

I'll be good

A Jegulus Story

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Kapitel 13: Part Thirteen

James shook his head about Regulus and walked over to his friends: "Where's Wormtail?" He dropped next to Sirius and grabbed a clean cup, to fill it up with coffee. It was much needed after last night. "On a breakfast date", Remus answered casually, which caused Padfoot to choke on his own coffee and looking at his partner in disbelief. "HE WHAT?!", the Black almost yelled, making other people stare at them in confusion, but as usual he didn't mind at all. As if that was an issue, attention didn't kill anyone so far. "Can you lower your voice a bit? You don't have to entertain the whole room", Remus still pointed out with a smirk, although he knew that his boyfriend almost loved nothing more than having all eyes on himself. "And yes. He has a breakfast date. Apparently a girl from Hufflepuff is interested into him..what's so shocking? He's a nice guy", the prefect went on with his answer and spread some butter on his toast. "How can you sit there and calmly tell us that?", Sirius said way too dramatic for a normal conversation and quickly looked around in the hall, trying to find their friend and the girl. But then it occurred to him that they surely wouldn't have their date in here and his pouting face appeared again. "That's good for him", James put into the conversation and took a sip of his coffee, "He's always been a bit sad for everyone being in a relationship except for him, so maybe that's gonna help it." His eyes looked at the entrance once more, this time looking out for Lily. Maybe she had been here already and was already finished with her breakfast? He didn't know how late it was. "Relationships aren't everything", Moony pointed out, which let Sirius make a noise like someone just stabbed him into the stomach. This time, it wasn't just him being dramatic for the attention and Remus noticed that too, nudging him a bit: "Hey, don't take that in the wrong way. You know that I love you, dramaqueen. I'm just saying it's not the only thing in life that matters, but it doesn't mean that you don't matter." Sirius grumbled something inaudible, but James could see his frown disappear. It was good that Remus always knew what to say. The two of them really found each other and helped each other healing from the past. Sometimes he was so happy for them that it felt like his heart would explode from all the love towards them. "You're probably right. It's still nice for him", Prongs added smiling shortly and caught himself hoping that Regulus would find that someone too. After all he had said about being left behind, he could understand him a bit better and wanted him to see the other side of the coin too. To him, the little Black also counted as a friend. And it was normal to want one's friends happy, right? Nothing unusual or weird. "By the way", Sirius spoke up after being silent for a few minutes, "Euphemia gave me a

picture of Christmas and she thought I look absolutely stunning as Mrs Santa, so y'all can't say anything bad about it anymore. I'm officially unbeatable." "You're officially a big idiot, that's what you are", James laughed and nudged his friend. Remus grinned and buried his face behind the newspaper again: "Well, it looked really good, to be fair." And Sirius had his fun, wasn't that all that mattered? That he didn't give much about other people's opinions was one of the reasons Remus loved him. James didn't see Lily before the second lesson began, as they didn't have the same courses, but his face immediately lit up, when he saw her sitting in their potions class, already waiting for him. He immediately walked over and placed a kiss on her cheek: "Hey pretty flower, I've missed you at the breakfast table." The redhead smiled up at him: "Sorry. We had a...girl's emergency with Marlene. She's fine now, tho." The Potter shortly grimaced as he took out his books: "Glad she's fine, but not having breakfast isn't a good start into the day. I've sneaked a sandwich in my pocket, do you want to have it?" "You're so sweet, but no thank you. Lunch isn't that far away anymore, I will survive it", she replied thankfully for his thoughtful question. James really was a generous person and she kind of regretted that it took her so long to finally give in, when he was actually a great person. Well, to be honest, he wasn't always...until last year he was quite annoying, rude and especially towards Severus really mean. Not that she would protect the Slytherin anymore, after all that had happened, but James wasn't much better in the past. The difference was that he changed and grew up. The Potter nodded and shrugged at the same time: "It's up to you, but my offer stands." Of course it wouldn't change. Once he offered it, he wouldn't take it away. For a moment he looked after Sirius and Remus, who now kept asking Peter about his breakfast date - or more, poor Peter was squeezed out like a toothpaste tube by Sirius, while Remus was politely interested, but without being that annoying. He even tried to slow Padfoot down a bit, with no success, apparently. Wormtail was kind of overwhelmed with so much attention, which made James feel a bit guilty - they really didn't pay enough attention at him and now that he was together with Lily and concerned about Reggie, he often simply forgot about him. Not the nicest way to care for his friends, he really had to work on that..so..good for him that he now got a bit attention." James..Potter..Hey..", Lily's voice reached his ears and relating to her tone, she must've called him more than once already. The Potter blinked and smiled apologising at her: "I'm sorry, darling..what did you say?" "I asked you if you have planned something certain for our date weekend?", Lily repeated her question a bit worried, "but now I'm really concerned, are you okay?" James was quick to nod: "Of course, I've just been in thoughts. And I thought about going to Hogsmeade? I've heard The Funky Healers are playing." He hoped he was right about it and didn't mix it up. He wasn't really up to date with these kind of things recently, but he thought he remembered a poster at the train station. "That sounds like a great idea", Lily replied quite excited, "they're so good. So we better should get a visitation permit the next days." She knew that wouldn't be a problem. Being seen as responsible enough to be head boy and head girl would also mean being responsible enough to go out to the village for a few hours. But in the next moment James already smashed this thought. "Allowance? There are plenty of secret passages leading to the village, my flower. We won't need a permission", the Potter grinned brightly. Now that was literally calling for his special talent. He was a marauder, after all. "James...we can go there legally, why would you prefer it to do the illegal way?", Lily asked with a small sigh and looked at him kind of strictly. "Because, dear Lily, I'm James Potter and doing things just the legal way is a bit too boring at times. Don't you want to get the rush of doing

something forbidden?", the Potter asked still with a grin on his face and wiggled his eyebrows. She couldn't say that she'd prefer it more boring, could she?"...Well, not really, to be honest. I'd prefer to go out without getting into trouble for it", the redhead admitted with a small smirk. The Potter seemed to shrink a bit in his chair and stared at the open book on his desk for a moment, pouting. "Fine...the legal, official and boring way then.."