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Wand length and flexibility meaning

36 Source All information comes from Pottermore, whose notes are derived from Ollivander. :sunny; Many wandmakers simply match the wand length to the size of the witch or wizard who will use it, but this is a crude measure, and fails to take in many other, important considerations. In my experience, longer wands may fit longer guides, but they tend to be drawn to larger personalities, and those of a more spacious and dramatic style of magic. Neater wands favor more elegant and refined spell casting. However, no single aspect of wood composition should be considered in isolation by all the others, and the wood species, core and flexibility can either counteract or enhance the characteristics of the length of the wand. Most wands will be in the range between nine and fourteen inches. While I've sold extremely short wands (eight inches and under) and very long wands (fifteen inches and over) these are exceptionally rare. In the latter case, a physical peculiarity required the excessive wand length. But abnormally short wands usually choose those in whose character is slightly lacking, rather than because they are physically undersized (many witches and wizards are chosen by longer wands). :sunny; Wand Flexibility or rigidity denotes the degree of adaptability and willingness to change the obsession with the wand-and-owner pair, but again, this factor should not be considered separate from magic wand wood, core and length, nor by the owner's life experience and style of magic, which all will combine to make the rod in question unique.#TazzyDoesFavourites Like 36 into Harry Potter? Join the community. Get Amino Wand Lengths & FlexibilityWands from Ollivanders: Makers of Fine Wands since 382 BC are of varying lengths and flexibility. The following notes on wand length and flexibility are taken from notes on the subject by Garrick Ollivander, magic wandmaker. Many wands simply match the wand length to the size of the witch or wizard that will use it, but this is a raw action, and fails to take into account many other, important considerations. In my experience, longer wands may fit longer guides, but they tend to be drawn to larger personalities, and those of a more spacious and dramatic style of magic. Neater wands favor more elegant and refined spell-casting. However, no single aspect of the wand's composition should be considered in isolation from all the others, and the wood, core and flexibility can either counteract or enhance the length of the rod characteristics. Most wands will be in the range between nine and fourteen inches. While I've sold extremely short wands (eight inches and under) and very long wands (over fifteen inches), these are exceptionally rare. In the latter case, a peculiarity of the excessive wand length. Length, abnormally short wands usually choose those in whose character is slightly lacking, rather than because they are physically undersized (many little witches and wizards are chosen by longer wands). Wand flexibility or stiffness denotes the degree of adaptability and willingness to change the obsession with wand-and-owner pairs – although, again, this factor should not be taken into account separately from wand wood, core and length, nor by the owner's life experience and style of magic, all of which will be combined to make the wand in question unique. Wand CoresWands each has grains made of magic substances. Those from Ollivanders have kernels of Phoenix feather, unicorn hair, or dragon heart string. The following description of the powers and characteristics of the three main magic rod kernels used by Garrick Ollivander is taken from his own notes. Early in my career, when I saw my wand father grappling with substandard wand core material like kelpie hair, I figured out the ambition to discover the finest grains and to work only with them when my time came to take over the family business. I've done this. After much experimentation and research, I concluded that only three subjects produce wands of the quality that I am happy to give the famous name Ollivander: unicorn hair, dragon heartstrings and Phoenix feather. Each of these costly and rare materials has its own distinct properties. The following represent a brief summary of my investigations into each of the three Supreme Cores. Readers should keep in mind that each wand is the composite of its wood, its core and the experiences and character of its owner; that trends in each can outweigh or offset the other; so this can only be a very general overview of an extremely complex subject. UnicornUnicorn hair generally produces the most consistent magic, and is the least subject to fluctuations and blockages. Wands with unicorn cores are generally the hardest to turn to Dark Arts. They are the most faithful of all wands, and usually remain strongly attached to their first owner, whether he or she was a consummate witch or wizard. Minor drawbacks to unicorn hair are that they don't make the most powerful wands (although wand wood can compensate) and that they are prone to melancholy if