

The NatM Fanfic Archive: Volume 9

“The THE Collection”

Compiled by Ian [25 March 2025]

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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 In an effort to preserve these stories, and this early history of the fandom, they have been archived here.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 oneshots. These oneshots are not archived in chronological order. All works archived here are SFW, in that they do not contain sexually explicit content, but they may contain violence, harsh language, and other adult topics.

All works here, arbitrarily, have “The” as the first word of their titles.

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.

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The Radio

xMathieuLx

Posted 4 December 2010

It was sitting there in the middle of the room.

Just sitting there.

"It ain't comin' ta life..." Jed observed aloud. Octavius nodded beside him and furrowed his brow.

"Perhaps we should over to it and discover its purpose?"

"Yeah," Jed agreed. They had already climbed out of their respective exhibits and made their way onto the bench in the centre of the room where the large box sat. It was black and had two large, round indents in it and several buttons.

"You go an' stab it, Octy." The cowboy grabbed his friend by the shoulders and pushed him towards the strange box.

"I-I-I," Octavius sighed, knowing that, if he refused, Jedidiah would simply call him a name in his typical western fashion. It was often that the general was labeled as "lily-livered", "yellow-bellied", and a chicken.

So, instead of facing another cowboy insult, Octavius puffed up his chest and charged at the box.

But it still just sat there.

"Aw shoot, I'm just gonna hit one of them buttons." Jed used his boot to kick a button with the word "power" written beneath it.

Music began to pour out of the indents in the box. Jed and Octavius jumped back but relaxed once they realized what the box was doing. Jed smirked.

"Huh. So it's a radio."

"It's enormous!" Octavius exclaimed. "It's not like the one Larry normally uses."

"That's because we're usually so dang far away from it," Jed pointed out.

"Oh. Yeah."

The men stood and listened to the music, having never heard music like its kind.

*"You make me feel like I want to be dumb blonde
In a centerfold, the girl next door."*

The two exchanged looks, both of them confused.

*"And I would open the door and I'd be all wet
With my tits soaking through this tiny little t-shirt"*

"Jedidiah, what are tits? And why would this woman be wet? Is she taking a bath?"

*"That I'm wearing and you would open the door
And tie me up to the bed."*

"Tie her up! Now she's being tortured! Are these tits she has illegal?"

"Shh! I'm listenin'!"

"Change the song, I don't like this!" Octavius demanded.

Jedidiah mumbled and turned a dial. Loud, upbeat music began playing.

"Westcoast represent

*Now put your hands up
Ooooooh oh ooooooh*

Sex on the beach-"

"Change it!"

*"T-tell your boyfriend if he says hes got beef,
That I'm a vegetarian and I ain't fucking scared of him.*

*She wants to touch me (Woah),
She wants to love me (Woah),
She'll never leave me (Woah, woah, oh, oh),
Don't trust a ho,
Never trust a ho,
Won't trust a ho,
Won't trust me."*

"..."

"What's a 'ho', Jed?" Octavius asked. When no reply came, Octavius furrowed his brow and repeated, "Jed?"

"Er, maybe we should go drive the car around, buddy. This thing ain't all that great."

"But I-,"

"Just trust me, okay?"

"Fine." Octavius switched off the stereo and followed his friend, eventually climbing into their remote controlled car and starting it up. The Roman thought for a moment about what his friend had said and a thought suddenly occurred to him.

"Wait, you're not a ho, right?"

"O-Octavius!"

A/N: This is my first fanfiction online, not counting the collaboration (which isn't on my account anyway). I have written others, but they've not made their way onto the Internet yet...*shrug* Maybe I'll upload some others. This one was pretty crappy though. Haha.

The Tablet

In-my-own-world55

Posted 8 April 2009

Vader walked down to the loading bay where the Death star was expecting a new arrival. The ship landed and woman came out she was in her early 20's had large brown eyes and was wearing army coloured trousers and a jumper to match. In her right hand she was carrying a metal case that was flapping gently by her side. Grand Moff Tarkin was already standing there, Vader was late he had been tied up with so much paper work left by the emperor that he had lost all track of time. The young woman came down she was very friendly.

"Welcome Miss Kalock" Grand Moff Tarkin said with a bow

"Hi" She said "Please call me Kimi" Kimi said with a smile.

"We are very glade that you have chosen the Death Star as a place to keep your tablet" Grand Moff Tarkin said "Ah this is Lord Vader he will show were to place it"

Kimi looked up at him, and then she noticed the light sabre hanging by his side. "Oh you're a Jedi!" She said

"Yes" He said "This way" He walked in the direction of the safe "I suppose Tarkin has told you that I'll be guarding the tablet then?" Vader asked through his respirator.

"Yes, would you like to know what it does?" Kimi asked. Kimi had based her whole life on finding the tablet and talking about it to anybody who would listen to her. She was disappointed when he said no.

"You must want to know what you are guarding." Kimi said

"It's none of my business" Vader said opening up the door

They got to the safe and Kimi turned round and said "Tuff I'm gonna tell you anyway she placed the metal case on the nearest surface unlocked the padlocks and typed in the combination, she opened up the case and a gold tablet with ancient writing on it and a small square in the middle which could be turned round. "This bit here" She said "can be turned but with he right worlds it can mix up time space and even make you younger!" Kimi said with a gleam of excitement in her eyes.

"Interesting" Vader said clearly not interested "Put it back in the case and put it in the case"

Kimi did as she was told. They walked out and Vader said "Ill show you to your room" The walked to the other end of the Death Star they came to a door and Vader opened it, inside was white doors with room numbers on it. Vader typed in a combination to a keypad on the wall beside one of the doors a small card came out. "This is your card to get in if you lose it tell one of the men at the computers and they will give a new one2 Vader said he turned and walked out.

