

The NatM Fanfic Archive: Volume 8

“Songfic Symphony”

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The following PDF is a compilation of several fics posted to FanFiction.net between the years 2006 to 2014. In an effort to preserve these stories, and this early history of the fandom, they have been archived here. They are unedited from their original state, including grammar and spelling errors. These are not archived in chronological order.

Some works present in this document were deleted, whether by their authors deleting the stories or their accounts. They have been retrieved via [the database of Fanfiction.net works available on archive.org](#).

All works archived here are “song fics”, works that are based on songs and heavily feature lyrics as part of the text body.

The NatM Search extends their thanks to these authors for shaping the early fandom, and their thanks to Entropy11235813 for archiving these works in 2016.

Let it go and roll right off your shoulder's.....	2
The Emperor.....	4
Night At The Museum, Lion King songs.....	7
Night at the Museum Rap.....	9
Imperfection.....	10
Song Drabble 1.....	13
Song Drabble 2.....	14
Song Drabble 3.....	15
Crisis.....	16
Song Meme - 1-5.....	17

Let it go and roll right off your shoulder's

Burnbee

Posted 14 March 2012

I froze as my love shouted out my was falling and i couldn't help.

"NO!"i shouted and struggled to break free from the ropes that held me captive.i finally broke free but i was to late.

"mission completed boy's!"one of my cowboy's shouted.i ran to the edge of my display and jumped off.i landed on my feet but my lover was no where to be found.i crawled under a curtain covered table and cried.

".no they did something to must have but i must have missed it."i cried.i felt a hand on my shoulder and i looked up.i couldn't believe my eye's a mere second ago he was pushed off my display and as far as i knew he was yet here he was right behind me.i jumped up.

"miss me?"octavius ask as jedidiah hugged him tightly.

"how didja...how are ya...i saw you...and...and...ya was...wait huh?you were dead i saw you but now yer right here and my men threw you off and good greif!"jedidiah had to kiss the cowboy to get him to shut up.

"settle down my love.i had my men set up all in complete white so they could go i was pushed off they caught me."octavius replied.

"god i thought you were didn't you tell me you knew my men was gonna do this?that why i wouldn't have been like this?"jedidiah ask.

"i knew that if i told you...that you would have givin it away by not reacting as you did."octavius pulled jedidiah to him in a tight hug."and i'm sorry."octavius added.

"i'm just happy yer as much as we can be anyway."jedidiah two hugged tightly and they listened to the stareo blaring dancing music down the hall.

"ALL RIGHT ALL YOU HISTORY OUT THERE AND STATUE'S AND SUCH!WE'RE GONNA SLOW IT DOWN SOME!SO GRAB A GIRL GUY'S AND GIRL'S GRAB A GUY!"nick announced.

Let it go,

Let it roll right off your shoulder Don't you know The hardest part is over Let it in,

Let your clarity define you In the end We will only just remember how it feels.

Our lives are made In these small hours These little wonders,

These twists & turns of fate Time falls away,

But these small hours,

These small hours still remain.

Let it slide,

Let your troubles fall behind you Let it shine Until you feel it all around you And i don't mind If it's me you need to turn to We'll get by,

It's the heart that really matters in the end.

Our lives are made In these small hours These little wonders,

These twists & turns of fate Time falls away,

But these small hours,

These small hours still remain.

All of my regret Will wash away some how But i can not forget The way i feel right now

In these small hours These little wonders These twists & turns of fate These twists & turns of fate

Time falls away but these small hours These small hours, still remain,

Still remain These little wonders These twists & turns of fate Time falls away But these small hours

These little wonders still remain.

as the song went on the two slow danced there under the table to the passionately kissed when the song ended.

The Emperor

iHannibal

Posted 21 February 2011

The Emperor, Napoleon Bonaparte

The world was once his playground.

Every where he went, he was known.

From his home of France.

Out to his enemy's in the bitter Russian cold.

He was infamous threw-out the world.

His power reached out from Europe,

To Asia,

To wrap around into the Americas.

He would grin down from his mighty steed.