seriously mismanaged, meaning the hair can die and needs to be replaced. DragonAs a rule, dragon heartstrings produce wands with the most power, and which can be the most flamboyant spells. Dragon wands tend to learn faster than other types. Although they can change loyally if they won from their original master, they always bond strongly with the current owner. The dragon wand tends to be easiest to turn to dark arts, but it won't tilt that path by itself. It is also the most of the three cores of accidents, something is somewhat PhoenixThis is the rarest core type. Phoenix springs may be the greatest range of magic, but they can take longer than either unicorn or dragon cores to reveal this. They show the most initiative, sometimes acting of their own volition, a quality that many witches and wizards dislike. Phoenix feather wands are always the pickiest when it comes to potential owners, for the creature from which they are taken is one of the most independent and detached in the world. These wands are hardest to tame and adapt, and their loyalty is usually hard won. Page 2Minerva McGonagall is assistant principal, head of Gryffindor's house and Transfiguration professor at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. A tall, string-looking witch with black hair is usually pulled into a tight bun, few students dare to cross her; She is an impressive figure who can quickly detect problems. Professor McGonagall can also turn after beljans into a tabby cat, distinguishable by eyewear markings around the eyes. Minerva McGonagall was the first child, and only daughter, of a Scottish Presbyterian minister and a Hogwarts-trained witch. She grew up in the Highlands of Scotland in the early twentieth century, and only gradually became aware that there was something strange, both about her own abilities, and her parents' marriage. Minerva's father, Reverend Robert McGonagall, had been imprisoned by the high-minded Isobel Ross, who lived in the same village. Like his neighbors, Robert believed that Isobel attended a selected women's boarding school in England. In fact, when Isobel disappeared from her home for months at a time, it was to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry that she went. Aware that her parents (a witch and wizard) would frown on a connection with the serious young Muggle, Isobel kept their budding relationship a secret. By the time she was 18, she had fallen in love with Robert. Unfortunately, she had not found the courage to tell him what she was. The couple escaped, to the fury of both sets of parents. Now distancing herself from her family, Isobel couldn't bring herself to mar luck in her honeymoon by telling her slain new husband that she had graduated top of her class in Charms at Hogwarts, nor that she had been captain of the school Quidditch team. Isobel and Robert moved into a man's (minister's house) on the outskirts of Caithness, where the beautiful Isobel proved surprisingly adept at making the most of the minister's small salary. The birth of the young couple's first child, Minerva, proved to be both a joy and a crisis. Missing her family, and the magical society she had given up for love, Isobel insisted on naming her newborn daughter after her own grandmother, an immensely talented witch. The outlandish name raised eyebrows in the community where she lived, and Reverend Robert McGonagall had a hard time his wife's choice for his parishioners. Besides, he was worried about his wife's mood. Friends assured him that women were often emotional after the birth of a child, and that Isobel would soon be himself again. Isobel, however, became more and more withdrawn, often secluding himself with Minerva for several days at a time. Isobel later told her daughter that she had shown small, but unmistakable, signs of magic from her earliest hours. Toys that had been left on the upper shelves were found in her cot. The family cat seemed to do her bidding before she could talk. Her father's bagpipes were sometimes heard playing themselves from distant rooms, a phenomenon that made baby Minerva laugh. Isobel was torn between pride and fear. She knew she had to confess the truth to Robert before he witnessed anything that would worry him. Finally, in response to Robert's patient interrogation, Isobel burst into tears, retrieved his wand from the locked box under the bed and showed him what she was. Although Minerva was too young to remember that night, its aftermath left her with a bitter understanding of the complications of growing up with magic in a Muggles world. Although Robert McGonagall loved his wife no less when he discovered she was a witch, he was deeply shocked by her revelation, and by the fact that she had kept such a secret from him for so long. In addition, he, who was proud to be an upright and honest man, was now drawn into a life of secrecy that was quite alien to his nature. Isobel explained, through her sobbing, that she (and their daughter) were bound by the International Charter of Secrecy, and that they must hide the truth about themselves, or face the fury of the Ministry of Magic. Robert