"Thanks!" Kimi yelled. There was no response from Vader "Nice guy" Kimi thought sarcastically.

During the night Vader was doing paper work he hade been up since 6 that morning now it was 10 to 12 at night. His eyes got heavy and before he knew it he fell asleep at his desk.

A man walked quietly passed him he entered a code into the safe and took out the amulet he turned the middle piece and said some words. He slipped it back it and closed the safe he then ran out.

Vader awoke the next morning "Oh No!" He yelled. He was yelled at two things 1 he had fallen asleep at his desk ad 2 his helmet had fallen off.

"What" he said "Why aint I dead?" he walked over to a shiny surface and nearly fell over.

The last Goodbye

Flower-Rainbow

Posted 11 October 2009

He always was the only one who ever really understood me. He was my friend and he will always be ... And nothing could ever make me forget, why I have lost the most important person in my life.

We've been friends for many years. It began in 2006. We finally became friends. A few months later I couldn't even imagine a life without him. He became more than a normal friend for me. Rather a kind of soul mate. He was actually my best friend ... My very best friend ... The best friend I ever had ...

Until that day, that everything changed.

Octavius was riding with me in our "little" car. Remy followed us, 'cause we have had the bone. There was nothing special about it ... but the moment, when I looked to the side of the car. It was only for a second or two. I didn't see the reception desk in front of us and didn't turn the wheel around until Octavius was screaming out- by then it was already too late. I lost control of the car and crashed.

I couldn't realize what was happening, because it happened so fast. The room went completely fuzzy and I felt like in a roller coaster. Then we hit hard at the wall and I lost consciousness.

I woke up, whether it was a few seconds or minutes after the crash, I didn't know nor care. I slowly opened my eyes and, at first, didn't recognize my surroundings. But then, when I saw the disaster around me, I completely remembered the situation and looked beside me. "Octavius!" I screamed out loud. He didn't answer. "OCTAVIUS!" I unshackled myself and went out of the car. After that I ran around it to Octavius' door and dragged him outside the vehicle.

"Octavius!" My scream wasn't more than a whisper and I couldn't control my feelings no longer, when I tried to feel his heartbeat ... But there was none. "NO! OCTAVIUS, NO!" I immediately started a revival, but without success. I tried it again ... still no difference. In between I called Larry's name again and again. I hoped he would hear my faint voice, but he didn't. It wasn't like he could do anything. He, a giant in comparison, could not help small men like us ... not in a situation such as this.

After about ten minutes I gave up the fight for his life and began to cry unrestrained. I leaned my head to the Roman's lifeless chest. I held his body in my feeble arms and hugged him. I couldn't think, I could not move. I couldn't do anything but cry.

"No", I breathed with shaky voice, "no. You can't be dead. You hear me? You – are – not – dead!" I sobbed. "That's impossible. You will wake up again. I know it. Please ..." I could not even speak any more. I was just speechless.

I stayed the rest of the night with my dead buddy and slowly realized that he would never come back. I stayed crying ... until I fell asleep.

The sun was rising. I stood there in front of the museum. I watched the sky for hours and only waited for this moment. I stood there with tears in my eyes. I could not take it anymore. Now, as I saw my entire life go by, I suddenly had to smile. I had to think of all the wonderful moments at the museum

... especially those with Octavius. Larry didn't know where I was, but I was quite sure, that one day he would find out what I did. The something I was going to do now.

I finally took a long breath and looked back for the very last time. When I turned around, I saw a beautiful light. The present-day sunrise was wonderful ...

The mighty squirrel!

Lostgurl09

Posted 10 July 2012

"I ride the squirrel!" Octavius yelled.

"It's just a squirrel." I told him.

"It's the mighty squirrel!" He yelled again.

"It's a squirrel...They don't do much." I said with a sigh.

"Yes! Yes, they can!" He said, head held high, and chest puffing out. I sighed again.

"What's the point of this?"

"I don't know but it's getting annoying." Larry said.

"Agreed." I said before the battle started again.

The Amazing Ride

KatLeePT

Posted 24 June 2011

Octavius stole a sideways glance at his driver and smiled at the exuberant, glowing smile lighting his handsome face. Octavius' own smile grew as he watched his beautiful cowboy eagerly whooping and punching his gloved fist into the air. It was almost as though Jedediah lived for these moments spent together racing against Rexie, and these times had certainly become one of the highlights of the proud Roman General's nights.

Yet now these times were in danger, Octavius reflected grimly, remembering a prior conversation he'd held with the museum's protector. He cleared his throat and quietly spoke up. "Larry Daley told me he was thinking of buying a new gift for our dinosaur friend."

"Really?" Jed asked, glancing at him out of the corner of his sky blue eyes and taking a sharp, curving turn on two wheels. "What?"

"One of those flying machines," Octavius responded with distaste dripping on his imperial tongue.

"Cool!" Jed exclaimed, grinning. "I can't wait to drive one of those babies!"

Sadness darkened Octavius' handsome face. "He said that we would no longer be needed to keep Rexie occupied and that our evenings could entirely be our own."

"WHAT?" Jed thundered, his baby blues flashing like gunfire. "GIGANTOR'S GETTIN' TOO BIG FER HIS BREECHES AGAIN!"

"That he is," Octavius agreed, "but never worry, my love. I shall make certain that this helicopter instrument of his does not last long!" He drew his sword as he made his valiant vow but quickly resheathed it after being reminded of how confided their carriage was.

