it's NSFW. That's a nice catch-all term. *sighs* What have I agreed to?*

"Alright, before we get started, maybe a rundown of stuff we skipped is in order," Rina said when she and Zeb appeared in *Rose Potter and the Order of the Phoenix*, in the middle of a very hot Weston Forest. Zeb and Rina shucked their jackets, Rina scanning the Words. "Okay, basically canon, canon, canon, Cedric survived by being shoved in a plathole, canon, she somehow didn't know Moody was an imposter but kicked his ass when he changed back, and then she got a **Lignus Vitae** wand with a dragon-whisker core. No idea where she got a whisker, since dragons don't have them, but there you go."

"I'm sorry, say that last bit?" Zeb said, though he didn't know why he was even surprised anymore.

"You heard me just fine. Oh, and apparently the last person to use a wand like that was Merlin."

Zeb facepalmed.

"So, wanna take bets on how long this fic will take us?" Rina asked, looking around. Rose was in the middle of dueling with Sirius, somehow finding the time to again open with a description of herself.

I was a black-haired girl with striking, glowing emerald green eyes, I had a petite bust (for the moment, the reason for which I will get to later) with strong toned legs and a well tanned skin. I wore no clothes at all; in fact, I rather despised it, but which druid or druidess didn't, since it was against our beliefs after all.

"Not particularly," Zeb said. "All I know is that it'll take too long. Way too long." He yelped when Rina suddenly grabbed him and dragged him away. "What's your problem?" he managed when Rina finally let go.

"See how she's got those glowing eyes?" Rina hissed, pointing at the Words. "Those are her stupid magic contact lenses which let her see through anything, just like Moody's eye."

Zeb swallowed. "You're—" He stopped when he saw his partner's face. "You're not joking. Okay, magic contacts." He began to hyperventilate. "What are we gonna do?"

Rina snapped her fingers under his nose. "Get ahold of yourself," she said firmly. "Rose can't see out of the back of her head, so all we gotta do is stay behind her, understand?"

"Easier said than done," Zeb muttered.

"Hey, the same could be said about killing Rose Potter, and now look at us!" Rina said. "We're nearly done, and the worst that's happened is an easily-fixed broken nose."

"Shh!" Zeb hissed, even as Rina clapped her hands over her mouth. They looked around wildly, expecting the Ironic Overpower to smite them, or at least make Rose turn around. Nothing happened, which only made the agents twitchier.

Rose and Sirius wrapped up their duel and went to the river to bathe, Rose using her Metamorphmagus abilities to make her breasts grow larger. Much larger.

Zeb immediately popped several Bleeprin while Rina went over to the nearest tree and began beating her head against it.

Rose wangsted a bit about how none of her friends were giving her any information about what was going on with Voldemort, then she and Sirius went back to their magical Glen to meet with Sirius' harem. Rose informed the audience that both Druidesses were pregnant with Sirius' babies.

Zeb rolled his eyes, but Rina groaned. "Great, we're gonna have to either pop back to HQ for some incubators or wait until the kids are born and snatch them."

"Oh, goody," Zeb sighed.

One of Sirius' wives asked Rose if she was nervous about tomorrow, and Rose snapped at her, saying that everyone had been asking her that question all day long.

"Oh yeah, that's right," Rina said, turning a pale green. "Remember how the last fic started?"

"Don't tell me Rose is gonna...?"

"Yep."

Zeb thought about this for a moment. "Cedric?"

"Yep."

“Joy.” He paused. “Wait, last fic, she said you had to be sixteen to participate in one of the rituals.”

Rina shrugged. “She’s Rose Potter. She’s just Speshul like that.”

A sudden cluster of capital ‘I’s fell down to indicate a scene break.

“First exclamation points, now this,” Rina grumbled, picking up one of the ‘I’s and throwing it into the bushes. She and Zeb fell over when Rose stated that **time moved forwards at a lightning pace**.

They stood up, Zeb brushing dirt from his scraped palms, and watched from around a tree as Cerelian appeared through a portal, telling Rose that it was time. She and Rose stepped through, appearing at Stonehenge, of all places. Zeb rolled his eyes and punched ‘Home in on Sue’ on the remote.

Cerelian explained that they weren’t really at *the* Stonehenge, and were actually at a place that was one of many Stonehenges. Rose gaped in awe.

“You’d think Rose would have been informed of the whole Stonehenge thing before now,” Rina muttered, jotting down the charge. “But that would be intelligent, and we can’t have that.”

Cerelian left Rose to go retrieve Cedric. Rose cast a few Cushioning Charms on the altar where she would be performing her ritual, then when Cedric appeared, immediately began to make out with him.

Light had now faded to the point where only the interior of Stonehenge was illuminated by my bluebell flames. I could see druids and druidesses starting to arrive and they walked towards the edge of the light, but did not step beyond it so that they could be seen normally.

In the meantime I had gently removed Cedric’s white robe so that he was as naked as I was. He still blushed furiously, even though Cerelian had broken him from his shame two weeks earlier, probably to do with the fact that he was naked in my presence.

“Wow, this is happening a bit fast,” Rina whispered, looking away as Rose began the ritual.

Zeb sniffed the air curiously. “Is that... blood?”

His question was answered when Rose **took the pots next to altar and tipped the contents over Cedric’s head, and gestured for him to do the same to me. We were both now covered in hot wet dragon’s blood.**

Zeb had a look of utter disgust on his face, but Rina was giggling. “Fun fact,” she said, “one of the twelve uses for dragon’s blood is an oven cleaner.”

Zeb clapped a hand over his mouth to keep from throwing up.

Rose and Cedric began having sex in the most blandly-described manner possible, and the agents covered their ears when the moans and grunts began getting louder. Zeb screwed his eyes shut, but Rina forced herself to at least read the Words.

“Ah, yes, the unusually common simultaneous orgasm,” she muttered when Rose and Cedric finished their business. “Why am I not surprised?”

We were encased in a cocoon of white light that slowly raised us into the air. The magic that shot through us was so all encompassing, so strong...Cedric and I screamed in pain.

When the light died, Cerelian stepped forward, shouting, **“The ritual is complete! Let this apprentice from now on be called a druidess, let her be called Druidess Padraigin!”**

Then the story shot forward to the next day, dumping the agents on the outskirts of the Glen. Sirius and Rose were discussing the events of the night before.

“Good morning, Druidess Padra...Padre...”

“Pah-dri-geen,” I said.

“Subtle,” Rina muttered, giving Zeb a gentle poke. “Hey, it’s over, you can come out now.”

Zeb responded by spitting out some bile. “I hate time skips,” he moaned.

“You’ll get used to them, I promise,” Rina said, helping him up.

Sirius angsted for a bit about his harem before Ginny ran in and Rose gave everyone a description of her body. Standard procedure, really.

Another cluster of capital ‘I’s fell down and suddenly, it was night again. Sirius vanished from the clearing only to come running in, shouting for Druidess Padraigin.

“What is it?” I asked alarmed.

“No time, do you think you can Teleport all the way to Privet Drive, to a secluded location?” he asked.

“Don’t tell me,” Zeb said, holding up his hands. “She saves Dudley with a golden Patronus.”

“Got it in one,” Rina sighed as Zeb opened a portal to Privet Drive.

“I said don’t tell me!”

The agents arrived on Privet Drive on the opposite side of the street from the dementor. Dudley was lying on the ground, already Kissed. Dumbledore and Lupin were attempting to drive the dementor away with their Patronuses; oddly enough, though Rose managed to get Lupin’s right, Dumbledore’s Patronus was a swarm of bumblebees instead of the phoenix it was in canon. At least the Patronuses were keeping the dementors’ chill at bay, and Rose was so focused on ‘KILL DESTROY EXTERMINATE’ that she didn’t bother to examine her surroundings.

Rina and Zeb exchanged glances; Rina rolled her eyes and pulled out a new notebook before noting down that charge along with everything they’d encountered from earlier in the chapter.

“What I want to know is why Remus is here,” Rina said, kicking at a bush as Rose Teleported next to Dumbledore and cast her golden Patronus, freeing all the souls and saving Dudley.

