

Captain Jack Sparrow - Hogwarts Student

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*Aye, what an interesting crossover!! Read and tell me what you think! I've got some fan art up, feel free to browse my art.
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*WWOOO I got some comments!! I love you all!!! I'm so relieved.. I thought it sucked, that's why no one was commenting.
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If there are any pictures you want me to draw from this, just say the word and I'll do what I can. Cudos!

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1. Escaping the Mob

It was no more than a few seconds after midnight, and Captain Jack Sparrow came racing out of a rowdy bar like a bat out of Hell. During a stop at Tortuga, he decided to stop for a few drinks at a local bar. Very big mistake however. After a few bad games of poker, the entire bar was shooting at him.

He was running as fast as his boots would take him, bullets whirring past his head as he did so. Being the quick-witted fellow that he is, he took an unnoticed turn into a magic shop. Of course, the mob went racing right past the shop, too drunk to realize where he had gone.

He collapsed against the wall, relieved to get away from the mob... for now. After a few seconds of catching his whiskey-scented breath, he noticed the shop keeper staring at him.

"Can I help you?" the shopkeeper asked.

"Yes. Do you have anything that can get me out of Tortuga in ten seconds before the mob comes back?" asked Jack, being sarcastic.

"Aye! In fact, I do! Right htis way!" said the shopkeeper, coming out from behind the counter.

Jack, being very confused, simply sat up and followed the man. He was curious to see just what he was talking about.

They went through a few rows of stuff, until the man found and pulle dout a small stone. It seemed to be glowing actually, it was rather peculiar.

"This here is a dimension stone! It'll take you to a different place in teh blink of an eye."

"Really now?" asked Jack.

"Yes. You don't get to pick wher eyou go though, it just takes you wherever. You just pick it up and think about going somewhere," said the man as he casually tossed it into the air.

Jack gave it an amazed look. He had never seen anything like it before. And it was rather shiny...

"THERE HE IS!! GET HIM!!!" screamed a voice from the door. Just his luck, the mob had found Jack.

Acting purely on instinct, Jack snatched the stone from the man. "HEY" protested the shopkeeper, but it was too late. Jack had started to disappear. Within a few seconds, he was completely gone, stone and all.

2. Can I have my mustache back?

3. I wanna go home...

3. I wanna go home...

error

4. Jack's in love

First task - Finding Hagrid's. He had no idea whatsoever who this person was, or where the class was. And of course, being a male and stubborn, he refuses to admit he is lost.

He decided to follow a flock of students who also had gold and maroon ties. He figured he'd better go where they were going. He noticed that red-head, Ron, in the group. So, Jack pushed through until he reached him.

"Excuse me, Ron?" called Jack.

"Hhmm?? Oh, Jack!" said Ron.

"Yes, um, do you know where this flock is going?" asked Jack, trying to keep up.

"Yeah, we're all going to Care of Magical creatures," said Ron, slowing down for him. Two others slowed down also, a thick haired boy with glasses, and ... Jack's heart stopped. His eyes had just rested upon the most beautiful girl he had ever seen.

"And... who might this be?" asked Jack as he gazed at her.

"Erm, this is my good friend Hermoine, and ..."

"Well it's very nice to meet you Hermoine," said Jack as he lightly kissed her hand. Her face turned a crimson red.

Ron, flustered at this point, shouted "And this is my other good friend Harry!" Ron grabbed Harry and pushed him in front of Jack.

"Oh, well it's nice to meet you too," said Jack as he shook his hand.

Harry just smiled and continued to follow the pack.

Within a few minutes, they all came across a small cottage. A very... very large man was standing outside it, ushering the kids closer.

"Is that... Professor Hagrid?" asked Jack, whispering into Ron's ear.

"Yes. Big man, isn't he? Don't worry though, he wouldn't hurt a fly," said Ron.

"All right class, gather round! I've got a real treat fer ya today! Now, follow me into the woods! And stay close," said the huge man as he stepped down his stairs.

Everyone obeyed, wondering what on earth he could be talking about.

Through the entire walk, Jack couldn't help but stare at Hermione's @\$\$.
"Bloody hormones..." he whispered to himself.

"All right now! I want you all to give a friendly hello to Buckbeak!!" said Hagrid as a large, feathered beast came out from the woods. Jack instantly clutched onto Hermione, who quickly pushed him off.

"What do you think you're doing?" growled Hermione.

Jack's face just flushed a deep red and he stared at the ground, twiddling his thumbs.

"Now who wants to come up and pet him?" asked Hagrid.

Everyone thought he was mad. Who would possibly go near that thing. Just as everyone was taking a step back, Jack had an idea. Since he had completely embarrassed himself in front of Hermione by acting like a pansy, he could win her love back (ha) by touching the beast.