Its' white mane and coat glinted off brightly in the pounding sun.

As he would stare down his opponents from atop a hill.

Commanding his troops from afar.

Only to join in the fun, at the high point of the battle.

He returned to France, with a victory march.

His troops would be,

Be hind him, singing of their victories.

Drinking the wine of a rich red.

He would return to his beloved.

Asking, hoping, that she had gotten his letters.

She would say no.

But she was nothing more than a whore.

Laying with other men while he was away at war.
He would say nothing.
Only that he loved her dearly.
She only wanted his power, and his wealth.
He lusted for power as did she.
He found being king would not fit any longer.
So he became Emperor.
A titled he found fitting.
Emperor of the world.
His enemies became jealous of his conquest.
So they set out to meet.
At a place know only as Waterloo.
And the Emperor agreed to the fight.
He found himself at the battle.
His numbed began dwindling.
Until his massive army was next to nothing.
He retreated.
Returning to France.
Hoping to find his country,
With arms open of understanding.
When he arrived it was not to be.
They exiled him,
To an isle called Saint Helena.
His missionaries did not come for him.
The people could not believe what had become of him,
Of their once great Emperor.

But that was when he ruled the world.

He became weak,

And ill.

Not even a shadow of the man he once was.

The uniform he once proudly wore into battle.

Was now nothing but shamed memory for him.

He could hear them, far off.

Within his mind, chanting.

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

Something they once chanted for him.

For the Emperor of the world.

The Emperor of France.

Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte.

Night At The Museum, Lion King songs

kiarafan2

Posted 4 August 2010

Nicky just cant wait to be king

At the museum, Ahkmenrah said to little Nicky that he would be pharaoh some day. Nicky was so excited that he began to sing out loud and so did Jed and the other exhibits.

NICKY: I'm gonna be a mighty king, so enimies beware!

JEDIDIAH: Well, I never seen a king of beast with such untidy hair.

NICKY: I'm gonna be the main event, like no king was before. I'm brushing up on looking down, like a lion I roar!

OCTAVIUS: Thus far, a rather inspiaring thing.

NICKY: Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

LARRY: No one saying "do this."

SACAJAWEEA: No one saying "Be there."

NICKY: No one saying "Stop that."

JED: No one sayin' "See here."

CECIL: Now, see here!

NICKY: Free to run around all day.

GUS: Well that's definitely out.

NICKY: Free to do it all my way. {rides on Rexys back then slides down the tail}

CECIL: I think it's time for you and I arange a heart to heart.

NICKY: Kings don't need advice from retired night guards for a start.

CECIL: If this is where the monarcy is headed count me out. Out of sevice, out of New York City, I wouldn't hang about.

GUS: This child is getting wildly out of wing.

NICKY: OH, I just can't wait to be king.

Everybody look left, everybody look right. everywhere you look I'm standing in the spotlight!

CECIL: Not yet!

TEDDY: Let every creature go for broke and sing, let's hear it in the hall and on the wing. It's gonna be king Nicky's finest fling!

EVERYONE & NICKY: Oh, I just can't wait to be king, oh I just can't wait to be king, oh I just can't waaasaaaaiiiiiittt! TO be king!

Jed was looking at Nicky. "What was that all about?" Nicky shrugged.

hope you liked it. please review.

Night at the Museum Rap

Sharpshooter7
Posted 17 May 2012

Hi, this is my, I guess, my first Fan Fict. I hope someone reads this and they review. This is will be updated sooner or later.

XX

Welcome to the museum of natural history.

The director here is Dr. McPhee.

I'd like to introduce you to my Tyrannosaurus Rex, Rexy!

The 26th President Roosevelt, Teddy.

Larry Daley created the Snapper,

He also went out of business because of the Clapper.

Ahkmenrah brought the Museum the Tablet,

All the way from his home country, Egypt.

Dexter and Able is the perfect pair.

Use the Mafia against them, don't you dare!

Octavius saved Jedediah from the ancient hour glass.

Dang, they drive that small Ferrari fast.

XX

I hope you like it, I haven't had a real review so yours would make my day!

