

But... it was like Ginny said. If he could just get people *thinking*, get them questioning the legitimacy of the stories the *Prophet* fed them...

“Okay, then,” he declared, his heart lifting with enthusiasm for the first time in a long while. “It can’t hurt.” It could, but he wouldn’t think too hard on that.

“At the very least it’ll piss Umbridge off, and that’s always a winner,” Ginny chirped slyly. Harry laughed — that was certainly true. Maybe if Umbridge was railing at him again, she might ease up on Hagrid for a while.

“I’ll talk to Luna in Charms,” Ginny promised, grabbing her school bag. “You just start thinking about what you want to write.”

Harry groaned quietly; he’d forgotten that publishing an article meant actually having to *write* the article. He’d have to try and squeeze that in somewhere amongst the three hundred other things he had going on.

But he would, because it was worth it. The resistance needed to happen outside of Hogwarts, too.