Lupin didn’t seem to recognize Rose on sight, and her appearance suddenly changed when Rose retroactively decided she’d come in disguise. She then showed off her Metamorphmagus powers before Teleporting back to her Glen, ending the chapter.

“Well, that was all very pointless and silly,” Zeb said. He took them ahead to the next chapter, where Rose was packing (“Packing what?” he muttered) her bigger-on-the-inside trunk, then activated her amulet so she looked like she was wearing what was basically a ripoff of Tonks’ outfit. Then she went out to meet the Advance Guard, and the interactions were completely canon, which was silly, because in this version, Rose had clearly been expecting them. Apparently, the guard was also waiting for Ginny as well. For some reason. Rose conjured a glass of water from nowhere for Moody’s eye for the sole purpose of showing off. Then she opened her trunk to get her broom, Tonks following for literally no reason.

Tonks demonstrated her morphing powers, claiming to be a **Spina Metamorph** like Rose, and she and Rose instantly became best friends. They climbed out of the trunk just as Ginny showed up and they all flew away to Grimmauld Place, canon finishing up the chapter.

Rina and Zeb portaled ahead to Grimmauld Place, appearing in the square outside. It wasn’t long before Rose and Ginny were storming into the room where Ron and Hermione were waiting, demanding answers. Rose exploded into CAPSLOCK OF RAGE while **Ginny had a satisfied expression on her face, as if Ron and Hermione were getting their deserved comeuppance.**

The shouting was so loud, they could have sworn they could hear it from outside Grimmauld Place. When Rose finally finished, Rina said, “What a bitch.”

"I know her lines were copied almost word-for-word from canon, but Harry's mostly-justified anger seems so much *darker* coming from her," Zeb said, shuddering. "Ron and Hermione should be grateful she didn't carve words into their foreheads."

"Don't say that," Rina hissed, resisting the urge to swat him.

Canon continued uninterrupted save for Cedric (who was apparently in on everything despite his only connection to the Order being Rose) showing up with the Weasley twins, and when Rose and company went down to the kitchen for dinner, Sirius angsted about being stuck in the house.

"That... makes zero sense," Rina said, blowing her bangs out of her eyes. "He's pardoned and he's got this great big uncanon forest to run around in and two Druidesses to bone! What's his problem?"

Zeb shrugged helplessly.

During the dinner scene, Rose threw another tantrum about not being allowed to know what was going on in the Order, slamming her hand down on the table so hard a crack appeared in it. The adults caved and told Rose everything she wanted to know, then Sirius said, **"Professor Dumbledore is going before the Wizengamot on the twelfth of August to...discuss... the issue of what happened at Privet Drive with the Dementor attack, he's lodging a request for an inquiry to examine whether the Dementors should remain at Azkaban."** Apparently, they needed Druidess Padraigin to testify. For... some reason. The chapter ended and the next started with Rose describing herself and Cedric spooning naked.

"This is boring," Rina said, yawning in an effort to hide how squicked she was. "Are we going to be stuck in this square for the entirety of the Grimmauld Place scenes?"

"Well, if we go inside, someone's bound to spot us," Zeb said, counting on his fingers. "Rose, Lupin, Hermione, Snape, any of the Weasleys, McGonagall—all of them either OCs, badly possessed, or outright replaced."

"I *know* that," Rina grouched, sitting heavily on the ground. "I'm just *bored*, that's all." She braced herself, and Zeb did the same when the square swirled and time jumped forward to the next morning. Rose woke up to feel that Cedric was, to use a more polite term, *very* happy to see her. She immediately jumped on him.

"Nothing's happening," Zeb said, making a face as time moved ahead by several hours. "Seriously, the rest of this chapter is plagiarised."

“Ooh, this is the chapter where they throw out the locket, too,” Rina said, scanning the Words. “I just love it when Rose fails to pick up on little details because the sixth and seventh books hadn’t come out at the time of writing. You’d think she’d have sensed it was a Horcrux or something, otherwise.” She followed Zeb through the portal into the next chapter. “I guess we can’t complain, it means less for us to charge because she can’t derail the plot.”

Rose got up early the morning she was supposed to testify and began disguising herself as Druidess Padraigin.

I made my normally tanned skin tone disappear and replaced it with a pale one. Then came the most difficult part of Metamorphmagia, ageing yourself, it took some doing but eventually I settled on a look that at first glance made me look twenty years old but I added a few wrinkles around my eyes that suggested I was older.

Then I changed my hair into a long curly mane of vibrant multi-hued red that seemed to shimmer depending on how the light hit it. I kept my breasts the same but enlarged the diameter of my nipples by half-a-centimetre.

“Sue hair? Check,” Rina said, rolling her eyes. “What I don’t get is why she needs to bother with changing the size of her nipples. I mean, who’s going to look at her boobs and go, ‘Oh my gawd, it’s Rose Potter! She has the same nipples!’?”

Zeb stared at her for a moment.

Rina noticed him looking. “What?”

“Nothing, nothing...”

Cedric began admiring Rose, startling her so badly she nearly cursed him into oblivion.

“Sorry, Rosey,” said Cedric standing up and stretching languidly, totally unashamed at his clearly showing early morning salute.

“There is not enough Bleepin in the world,” Zeb whispered after Rina explained why she’d screeched and started banging her head against a lamppost.

Rose dressed herself in a cloak, for some reason, then she and Cedric kissed passionately before Rose left to go to breakfast.

Rina and Zeb portaled ahead to the red telephone booth (which, sadly, was *not* bigger on the inside) and lounged on the street corner opposite, pretending to be engrossed in deep conversation. Rina began to twitch when Mr. Weasley entered six-six-two-four-four-two.

"The number itself was a pun, you know!" she hissed as the phone box disappeared underground. "Six-two-four-four-two spells out 'magic' on a keypad! But I guess it's now 'mmagic'?"

"Does that mmake it the Mministry of Mmagic?" Zeb asked.

"I guess it does. Well, mmaybe we should follow our Mmary Sue," Rina said, grinning back. "I don't see any mmore charges for this chapter; want to head to the Department of Mmysteries?"

"Okay, this is just getting old," Zeb said, closing his eyes when Rina used the D.O.R.K.S. to dress him in the robes of the Wizengamot.

"You're no fun," Rina grumbled, changing her own robes. She and Zeb portaled ahead to chapter seven to watch the hearing.

Dumbledore's canon lines were distorted; though he delivered them almost word-for-word, he kept slipping in little insults for Fudge that hadn't been present in canon.

"I'm just waiting for Dumbledore to call him a Mmuggle," Rina whispered. Zeb bapped her upside the head. "Oi!"

"Knock it off," he whispered back.

"Fine, fine..."

Rose began giving her testimony, stating how she'd slain the dementors and released the souls trapped inside.

"And just who gave you the right to release those souls?" barked a member of the Wizengamot. "They contain our condemned..."

"Yes!" I said angrily. "I do have that right. You ignorant wizards have no idea what you have done by foolishly feeding your condemned to the Soul-Reavers! You are making them stronger!"

"I'm sorry, but I'm with the Wizengamot guy on this one," Rina murmured, as Rose went into a full-blown rant about 'Soul-Reavers'. "I mean, just how many criminals did she re-soul a few chapters back? Over fifty?"

"And we know that there's an Azkaban breakout this year; I wonder how many more Death Eaters were able to escape because Rose put their souls back?" Zeb mused. Meanwhile, Rose finished giving her testimony and Mrs. Figg stepped up for hers.

"Well, none," Rina said, making a face. "Because who can be bothered with consequences and other silly things like that?"

The rest of the court scene proceeded in a manner alarmingly similar to canon, despite the fact that the trial was allegedly to determine if Dumbledore was making up statements about dementors at Little Whinging. When the trial finally concluded, Madam Bones asked Rose (believing her to be Padraigin) to stay behind to ask her some questions about whether or not she believed Rose Potter about Voldemort's return. Rose gave a very condescending and long-winded response that basically amounted to 'yes', and Teleported away into the next chapter.

Rina and Zeb hastened to return to the square outside of Grimmauld Place, Rina changing their Wizengamot robes for Muggle clothes.

Inside Number Twelve, Rose arrived to the sound of Walburga Black's screeches. For some reason, Lupin and Tonks were unable to get her curtains to close.