Imperfection

horcruxhorror
Posted 1 July 2010

Songfic for Imperfection by Skillet. We all know Amelia is beautiful, but she doesn't believe it. Can Larry convince her otherwise. **WARNING!** for self harm. Just killing off a plot bunny here. Amelia is already human thanks to Ahkmenrah.

Larry watched from around the corner. He saw Amelia, his beautiful Amelia. She was standing in the hall near the bathroom with her back to him. Seemingly doing nothing, but when she turned he saw what was in her hand. He saw the blood. Something inside him snapped. She was hurting herself.

You're worth so much
It'll never be enough
To see what you have to give
How beautiful you are
Yet seem so far from everything
You're wanting to be
You're wanting to be

She had a faraway, dreamy look on her face. Then she seemed to snap out of it and went into the bathroom. She came out a few minutes later with her wrist wrapped in toilet paper. Larry ran over to her.

"What happened?" He said, not wanting her to know what he had seen.

"I, I fell and my arm caught on something sharp."

It hurt him that she would lie to him, and about something so important. But he couldn't get mad, she needed help. He carefully took her arm in his hand. He gently touched the makeshift bandage.

"Lets get this taken care of." Larry brought her downstairs to the guards locker room.

In a closet he dug out a first aid kit. He gingerly unwrapped the toilet paper encasing her wrist. The cut looked clean but he cleaned it anyway.

Amelia prayed that he wouldn't notice the other scars across her arm. He didn't mention it so she left it alone as well.

The heartbroken expression of clear pain on his face made Amelia feel guilty. Guilty that she was so selfish.

She came back to earth when he finished wrapping gauze around her wrist. He looked her in the eyes and kissed her quickly on the lips. Then he was gone. She looked around and sighed.

Tears falling down again

Tears falling down

You fall to your knees
You beg, you plead
Can I be somebody else
For all the times I hate myself?
Your failures devour your heart
In every hour, you're drowning
In your imperfection

Tears silently made their way down Amelia's face. She sat on the couch and let the tears go. She couldn't take it anymore, she lacked the strength to get up. She sat there and sobbed. She wished that she could start over, be somebody else. But she couldn't. She heard the door open and footsteps come in. She didn't care anymore. She didn't look up, just kept her face covered by her hands. Amelia felt a hand on her shoulder, then strong arms wrap around her. She turned toward Larry and buried her face in his chest. He let her cry, He rubbed soothing circles on her back.

You mean so much
That heaven would touch the face of humankind for you
How special you are
Revel in your day
You're fearfully and wonderfully made
Wonderfully made

It was awhile before her tears subsided. Larry didn't say anything for fear of upsetting her again. She just sat there, in his arms with her face pressed against his chest.

"Amelia," He whispered. She looked up at him, but kept her arms tightly wrapped around his neck and shoulder.

"What's wrong? And don't say nothing" concern was clear on his face.

"I, I can't tell you, you'll hate me for it." Larry was shocked at this admission.

"I could never hate you, I love you." She put her head down and drew a deep breath.

"Alright, I hurt myself okay?" she wailed "I feel so ugly and useless."

"Amelia, you are the most beautiful woman I have ever met. You are also smart funny, and bubbly. I wouldn't have asked Ahk to make you human if I didn't love you."

"Your just saying that to get me to stop."

"No, I'm not. I really and truly love you, and really believe that you are perfect in every way. I can prove it." He put two fingers under her chin and lifted her face up so her eyes met his. He kissed her gently and passionately. As he poured his love for her into the kiss it became more heated. He was soon kissing her like he would never see her again. She was kissing back just as fervently.

Tears fall down again
Come let the healing begin

You fall to your knees
You beg, you plead
Can i be somebody else for all the times i hate myself?
Your failures devour, your hurting every hour
You're drowning in your imperfection

Larry pulled away and stood up. He locked the door and came back.

"Now where were we?"