Jed grinned. "Whatcha gonna do to it, Octie?" he asked, his eyes sparkling in anticipation and threatening to still away Octavius' breath.

"Whatever I must," he vowed, "for naught shall come between us and our time together!" The two lovers shared a smile as they gazed into one another's eyes. Jed wished he wasn't driving so that he could claim his beloved Octie's royal lips with own hot and eager mouth. Suddenly, Rexie's tail struck the car, sending them falling together and sliding across the floor. Jedediah grabbed the wheel and fought to regain control even as he burned from where Octie's lips had crashed against his neck.

The race to recover left both men gasping for air, and they looked to one another again with stars dazzling in their eyes. "That," Octavius breathed, "was amazing!"

"Yeah," Jed agreed, "it was, and so's this!" He grabbed his chest plate in both hands and slammed his lips down onto his. Stars crashed all around them as they soared together joyously through the proverbial galaxy, and Octavius silently swore again that he'd let nothing come between his wonderful

Jedediah and himself, regardless of the night guard's plans. Jedediah was his, and nothing was ever going to interrupt their love or their thoroughly delightful and stunning races together!

The Hybrid and The Night Guard (Night At The Museum fanic)

Wolfiethybrid

Posted 31 December 2014

Leaves and twigs crunched under her boots as she ran, her chestnut hair flying behind her in the wind, her lungs burnt and her legs felt like they were on fire but she needed to keep running, the footsteps of the Kodiak's Soldiers started to fade and with one last push she ran quicker, sparing a glance over her shoulder to see them fade into the distance, she spun around and ran to the side before sitting under a large old tree, panting.

Her white wolf tail wrapped around her as her ears twitched at the sounds around them, even though it was midnight she could still hear some animals here and there, with a sigh Wolfie stood up and walked towards a large shadow, shifting into her wolf form and walking into it, walking through it as if it was a door into the hallway of a museum, she used the shadows to keep herself hidden as she made her way to the lobby and sat back. She was hidden very well even though her fur was white but that was most likely because of all the dirt and dried blood in it, so the once white fur had turned and horrible grey...

She watched as the exhibits in the museum came to life, Wolfie shifted into her original form and watched with a shocked face, her mouth hanging open and eyes wide. She closed her mouth and watched as the T-Rex came to life, walking off its podium and roaring before walking off, a man dressed in a night guard uniform with dark brown hair and eyes walked into the lobby, a kid with brown hair following him as the two laughed and talked. It was as if Wolfie felt a tug on her heart when she saw the kid as memories of Amber came rushing back and she sighed softly, "I hope you're alright Amber..."

Her head snapped up though when she heard a growling sound, it seems as if the man and his kid heard it as well because they stopped talking and started looking around, Wolfie's ears twitched and she herself growled softly when she saw a pair of neon green eyes watching the night guard from the shadows.

A black wolf with neon green eyes lunged out from the darkness and Wolfie recognised him almost straight away, it was Zecro, a shadow wolf she had come to know and hate. He was walking towards the night guard and boy and Wolfie felt the need to jump in and save them. So that's what she did.

Zecro jumped forward at the same time as Wolfie, instead of attacking them his teeth sunk deep into Wolfie's neck, she had shifted into her wolf form mid jump and had her eyes clenched shut as she fought back the shadow wolf. She flung her head to the side, successfully throwing the shadow wolf back, and turned to stand in front of the two, growling with narrowed eyes. She bared her fangs more and watched as Zecro smirked.

"Wolfie, how lovely it is to see you again, I see you've escaped Kodiak." He chuckled darkly, "though, if I were you, I would check who you're protecting." I tilted my head to the side and looked behind at the two, they seemed pretty normal and I didn't recognise them from anywhere. She heard the sound of somebody running towards her and her eyes grew wide, she had just made a big mistake...

The Crown of Ahk

Apphia

Posted 20 October 2012

"Lily?" He stuttered, "What's going on?"

"The museum is planning on extending you exhibit. I was looking at the plans for it and I noticed a girl named Lily, I guessed that she must be someone special to you," Larry said.

"Ooo, Egypt dude has himself a little lady," Jed said.

"Nitwit," Octavius muttered while slapping Jed's head. "I'm sure she's lovely," Octavius continued.

"So, Ahk, who's Lily?" Asked an excited Nick.

Ahkmanrah sighed and said, "Lily was, my best friend's sister, my father's most trusted friend and adviser's daughter, and we were to be married before I died."

The lobby was silent before Atilla the Hun in broken English said, "You marry friend sister." Some of the exhibits chuckled coming off shock.

"Okay, well then I have great news. Lily is going to be added to your exhibit!" Larry said happy for his friend. Ahk looked happy then sad.

"Why so sad m'boy you get to be reunited with your love," Exclaimed Teddy who was listening to the conversation with Sacagawea by his side.

"She probably moved on after my death. Also there is no way her father let her remain unmarried," The prince said gloomy.

"Maybe not let's check it out," Said Larry who sat at the desk and typed on the computer. "Okay, wow that's a lot of Lilies," Larry said in shock.

"Dad, you have to be specific with a search engine. Here let me," Said Nick who took over. "Here we go, Lily was the only daughter of Rubius, the Pharaoh Amior's most trusted adviser. She had three brothers. One was the prince Ahkmanrah's close friend and the other two were twins who were said to be the trouble makers of their time. Cool! Anyways, at the age of seventeen she was engaged to be married to the heir of the throne, Prince Ahkmanrah, age twenty one. Okay here we go. The couple however never wed. According to the writings that were discovered, after her lover was murdered mysteriously she never wed."

