

That should do it. The reminder of the summer before second year would also be a good way to convince people the Dursleys would lock him up all summer; and maybe make a few people think twice about the kind of conditions Dumbledore was willing to leave a teenage boy in.

Harry hurried up to the Owlery, where Hedwig flew down to perch on his shoulder, butting his cheek with her face. “Yeah, yeah, I’ve finally got some work for you.” She hadn’t been out except to hunt since he’d left Hogwarts; she’d be glad for the chance to really stretch her wings. “Here you go. Fly safe, girl.” He secured the letter and let Ceri transport Hedwig to leave from Privet Drive, then went back downstairs to write the letter he *really* wanted to send the three Weasleys.

*Dear Fred, George and Ginny,*

*As you can probably assume, I’m not at the Dursleys’ house. I’m somewhere a whole lot better. I hear you’re not in your usual place, either. Hope that’s going well for you.*

*Fred, George, the stone is in place and hopefully we’ll test it with your return letter with Hedwig. Maybe Sirius can send one too with whatever owl he’s got with him, just to see if it works for owls other than her.*

*If you can convince everyone not to write to me, I’ll turn it off and be able to write to some of our other friends without anyone questioning me. Remus has agreed to be the go between for any letters between us. He’s living here too, when he’s not where you are.*

*I speak to Sirius most days through other means, and he keeps me pretty well updated on what’s going on there, but let me know if anything interesting happens. What are Ron and Hermione up to these days? Have you seen much of Dumbledore?*

*Ginny, if the twins haven’t suggested it already, you should try and learn Occlumency over the summer. Ask them to explain it to you. But it’ll be safer if you know it, with Dumbledore around. Until then, don’t look him in the eye.*

*Give Sirius a hug from me. I hope you’re all doing well.*

*Love,*

*Harry*

He rolled it up, sealing it with a tap of his wand. “Would you give that to the twins next time you’re at headquarters?” he requested, holding it out to Remus. Remus nodded, tucking it into his cardigan pocket.

“Will do. I’ll probably be over there tomorrow for a bit; check up on how your guard is doing. I’m awfully concerned about you, y’know, you never leave your room,” he said with a wink, making Harry grin. “Fifteen more minutes, then off to bed, alright? It’s getting late, and you need your sleep.”