You're worth so much
So easily crushed
Wanna be like everyone else
No one escapes
Every breath we take dealing with our own skeletons
Skeleton

You fall to your knees
You beg, you plead
Can i be somebody else for all the times i hate myself?
Your failures devour, your hurting every hour
You're drowning in your imperfection

Won't you believe it?
Won't you believe it?
All the things I see in you
You're not the only one, you're not the only one drowning in imperfection.

They kissed again and Larry showed her just how beautiful she really was and she vowed never to hurt herself again.

Song Drabble 1

starshinedc

Posted 27 July 2009

"Baby Got Back" – Sir Mix-A-Lot

Octavius slid down to the ground, Jedidiah standing beneath him, gazing up at his lover. The skirt of his toga-thing flipped up and Jedidiah was hooked. He couldn't stop starin'.

The Roman landed and Jedidiah spun him around, fusing their mouth together. "I gotta say, Octy, you got a yummy behind."

"I have a...what?" He blushed, feeling the cowboy's hands trailing down.

"I gotta be honest, Octy...I just want you to turn `round, and stick it out."

"Do what?" Their mouths met again in a hot tangle of tongues while Jed pressed the Roman to the wall, groaning and tugging at his armor and clothes.

The kiss ended, Jedidiah's mouth trailing down Octavius's neck, leaving the Roman panting and rather desperate. "Jedidiah," he suddenly realized. "Are you...drunk?"

*

Let me know what you guys think!

XD

I wrote until the song was over and I LOVED that it ended so perfectly!

Song Drabble 2

starshinedc

Posted 27 July 2009

"Dancing Queen" – A-Teens

Jedediah and Octavius looked at the strange ball with a mixture of confusion and interest. "What's this here thing?" Jedediah asked.

Larry sighed. "It's a Disco Ball...And...I really hate the fact that it's going into a museum..."

"Why?"

"Because I was around when Disco Balls were in fashion!"

"I was 'round afore cars," Jed pointed out.

Larry sighed. "It not the same. Anyway, here. I'll hang it up." Once he did, the room was lit with sparkling squares of light.

"I dunno why...But I really feel like dancin'..."

Octavius nodded. "Yes. Though I know only a few dances... None of them seem appropriate for this light..."

Jed grinned widely. "C'mon, Octy, lemme see ya dance."

Octavius blushed. "Will you dance alongside me?"

"Course I will. I love ya, remember?"

He smiled. "Of course I do."

*

:D

I was kinda clueless when it came to this song, but I think it ended cute

Song Drabble 3

starshinedc

Posted 28 July 2009

Jedediah and Octavius stood together at the base of their dioramas. Dawn was moments away, ready to rip them cruelly from one another's embrace. Their lips met once, twice more, each of them less than ready to return to their respective dioramas. Dawn had caught them in a lip-lock before and Larry, as he'd expressed the next night, was not pleased.

Dr. McPhee, apparently, noticed the missing figures, as Larry had been kind enough to hide them away.

Though...What could be the harm in it now?

"I suppose I need to get to my diorama," Octavius whispered.

"Yeah, me too, I reckon..."

But their mouths brushed tenderly once more. "There are nights when I wish the night would never end..."

Jedediah nodded. "Why do all good things come to an end?" he murmured, fingertips brushing his lover's cheek.

"I don't know..."

"Heck with Larry," Jedediah decided and drew his lover in for a fiery kiss just as the sun rose overhead. The lovers were frozen, in an everlasting embrace.

*

If you've never heard the song, it's all sad and about breaking up and such
But Jed and Octy break up?! NEVER!! ^^

Crisis

edosan_00

Posted 27 July 2009

Ok this song is a techno song and it has no words... just go with it. And the song is really long (like 8 minutes long) so I had a lot of liberty to write before the song finished, so it is DEFINITELY not 100 words... ah well. I like this one!! And here's a link to the song, so you know what it sounds like and why i decided to write it this way.... http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-6W_1-hyxlq