also wavered at the thought of how the locals – essentially a tight, straight-laced and conventional race – would feel about having a witch as their minister's wife. Love endured, but trust had been broken between her parents, and Minerva, a smart and attentive child, watched this with sadness. Two more children, both sons, were born to McGonagalls, and both, in due course, revealed magical abilities. Minerva helped her mother explain to Malcolm and Robert Junior that they must not flaunt their magic, and helped her mother hide from her father the accidents and embarrassment their magic sometimes caused. Minerva was very close to her Muggles, who in temperament she resembled more than her mother. She watched with pain how much he struggled with the family's strange situation. She also felt how much of a tribe it was for her mother to fit into the all-Muggle village, and how much she missed the freedom to be with her kind, and to pursue her great talents. Minerva never forgot how much her mother cried, when the letter about inaction in Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry on minerva's eleventh birthday; she knew that Isobel sobbed, not only out of pride, but also out of envy. School KarriärAs is often the case where the young witch or wizard comes from a family that has struggled with its magical identity, Hogwarts was, for Minerva McGonagall, a place of happy release and freedom. Minerva drew unusual attention to herself on her very first night, when she turned out to be a Hatstall. After five and a half minutes, Sorting Hat, which had been vacillating between the houses Ravenclaw and Gryffindor, placed Minerva in the latter. (In recent years, that circumstance was the subject of mild humour between Minerva and her colleague Filius Flitwick, over whom Sorting Hat suffered the same confusion, but reached the opposite conclusion. The two heads of state were amused to think that they could, but for the defining moments in their youth, have exchanged positions). Minerva was quickly recognized as the most prominent student of her year, with a special talent for Transfiguration. As she went through school, she revealed that she had inherited both her mother's talents and her father's moral sense. Minerva's school career overlapped with two years with Pomona Sprout, later head of Hufflepuff House, and the two women had an excellent relationship both then, and in recent years. By the end of her training at Hogwarts, Minerva McGonagall had achieved an impressive record: the highest marks in the O.W.L.s and N.E.W.T.s, Prefect, Head Girl, and winner of the Transfiguration Today Most Promising Newcomer award. Under the guidance of her inspirational Transfiguration teacher, Albus Dumbledore, she had managed to become an Animagus; her animal shape, with its distinctive markings (tabby cat, square eyeglasses markings around her eyes) was duly logged in the Ministry of Magic's Animagus' Office. Minerva was also, like her mother, a talented Quidditch player, although a nasty fall in her final years (a foul during the Gryffindor versus Slytherin game that would determine the cup winner) left her with concussion, multiple broken ribs and a lifelong desire to see Slytherin crushed on the Quidditch pitch. Although she gave up Quidditch on leaving Hogwarts, the innately competitive Professor McGonagall later took a keen interest in the fortunes of her house team, and retained a keen eye for Quidditch's talent. Early HeartbreakUpon graduated from Hogwarts, Minerva returned to manse to enjoy one last summer with her family before heading out to London, where she had been offered a position at the Ministry of Magic (Department of Magical Law Enforcement). These months would prove some of the hardest in Minerva's life, for it was then, at just eighteen years old, that she really turned out to be her mother's daughter, by falling head-over-heels in love with a Muggle boy. It was the first and time in Minerva McGonagall's life as she may have been said to lose her head. Dougal McGregor was the handsome, smart and funny son of a local farmer. Although less beautiful than Isobel, Minerva was smart and witty. Dougal and Minerva shared a sense of humor, argued fiercely, and suspected mysterious depths in each other. Before any of them knew it, Dougal was on one knee in a plowed field, suggests, and Minerva accepted him. She went home, intending to tell her parents about her engagement, but found herself unable to do so. All that night she lay awake thinking about her future. Dougal didn't know what she, Minerva, really was, no more than her father had known the truth about Isobel before they had married. Minerva had witnessed up close what kind of marriage she could have if she married Dougal. That would be the end of all her ambitions; it would mean a magic wand locked up, and children learned to lie, perhaps even to their own father. She didn't fool herself that Dougal McGregor would accompany her to London, while she went to work every day at the ministry. He was looking forward to inheriting his father's farm. Early the next morning, Minerva slipped from her