

Harry Potter's Messed Up Life

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Harry's life is a total mess. Can it get worse? Ofcourse! Follow Harry and friends on their hilarious, dramatic and just plain wierd adventures! (chapters are very short)

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1. Chapter 1

Ok,this is a little fan fic of mine. I was just passing the time by writing it,and decided to post it here. I'm just poking fun at the characters and stuff,nothing to take seriously. So,if you're bored,read and enjoy!

Part 1 of Harry Potter's Messed Up Life

Remus pops up in Harry's room. Harry is surprised and falls off his bed,thumping his head on the ground.

"Ow!"

Remus walks up to Harry and looks deep into his eyes. At first Harry thinks he is going to kiss him,and he asks Lupin.

Lupin's eyes grow wide and he vomits on the floor. "Harry,that was plain wrong."

"Then why-...?"

"Harry,I have something to tell you.... I am not really Remus Lupin."

"I'm confused,what?"

"I am actually James Potter,your father."

"The only Potter you are is a pot head,whats wrong with you?"

"No no,seriously,I am! This is his body. Before Voldemort attacked me and Lily(remus and Lily,actually)we switched bodies and couldn't switch back...So here I am,your father."

"Whoa..... I think you've had too much chocolate."

"Seriously. Speaking of Sirius,he was actually-"

"Peter!?!?"

"Lord no,he was Lily."

"Dude.....thats wrong."

"Ech,I know."

"So then the Sirius I knew was mum?"

"No."

"No?"

"Nope."

"Then...?"

"The Sirius you knew was your brother,Parry."

"Ok,you lost me."

"Ah,my son,I lost you years ago. I have been forced to be my friend for years and now I have finally let it out. Come here!"

Harry screams and falls off his bed again. He thumps his head a second time and.....wakes up.

"Phew,"He says,"What a dream....why is my voice high pitched?"

He looks down at his body and screams. He is Mrs. Weasley! He gets up and runs his hands over his body. Nooooo! A woman's body! He screams again and runs to the door,slipping on a slipper and thumping his head on the door frame--...and finds himself in his bed.

"This is getting annoying!"

He runs his hands over his body....And sighs a sigh of relief. No excess body fat,no thingies on his chest bigger than they need to be on a boy... He was Harry Potter again.

"Phew. That was a wierd dream...."

Ok,i know it was short but there it is. Just think of it as a persons way to pass the time. Ah,the effects of being bored.....
I hope you enjoyed it.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Ron sits down on a couch and starts playing with a loose thread from his pants. A noise makes him look up to see Hermione leaning on the door frame, staring at Ron with a wierd look....

"Hermione?" Ron asks. "Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Cant a girl check out a hot boy?" Hermione replies, walking seductively to Ron.

"Um...." Ron pushes back into the couch to keep a resonable distance from Hermione, who is getting closer and closer.

"Ron...." Hermione says. She is nose to nose with the red head, who is begginig to sweat.

"Ron, you're a very attractive boy, did I ever tell you that?"

"I-I dont t-think anyone has ever told me that." Ron stammered. "Except maybe for my mum."

Hermione sighs and shakes her head sadly. "That's sad, Ronnie poo."

"R-ronnie poo?"

Hermione sits on Rons lap and wraps her arms around his neck. Ron is getting redder by the minute and is sweating enough to fill a pool.

"Hermione, w-what are you doing!?" Ron asks in a high pitched voice.

"Hehe, you're so cute when you're confused." Hermione giggles. "Ronnie poo, what a silly name...."

Ron sniffs the air and crinkles his nose. "Hermione....you've been drinking, havent you."

"Noooooo I havent, Ronnie dear." Hermione says.

"Yes you have! Your breath smells like it!"

Hermione giggles. "You wanna taste my breath, honey?" She gets closer to Rons face with her lips ready for a kiss.

Ron pushes her face away. "You've gotten into Mad Eye's firewhiskey!"

"Nnnnnnooooooo--"

"Yyyyyeeeeessssss."

"Ron, I love you."

"Go to be-.... Wha'?"

"I've never told you, have I?" Hermione asks in a voice on the verge of crying. "I loved you the first time I saw you. I told you about the dirt on your nose, you looked so sexy, and I groaned with the urge to kiss you. I wanted you, Ronnie Poo. I still want you, kiss me!"

Hermione pulls Rons head towards her own and kisses him. Ron is lost in the romance and wraps his arms around her, pulling her forward. They go on kissing like that for a while until-

"Ron! Hermione!"

Remus is in the door way with Mrs. Weasley. Remus is covering his eyes with his hand and with a small smile on his face. Mrs. Weasley is tomatoe red.

"I-we didnt do anything!" ron says quickly. "We only kissed! Right Hermione?.... Hermione?"

Hermione answeres with a loud snore. She had fallen asleep.

Harry comes running down the stairs to find Mrs. Weasley and Remus staring at Ron and Hermione.

"You know what?" He says. "I'm not even gonna ask."

Ron pushes Hermione off of him and they carry her up to her room. Remus is trying his best not to laugh and Mrs. Weasley is glaring at Hermione. They lay her on her bed and leave. Ron and

Harry sneak away from the adults and sit outside.