Octavius ran through the empty displays, looking around desperately for anyone. A Crisis had definitely taken place here in the museum. There didn't seem to be a living soul left in the museum. Even his beloved Jed was missing. "JEDEDIAH!!!!" he screamed, searching desperately for his lover. Suddenly from behind, he saw it... a small rip in the air, flooded with a brilliant white light. He stepped towards it, wondering perhaps if this held a clue to the disappearances. But what he saw when he looked was the most beautiful sight he had ever seen. It looked like the universe, the heavens opened up to him, begging him to follow the stars, follow them. Octavius took a step closer to the light, feeling an incredibly cold sensation on his skin and he closed his eyes, hoping that his love was on the other side. He heard his name being called, and he stopped, feeling a suddenly warmth fill his lungs. "Jed???" Suddenly, like a thunderclap, his eyes flew open, and he lay gasping on the floor, surrounded by all those he was searching for. He was shivering. "OCTI!!!" Jed cried, throwing himself onto Octavius, getting soaked himself in the process, and crying, thanking God he was alright. "Wha..?" Octavius asked, looking around. Larry leaned down to him, and handed Jed a tiny blanket. "Rexy's tail knocked you into one of the aquarium tanks in the Hall of the Living Seas. We thought you were a goner, Octavius....."

Song Meme - 1-5

blitzbebe/XTheAuthoressX

Posted 27 July 2009 // [Fanfiction.net]

I've written 5 so far, if I write more I'll update this post. Following the Meme Rules posted below. (#1 I have actually done... #5 was inspired by actual events in my life that included off-key singing to that song. Lol)

1) Jessica - Allman Brothers Band

Jed laughed, making sounds along with the music, imitating the twanging guitar. His hand wiggled freely in the air, his other strumming nothing at his chest. He moved and dipped with the music that was playing, pulling dramatic poses, dancing, hopping around, and all in all enjoying himself. Occasionally he would break his air guitar fun to throw his hands in the air or shout. He never noticed Octavius watching him from across the room until the piano solo hit and he turned around.

Octavius was smiling brightly, looking curious. "Jedediah, what are you doing?"

"Air guitar. Wanna try it?"

2) Lonely - Akon

Octavius frowned. He sat in Rome, arms curled around his knees, feeling horribly lonely. He hadn't seen Jed all evening, and it worried him. They had had a small fight the night before, and Octavius was afraid that the one he loved wasn't coming back to him. He let his mind wander back to the days before; those wonderful days that he and Jed had spent together. He heard a small voice singing and looked up.

"Ain't nowhere in the globe I'd rather be, ain't no one in the world I'd rather see..." Jed smiled. "I'm sorry. Ya forgive me?"

3) Like Whoa - Ally and AJ

Jed bobbed his head to the music pounding through the museum as he and Octavius drove through the empty halls. He was thinking about Octavius, and their relationship, and everything he had felt before, and everything he was feeling now. The chorus rumbled through his head, and he smiled.

"It's like a roller coaster ride, up and down and side to side, whoa, whoa..." the music droned. Jed grinned. The song was right. Love was like a roller coaster ride. And right now, they were going up, up, waiting for the deep drop into something insane, wonderful and amazing. Love.

4) Days of America - (NO IDEA)

Jed clicked his horse forward, letting the dust of the West seep about his feet. He had been listening to music with Gigantor Jr. and he had a bit of a song stuck in his head. Octavius was sitting against a

tree, reading something about World War II. Jed dismounted his horse and trudged over to Octavius, flopping down. He started humming.

“What are you humming?” Octavius asked.

“S’country. I like the lyrics.” He grinned. Octavius raised an eyebrow, waiting. Jed started where he was, skipping a bit.

“Brother to brother, hand in hand... walking together through the promise land.”

5) Bad Day - Daniel Pewter

Rain pattered against the museum roof. Jed knew he wasn’t supposed to leave the museum, but he loved the roof. He dragged Octavius with him, his lover not quite understanding why they were going there when it was raining. Jed pulled Octavius onto the roof and laughed as the water soaked his hat and rolled off Octavius’s helmet in sheets.

“Why are we up here?” Octavius asked, feeling his cape sink with water. Off key singing of “Bad Day” echoed over them.

“Cause I always wanted ta do this.” Jed muttered, pulling Octavius close. He kissed Octy passionately. “Love you.”