parents' house and went to tell Dougal that she had changed her mind, and couldn't marry him. Aware of the fact that if she broke the international Charter of Secrecy she would lose her job at the ministry as she gave him up, she could give him no good reason for her change of heart. She left him devastated, and set out in London three days later. Ministry CareerThough no doubt her feelings for the Ministry of Magic were colored by the fact that she had recently suffered an emotional crisis, Minerva McGonagall did not much enjoy her new home and workplace. Traditionalists sniffed - why did Minerva refuse to accept a clean blood name, and keep her Muggle's father? The marriage (cut tragically short, although it was intended to be) was a very happy one. Although they had no children of their own, Minerva's nieces and nephews (children of her brothers Malcolm and Robert) were frequent visitors to their home. This was a period of great fulfillment for Minerva.The accidental death of Elphinstone from a Toxic Tentacula bite, three years into their marriage, was a huge sadness for all who knew the couple. Minerva couldn't bear to remain alone in her cabin, but packed her things after Elphinstone's funeral and returned to her sparse stone-floored bedroom in Hogwarts Castle, accessible through a hidden door in the wall of her study on the first floor. Always a very brave and private person, she poured all her energy into her work, and few people – except perhaps Albus Dumbledore – ever realized how much she suffered. JK Rowling's ThoughtsMinerva was the Roman goddess of warriors and wisdom. William McGonagall is celebrated as the worst poet in British history. There was something irresistible to me about his name, and the idea that such a brilliant woman might be a distant relative of the buffoonic McGonagall.A small selection of his work will provide a of its unintentional comic value. The following was written as part of a poem commemorating a Victorian railway disaster:Beautiful Railway Bridge of the Silvery Tay! Unfortunately! I am very sorry to saythat ninety lives have been taken away!On the last Sabbath day in 1879,which will be remember'd for a very long time. Page 3HatstallsA Hatstall is someone that the sorting hat takes a very long time to place. An archaic Hogwarts term for all new students whose sorting takes longer than five minutes. This is an exceptionally long time for Sorting Hat to deliberate, and rarely occurs, perhaps once every fifty years. Of Harry Potter's contemporaries, Hermione Granger and Neville Longbottom came closest to being Hatstalls. The sorting hat spent almost four minutes trying to determine whether it would place Hermione in Ravenclaw or Gryffindor. In Neville's case, the hat was determined to place him in Gryffindor; Neville, intimidated by the house's reputation for courage, demanded a placement in Hufflepuff. Their silent bickering resulted in the triumph of Hat.The Sorting HatThe famous Hogwarts Sorting Hat gives an account of their own emergence in a series of songs sung at the beginning of each school year. Legend has it that the hat once belonged to one of the four founders, Godric Gryffindor, and that it was jointly enchanted by all four founders to ensure that students would be sorted into their eponymous houses, which would be selected according to each founder's specific preferences of students. The sorting hat is one of the smartest enchanted objects that most witches and wizards will ever meet. It literally contains the intelligence of the four founders, can speak (through a rip near its brim) and is adept at Legilimency, which allows to look into the wearer's head and divine his or her ability or mood. It can even respond to the thoughts of the wearer. Sorting Hat is notorious for refusing to admit that it has made a mistake in its sorting of a student. At times when slytherins behaveally or selflessly, when Ravenclaws fails all his exams, when Huffle's hand prove lazy but academically gifted and when Gryffindors exhibit cowardice, the hat steadfastly supports his original decision. On the whole, however, the hat has made remarkably few wrong judgment over the many centuries it has been at work. JK Rowling's ThoughtsThe Sorting Hat does not appear in my earliest notes. Herology is called Herbalism, Divination is mandatory from the first year, as is Alchemy and a substance called simply Beasts, while Transfiguration is called Transfiguration/Metamorphosis. Curses and CounterursesThe Ticking Spell: Point your wand directly at your enemy and shout Tittilando! Leg-Locker Curse: Point your wand directly at your enemy and shout Locomotor Mortis! The Full Body Bind: Point your wand directly at your enemy and shout Petrificus Totalus! Heavy-Tying Spell: Point your wand directly at your enemy and scream Mimble wimble! Jelly-Legs curse: Point your wand directly at your enemy and shout Locomotor Wibbly! Page 6Hello everyone! I hope you have enjoyed pottermore writings posting every day. Feel free to share your thoughts about them, even those who posted earlier; discussion never closes.. To complement this, feel free to take