"Ron,I had the wierdest dream."

"What happened?"

"Well,it started when Lupin came in-"

"Harry! Ron!" Ginny comes running up to them in tears.

"Ginny!" Ron says worried. "W-whats wrong?"

"He-he says he doesnt l-love me!"

"Who?"

"M-malfoy!"

Harry and Ron look at each other with confused looks."....what?"

What does Ginny mean by it? Will Hermione remember what happened? Will Mrs. Weasley get revenge on the smarty pants? Will Harry ever find out if Remus really IS his father? Stay tuned for the next part of Harry Potter's Messed Up Life!

3. Chapter 3

Note to reader: The character Lara Lupin is not my character nor is she an original HP character. She is the made up character of Lady Marajade Skywalker, who as let me use her in my fic. Here she is Remus' wife. She has some wonderful stories on fanfiction.net. I suggest you check her out. Ok, so now that you know, read and enjoy!

Part 3

"Malfoy?! Is that what you said?"

Ginny sobs and nods. "Yes! He s-said he d-dont love m-me!"

Ron and Harry exchange confused glances.

"Um, Ginny?" Ron asks. "Are you feeling alright?"

"N-no! My heart is b-broken!"

Ron stares at her expressionly for a moment before grabing her head and looking into her eyes as if he'd find something unusual. "Are you sure? You dont feel sick? Does your head feel light? Do you....."

Harry leaves the siblings in their odd position and goes into the house. He finds Lupin in the kitchen writing "die umbridge die you fat toad" on a piece of parchment.

"Um, professor Lupin?" Harry asks.

"Thats proffesor Unemployed Lupin to you, mister."

"Um... I have a question to ask you."

"Ask away. I'm all ears."

Harry takes a deep breath and says in a rish, "Are you really Remus Lupin and not my dad?!"

"Whoa, what?" Remus has a confused look on his face. "Slow down a bit."

Harry takes a nother deep breath and says in a more calmer tone, "Are-you-really-Re-mus-Lu-pin-and-not-my-fa-ther."

Remus stares at Harry with a sad look on his face. "Oh Harry...."

He walks over to Harry and puts his arm around his neck in a fatherly way. "You've gone through some hard times."

What would it mean if Lupin was James? Would that mean that Harry would have his loving father back who he thought he lost?

"First you lose your parents and sent to live with those horrible people."

Or would it mean that his father was not very loving, having hid the truth from him for 15 years?

"And now you lose Sirius."

"Parry."

"What?"

"Nothing, go on...."

"You're going crazy, son."

NNNNNOOOOOO! HE SAID SON!

"I am NOT your father."

"Why have you been hiding this from me all thses years you stupid d-.... You're not?"

"No."

"....And you're not anybody like my mum?"

Lupin looks shocked. "Ok, so sometimes people draw me looking like a girl, but that does NOT mean I am your...your mother."

"So you're Lupin."

"Yes."

".....AH!" Harry breaks down and cries into Lupin's shirt. Lupin pats him awkwardly on the back.

"Um,Harry,please. You're scaring me now...."

"Remus?Harry?" Mrs. Weasley pokes her head into the kitchen. "Oh dear,what ever is going on?"

She sees Lupin holding onto Harry.... Harry crying like he's been hurt....

"AHHHH! WHAT EVER HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM,YOU SICK SICK MAN! LET GO OF THE POOR DEAR!"

Lupin looks yet again shocked. "Sick? Me?...Oh,you think-? No! It's not like that! He...."

Lupin takes Molly into the living room,leaving Harry alone in the kitchen. "The poor boy thinks i'm his father."

"Oh no...."

"Oh yes."

"No,that cant be! How come he thinks that? Why doesnt he think i'm his mother?"

Lupin's shock grows. "What?"

"I want so much to be his mum!" ((i just get annoyed the way she trys to be harry's mom. It freaking annoying!))"Oh,let me go cheer the poor boy up."

Molly starts to leave but pauses and hands Lupin a letter. "Oh,this came in the mail for you,deary."

Molly leaves and Lupin opens the letter. It says:

Remus dear,meet me at the edge of the Forbiddin Forest. i have a treat for you.

Love,

You Luv.

Hm,Lupin thinks. Must be from Lara. But i thought she was upstairs fixing the piano? Why...?

Oh dragon crap! Is it our anniversery? I totally forgot! Gotta get there quick!

Lupin dissaperates. Unfortunatly,Lara WAS upstairs fixing the piano and had no knoledge of the letter. She had never even sent the letter. And their anniversery was 3 months past. Who had REALLY sent him the letter was someone totally unexpected. The very LAST person ANYONE would expect to send Lupin the letter. It is.....

Tune in next time for the next part of Harry Potters Messed Up Life!

Next,on HP's Messed Up Life:

"Remus Lupin....I love you."

"What!?"

"Molly,have you seen Remus?"

"No dearie,I thought you and him were supposed to meet at the Forbiddin Forest?"

"Oh crap! Is it our anniversery!?"
