

Ginny's Diary

Based on Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix

By Karen Lichtenberg

7-15-95

My name is Ginny Weasley. The last time I wrote in a diary, Tom Riddle tricked and possessed me. Even though that memory has long passed, I never thought I would have the courage to write in a diary again.

Right now, I am at Grimmauld Place, which is the Headquarters of the Order of the Phoenix. We found out some interesting information before mum hexed the door. Harry will be coming soon. It has been great sharing a room with Hermione. She fills me in on everything and gives me great advice including that I need stop obsessing over Harry before he gets here.

8-2-95

Apparently dementors attacked Harry and his cousin. So, they brought Harry here. I was so excited to see Harry, but Harry seemed angry. Not sure why, I'll have to ask Hermione when she comes upstairs. She knows everything.

8-20-95

Hermione and Ron received a letter that they were selected to be prefects. Hermione was ecstatic but doing a good job of controlling her excitement around Harry. I'm dumbfounded that Ron got prefect instead of Harry. I am still recovering from when my older brother Percy was a prefect.

9-01-95

This morning, we went to Kings Cross Station. Since Ron and Hermione were in the prefect compartment, I introduced my friend Luna to Harry and Neville. When Cho Chang walked in, it was obvious Harry likes her. I'm not over my crush on Harry, it was hard to watch.

When we got to the castle, as usual, we sat at the big Gryffindor table. Even though the sorting took forever, and Professor Dumbledore's speech was even longer than normal, the feast did not disappoint.

Dumbledore introduced the new teacher, Professor Umbridge who was wearing all pink. This was the first strike against her. Then, I overheard Harry whisper that Professor Umbridge works for Fudge. Another strike against her. Her wardrobe mishaps and professional associations can be forgiven, as long as she can teach well. I will find out tomorrow.

9-02-95

Great first day. I like all my classes except the one I was looking most forward to *Defense Against the Dark Arts*. Third strike for Professor Umbridge. Her version of *Defense Against the Dark Arts* includes only reading, "Defensive Magical Theory". She announced today that we won't be learning a single defense spell this year only theory. Clearly, Fudge has influence on her classes.

10-5-95

At Hogsmeade, Hermione and I had a great conversation. She filled me in on everything and invited me to join their secret club for *Defense Against the Dark Arts*. Hermione is the closest thing to a sister I'll ever have. She's the best.

10-9-95

Today was the first *Defense Against the Dark Arts* secret meeting. It was amazing!

Except, I'm obviously not over Harry. I was enraged with jealousy when Harry overreacted to Cho Chang's silly suggestions. I recovered well though, and immediately came up with a better idea. We are now called Dumbledore's Army. DA for short.

11-2-95

Umbridge is finding every opportunity to make our lives miserable. Harry, Fred, and George are banned from playing Quidditch, because they were defending themselves against Malfoy's nasty antagonizing. Even though I'm devastated, it opens up a few positions. Chaser is not available, so I'm going to try out for seeker. Tryouts are this week.

11-6-95

I made the Quidditch team!!! Hermione is celebrating with me tonight. I know she'll recommend that I contain my excitement. I will try but honestly, I couldn't be more excited!!!

11-22-95

Trelawney's class was bizarre. She had the most ridiculous prediction today. In 2020, we will need to stock up on wet wipes and toilet paper. Odd!

04-1-96

Umbridge just found out about DA. **THIS IS WAR!!**

04-8-96

Bad news! Umbridge got into the DA secret headquarters, now I have detention. If only Dumbledore didn't leave. Things are only going to get worse, that's for sure.

04-21-96

Finally, some good news to report! I found Harry in the library and we shared Easter chocolate that mum sent me. We had a good conversation before we got kicked out by the librarian, Madam Pince.

06-21-96

There was a huge battle at the Ministry of Magic. Death eaters blindsided us. I am too weak to write more. I'm in the hospital wing now and no one is safe. Goodbye Diary. I'll miss you.