"That's good," Larry interrupted before shutting up at his son's annoyed face.

"Anyways, it says that Lily went on to be the first woman to be a member of the council. Oh and it says that she refused to marry and joined her twin brothers in causing havoc on Cairo. In fact she was so close to her brothers that she insisted on being buried with them when she died."

Ahk laughed. "Yes, I can see lily causing trouble with the twins. She was quite the prankster herself."

"Uh oh," nick said not knowing everyone heard him.

"What is it Nick?" Teddy asked.

Nick jumped and hid the computer with his hands. "Nothing, um, just uh, said that the three were so inseparable they were called the golden trio, that's all," Nick stumbled.

"Nick," Larry said in warning.

Nick sighted and said, "After the Pharaoh and the Prince died, the other Prince, Kamunrah took over." Nick paused and looked over to the prince before nervously saying, "Once he was in power he proposed to lily and demanded that she marry him and when she refused he had her executed She was nineteen when she died." Nick spoke so fast it took everyone a while before what he said sunk in. When it did everyone then jumped when they heard the young pharaoh yelling in Egyptian By the sound of it he was definitely angry. Who wouldn't the girl your in love with is taken away from you when you die and then live all this time to find out that your brother killed her a few years after you because she refused to marry him. While the troubled prince went back to his exhibit to blow off steam the rest stayed in the lobby to discuss what happened.

"So, that went well," Octavius said breaking the silence.

"No it didn't. It didn't go well at all. What are you talking about!" Exclaimed Jed.

"It was sarcasm, mary," Said Oct. dryly.

"Hey, hey, no fighting," Said Larry.

"Poor Ahkmanrah and poor lily. She was already upset over losing her love then she died because she was being forced into marrying said love's brother," Sacagawea said while leaning into teddy who wrapped an arm around her in comfort.

"Yeah, but look at the bright side, lily's coming! She can calm down Ahk and they can live happily ever after, at nighttime at least," Nick said.

"That may be true, but I know Ahk and he's going to be feeling guilty for awhile," Larry said sadly.

"Guilty for what?" Asked Jed.

"That's the point m'boy. He has done nothing but if I know him as well as I think I do he is feeling guilty for leaving her. He's blaming himself for her suffering," Teddy said solemnly.

"What else is coming Dad?" Nick said trying to brighten the mood.

Larry snapped out of his thoughts and answered, "Huh, oh yeah, we're getting lily of course as well as some of her possessions, some other ancient Egyptian stuff, and her brothers."

"Wait, back up, did you say brothers?" Nick asked. When larry nodded nick jumped up to celebrate.

"Yup, It was said that the Golden Trio were inseparable so McPhee demanded we get the set," Larry said.

"Yes! Finally some people to have some real fun with," Nick exclaimed running down the halls.

"Your going to have your hands full, Lawrence, with four pranksters around they're going to keep you on your toes," Teddy said jokingly before leaving with sacagawea on tex. Larry sighed before checking on everything.

Ahkmanrah stayed in his exhibit for the rest of the week until the new additions came. Larry had the men put the new exhibits in a different room until the exhibit was ready for the new parts. Once the sun went down larry went to go lock up the lions and other rooms as usual. In another room other people were waking up for the first time in many years. Once they each got unwrapped they stared at each other in shock before the twins stupidly said at the same time, "What are you doing here?!"

"Dustain? Garsiv?" The young woman asked in shock.

"Lily?" The boys asked together. They stared at each other again then broke out laughing and hugged each other. After hugging for awhile lily suddenly gasped.

"Wait, if we're alive again then that must mean that the tablet is here," Lily stated.

"What are you talking about?" Asked Garsiv.

"Ahkmanrah's tablet, the one his father gave him. It has the power to bring things to life," Lily explained while also becoming anxious to the thought of Ahk being near. After that was said larry came in.

"Ah, your up that's good. My name is Larry Daley, I'm the night guard here at the Museum of Natural History in New York. As lily said the tablet of Ahkmanrah brings everything in the museum to life at night. You were brought here to be apart of his exhibit," Larry explained.

"Wait so lover boy is here?" The twins said together. Larry looked at them sort of freaked out.

"They do that alot," Lily told him. Larry nodded but still felt creeped out.

"Um, well I'm Lily and these are my older twin brothers Dustain and Garsiv," Lily said in a melodic voice.

"It's nice to meet you so how about we go to the Egypt exhibit and you guys can reunite with Ahk," Larry said before turning and leaving with the trio in tow.

Nick was hanging out in the pharaoh's room with a very stressed out prince. "Don't worry Ahk, everything is going to be fine," Nick said in a calming voice.

"I don't know Nick what if . . ." Before he could continue larry's voice was heard.

"And this is the tomb of Ahkmanrah and and where you three will be ."

"Hey, Gars do you think the thing we carved in Ahk's crown is still there?" "I bet it is let's check it out," The twins said excited.

"Wait, your new so we have to wait or the jackals will . . ." Larry shouted worried about the twins only to see them stroll right in unharmed. "Why haven't you been torn to shreds by the jackals?" Asked a surprised Larry.

"Huh, oh yeah." "We performed some weird ritual," "When we were sixteen," "And from then on," "The jackals just ignore us." "Yup, no idea," "How we did it." "But it happened," They said taking turns talking then coming together in the end.