Rose told Lupin and Tonks to step aside, then faced Mrs. Black.

I raised my hand at the portrait and made a clawing motion with it at the portrait. The entire wall on which Mrs Black hung gave an angry shudder and tremble; years old dust was stirred and fell from the ceiling above and even from behind the narrow space between the portrait and the wall to which it was permanently stuck. Mrs Black's screams stopped immediately and her eyes now widened with another emotion...fear.

"Call me crazy, but if it were that easy, I *think* the adults in the house would have thought of it long before in canon," Rina said, spitting on the sidewalk. "They probably can't remove the wall because it's load-bearing or something."

"But if that were the case, where would Rose be without any way to show off?" Zeb said dryly.

Rose threatened Mrs. Black to stop screeching or else she'd rip the wall out, and Mrs. Black was forced to agree.

"Great, now she's bullying the portraits," Zeb muttered.

They skipped ahead to the day the prefect badges arrived; Cedric got made Head Boy, then he and Rose began snogging. Fred told them to get a room, to which Rose responded by flipping him the bird.

When Rose and Cedric came up for air, Ron asked Rose if she was upset she hadn't been made Prefect.

“I don’t want to be a Prefect. All those rule enforcing responsibilities, when I’ve broken and bended almost every one of them. And Cedric says the Prefect meetings rival Binns’s History class for boredom. Besides I’ve got Quidditch, an extremely full academic calendar, and the OWLs are this year. I just don’t have the time.”

“Well, there goes any potential conflict,” Rina muttered, kicking at a clump of grass that was growing through the pavement.

“Eh, not quite,” Zeb said, glancing through the Words and nodding at the part where Rose started wailing that she wouldn’t see as much of Ron and Hermione now that they were prefects, and worrying she would lose them as friends.

“Believe me, honey, they’d be better off,” Rina said, glowering.

It grew dark outside as the agents hung out in the square, watching the Words and waiting for something to charge. When Moody pulled out the picture of the original Order to show to Rose, she got very offended at him, throwing a hissy fit over the sight of Pettigrew.

Hot anger at Wormtail and his snivelling weakness coursed through me...I would be totally honest in saying that if Wormtail was standing right in front of me, I wouldn’t hesitate to kill him. I wouldn’t use magic either; I would use a martial arts technique my Sensei had taught me very reluctantly over the past summer when I had Teleported over for a short reunion with him. It was the equivalent of a Killing Curse, and it was called Den-mak.

“Whoa, wait, when did *that* happen?” Zeb cried.

“Off-page, because heaven forbid Rose describe something original that doesn’t involve torturing her ‘friends’ or having sex,” Rina said bitterly, charging for the misspelling.

Zeb rubbed his forehead. “Her ‘KILL EVERYTHING’ mentality is really starting to scare me.”

“Only just now?”

Rose went upstairs to watch Mrs. Weasley tackle the boggart. When she got there, she jumped in front of the sobbing Mrs. Weasley, only for the boggart to transform into Voldemort.

“I guess it makes sense she’s not afraid of dementors anymore since she’s the only one who can kill them, but...” Rina gestured violently at Number Twelve. “That was a huge characterization thing for Harry!”

Rose went back to her room after the boggart was dealt with and began cursing Voldemort, then started yelling at Phineas Nigellus.

“Well, for your sake you better hope you have a Permanent Sticking Charm on your arse or I’ll chuck you out of this room if you don’t keep your comments to yourself, and tell Dumbledore if he wants to keep an eye on me, he should come and do it himself!” Rose snarled.

Predictably, that shut Nigellus up pretty quickly.

“This girl is *insane*,” Zeb said.

“Tell me about it,” Rina muttered. She perked up a little bit when she saw the next chapter title: “Luna Lovegood”. “Zeb, Luna’s coming up soon!”

“Oh, is she really?” he said happily, opening a portal. They skipped several pages of canon, past Rose showing off her Metamorphmagus abilities, and arrived on the Hogwarts Express. Rose, Ginny, and Neville were already in Luna’s compartment, and Luna was gushing over the fact that Rose was a Druidess.

“I...” Rina opened and closed her mouth, at a loss for words.

“This has to be the fastest character warping I’ve ever seen,” Zeb said, biting his lip.

“On the bright side,” Rina said bitterly, “it might mean she won’t be able to see through the SEP fields now. Then again, if she gets outright replaced like Ginny and Hermione...”

Neville showed off his *Mimulus Mimbletonia* and accidentally sprayed everyone with Stinksap. Rose took advantage of the opportunity to bash him, saying, **“Just do yourself and us a favour and research a plant thoroughly before experimenting with it, if that had been poisonous...”**

“Because it’s not like Neville is a Herbology enthusiast and would know if his new plant was poisonous,” Zeb all but spat, pulling his book from his bag and angrily opening it.

After a while, Rose asked Luna if she could take a look at *The Quibbler*, and began flipping through it. She finally came to the conclusion that she **was clearly reading the wizarding version of those conspiracy and UFO magazines [she] had seen on the racks in magazine vendors.**

“No shit, Sherlock,” Rina muttered, thumbing through a copy of *Order of the Phoenix* that was only slightly less battered than *Prisoner of Azkaban*.

Canon took over for a while, with only a minor deviation in the form of Rose bullying Malfoy when he showed up to lord over his new status as prefect. When the Hogwarts Express finally pulled into Hogsmeade, Rina and Zeb were already in the entrance hall, having portaled ahead rather than sit through the entire train ride.

Rose mentioned she'd been able to see Thestrals since last year, which was unfortunately not a chargeable offense since she'd seen Crouch Sr. killed in front of her. Still, the fact that it hadn't been mentioned in *Goblet of Fire* certainly was. When Ron didn't believe her when she said there were horses pulling the carriages, she grabbed him and dragged him forward to touch one.

"Stop manhandling Ron Weasley!" Rina hissed.

After some time, students began trickling into the entrance hall, and Rina and Zeb slipped in among the crowd heading in for dinner. Rose and her lackeys discussed the new Defense teacher, immediately deciding she was the root of all evil.

"The ironic thing is that, with Rose around, Umbridge looks like a saint compared to her," Rina muttered as she and Zeb sat at the Gryffindor table. When the Sorting Hat began its song, Rina mouthed along with the words, tapping her finger on the table in time to the beat.

"You seriously memorized that?" Zeb asked when the Hat finished.

"No, but I memorized the first year song," Rina said, grinning broadly.

"Do you ever do anything in your free time besides obsess over *Harry Potter*?"

"Sure." Rina paused. "I sleep."

Zeb shook his head, but he was smiling.

After the Sorting concluded, the feast appeared on the plates and everyone dug in.

Totally Headless Nick and Rose discussed the Sorting Hat's warning, then Rose bashed Ron for talking with his mouth full. Hermione jumped in on the Ron-bashing as well. It was sickening.

When the feast finally ended, Dumbledore stood to give his speech, but was quickly interrupted by Umbridge. Rose, being the Speshul little snowflake that she was, listened intently to Umbridge's speech, and condescendingly stole all of Hermione's lines when she explained to Ron what Umbridge had been saying. Then it was time to head to the common rooms. Rina and Zeb fell in behind the Gryffindors. Up in the common room, Seamus Finnegan confronted Rose about her allegations that Voldemort was back. Rose decided to talk about how Crouch Jr. had

disguised himself as Mad-Eye Moody. After several pages of her yammering, quite a large crowd had gathered to listen to her talk.

Somewhere in the middle of Rose's speech, she spawned a mini-Aragog, Acromantulae, which was quickly sent to the HFA.

Rose finally got around to the scene in the graveyard. **"What happens next will be rather difficult to hear, especially for the lower years, if you wish not to be rather horrified and suffer from nightmares you may leave now before I go on..."**

"She's just eating up this attention," Rina muttered to Zeb. He nodded curtly, lips pursed.

When Rose reached the part of her duel with Voldemort, the strangest thing happened: she began to twitch. It was almost imperceptible, but Zeb could see it; he could smell Rose's confusion.

"Something's wrong with her," Zeb murmured.

"Duh, she's Rose Potter," Rina whispered back.

