after Gringotts?" He reached out, patting Harry's cheek consolingly. "How many new outfits did you end up with?"

"Twelve," Harry replied. "With a promise to go muggle clothes shopping sometime."

"For him or for you?"

"Both."

Remus glanced over at Sirius, who was stroking Charlie's hair while the redhead sprawled out on the sofa, as exhausted as Harry. "I'd make those two separate trips, and let those two get Sirius' clothes by themselves," he advised. "Unless you want to know things about your godfather you may regret learning."

Harry screwed up his nose in disgust. "Noted."

"Oh, come on, you two; it wasn't that bad," Sirius insisted cheerily. He was hardly even winded; Harry wondered if he was just riding on the high of finally being able to go out and be around other people.

"You're even worse than shopping with Tonks," Charlie groaned. "Maybe I should send the two of you off together next time."

Sirius looked delighted at the prospect.

"Why don't you go take a nap, Harry," Remus suggested, squeezing his ankle. "Put away the mountain of things I'm sure Sirius bought you. We'll call you when it's dinner time." His face softened. "Then we can get the pensieve out after?"

Harry brightened up; that sounded like a perfect plan to him.

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After dinner, Charlie begged off, saying he was still tired from the shopping spree. Harry suspected he just didn't want to intrude in their little trip down memory lane, but that was fine with him.

The four of them — Harry, Sirius, Remus and Snape — gathered in the upstairs living room, where the pensieve was sat on the table. Beside it was the box containing the memory vials from Harry's grandfather.

"I haven't watched any of them, yet," Remus said. "I wanted to wait for you to get home."

There were five vials in the box; one for James, one for Lily, one for the pair of them together, one for Sirius, and another simply labelled 'our boys'.

"What do we do about these three?" Harry asked, gesturing to the ones for his parents. Sirius and Remus shared a long, considering look.