

## Sneak preview: chapter 'the contest '

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What ever the official result was, Hogwarts and particularly Gryffindor were celebrating, celebrating big!

Just to prove his point, Sirius was wearing both batches he earned previous year, indicating he was still the world champion on the single mile, but also of the ten mile distance. Although the consumption of alcoholic drinks was totally forbidden for students at parties, it was clearly by the behavior of some that they had managed to bypass all detection. Some of the boys had difficulties with standing up, some had problems with talking sensible, although some were considering that as normal behavior for them. A group of girls acted in a way the would certainly not do during breakfast. Standing on the table singing, dancing, cuddling with Sirius, offering him “indecent” photo's and underwear.

At one point Alexandra got so fed-up, she walked to Sirius standing on one of the tables of Gryffindor common-room.

“You are a bit late Alexandra, but you can put your photo on the pile there and leave your bra here.” Sirius hands out his broom with countless bra's and nickers.

“You are such an an an *adolescent*!! Your eyes only see what your dirty mind tells them to see! I can not believe you are so ignorant, so blind!”

“What are you saying, you're only jealous!”

“No just take a look!” She grabbed one of the photo's. One girl was constantly putting her underwear on, starting from scratch.

## Lily Evans' Diary - year two

“They are all modified, adapted! The original photo's are commercial ads from dirty magazines. Made by men and intended for dirty old men. The women on it got paid for doing this, they don't like doing it.

And some girls put a photo of their own head on top of these photo's. Look for your self.” Alexandra removed tiny parts from the photo, exposing the original girls of the photo of it. Highly disappointed Sirius had to agree with Alexandra.

“But these bra's look real enough!” And he pointed to one from the photo, and hanging on his broom.

“Did you really thought they got them off when you won? They just had them in they pocket, it was all planned and organized far ahead.” Alexandra said with much conviction in her voice, even though she knew it wasn't entirely true.

“And what do you intend to do with them? Wearing them? I'll bet those from Slytherin are willing to publish such photo!”

“No, of course not! No idea yet.”

“Perhaps you should also realize another thing. These are expensive piece of clothing. Any idea what this one costs?” She picked up a challenging one.

”No, not the faintest idea.”

“For money this one costs, you can buy more chocolate frogs than you can eat in an entire week. Just this single one! You must return them.”

“How? There are no names attached.”

“I suggest you, or one of your friends if you don't dare, give them to our schools' care-taker, You know, the lost-and-found items. If he puts them all on display, the rightful owners will recognize and collect them.”

## Lily Evans' Diary - year two

“But why would they all do that then?”

“Are you that thick? Look at this photo, did you read the words below it?”

Sirius looked again at a photo of a hardly dressed girl. The text below read: “...*I know what I want...*”

“Did you really think any of them wanted **you**, Sirius Black? The one and only person responsible for all this only want one thing, and that is winning tomorrow, and her plan is distracting you so much that you have your mind on anything else except flying!”

Utterly disappointed, Sirius threw the photo's away, “isn't there anything real anymore around here?”

“Oh yes there is. Take a look at this photo, even though it is just a Muggle-photo, it is very real. And so is this.”

After these words she grabbed his head with both her hands. And kissed him on his lips for quite awhile.

“And if you manage to win tomorrow, I'll give you the other half! Think about that for a change!”

And with these word Alexandra got down, leaving an astonished boy behind, and went to the girls-dormitory.

Lily asked, “I didn't knew you were that much interested in him.” Her friend responded, “I was so utterly disgusted by his behavior. I had to do something about it to stop it. And no, I wasn't.”

“Alexandra, how did it feel, kissing a boy like that? I've never done that. Kissing or being kissed that way.”

“Neither had I. But it felt good.”

She thought for a second and then continued, “Lily?”

## Lily Evans' Diary - year two

“Yes.”

“Sometimes I feel so strange inside. A couple of days before my period, sometimes it lasts a week. It isn't painful, just a distracted, a slightly light feeling in my head, breasts very sensitive. Yesterday I had no fitting bra, so I thought I leave it off. That even felt more horrible, I thought all the boys knew and were looking at me. Immediately after the first class I hurried back and got an older one, slightly to small.”

“I think it is about hormones rushing to your veins.”

“And just a moment ago, I was going to give him a piece of my mind, and suddenly all I could think about was to kiss him.”

“Hormones impacts your feeling and thinking.”

“But now I feel ridiculous! What would he be thinking?”

“Can't tell. What did you give him?”

“A copy of the photo your father made of us, at Stone-Henge. And to be honest, he does look cute and it did feel good, I'll hope he does win tomorrow.”

Changing the subject, “Alexandra, did you finish your essay for French? I was late, and still have to hand mine over.”

“No, I finished it already last week.”

With a sheet of parchment, Lily left, but instead of going to the her french-teacher, she headed for Dumbledore.

“Sir, do you have a minute?”

“But certainly. What is it about?”

“The contest, the final and closing. Who is giving the medals to the winner?”

“No idea! As Dibbet is away, I presume I'll do it. Why?”

## Lily Evans' Diary - year two

“In the Muggle world, they often ask an attractive girl to do that. Could we do that the same way?”

“Are you volunteering for the job, Lily?”

“No, but Alexandra would certainly not refuse, if you ask her.”

Dumbledore smiled, “Youth... I think about. Well why not.”

An hour later when Lily returned to the common-room all 'surplus clothing' was gone, and all photo's were burning in one of the fireplaces.

“Eh, Lily?”

Sirius was standing behind here.

“Yes, I see party is over, all cleaned up!”

“I feel silly and ashamed. Your friend Alexandra was right. Though you should have seen Filch eyes when I said I had 'found' something. That was priceless. But I wanted to ask you something...”

“As long as you don't want any of my clothing, ask!”

“Uh? No! That photo of Alexandra and you, do you have another one?” and he looked quickly away.”

“O no! Don't tell me you burned that one also! Alexandra wouldn't be pleased when she finds out!”

“I could certainly understand that, of course! The one I've got is safe. It isn't for me. James is awkwardly jealous, he wants mine. He keeps on asking, but I won't give mine away.”

Of all possible replies, this one she had never expected. She felt surprised, flattered, but also something else, like a small butterfly taking off, from her stomach. She flew to her dormitory. A split second she returned.

“Sirius?”

## Lily Evans' Diary - year two

“Yes Lily.”

“I have two things for you. The most important thing is this,” and she handed a second photograph to him. “For James. You better not tell him you got it from me. He'll probably feel ashamed if he finds out that I know about it. And the other thing is this, but only on loan, I need it back. James use it almost always when playing Quidditch.” and with these words she handed her own broom over. “It has the name 'Cutting-Corners', you can out maneuver anyone. James can almost do straight angles. Good luck with it.”

“But that is cheating, against the rules!”

“This isn't just about winning, but about getting even.”

She thought for a while, not sure if she should say it,

“And eh Sirius, there is this particular blue-eyed Gryffindor girl, that would very much like to see you win, if you know what I mean....”

The next day, the french girl didn't stand a slightest chance, but it wasn't clear what caused it, the different broom or the motivation.

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