"No, can't you see her twitching?"

Rina frowned and squinted at Rose. "Huh, that's new."

"What do you think it is?"

"Well..." Rina paused. "It's possible... *possible*, mind you... that she's remembering what really happened."

Zeb's eyes widened. "You mean she can remember dying?" he said, horrified.

Rina glanced at him. "Yeah," she said quietly. "...You alright?"

Zeb took a deep breath. "Y-yeah."

Rina took his hand and gave it a gentle squeeze.

Rose wrapped up her story and went to bed, and the story surged ahead to the next day. The agents stumbled and found themselves in a suddenly-deserted common room with morning sunlight streaming through the windows. Rina and Zeb beat a hasty retreat from the common room before Rose could come down and see them. They portaled ahead, skipping a canon breakfast and a squicky conversation between Rose and Cedric where they agreed to 'meet' in the Room of Requirement later, past the Potions lesson where nothing happened except Snape

not criticizing Rose's work, past the Divination lesson, and finally arriving outside the Defense Against the Dark Arts classroom. The door was shut and class was already underway, so Rina let her eyes slide out of focus to read the Words while Zeb peered through the wall to watch.

"You're only a politician, aren't you?" I said softly, but loud enough for everyone to hear.

"Oh, she's pulling out the dirty P-word, she means business," Rina said, rolling her eyes as Rose proceeded to give Harry's canon rant, though minus mentions of Cedric dying.

"I pity you, Professor Umbridge," I said sadly. "I find I have much better use of my time than staying in this sorry excuse for a Defence against the Dark Arts class. I shall do this subject as an independent study. Goodbye."

"Portal portal portal portal portal!" Rina hissed as Rose made her way to the door, Umbridge shrilly giving her detention on her way out. Zeb scrambled for his remote activator and got a portal working just in time.

"Why didn't you just open the portal yourself?" he said when they were safely in the Gryffindor common room in the next chapter. In his panic, he'd managed to overshoot Rose pelting Peeves with inkwells and her conversation with McGonagall that ended with **"Well, then you can tell Professor Dumbledore....from me...that he can kiss my arse."**

Rina snorted. "Please, my remote's probably at the bottom of my pockets by now. It would've taken too long to dig out." She let out a shaky laugh. "It's a good thing Rose seems to keep forgetting she has those magic contacts..."

Zeb nodded in agreement. "So, Rose just walked out of Defense Against the Dark Arts?" he said.

"Yep," Rina said. "Which is so beautifully chageworthy. Hermione was able to get away with dropping Divination because she was already so overworked and the class was an elective in the first place. But remember in canon when Harry wished he could dump Potions but couldn't? Same situation here, except Rose just threw all the rules out the window."

Zeb rubbed his eyes. "This is the year where things start to get really crazy, isn't it?"

"What was your first clue?" Rina sighed.

They skipped past several more classes, Rina scribbling angrily in her notebook when Rose made Ron look like a fool in Transfiguration class, then noting another charge of 'psychotic bitch' when Rose said **[i]n my mind I was right now hexing Malfoy into next year. "If he calls Hagrid a moron one more time..." I said in serene but deadly sweet voice with a fake smile plastered on my face.**

It was almost a relief when Rose had to go to detention. The agents followed her to Umbridge's office at a safe distance, and settled themselves outside the door when Rose finally sat down at Umbridge's desk.

I had sensed dark magic in the quill, but I didn't know what it did. I did now as pain erupted in my hand, but I had endured Voldemort's Cruciatus curse, I would not give this cow the satisfaction of hearing me gasp from this measly pain. [T]his was surely an illegal, dark magical artefact...this was torture...but I would yield...I would allow it to happen...and eventually this bitch would rot in Azkaban, and I would have the last laugh.

"She's not giving us the satisfaction, either," Rina complained to Zeb. She sighed and rubbed her forehead. "Still, you can't deny the satisfaction of seeing Umbridge put Rose in her place."

As much as Zeb hated to admit it, Rina was right. It was great to see Rose have to carve her own hand open, especially after what she'd done to Ron. It made her speech from the last fic about Karma with a capital K even more ironic.

"Well, nothing happens for a while," Rina said, scanning the Words and sighing. "At least, not until after the second-to-last detention. Rose meets Ron on his way back from the Quidditch pitch, but the only change to that scene is her showing off a new ward spell."

"And then Ron drags her off to show it to Hermione," Zeb said, looking ill.

"We can skip that, too," Rina said. "Still nothing of note other than Rose plotting to have Umbridge thrown into Azkaban. Next chapter?"

"She goes to Grimmauld Place next chapter," Zeb said, frowning. "Teleporting and whatnot. She uses her contacts to look through the walls, too."

"Whaddaya say we head back to the Room of Requirement and chillax for a bit?"

"Sounds good to me."

They headed back to the Room as Rose Teleported in on Sirius, then began showing off her ward again.

"What an attention whore," Rina said, kicking off her shoes the instant they were through the door. "But frell her, we're taking time off."

"This looks like a rehash of Sirius' and Harry's Floo conversation, anyway," Zeb said, flopping down on the couch and pulling out his book. "Who gets the dubious honor of watching the Words during relaxation time?"

"I'll do it," Rina said. "You've got canons to catch up on, after all."

Zeb nodded and opened up where he'd left off.

They spent several hours just reading, Rina occasionally scribbling things down in her notebook, but they were generally minor charges. There was one point where Rose and Hermione talked about brewing a special potion to make a Pensieve, but that wasn't really much compared to Rose's reaction to Percy's letter to Ron: **"I'm afraid Percy's become a...politician." I said as it was the most horrible thing on the planet.**

"Well, that was nice to hear it confirmed by her," Rina muttered, her green pen flying across her notebook. "And then she's racist to Muggles next chapter..."

"Wait, *what*?" Zeb gasped, dropping his book and looking at the Words. "How many chapters in are we?"

"Fourteen now, not bad, if I do say so myself," Rina said, scribbling some more. "There was nothing but a bunch of canon, with snide comments inserted courtesy of Rose Potter, but nothing majorly huge except for Snape telling her he'd be restarting her private Potions lessons with him."

Zeb shook his head. "Hey, if there's so much plagiarism that we can just sit here for the whole rest of the fic, I'm not complaining."

They waited and read in the Room as Rose was awarded an O on her Potions essay, went to Ancient Runes and male!Vector gushed over her ward, studied Defense Against the Dark Arts in her free time, and went to Transfiguration to receive another O on her essay before bitching about Umbridge's presence.

Time passed. Hermione suggested Rose teach Defense to other students, to which Rose responded by screeching like a banshee and scaring the living daylights out of Ron and Hermione.

Hermione's saying of Voldemort's name seemed to placate Rose, which made no sense, because Hermione had been saying Voldemort's name since last fic. Rose agreed to think about it and went to bed, ending the chapter.

"Well, that wraps up our time here, methinks," Rina said, packing up her notebook and tucking her pen behind her ear. "Off to the Hog's Head!"

Zeb shook his head in disbelief. "I can't believe we're up to this part already," he said as Rina used the D.O.R.K.S. to dress them in tattered black cloaks. They pulled their hoods over their heads before portaling into the pub, sitting at the bar, and ordering Butterbeers.

When Rose and company entered the pub, she complained about the general filthiness, saying **[t]he floor seemed at first glance to be compressed earth, though as my bare feet stepped on to it I realised that there was stone beneath what seemed to be the accumulated filth of centuries.**

"Just another reason to wear shoes, you high-and-mighty Druidess," Rina muttered before taking a swig of Butterbeer. "I hope she gets tetanus."

Rose suddenly remembered her magical contacts and used them to look under everyone's hoods, but only saw the backs of the agents' heads and didn't recognize them. Hermione got Butterbeers for everyone and they waited for the other students to show up. Rina and Zeb drank their Butterbeers in silence.

When the other students finally arrived, canon took over for a little while until Rose set up her Privacy Ward, which was not in the least bit subtle. None of the people in the pub seemed to notice though. Aura of Smooth at its finest.

Zeb glanced at Rina. "She's seriously putting up her very flashy and very obvious ward in the middle of the pub?"

