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Snape had to go and skulk around Hogwarts for a while so Dumbledore wouldn't get suspicious of his whereabouts, and Draco was helping his mother settle a few new people into Malfoy Manor, so Harry was left to his own devices that morning. With that in mind, he decided to tackle the never-ending stack of post that needed replying to.

In his last batch of letters to his friends, Harry had discreetly insinuated that Dumbledore's health was beginning to fail him. Only to a couple of people; Susan, Blaise, Neville. But he knew word would spread from there.

Susan's response to the news was to not even acknowledge it, but instead to assure him she was getting in touch with other active Wizengamot members who may be amenable to their cause — gloating in the most polite way, as only Susan could. *'If I make overtures now, then with any luck I'll have good relationships with the neutral seats by the time things take their course'*.

She was already at least on reasonable terms with the parents and guardians of most of their friends at school, thanks to an entire childhood of playdates and dinner parties. Harry absently wondered how long it would be before half the Wizengamot knew Dumbledore was dying, though none would ever admit to the information.

He wasn't worried; Susan had everything handled. Harry just had to focus on getting his hands dirty elsewhere.

But Susan was thinking of that, too; she had suggested Harry get back in contact with his lawyer, as they would need a formal suit against Dumbledore sooner rather than later.

So Harry did, penning a letter to Mrs Frobisher, asking if they could meet to discuss some of the work he had requested of her previously. He knew better than to put anything down in writing with someone working in a legal capacity, just in case it could all get turned against him.

His letter from Neville was much more mundane, and made Harry grin; apparently Ginny had accepted an invitation to stay several days at Longbottom Manor in a week's time. Susan's presence there had gone a long way to smoothing over any ruffled feathers Mrs Weasley might have, as did Neville's gran's reputation for being incredibly proper. The letter was adorable to read, his best friend flustered over his girlfriend and his gran spending time together, about the possibility of *private time* with Ginny. Harry did his best to give advice, but also pointed out that Ginny was an incredibly determined witch and Neville was best off just talking to her about what she expected. That had certainly worked for him and Draco, and he doubted the dynamics were all that different in a straight relationship.

Considering how much Fred and George both had to say about the benefits of communication in a relationship, Harry was fairly confident that Ginny would be on the same page.

He knew the pair of them hadn't gone any further than snogging while still at school — but he also knew that she had definitely gone further with Michael Corner, though he wasn't sure how much of that she'd told Neville about.