He stepped right up next to Harry and said "I will."

Hagrid turned to see the suddenly bold Jack heading towards him. "Boy, you really are a Gryffindor, aren't you..." said Hagrid as he threw Buckbeak another ferret.

"Now," said Hagrid. "This is what ya do. You slowly approach him. Very slowly. Then, when you got his attention, you bow. If he bows back, you can touch him!"

Jack nodded his head and looked at the giant bird. He drew in a large breath, and began to slowly inch towards it. The bird immediately looked at him, blinking rapidly. Jack noticed this, and quickly bowed.

"You're doin good, you're doin good..." whispered Hagrid.

The bird eyed Jack down, and in a few seconds, bowed also. The entire class cheered, happy he didn't get attacked.

"Well done!" said Hagrid. "Now, do you want to ride him?"

Jack's heart froze up. "Ride this thing??" he thought to himself. He turned to face Hermione however, who was cheering in the class. He'd do it for her.

"Yes," said Jack bluntly.

"Great!" said Hagrid as he hoisted Jack onto the bird.

Jack was quivering like a motor on the bird, having second thoughts. "Well, off you go!" said Hagrid as he patted Buckbeak's behind. The beast just screeched and started running forwards. Then, it started to clap its wings, and off they went, into the sky.

Jack of course was screaming like a little girl at this point. "IT'S ALL FOR HERMIONE!! IT'S ALL FOR HERMIONE!!!" he screamed in his head, begging himself not to throw up.

Back on the ground, the trio was screaming loudly, excited to see someone reading the beast. "Blimey, that Jack is foolishly brave if you ask me!" said Harry, watching him fly around.

"I know.." said Hermione in a dreamy voice.

Ron's head snapped towards her rather quickly, a look of shock on his face. He kept his mouth shut.

A few seconds later, Jack was back on the ground, screaming for joy. Hagrid hoisted him down, congratulating him on his feat. Jack ran straight to Hermione, yelling "Did you see me Hermione? I tackled that beastie! I'm not scared of it!"

"Yes, yes I did!! Good job!" said Hermione as she gave him a rather large hug.

That did it for Ron. He was going to have a talk with this guy later.

"Wait..." said Hermione, "why are you all wet... OH GOD JACK!!!!"

Jack Sparrow had pissed himself.

5. Snape

6. Ron Exposed

Charms went by without a hitch, rather boring actually. The teacher, Professor Flitwick, didn't even really pay attention to him, so Jack just sat in the back, taking notes. He finally learned what that stick was, and was surprised to hear it was a wand. It was then he realized just how interesting his stay at this school could be.

On his way to lunch, he noticed a head of poofy brown hair halfway down the hall. "HERMOINE!!" called Jack as he pushed through the hall.

She turned to face him, wondering what he could want.

"Listen," he breathed as he finally caught up to her, "I'm truly sorry about what happened in Care of Magical Creatures. I've had that problem since I was a child, and I-

"It's ok, as if Ron hasn't done it before," said Hermione, smiling and rolling her eyes.

"Yes, and that sort of leads to another thing," said Jack. "I'm terribly sorry for flirting with you, seeing that you-

"No no, it's okay! You have nothing to be sorry about! You see, I kind of like you too, and I know it's a bit brash of me to say so, seeing as we've only just met, but I-

As Hermione rambled on, Jack's heart was stopping. "Wait!" he said cutting her off. "You can't like me! You're going out with Ron! I will not stand for cheating, that's just wrong!"

Hermione looked as though she had just seen a ghost. "GOING OUT WITH RONALD?!?!?"

Jack withdrew his head in shock at the sudden loudness.

"I AM MOST CERTAINLY GOING OUT WITH RONALD!! WHO TOLD YOU THAT?!?!" she demanded.

"Well... he did!" said Jack meekly.

Her face flushed red, and she immediately stomped off. Maybe to beat the living daylights out of Ron, maybe to go cry. Who knew.

Jack, being very confused at this point, was trying to figure this all out. Why would Ron say they were going out if they weren't? Well perhaps -

His thoughts were cut off as he walked straight into Snape.

"Hello Sparrow," sneered Snape.

"... Hello.. Professor.." stuttered Jack.

"And why aren't you dining with your classmates?"

Jack thought for a moment, then said "Because I have to go to the bathroom. Would you please excuse me?"

Snape gave him a cocked eyebrow and said "So you are potty trained. Well done Mr. Sparrow. Carry on."

Snape continued down the hall, leaving Sparrow a little pissed and embarrassed.

7. The Afternoon

8. Quidditch

9. No!! Jack!!

10. Calm after the Storm