"Yep," Rina sighed. "Want to skip ahead to the evening? Rose and Hermione have a little, ah, talk. We can hide under the bed to listen in."

Zeb nodded, and they got up and left the pub. Once they were outside, they waited until Rose was occupied talking to the assembled students before portaling into the girls' dorm and crawling under Hermione's bed. Zeb had just pulled his feet out of sight when the scene began.

Hermione asked Rose to come into her bed to talk, then Rose cast her Privacy Ward to keep people from listening in. She didn't think to ward the underside of the bed, though, and the agents were able to listen in very easily.

Hermione began by asking Rose if she and Cedric had been having sex, and what Rose was doing to keep from getting pregnant.

"As a druidess and my unity with nature, I am gifted supreme control over my bodily functions; I learned this during the summer before third year. A druidess can only fall pregnant if she wishes it."

"I think it's actually because she and Cedric aren't compatible Egg Groups," Zeb whispered to Rina.

She bit her lip to keep from giggling. "I think it's a bit odd that, for all her 'one with nature' preaching, her ability to do that is... well, rather *unnatural*."

Hermione then asked Rose if a previously-torn hymen made a difference to the state of one's virginity. **"When I was on holiday in France with my parents, we rented bicycles to ride in the town, and it tore when I rose out of my seat, to pedal up a steep incline," said Hermione.**

"Well, Hermione, you're still a virgin if that's what you're worried about," I said comfortingly.

Zeb opened his mouth, closed it, then looked at Rina, whose face was bright red. She looked like she was struggling to not laugh.

When the chapter ended a moment later, the agents remained under the bed for a while.

"Want to tell me what that was about?" Zeb asked.

Rina giggled feebly. "Hermione... Hermione thinks she lost her virginity... to a *bicycle*," she gasped, before burying her face in her hands to muffle her laughter.

"I gather this isn't possible?" Zeb asked after a moment.

"Some people think so, but the general consensus is no," Rina said, wiping her eyes on her sleeve. "Besides, a lot of girls end up tearing their hymen, no I'm not explaining what that is, long before having sex. You can tell Rose has no idea what the hell she's talking about."

Zeb shrugged, or did the best he could while under the bed. "What else is new?" he asked, portaling past Rose discovering an injured Hedwig and saying, **"If I find out for sure that this was Umbridge's doing, I'll curse her into the Stone Age and back until she's begging for mercy!"**

"Can we charge for being trigger-happy and a complete nutjob? I think we can," Rina said, noting it down.

"You realize you just described over half the PPC?"

"Oh, shut up."

Rose Teleported back to Grimmauld Place rather than hold a Floo conversation like in canon, and the chapter ended.

"Holy crap, that's a *lot* of canon," Rina said, eyeing the upcoming Words.

"I'm skipping it, don't worry," Zeb said irritably, opening a portal to the scene in the Quidditch lockers where Rose and Ron were discussing her connection to Voldemort. Ron said 'Bloody hell' quite a bit, and Rose suddenly jumped to the conclusion that she and Voldemort shared a connection because he'd used her blood in his resurrection, calling blood magic **Thaumaturgy** and going off on a tangent about how it was ancient and Dark magic.

Rina and Zeb both had to muffle their laughter.

"This is the part where you start to realize her superior intelligence is based solely on the fact that her author has read the books before," Rina said wryly. "See, at this point, *Deathly Hallows* hadn't come out. Nobody knew Harry was a Horcrux, but Rose can't look less than perfect."

Rose and Ron decided they needed to share this information and went sprinting up to the Gryffindor common room, time and space warping as they made it back in the space of less than a sentence. Rina and Zeb found themselves standing in the common room as Rose left Ron behind to go sprinting up the stairs to the girls' dorm. The agents exchanged exasperated glances and sat down on a sofa to wait.

What I saw rather surprised me. Lavender, Parvati and Moran were all in various stages of undress and it seemed they were trying on very frilly and lacy lingerie and posing for each other. I had just walked in on a lingerie party it seemed. The three girls were so into it, giggling and ooohing and aaahing that they didn't even notice my entrance. Some of the lingerie they had on, especially the ones Parvati wore were so risqué and sexy, she might not have worn anything at all.

"I... am fairly sure most girls don't spend their free time doing that," Rina said, rubbing her forehead.

Rose tried to open Hermione's curtains, only to find them warded. So Rose decided to start firing curses at the curtains until Hermione finally poked her head out, **her face looking strangely flushed for some reason.**

"Oh. OH," Rina said, her eyes widening. "It's *that* scene..."

"What scene?" Zeb asked warily.

Rina shook her head, her face going pale as Rose described how Hermione's **nipples were standing at attention through the thin top she had on.** "I think, if we value our sanity, we

should leave,” she said. “Portal ahead to the first DA meeting, will you? I don’t see anything to charge aside from her asking Dobby to get books on Thaumaturgy from the Restricted Section.”

“Should we just stay in the common room while they use the Room of Requirement?”

“Sounds fine to me.”

They stepped through the portal into a still-empty common room and sat back down on the sofa, reading the Words. Rose decided to start off the first DA meeting not with disarming, but with dodging. The best part was when she gave her demonstration, she used her Void powers.

“Explain to me how that’s supposed to help the other students?” Zeb said, rolling his eyes.

“Disarming is much more useful, anyway. If you can disarm your opponent, chances are they won’t have a way to defend themselves. Wizards don’t seem too fussed about learning Muggle dueling.”

Rina grunted and shrugged.

After wasting half the lesson on making her students lumber around like a bunch of idiots, she decided to swap over to teaching them *Expelliarmus*. The chapter ended as it had in canon.

“And cue more canon,” Zeb said, opening a portal past another massive plagiarized section that was untouched save for Rose and Hermione both having cast Protean Charms on the DA’s fake Galleons and some Ron-bashing leading up to the Quidditch match where Ron would be playing for the first time as Keeper. The agents appeared in the stands near the tail end of the match.

Rina hummed along for a few bars of “Weasley is Our King” before catching Zeb’s eye. “What?” she said defensively. “I’m thinking the *nice* lyrics.”

When Gryffindor finally won, everyone dismounted for the infamous confrontation with Malfoy. Rose decided she didn’t want to hold George back from attacking Malfoy, so she Stunned him and turned to Malfoy.

“Merlin’s writ; Malfoy! Draw your wand now!” I snapped, pointing my wand at him. Malfoy looked rather petrified by the mere sight of me and was not moving to acknowledge the duelling challenge at all; in fact I rather doubt he even heard it. “You have impugned my family’s honour... DRAW!”

She didn’t get the chance to do anything though; the sight of Rose attacking her own teammate shocked the Chasers holding Fred so much that they let go, and he threw himself at Malfoy, **not pummelling every inch of Malfoy he could reach**. The result of the typo caused the twin to stand around, blinking stupidly.

Rose wasn't done, though; she cast a spell that threw Malfoy and Fred apart, knocking them to the ground hard enough to cause injury to both. That was when McGonagall showed up and dragged Rose and Fred off to her office where Umbridge was waiting. Rina and Zeb portaled after them to listen in.

When Umbridge gave Rose her lifelong ban from Quidditch, the agents couldn't help but quietly cheer and exchange high-fives.

"Rose Potter's been banned from Quidditch and there's not a goddamned thing she can do about it, either!" Rina said gleefully.

"I never thought I'd say this, but bless your heart, Umbridge. You're a hero to us," Zeb said. "Now I need to go wash out my mouth."

"We're talking about Rose Potter here," Rina said, laughing. "Umbridge might as well be a puppy made of rainbows in comparison to *that*. Let's keep moving."

In considerably higher spirits, they portaled past "Hagrid's Tale", which was mostly canon except for some line stealing done by Rose, and into chapter twenty. Skipping over the Care of Magical Creatures lesson on Thestrals, in which Rose expressed her ever-growing desire to murder Umbridge, they arrived before the last DA lesson of the year. Rose was busy taking down Dobby's decorations when Luna walked in.

"Mistletoe," said Luna dreamily, pointing at large clump of white berries placed almost over my head. In a flit of mischievousness I gave Luna a quick kiss on the lips before jumping out from under the mistletoe. Luna blinked and a great smile blossomed on her face, saying nothing she walked past me as if it was a totally ordinary thing to be kissed by another girl.