While they talked Lily and Ahkmanrah were staring at each other the whole time. It was as if they were in a trance. The love struck prince said the command without thinking. Once the guards let up Lily ran and flew into the arms of her first and only love. While they were caught up in their own world the others decided to leave them alone for awhile. So while Dustain and Garsiv talked to Nick about pranks the couple stayed embracing and catching up on lost time. Ahkmanrah pulled back with his girl still in his arms and looked into her crystal blue eyes. "My Lily," Sighed Ahk. Once that was said Lily couldn't hold back any longer. They shared their first kiss in a long time. An hour later Ahk and Lily came to the lobby with his arm around her shoulders and her holding the hand around her shoulders.

When everyone was introduced Ahkmanrah spoke up. "Now, what did you two say about my crown?" He asked the twins. They both grinned.

"That is never a good sign," Lily said noticing the matching grins. The twins motioned for the crown and when the prince handed it to them they flipped it over and looked inside. The second they looked inside they started laughing. They didn't see the strange looks everyone was giving them and kept laughing. Annoyed at not being in on the joke Nick grabbed the crown and looked inside, then also began laughing. Wondering what was so funny Larry looked in the crown. Larry then showed Oct and Jed who not surprisingly started laughing. Even Teddy who was known for being the most mature chuckled at the crown in his hands. Tired of being out of the loop Ahk took his crown back and with a raised eyebrow at the laughing men looked inside. Once Ahk read the message inside he madly blushed which just made the men double over in more laughter. Noticing Ahk's blushing Lily moved to Ahk's side and looked inside the crown.

Lily suddenly turned red but not from blushing, she was mad. "This crown and Pharaoh belongs to Lily because they obviously fancy the pants off each other?!" Lily yelled incredulously.

At hearing her tone and seeing her glare the twins suddenly straightened up and actually looked scared of their sister.

"Run!" They both exclaimed before running with a seething Lily behind them. The rest of the gang watched them in amusement.

Larry sighed and said, "It's going to be an adventure with them here."

"Yeah," Ahkmanrah said thinking of all the chaos that is before them.

The Best Thing?

DeciphererofDarkness75
Posted 28 November 2009

The Roman and the cowboy sat in companionable silence while driving the tiny, remote-controlled car around the noisy museum. It was Friday night; everyone had a reason to be glad. The week of hard work was over and it was time to have...fun.

And that's exactly what Jed and Octavius were doing.

Going faster than they ever had in the tiny car, the night felt entirely in their grasp. They didn't need to say anything to each other; the short laughs, glances, and smirks were enough to tell them one thing: This is fun.

About an hour after all the insane driving, Jedediah pulled over to rest. Octavius glanced over at his friend, looked straight ahead, then glanced back at the cowboy. A small tint of red appeared on his cheeks, but he was unaware of it.

"Jedediah?"

"HmMMM?"

"Uh....um....what's the best thing that's ever happened to you?"

For once in the entirety of his relationship with toga boy, he couldn't come up with a witty comeback, a joke, anything. He knew what the best thing was. But, shoot, he wasn't telling Octy. No way. No way in hell.

Jed sighed. He scrunched his eyebrows, relaxed, pouted.

"What is the matter with you, Jedediah? I've seen every possible emotion flit across your face in a manner of seconds." Octavius interrupted his train of debate, as usual. Jed almost glanced over at the Roman.

Don't look at him, don't look at him, don't look at him....If you look at him, he'll do that there pouty face that you know you can't resist, and you'll be forced into doing whatever he wants....again!!!

Jed couldn't help but look at his friend. And ended up seeing that pout again, which was too damn cute to resist.

Jed sighed in defeat, then replaced his arms onto the steering wheel.

"Do you really want to know, Octavius?" Octy was caught unexpected; Jed never called him by his true name. It was always Octy, or Toga Boy, or skirt-wearer. Maybe even girly.

But never "Octavius".

"Yes, I want to know." Octavius stated firmly, and Jed sighed. This was gonna be a long night of explaining.

They'd driven to the display of Rome. All the museum visitors had left, and their men were in the Lobby. It was just the two of them. Jed helped Octavius up to the display of the Roman's home.

"Kay, Octy, so ya see all o' this?" Jedediah gestured to the display with his free hand, while his other hand, unwarily, was still clasped to Octavius'. Octavius noticed, but didn't say anything. "Yes, I see it." The soldier responded.

"Okay, do ya know what happened here?" Jed asked. Octavius responded with a hesitant, "Uh....no." Jedediah let go of Octavius' hand and leaned onto a nearby pillar. "Here, I met you."

Jed wasn't looking at the Roman; he was looking at the floor. His face was red. Octavius waited for Jedediah to continue. "Okay, this is gonna sound weird, an' awkward, and.....not ta mention weird..." Octavius smiled warmly at the cowboy's rant. "I met ya here. And I know the first meetin' wasn't perfect an' all, and I sorta kinda had no idea what you were saying, but I was happy I met you. You're a nice guy. My type."

Ba-dump!

What? What was that? Did Jed really just say that to me? Octavius placed a hand on his heart and blushed. What is this feeling?

They ended up walking right over to the Western display. Jed dramatically spread his arms wide and added a couple of "Pow!"s and "Shazam!"s before turning back to the Roman. "What happened here?"

Octavius shrugged.

Jed smiled. "Okay, so this was where me and mah boys tied up Gigantor and hit him in the nose with the iron horse!!! Okay, back to business. This was where we met the dude that changed our freakin' lives, partner! The one that did the impossible!! The one that made the super huge mega evolution that no one else in the past could make!!"

Octavius smirked. "Super, huge, mega evolution?"

"What am I, a genius?" Jed retorted. "Anyway, this was where we finally started to get along." Sky blue eyes clashed with chocolate brown ones. Octavius blushed again. How in the gods was this answering his question?

