

made it sound so easy — like they would just make a big list of all the shit laws, throw out the entirely barbaric ones and re-write the less barbaric ones to be actually decent.

She had said nothing about the *arguing*.

In the Wizengamot chamber, every single law had to be discussed. It didn't matter that all of Susan's reasoning had been written out in very clear statements for the other Wizengamot members to peruse at their leisure, and it didn't matter that there was enough of a majority within their alliance that the laws were absolutely going to pass anyway — every one of them had to be brought to the table, and everyone was allowed to say their piece before a vote could even be taken. And *everyone* had opinions.

It had really quite disrupted the older members of the Wizengamot, the first time there had been any true resistance against one of Susan's suggestions — the suggestion to abolish the awful creature laws that stopped 'dark' creatures from keeping jobs, and get rid of the werewolf registration committee. Arasi Shafiq had aggressively pressed questions and scenarios against Susan in an attempt to make her back down, and had definitely not expected Daphne Greengrass to stand up and tackle his criticisms. Nor had he expected Harry to be right behind her.

The students quickly learned that the old guard, as they called them, had thought Susan the only politically-minded one of the lot of them, the rest of them led around like sheep, just agreeing with whatever their friend said. They didn't realise that all of them had spent the last several years helping Susan research these laws and consider corrections that wouldn't utterly terrify the wizarding world with their radical changes. That all of them knew these proposals inside and out, and had put more thought into every one than Harry suspected the previous Wizengamot had put in to an entire year's worth of meetings.

Susan might be their spokesperson, the one running the show, but that didn't make the rest of them idiots. They were young, but they were all capable. They knew enough of the world to know what problems they most needed to fix.

Personally, Harry couldn't *wait* for the Wizengamot and the Ministry to meet Justin Finch-Fletchley. They thought Susan was bad on her own...

They would learn.

Regardless, Harry was feeling quite duped by Susan Bones and her promises that restructuring the wizarding world would be less work for him than destroying Voldemort.

At last, the pair of them finished the reading they were doing in a small conference room off of Amelia's office; it was a counter-proposal to their changes to the laws regarding rituals for celebration, from Tiberius Ogden, and he had some decent points but *Merlin* it was a dry read.

"I think we can call it a day," Susan declared, rubbing at her face. She wasn't supposed to spend too much time reading, her eye not used to taking the full strain by itself. It gave her headaches, and then Theo gave murder-eyes to whoever let his girlfriend work herself up into said headaches.