

# I'll be good

## A Jegulus Story

Von CorvinGallagher

### Kapitel 4: Part Four

James arrived at the hospital wing and approached his friends. Remus had been put into his usual bed, pale as the sheets he was resting on. Sirius sat on the edge of the same bed and stared at his partner, face worried and his hands basically wrapped around one of Remus'.

When the Potter appeared at them, he lifted his look: "Who was it?"

James dropped on the chair and ruffled his hair: "You don't believe who it was.. Your brother."

Sirius' eyes widened in surprise, then his face darkened: "Aha. And what did he want? Spreading our parents 'word' and making everyone down?"

Peter took a bit of distance as he heard Sirius voice. His family always managed to make him upset, even though they all knew he cared for his brother.

"Yeah.. Kind of", James agreed and looked at Moony, "I'm worried that he knows what's going on. I mean he's not stupid.."

The Black shook his head: "He doesn't know what's going on, Prongs. He's busy with crawling up my parent's asses. There's no time to notice other things."

"Can you watch your mouth", Remus muffled voice came from the bed. He looked at his friends and especially at Sirius with a strict look.

"Really, Moony? You just have survived another fullmoon and all you care for is my way to talk?", Sirius asked dramatically, "I'm amazing and poetic!"

"You are an idiot and now shut it, Moony needs to rest", James laughed slightly, which caused Sirius to box his shoulder. He then made room for Madam Pomfrey who came to treat Remus wounds.

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Regulus closed the door of his dormitory and fell on his bed. That was close. He didn't like it to talk like that about these boys, he didn't like to upset James, but what choice did he have? He had a reputation to keep up and he didn't want to disappoint his parents. He couldn't befriend them.

The Black opened his eyes as something knocked against the door. With his wand he opened the door and sat up, as he saw one of his parent's house elves, Kreacher, standing there.

"Master Black, I apologise to interrupt your studying. Madame sent me over to bring you a letter, sir", he entered the room, holding up a letter with the wax sigil of the

letter.

"Why didn't they send it with the owl?", Reg frowned and took it. Kreacher didn't have an answer to that.

"Thank you, Kreacher", he said to the elf, which took a bow and disappeared again. Regulus stared at the letter. When it didn't come with the regular mail in the morning, it must be something important. Or something secretive and that made him feel sick.