

The fucking bastard had forced a portkey on him.

Harry reappeared in the Headmaster's office at Hogwarts, which was fully repaired from the state it had been the last time he'd seen it. The people in the portraits all jumped in surprise, but Harry ignored them, heading straight for the door. It didn't budge. "Let me out," he growled, shoving harder, putting magic into it. Whatever ward Dumbledore was using to keep him in held fast. "Let me out!" The shelves rattled, several of Dumbledore's strange trinkets exploding. But the door did not move.

His fury rose, green eyes bright with rage and magic. "*LET. ME. OUT.*" He reached for the castle, and the castle reached back, and with a feeling like a rubber band snapping the door burst open. Harry jumped onto the revolving staircase, sending a wave of gratitude to the castle's magic.

He stepped out into absolute anarchy.

He'd thought the castle looked bad in the days after Fred and George had left; this was a thousand times worse in comparison. Paint was smeared on the walls, scorch marks studded the floors and walls and even ceilings. As he reached the stairs he saw students floating in giant bubbles, bobbing along merrily. He headed down, ignoring those who waved at him, looking out for any sort of familiar face. Eventually he ran into the Patil twins, who were barricaded behind an overturned desk in the middle of the third floor corridor.

"Harry! You're back!" Parvati greeted brightly. "How did it go?"

"Fine, yeah — Parvati, what the fuck happened here?"

The two sisters exchanged a look.

"We tried to keep Umbridge distracted," Padma told him. "Only, when she finally realised you'd gone, she sort of... pitched a fit. And then she tried to contact the Ministry and I guess that didn't work because she just *lost it*, started screaming about coups and mutiny and how the Minister was going to have everyone jailed. Then Lee Jordan let off some fireworks and she screamed and used the Cruciatus curse on him, and everything went a bit downhill from there."

Harry gaped at her. "I was gone for five hours!"

"A lot can happen in five hours," Parvati said with a sage nod. "Where are you going?"

"I need to find someone. Don't worry. Just... keep doing whatever the hell you're doing." He didn't want to know, at this point. He was far too tired for this shit.

"Just watch out for the Entrance Hall!" Padma called after him. Harry's brow furrowed in trepidation.

He understood the warning when he got there.

The Entrance Hall was now a swimming pool. Someone had turned the whole floor into a pool of water, and students were happily splashing away. There were even beach toys floating