"It is for some people, you know," Rina said, rolling her eyes. "By the way, Rose and Cedric shag later so she can prove her heterosexuality. I think we can skip that, don't you?"

"Yeah," Zeb said faintly, and took them ahead to Rose waking up from her dream about Nagini. They appeared in the Gryffindor common room, Rose's screams echoing down the stairs.

I screamed with effort as I sat up and struggled to a lotus position and applied every ounce of will to push past the pain, it was not there...it was not mine...

"Rosey!" Hermione was standing next to my bed looking very frightened. There were more figures at the foot my bed.

"Hermione! Get me the trash can!" I snapped, my eyes closed.

“What, is it undignified for her to throw up on the floor like Harry did?” Zeb asked, disgruntled.

Parvati went to get McGonagall, and when she came back, Rose was taken to see Dumbledore.

Rina and Zeb ducked down behind a couch when Rose was escorted from the common room, then portaled to the next chapter, hiding on the stairs outside Dumbledore’s office. Rose was already in the middle of shouting at Dumbledore for his **blundering incomprehension**. Neither Dumbledore nor McGonagall bothered to scold her for her incredible rudeness.

“Nothing happens until they go to Grimmauld Place, actually,” Zeb said, looking sheepish as he opened another portal to the square outside. The Weasleys were, understandably, anxious for news about their father, but Sirius couldn’t let them leave just yet.

“Your father knew what he was getting into and he won’t thank you for messing things up for the Order!” said Sirius, equally angry. **“This is how it is – this is why you’re not in the Order – you don’t understand – there are things worth dying for!”**

“Easy for you say!” bellowed Fred. **“I don’t see you risking your neck!”**

It was at this point that I could remain silent no longer and stood up so fast, I realised I was already standing when I tried. Power swirled around me in a hurricane and I felt my vision going green as I my eyes glowed. Fred looked like deer caught in the headlights of an oncoming train.

“You will apologize for that remark,” I said coldly, the frost practically blowing out of my mouth like on a cold winters’ day.

“Jesus Christ in a sidecar, she’s insane!” Rina cried.

“I feel like we’re starting to get repetitive, but yeah, she is,” Zeb said.

Rose dragged Sirius off to the pantry to talk with him. **“Did you know of Dumbledore’s fears about Voldemort possessing me through my scar and also through the sharing of blood that both flows in our veins?”** I asked, trying to keep the accusatory tone out of my voice, but hardly succeeding. Sirius, for his part, gaped like a fish out of water. And I instantly felt my ire rise to blinding proportions. **“YOU DO KNOW! I CAN’T BELIEVE THIS!”**

“Crazy bitch, crazy bitch,” Rina sang as she pulled out her notebook. “Once again, proof that her propensity for getting things right the first time around was only thanks to authorial intervention!”

“They go to St. Mungo’s next,” Zeb sighed, opening a portal to the London Underground.

“There isn’t any Seer blood in your family, is there?” [Tonks] inquired curiously, as we sat side by side on a train rattling towards the heart of the city. I bit back the retort that was on my lips: how could I, if all of my biological family were dead.

“Well, see, there’s this neat little thing called ancestry,” Rina quipped, grabbing hold of the overhead bar with one hand and her partner with the other before he could faceplant on the floor. “Doesn’t matter if your family’s dead, genetics are genetics.”

“Charge for dumb logic then,” Zeb said, grabbing hold of the overhead bar as well.

Rose gave Tonks a very condescending lecture about her **Farsight** and the group got off the train, Rina and Zeb following at a very, very far distance so as to not draw attention from Mad-Eye Moody, who was taking up the rear guard and was likely to be watching out of the back of his head.

They gave Rose and company about five minutes before portaling into St. Mungo’s, both of them facepalming when Rose examined the Healers and came to the conclusion that **they weren’t called Doctors for the same reason you didn’t call a Muggle a wizard.**

Rina and Zeb sat down in the waiting room to watch the Words, looking about interestedly at the people who had turned up.

Inside Mr. Weasley’s room, Fred and George, understandably, wanted to know what had happened, but Rose was having none of it.

“*Silencio!*” I snapped irritably jabbing my wand at the twins. George was struck dumb in mid sentence. Fred tried to speak but nothing came out. Soon the twins were glaring daggers at me and clearly shouting in voices that would have shook the entire hospital had they not been Silenced.

“Serves you both right!” snapped Mrs Weasley.

“Yeah, there’s no way in hell Mrs. Weasley would be okay with *anyone* hexing her babies,” Rina snarled, getting out her notebook and scribbling furiously. “Remember what she did to Bellatrix in *Deathly Hallows*?”

“Maybe you were right,” Zeb mused to himself. “At this rate, it seems easier to just rescue the few not replaced and then blow up this entire AU.”

“How d’you figure this is an AU?”

Zeb pointed at the Words. “Author confirms it,” he said. “All the way back at the beginning.”

Rina squinted.

I don't own HP or any characters, or the universe. I do own Rose though. (HEE HEE) I make no money from this, except get enjoyment out of making an AU...I love these.

"Huh. Well, that makes things easier." Rina looked at Zeb and grinned. "What would I do without you?"

"Probably go rushing about raging at Sues and making a fool of yourself."

"Shut it, you."

Rose and the Weasley children were kicked out of the room and used Extendable Ears to listen in on the adults discussing Rose's vision. After hearing the theory that Voldemort might be possessing her, Rose went batshit and burst into the room, yelling at them for keeping secrets from her.

I was highly satisfied by seeing all of them looking cowed, except for Mad-Eye, who probably couldn't look contrite if his life depended on it.

Zeb's mouth fell open and he stared at the Words in disbelief.

"Well, there you have it, straight from Rose Potter herself," Rina said with a grim sort of satisfaction. "She loves it when people are afraid of her. Also, how *dare* Moody not bow to her?" She sighed and pinched her nose. "Gorram Sue..."

"Of course," I said, my anger rising in leaps and bounds. "I can't handle it, I'm too young. Mr Weasley, if I had followed your reasoning, I should have kept my mouth shut about the vision, and let you die."

"Oh no she *didn't*!" Zeb snarled, jumping up.

"Oh yes she did," Rina said, pulling him back down. "But don't you go rushing about raging at Sues and making a fool of yourself, you hear? We have to wait to kill her. *We have to wait.*"

Zeb nodded unhappily and opened a portal to the next chapter without a word.

Rose was busy storming about her room in a rage, demanding Phineas Nigellus take a message to Dumbledore and generally being an insufferable brat. All Nigellus had to say to her was, **"My dear, you might restore my faith in the youth if there are more younglings like you out there."**

“Son of a werechihuahua, even Nigellus is OOC,” Rina sighed, pulling out her notebook as the story jumped ahead to Christmas day. Rose got all of Harry’s canon gifts, though **Hagrid had sent a furry brown wated that had fangs**. The wated came scurrying out of the house the instant Rose left it lying around; it looked a bit like a tribble, except with a distinguishable mouth that had very large fangs. Zeb put out his foot to stop it and it ran into his shoe, barking loudly before nuzzling Zeb’s foot.

“That’s new,” Rina commented, watching the wated gnaw Zeb’s shoelaces. “Aw, I think it likes you.”

“Really?” Zeb asked, eyeing the wated like he couldn’t decide whether to pick it up or punt it back to the house. Rina solved his dilemma by putting down her notebook and holding her hand out for the wated to sniff. It did so, then licked her fingers and purred.

“First it barks, now it purrs,” she said, tickling it under what might have been its chin. “You’re a funny little guy, aren’t you?”

The wated scuttled over her hand and looked at her notebook before ripping off a corner, chewing slowly, looking about as content as a wated could.

“And it eats *paper!*” she squealed.

“You want to keep it, don’t you,” Zeb sighed.

“Oh, pleeease?” Rina said, her eyes huge. “It looks just like a tribble— with *fangs!* Who could pass that up?”

“Lots of people,” Zeb muttered, but Rina was too busy cuddling the wated and going, “Who’s a good boy? You are, yes you are!” to notice.

