How's the internship going? More importantly, how was your date with Bill the other week? He didn't tell me **anything** in the summer, just that you'd agreed to go out with him. I need details!

Being back at school is keeping me busy; I'm sure you remember what fifth year is like. I'm glad the tournament was last year — if I'd had to deal with that on top of OWL preparation, I would have exploded! I have no idea how you and Viktor both managed to do the tournament on top of your NEWTs.

I know you're hoping for juicy Hogwarts gossip, but either it's too early in the year or I am out of the loop, because other than the eternal debate over whether I'm a lunatic or not thanks to the Prophet, nothing really interesting is going on. Our new DADA teacher is awful, but that's nothing new. At least this one is actually who she says she is.

Looking forward to hearing from you,

Harry

He still wasn't quite as secure in his friendship with the French witch, and writing to her felt awkward at times. Things had been much easier when she was at Hogwarts and he could socialise with her as part of the group — they didn't actually know each other that well, even now, but the tournament was the kind of experience that bonded people in a way that was different to friendship. Especially with the way it ended. Besides, as she was now Bill's girlfriend, Harry was keen to keep up correspondence.

Finally, he wrote his last letter of the bunch.

Dear Viktor,

How are you doing? Your season has started up now, right? What's it like being on a league team as well as the national one? I bet you're really busy with training!

I've got my first house quidditch practice of the year later today, and I'm so excited to get back on my broom. I really want to try out that dive you were telling me about in your last letter, though I don't know how my captain will feel about it. She already thinks I'm too reckless.

I managed to figure out how to get the European Quidditch League commentary in English on my Wireless, so I'll try and keep up with your matches. It'll be a good break from the enormous amount of homework I have!

What else have you been up to since I last wrote?

Good luck in your next match,

Harry

Again, that friendship was new and a little unsteady, but at least they had the common ground of quidditch to fall back on. Viktor was much more verbose on paper than he was in person, his dry sense of humour sneaking out the more Harry got to know him.