They ended up driving half-way and walking half-way. Whatever. But they ended up in the garage. A very familiar garage.

"What happened here?" Jed asked, wheezing from the race they'd had to get here. Just because it would get them there faster. Octavius looked, around determined to get the answer right for once. He observed the snow falling outside, the truck, the tire, the tire, the tire...

"We, um, we popped Cecil's tires here? Is that it?" Octavius asked. Jed nodded and Octavius beamed, content with getting the answer right. Jed sat on a nearby crate and ushered Octy over as well. Jed began, "But it's more than just poppin' the man's tires, Oct. I-this-" he sighed. "Do you remember what I said to ya back here?"

"I ain't quitting you'." Octavius answered absolutely. There was no way he could forget.

Jed continued, "That's right. Ok, I want you to listen ta this very carefully, 'kay? 'Kay. I-I said that to ya 'cuz-'cuz the thought o' leavin' you behind made mah stomach twist, ya know? I-I wasn't gonna let ya suffer while I ran away. I mean, I mean..." Aw, geez. What am I sayin'?

Octavius felt his heart pound so hard he thought it was gonna burst. "Jedediah," Octavius questioned, "how does this answer my question, may I inquire?" Jed laughed nervously. He fidgeted. He looked anywhere but at Octavius. "Is the best thing that's ever happened to you adventure? Because-"

Jed planted a soft kiss on Octavius' lips before he could continue. Octavius was caught aback, but after two seconds of pure shock, he began to kiss back. Afterwards, the two were at a loss for words. Jed responded after a long silence, "Yeah. I.....I like adventure...but it's not my favorite thang." His eyes darted around the room. He ran his fingers through his hair. "Because.....'cause mah favorite thing....is you, Octavius." Octavius's eyes widened.

"You're the best thing that's ever happened to me." Jed pulled his legs to his chest in order to hide his crimson face. "I love you."

Octavius opened his mouth, then he closed it, then he smiled. "I am? You do?" That's it? That's the best I could come up with? Jed nodded. The Roman beamed.

"You too. I...I feel the same way."

Jed's eyes widened, he went into a three-second-breakdown, then, "Ya know, I-I can be pretty, uh, obnoxious."

"I know."

"I'm annoying!"

"I know."

"I can be very, emphasis on the very, possessive."

"I can handle that."

Jed smiled. "You're about the only one that can." He hesitated, then blushed. "And if it doesn't work out for you..." Octavius pulled Jed in for another kiss before responding, "I don't think that's possible, my love."

Just then, Akhumenrah burst in, interrupting their beginning third kiss. There was a time when nobody did anything but stare. Then, the pharaoh ran back inside the museum, screaming, "OHMYGOD LARRY, GUESS WHAT?!"

And the new couple decided then and there not to make out when there was the risk of Akh seeing them.

The Museums Secret

CrazyOnPocky13
Posted 7 January 2010

It was a cold and windy day in New York. It was November, and it was snowing. From a house though, shouts and screams of protest were heard.

"No squirt! You spend too much time on this thing!" said a 15 year old girl with brown hair and blue eyes. Her arm was stretched up holding a black PSP. She was wearing her hair in a simply ponytail, and she had in an over-sized black top that hung off of her right shoulder and dark blue jeans with black ugg boots on.

"Please! C'mon Lucinda! I really want to beat my old high score on it!" The boy, Nick, shouted as he started jumping up and down trying to get the device from the girls grip. But a man with black hair came in then.

"Dad! Lucinda's not giving my PSP back to me!" Nick said to his dad as he ran up to him and pointed at Lucinda, who brought her hand down and shrugged.

Nick taking this as an opportunity ran and grabbed the small PSP from her grip and grinned. He pulled out a chair and started playing back on it.

"C'mon Lucinda... Please be nice to Nicky... I know you two don't get on so well, but please cooperate with me!" Nick's dad, Larry, said as he sighed and looked at Lucinda.

"But the squirt hit me..."

"I did not! I just so happened to be walking into the kitchen at the same time as you, and you got in the way!"

"No way!"

"Yeah way!"

"You two, be quiet!!" Larry said and sighed, "Ok... We cool now? We're going to the museum."

Nick shot up from his seat and ran and put his coat on and put his PSP safely in his pocket.

"Aww, but Uncle Larry! I don't like museums... I don't like history lessons either..." Lucinda huffed out.

"Well, we're only going because of my job there. And trust me, you like meeting new people don't you?" Larry asked Lucinda smiling as Lucinda raised an eyebrow.

"Course I do... But what's meeting new people got to do with a stone dead museum at night?! Wait! Uncle Larry! Aww! Could you at least listen to me?!" Lucinda said as she glared at her uncle who was running out the door, Nick shortly behind him. This caused Lucinda to sigh and run after them

throwing her coat on and closing the door as she went. She also took her bag which contained her laptop and school (history) homework which she didn't plan on doing.

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Larry was driving with Lucinda and Nick in the back. Nick was, once again, playing a game on his PSP. Whilst Lucinda had her phone, which was a lilac old Samsung phone which she had for a couple of years that she loved to pieces, near her ear and was listening to Ignorance by Paramore with her singing along with it.

"Ok guys, get out." Larry said as he unclipped his seat belt and opened the car door. Lucinda closed her phone with the music still blurring out and Nick tried to get out of the car still with his seat belt on. After Nick's problem was sorted they went into the museum. Lucinda shivered.

Larry looked at Lucinda questionably and his reply was a shake of her head and a shrug.