Meanwhile, Rose, using her magical contact lenses, had just discovered Kreacher wasn’t in the house. Funnily enough, nobody seemed to care, because right after she’d had this revelation, everyone was off to St. Mungo’s again.

The agents skipped past another chunk of canon, in which Rose felt no remorse for putting Lockhart in St. Mungo’s and threatened her ‘friends’ to not laugh at Neville’s parents.

An author’s note precluded the next chapter: **Credit for definitions of Occlumency and Legilimency must go to the authors of ‘Harry Potter and the Power of Time’ and ‘Harry Potter and the Acceptance of Fate’. I can’t remember their names... look them up if you want to know.**

“Actually, I’m pretty sure the definitions go to Mrs. Rowling,” Zeb said, flinching when the wated jumped from Rina’s hand and onto his shoulder. The thing seemed gentle enough, but that didn’t change the fact that its very large fangs were right next to his jugular. Nervously, he opened a portal past another section of canon while Rina charged for Sirius’ intense reluctance to let Snape teach Rose Occlumency even though Rose was quite enthused at the prospect. Rose also spent the entirety of the ride back to Hogwarts laughing at Ron’s inability to stay off the floor of the Knight Bus.

They arrived outside the Potions classroom in time to watch Rose go in to begin her first Occlumency lesson, which, thanks to her ditching Defense Against the Dark Arts, would be taking place during that time period.

Rose bragged about how she could use an ancient Chinese meditation technique to block her emotions, and Snape praised her for her natural Occlumency skills.

Both agents rolled their eyes simultaneously and the wated hissed. Zeb jumped and it fell off his shoulder, but Rina managed to snatch it before it hit the floor.

“It’s okay, Bill, momma’s got you,” she said, nuzzling the wated.

“*Bill?*”

“You know, like a dollar bill? He *is* a misspelled wallet, after all.”

“Poké’s the currency I’m used to, sorry.” Zeb looked down at Bill, who seemed to be looking (it was hard to tell as the wated had no eyes) up at him. Its tongue was hanging out of its mouth between its fangs. Zeb had to admit, the thing *was* kind of cute. “You know, Bill might get hurt if he sticks around,” he said. “We should probably send it—”

“Him.”

“...right, send *him* to the response center.”

Rina shrugged and placed Bill on the other side of the portal when Zeb opened one. “No eating the new pet,” she said to the other animals before Zeb could close the portal.

They skipped a DA meeting where Rose taught them her uncanon Tempus Jinx and moved on into the next chapter, skipping past a huge section of canon and Rose’s passing mention that she was coming close to mastering Occlumency.

They arrived in Hogsmeade, where Rose and Cedric were walking to Madam Puddifoot’s, discussing Rose’s Quidditch ban.

“It’s in your nature to fly,” said Cedric looking at me fondly. “It’s a tragedy to have you grounded... it’s like having a beautiful bird locked in a cage.”

“Eh, more like clipping a buzzard’s wings,” Rina whispered to Zeb.

“Is that like a Mandibuzz?” he whispered back.

“...yes.”

They hid out in Honeydukes, examining the wide array of sweets while Rose and Cedric were on their date. Rose immediately forgot about her ‘keep her Occlumency lessons a secret from everyone’ policy and told Cedric all about it.

“Eh, there’s nothing else for the rest of the chapter,” Rina said, putting down a box of sugar quills. “Skip?”

Zeb reluctantly set down a jar of acid pops and opened a portal.

The next chapter was largely canon, though there was an annoying section where Rose had a dream from Voldemort’s point of view and insisted on saying **I/Voldemort** or some variation thereof every other sentence. Then there was a section of Rose practicing Occlumency by turning her glowing eyes into a defense mechanism, as well as starting on learning Legilimency. When Trelawney was sacked, Rose waxed urple about how great of a Seer Trelawney was, and the next chapter opened with the first Divination lesson with Firenze.

“Canon, canon, blah, canon, Rose brags, canon- ooh, here’s the part where Umbridge outs a DA meeting and Dumbledore runs for it!”

Zeb portaled them to the stairs outside Dumbledore’s office. Fudge and Umbridge were questioning Rose, who was able to lie perfectly, saying **[y]ou truly appreciate the art of falsehoods once you learn Occlumency**. Then she and Dumbledore conversed telepathically, which made Rina lunge for her notebook.

“Legilimency doesn’t work that way!” Zeb cried quietly.

“Yeah, but Rose has already trampled all over a bunch of other shit in this story, I don’t see why she’s gonna stop with something as small as that,” Rina growled, writing down the charge.

Rose expressed a desire to kill Fudge, she and Dumbledore conversed some more telepathically, and then Dumbledore vanished.

Rina and Zeb hastened to portal to the next chapter before Rose and everyone else could come running down the stairs.

They skipped another chunk of plagiarism and arrived outside in the middle of chaos. It seemed the Weasley twins had set off their fireworks.

Rina got a wicked grin that made Zeb take a half-step back. "What are you thinking about?" he asked warily.

"“Oh, I hope she tries Vanishing them next, they multiply by ten every time you try”, anyone?" Rina drew her wand and aimed at a Catherine wheel that had gone whizzing overhead.

Zeb grabbed her arm and forced her wand away before she could cast anything. "Are you mad?" he hissed, wrestling the wand away from her. "You're just going to make things get out of hand!"

"You're no fun at all," Rina huffed. "Come on, lemme try it, just once?"

Zeb did a quick scan for any major canon breaches; seeing none, he opened a portal to Rose's next Occlumency lesson with Snape and dragged his partner through before she could try anything stupid.

Snape declared that Rose was doing so well in her lessons that he would show her a memory of her parents. Of course, that was when Snape got dragged away to deal with Montague in the toilet, so Rose went nosing through the Pensieve on her own.

"Zeb," Rina said, her eyes wide, "Zeb, you're my friend, right?"

Zeb groaned. "You want to watch the memory, don't you?"

"Please?" Rina wheedled.

Zeb groaned. "Fine."

"Yay!" Rina jumped up and down, clapping her hands together excitedly. "When we get back, I'll go to Rudi's and buy you as many Sweet Poffins as I can carry, promise!"

"I don't know why you're so excited," he said, opening a portal to Snape's memory. "It's your favorite characters ganging up on Snape."

"I know they were assholes as kids, but I still wanna watch!"

"That... didn't answer my question," Zeb mumbled, but Rina shushed him.

When they portaled out of the memory, Rina looked distinctly disturbed.

"Watching that in person was *awful*," she said, not even able to get worked up over the sappy dialogue between Snape and Rose at the end of the chapter.

Zeb silently agreed, deciding now would not be the best time to remind her of her promise of Poffins.

They skipped Rose's career meeting where Rose decided she'd narrowed her options down to **either being an Unspeakable or an Auror, and as a last resort a Curse Breaker for Gringotts.**

"Please take note that she's selected all 'teh awesum' jobs," Rina said. "I'm kind of surprised she didn't want to go into dragon-taming, that'd be a snap for her with her stupid Beastspeak."

Zeb nodded and sent Professor Snape to the HFA.

When Fred and George decided it was time to leave, their escape from Hogwarts was cut short in favor of Rose and Cedric screwing each other, and the chapter ended with an author's note saying ***Not much of a chapter, but it is rather an inconsequential one in the grand scheme of things.***

"*Inconsequential?!*" Rina screeched as she and Zeb were dragged into the next chapter. "You do NOT call the Weasley twins INCONSEQUENTIAL!"

Zeb sighed and braced himself for another tantrum, but all Rina did was breathe heavily through her nose.

"Let's go," she finally said. "Rose somehow gave Pensieve memories of her serving detention with Umbridge to Madam Bones and there's literally no explanation for this, so I guess she threw them through a plothole or something, and then Hagrid takes her and Hermione to see Grawp, which is cut short, and then Rose claims Firenze is the centaur chief's son..."

"At least she let Ron have his moment of glory in Quidditch," Zeb said bitterly, opening a portal to chapter thirty.

They skipped past Rose acing all of her O.W.L.s and, at Rina's insistence, arrived at the foot of the Astronomy Tower during the exam.

"Why are we here?" Zeb asked, his teeth chattering in the cold night air. "I don't want to watch McGonagall get Stunned six times..."

