

“Having fun, Harry?” Remus asked kindly. Harry beamed.

“Oh, yeah! Did you know this place has a quidditch pitch? I can’t wait to fly. And the library is huge! I bet there’s books that aren’t even in the Hogwarts library.”

“Definitely. Some of those books are older than Hogwarts itself. So no food or drink in the library, alright?” Remus warned, and Harry nodded. As he ate, he gathered his courage for a question.

“Were you serious last night, when you said you’d train me?” he asked tentatively. “If you don’t want to that’s fine, I’m sure you’re all busy, but—“

“Harry, we’d be happy to,” Remus assured. “All three of us. That’s actually what Severus and I were just talking about before you came in; if it’s alright with you, I put together a sort-of schedule for the summer. It’s got everything that the three of us thought you needed to learn, and we can always add in more things if you pick those up quickly. Or if there’s something you’d like to learn that we can squeeze in.”

He handed Harry a piece of parchment, and Harry unrolled it curiously.

*Monday AM - Schoolwork*

*Monday PM - Misc. Spellwork*

*Tuesday AM - Duelling and defence*

*Tuesday PM - Free time*

*Wednesday AM - Potions*

*Wednesday PM - Occlumency*

*Thursday AM - Free time*

*Thursday PM - Wizarding culture*

*Friday AM - Warding*

*Friday PM - Schoolwork*

“You can have the weekend free, and of course the evenings. And any time you feel it’s too much, just say so,” Remus said hurriedly. “I just thought... it’s a start.”

“It looks great!” His tone fell just short of sincere. Remus levelled him with a knowing look.

“What’s wrong? Is it too much?”

“No, no! It’s just... Potions?” He made a helpless face.

“I refuse to associate with anyone who cannot brew a simple Pepper-Up Potion,” Snape drawled. “I do not expect you to become a master, but by Salazar, you will be at least