Nick ran off and Larry went to get changed into his night guard uniform in the locker rooms downstairs.

Lucinda looked around and saw a chair with a desk as smiled as she plonked down on the seat and took her laptop out and homework and started her laptop.

"Ur... So... hungry..." Lucinda groaned out as she held her stomach and looked around. She once had a school trip here and she specifically remembered they had a lunch room... She nose twitched and ran off in one direction.

When she got to the lunch room, she found a kitchen on the far right corner of the room and jumped over the counter. She looked around and found the fridge and some packets of crisp and a bottle of Coke (A/N= Cola for Americans.... =] Not being rude or anything!) and walked out looking happy with herself.

When she got back to the lobby she sat back down in the chair and put her password into the laptop and opened one of the packets of crisps. She then suddenly groaned.

"All that walking made me wanna pee...." She then stood up and started walking to where she thought the toilets were. She couldn't help but look behind her when she heard a rattling sound... A sound that sounded like a crisp packet. When she looked at the packet, she saw a crisp in mid-air, she also tilted her head to the side when it suddenly dropped to the desk. But she shrugged it off and started walking again.

But she heard the same rustle sound and turned around again. The crisp was gone, Lucinda frowned and started looking around until something caught her eye.

"Hm... I'm sure there was a dinosaur skeleton there..." She said as she looked at the space where the tyrannosaurus rex was supposed to be.

Then she stiffened as she felt breath on the back of her neck. This caused her to turn around to see... a large snout of a fossilised bone. That made her step back, but when she stepped back at least 2 metres she saw what was staring at her. A dinosaur. A T-rex. She gasped and the dinosaur started to come towards her slowly, she tried to go back some more but she couldn't she bumped into the raised

platform the dinosaur was suppose to be on and fall on her butt, and the dinosaur kept coming towards her.

"I don't think I need to pee anymore..."

The Nearest and Dearest of Friends

KatLeePT

Posted 19 July 2011

Was this what love was like? Octavius wondered, awakening and stretching with a smile upon his face and his dark eyes sparkling with the memories of the previous night running through his mind. He had gone to rest at sunrise with Jedediah filling his mind, and now here he was again, awakening with thoughts of the same man, his best friend and the most handsome man he'd ever known, once more filling his mind. He leapt agilely to his feet and set off racing against time, eager to be reunited with Jedediah once more and spend the whole night, from dusk to dawn, with him again.

Jedediah awoke with a grunt. He'd been dreaming of Octie again, and he almost hated for those dreams to end. He would have gone back to sleep if the reality of his life had not been almost as good as his dream world, but Octavius was waiting for him and that thought had him pushing immediately to his feet; grabbing his hat; plopping it onto his shaggy, blonde head; and heading out to meet the night and the man who made every one of their adventures, no matter how harrowing or trying, completely worth his while.

Jedediah wished he had a horse so that he could mount up and get to his friend even faster, but instead he sprinted forward through the workers beginning to mill about his little town. It had only been a few months ago that his sole thought had been pursuing the railroad, but now he had something far more interesting and exciting to pursue. He had Octavius!

Jed knew he had it bad for the Roman General, but he also knew that he could never reveal his true feelings to his dearest friend. Octie's every touch made Jed sweat bullets and tremble inside with such excitement that he was like a newborn colt, and his every look made his heartbeat skip and then quicken until it pounded like thunder in his head. He knew he wasn't supposed to feel this way about another man, but yet Jed couldn't help it - and he didn't really care to try to turn away from his true feelings, even if he could never confess them to the man who caused them.

Jedediah had been alone all his life. He didn't know if the real Jedediah had been or not; he didn't have very many memories from that time save of the war and pursuing the railroad. Oh, he'd known some interesting folks all right, but nobody who had deigned a true note in his memory, nobody who made him look over his shoulder twice, nobody who made him look forward to every night, and every fight, like Octavius did.

He went to sleep every morning with Octavius on his mind, and the Roman was always his first thought when he awoke at night. He couldn't wait to be with him again and to see what the new night held in store for them. It didn't matter if they were playing with Rexie, fighting evil, dancing the night away, or just, as they did on the rare occasion, sitting and talking about their pasts and what little dreams they held for the future. He enjoyed being with Octavius no matter what they were doing and would have rather stood on his head in quicksand, as long as he was with Octavius, than be anywhere but at his love's side.

Jedediah never said much about his dreams any more although he did like to listen to Octie's ideas of conquest. He'd once had such grand schemes for his people himself, but now he spent increasingly less time in his town and far more time gallivanting through the museum with Octavius and, often, Rexie. He cherished his friendship with Octavius and their time together more than he had ever cared

for anything else, and when he looked to the future these nights, Jed only saw one thing. He saw himself with Octavius, and he knew that nothing else mattered.

He was in love with him, and as long as he was able to be with his love, the world was a whooping, grand place. His smile filled his face and made his blue eyes sparkle with excitement as he caught sight of the man who filled his every thought and dream, and he jumped forward to meet him.

"Jedediah!" Octavius breathed, relishing the taste of his dearest friend's name upon his imperial tongue as he met him. He ached to throw his arms around him and hold him close; his whole body screamed with his burning need to feel him against him. Yet Octavius only held out his hand, knowing that Jed would pull away if he tried to hug him without there being an obvious reason to celebrate for real men did not hug.