"Well, you really think Rose is going to stand by and let people hurt her Minnie?" Rina said dryly.

Zeb's eyes widened.

When McGonagall came running out to stop the Aurors from taking Hagrid and was Stunned for her efforts, Rose leapt off the Astronomy Tower, using a spell at the last minute to keep from splattering on the ground below.

Two upward flicks of my wand and two non-verbal Flipendo Curses caught two Auror's unawares and they were flung into air (they had not been expecting the Curses, as they thought I had to still verbalize my spell work) both fell with heavy thuds on top of the roof of Hagrid's hut...and did not get up.

It was now that I entered into a rather vicious fast paced duel with the remaining Auror...Dawlish and Umbridge herself. Umbridge fired what I clearly recognized as a Bone-Breaker while Dawlish fired another Stunner at the same time. I parried the Stunner and dodged the Bone-Breaker. I retaliated immediately by firing two Seeking Stunners (it was different in that it was colored white and that you had to give it a specific target to attack) that streaked into the air above me, while I went on the defensive and conjured a large shield to absorb the curses flung at me.

"Flipendo *Curses* and *Seeking Stunners*?" Zeb said his wide yellow eyes reflecting the flashing lights of the battle.

"I'm more concerned with the fact that Rose is able to attack high-ranking Ministry officials like this and get away with it," Rina said angrily.

"She does *what*?"

Rina just pointed.

Rose Summoned her trunk, grabbed ahold of Hagrid, and Teleported away to her magical Glen, somehow able to accomplish this without groping Hagrid and while carrying a huge trunk to boot. **I could not reside at Hogwarts any longer, for the immediate future at least.**

"Fuck Dumbledore, it's not like he left Hogwarts in canon so Harry would be able to stay and continue his education," Rina snarled as the next chapter started with Rose discovering Sirius' wives had had their babies, James and Harold.

"Nngh, nope, they're gonna need different names when we rescue them," Rina said, tapping her finger on her chin. "I'm thinking Levi and Robert."

"Why?"

"Because they sound nice and don't have any relation to canon, that's why."

They watched as Rose, Sirius, his wives, and Cerelian discussed her leaving Hogwarts, which involved a lot of shouting on Rose's part until she was overtaken by her vision of Voldemort, despite her apparent mastery of Occlumency. She and everyone else figured out it was a trap, and decided that their best course of action would be to... walk right into it.

Rina and Zeb facepalmed as Rose Teleported back to Hogwarts, where it was suddenly daytime. The remaining characters stood around like a bunch of statues.

"We can get the babies now," Rina said, eyeing the grass cradle where Sirius' wives had put them. "Have a portal ready to go to the Nursery, will you?"

Zeb nodded and opened one while Rina crept over to the grass cradle. None of the characters even blinked.

"Uncanny Valley, this is," she murmured, staring down at the babies, which were lying unnaturally still. Rina placed a slightly trembling hand on one of the babies' foreheads and he stirred, gurgling a little and blowing a spit bubble. "I think you're gonna be Levi. That okay, little guy?"

Rina scooped up the baby and brought him over to Zeb, who was on the other side of the portal explaining the situation to the Nursery worker on duty. Rina handed the baby off with a quick "This one's Levi," and went back to get Robert.

The babies safely taken care of, they portaled back to Hogwarts, where Rose had ordered Dobby to collect Ron, Hermione, Ginny, Neville, Luna, and Cedric and take them to the Forbidden Forest.

"This is so many kinds of stupid," Rina said, letting her head fall against a nearby tree with a *thunk*.

I had received a gift from Cerelian. Instead of just an amulet that was hung around my waist, I was gifted with a set of warrior druid adornments. It consisted of artfully designed golden vines that wave-ily snaked up and around my legs. The two golden vines crossed over my hips and met over my navel. It was here that the pendant of my former druidic amulet now rested in a specially designed socket. From my navel a single golden vine snaked upward and then split again, each branch of which snaked towards my breasts and traced the outer edge of them and finally met just under my neck. The vines at my hips were at the exact spot where my legs met them, and as such, would not impede mobility in any fashion. Separate golden vines, magicked by an enchantress to be flexible curled around my arms that provided places for me to holster both my wands.

"Could be worse," said Rina as Zeb just gaped. "At least she's not pretending it's armor."

The entire Forbidden Forest began to turn purple at Rose's ridiculous description of her totally-not-an-outfit. Rose and Luna then slashed their arms open to summon Thestrals, because heaven forbid Ron find out about Rose's Teleportation abilities when everyone else knew about them.

When the Thestrals showed up, they temporarily stole not!Buckbeak's personality by calling Rose 'mistress' repeatedly, and then canon ended the chapter.

"Off to the Department of Mysteries, then?" Zeb said, holding out the remote. "We can wait for Rose in the Death Chamber, and when she's staring in disbelief at the Veil after Sirius falls through, we can push her in."

"Ooh, I like that," Rina said, grinning as she followed Zeb through to the Ministry. He'd had the foresight to skip past the part where Rose had already come in to look around. "Easy death and disposal in one go." She lowered her voice as they arrived in the chamber; even talking quietly produced a haunting echo.

Zeb looked curiously at the Veil in the middle of the room. "I can hear it whispering," he said, tilting his head to one side. "There are people on the other side, just like in the book..." he took a half-step down to the Veil.

Rina grabbed his jacket and hauled him back. "If you go through there, you're not coming back," she said firmly. "Ignore it, come on, you *know* what happens if you try to investigate."

Zeb finally tore his eyes away from the Veil and nodded, not meeting her gaze.

While Rose and her posse were busy investigating the doors, Rose ordered everyone to kill any Death Eaters they saw, and when Hermione protested, Rose's eyes flashed and Hermione was cowed. Funnily enough, when the Death Eaters ambushed them, Rose didn't take her own advice and Stunned Bellatrix instead of killing her. She didn't hold back later, though; Bone-breaker Curses and Bludgeoning Curses and, of course, Piercing Curses were used without a second thought, and bit Death Eaters dropped like flies.

Rina and Zeb made themselves comfortable on the cracked stone steps, watching the Words and waiting for the battle to come into the Death Chamber.

And then, without a moment's warning, it was. Death Eaters, Dumbledore's Army, and Order members were dueling furiously, jets of light flashing. Both agents jumped when a blast of fire landed on the steps next to them.

"Come on, hurry up," Rina muttered anxiously, watching as Sirius and Bellatrix got closer and closer to the Veil.

“Avada Kedavra!” A jet of green light shot forward. But Bellatrix had not been aiming at Sirius...but at the floor upon which he stood...surprising everyone...which promptly exploded under him. The explosion flung him into the air, spinning him wildly in an arc... and he flew roughly through the ragged veil, through the ancient doorway, and he disappeared behind the veil, which fluttered for a moment as though in a high wind, then fell back into place.

I just stood there. Mind-numbing comprehension had just dawned and the full force of it had hit me.

He was gone.

“Stupefy,” Rina muttered, Stunning Lupin, who had come to stand next to Rose. At the same time, Zeb hit Rose with a Thunder Wave. Rina pointed her wand at Rose, taking advantage of her slowed speed and casting a Full Body-Bind. She and Zeb leapt down the steps, dodging spells flying every which way.

Rina grabbed Rose and hauled her upright. “Okay, I’m gonna make this quick,” she said, twisting out of the way of a jet of light. “Rose Potter, you’re charged with replacing Harry Potter, being a Mary Sue, shitting on Fred and George’s moment of awesome, being a total idiot, being a complete and utter bitch, making Umbridge likeable compared to you, and pissing off PPC agents, among other crimes.” She gave a small push and Rose toppled backwards after her godfather. “Good riddance,” Rina spat.

Zeb ducked a curse and portaled them into the next fic before either of them could get hurt. “We’re nearly done,” he said, feeling a little dazed. “Nearly done.”

Rina laughed. “When we get out of here, I’m gonna head to Rudi’s and drink all of their hot chocolate, and then go straight to the SO and demand a vacation. Gods know we deserve one.”

“Do you honestly think we’ll get it?”

“Of course not, but I’ll feel like I at least gave it a shot. And if all else fails, I still have my blowtorch...”