"Real men" was a phrase he had picked up since being around Larry and the night guards before him, but to Octavius it simply meant a real warrior, a man who was worthy of the term. Warriors were allowed to show their emotions on occasion, but they were to remain stoic and serious the majority of the time. Despite himself and his efforts to maintain that true warrior's appearance, Octavius' lips twisted into a grin. He had found months ago that he could not remain serious around Jedediah, and even when they had been on opposing sides, there had still been times when Octavius had found it extremely difficult to keep from cracking a smile.

Jedediah grasped Octavius' hand and shook it firmly; Octavius went willingly, his heartbeat pounding like the drums of war, as Jed pulled him into a partial, one-armed hug. Their faces came to within an inch of each other, and for a scant moment, they gazed into one another's eyes. Jedediah's blue eyes were akin to two of the most limpid and crystal clear pools that Octavius had ever seen, and they were completely open to him. A shiver raced down his spine as he realized that Jedediah also looked forward to these meetings as much as he did. The whole world seemed to melt apart from around them, and for a moment that could never last long enough, it was as though, to the two tiny men whose hearts were each bigger than the whole world, they were the only two beings in all of existence.

"What're we . . ." Jed paused, his query dying in his suddenly dry throat; he licked his chapped lips. Octavius was so close! His handsome, smiling face filled his vision, and for one, sweet moment, Jed thought that he might actually be able to lean forward and capture those royal, plump lips with his own. There wasn't a night or day that went by that Jedediah did not ponder what it would be like to taste Octavius' supple honey, how it would feel and make his heart glow with splendor to actually be able to take the man he loved into his arms and never let him go.

Yet the cowboy knew that the Roman General would never accept the thoughts that ran rampant through his mind and whipped through his being with the same burning ferocity as a rattlesnake's snapping tail and the same desperate, clawing need as though seeking a cure for that snake's venom after being bitten. He had been bitten, Jed knew. He'd been bitten hard by the lovebug, and the only cure there was for that bug was right in front of him and yet impossible to achieve.

He couldn't kiss Octavius. He couldn't let him know how he really felt for surely his love would turn away from him in disgust; toss his proud, Roman head high into the air; and stalk off. If he even for one second thought that what Jedediah felt for him was far stronger than mere friendship, he'd walk out of his world, or at least go as far as he could away from him, and never even look at him again without disgust and hatred in his eyes.

Jed couldn't bare the thought of his Octie looking at him like that; he couldn't lose the truest friend he ever had. There was only one recourse for protecting their relationship, such as it was, and their time together, and Jed would do whatever he had to to keep Octavius in his life even if it meant crushing his own heart in the process. As though from a distance, he heard Rexie roaring with his impatience to

get the night going, and he forced himself, his heart thundering in his ears so loudly that he could scarcely hear the dinosaur's anxious cries, to pull away from the man he loved and smile innocently as though nothing had ever happened.

He should snatch him back to him, was Octavius' first thought, but then he reminded himself that Jedediah was doing the right thing, even if the look in his beautiful, blue eyes had clearly told him that he'd rather be shot than to have to shatter the moment they'd just shared. "I . . ." He was winded, and yet he had not moved. His whole body hurt from Jed's pulling away. He burned within as every ounce of his body, heart, and soul screamed at him to reach out, grab his cowboy, and kiss him as though the moon would never rise again. "I . . ." he tried again, fumbling with his toga, but once more, his words failed him.

"We . . ." Jed licked his lips and looked nervously around them. "We should go."

Octavius nodded, and they fell silently into step beside each other. They took their time as they went to their little car that awaited them and opened their doors. It went unspoken that Jedediah should drive, but before he slipped into the driver seat, he looked again at Octavius and found him gazing right back at him. Sweet mercy, how he loved this man! His knees went weak; his palms sweated inside his thick, brown gloves. He wanted to cry from his need to be with him and holler and whoop in celebration of just being with him and loving him, even if that love would never be returned to him, all at the same time. He smiled, and Octavius smiled broadly right back at him.

Yes, the Roman acknowledged silently, this was how love felt. What he felt for Jedediah - his constant need to protect him from any foolish enemy who dared to raise his ugly head, the quickening of his breath and pounding of his valiant heart every time Jedediah was near or even just looked his way, his burning desire to be with him every second of every night, his secret longing to curl up beside him during the day, and his constant dreams of victory no longer for his people but rather now for he himself to be with his love, feast upon his love's gloriousness, and let that love shine not only for his secret beloved Jedediah but for all the world to see in its entire splendor - Yes, Octavius knew, that was love, and he was madly, desperately, truly, and completely in love with the man across from him, the man who was dearer to him than anything or one ever had been before or could be afterward! Jedediah was swiftly consuming his whole world, and Octavius would have it no other way except that he yearned, with all his might and soul, to be able to tell him how he really felt.

Jed found his breath at last. "Let's go give that dino a chase!" he exclaimed and boldly grinned at his love. He slipped into their car before he could say or do anything else to give himself away.

"Yes, let's," Octavius breathed, trembling inside from just the way his beloved Jedediah had looked and smiled at him. {Let's spend the rest of our lives together! I love you!}

{I love you!} Jed unknowingly echoed his sweet and wonderful love's thoughts as he waited for him in the car, and the moment Octavius was in, he set off with him, zooming toward their future and hoping the night would never end. He knew it would eventually, but even when it did, though he could not dare to hope to slumber with the man he loved, the next night would bring them together again. He'd spend all of tomorrow night with his beloved, as well, and the night after that and the night after that and so on for all eternity. Grinning from ear to ear, Jed let out an excited whoop that sprung Octavius' smile to life. They'd be together forever, even if neither of the little men dared to profess their true feelings to each other, and both could scarcely wait to gloriously spend all their future together, loving each other from afar but always being near and the dearest of friends!