

# Life among the Mauaders

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*A story of the Mauaders (HP) in thier 5th year at Hogwarts.*

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# 1 - Intro

This year was the Marauder's 5th year. They include:

Prongs-James Potter, a mischievous wizard, an animagus--stag, very untidy black hair, hazel eyes, glasses-handsome

Padfoot-Sirius black, Prong's partner in crime, an animagus--huge black dog, long black hair, blue eyes-very handsome

Wormtail-Peter Petigrew, unpopular, follows James and Sirius around because their "cool"-an animagus--rat, untidy mouse hair- not handsome

Moony-Remeus Lupin, bitten by a werewolf when young, Dumbledore was kind enough to lend him the shrieking shack to turn into a werewolf, and is (unknowingly) accompanied by the rest of the Marauders in these times, light brown hair, blue gray eyes- cute

That year, the headmaster, Albus Dumbledore, had to pick the school prefects...and among them was Remeus Lupin. They had guessed that Dumbledore had done this so that Remeus would be able to keep James and Sirius in line, but he failed at that.. himself being a star student didn't bother, and they were his friends anyway.

As you can guess, James and Sirius were definite troublemakers. Always causing trouble. And as for Wormtail...he was just with them because they were cool. Especially James, being on the quiddich team. And so we begin with their story.

## 2 - First Week

" Class, turn your books to page 344 on How to transfigure different items by: Bagitha Bagshot."

It was a fine Friday in September, the starting of the term, and the Griffindors and Slytherins were in Transfiguration. It was a beautiful day outside. And of course, Sirius and James chose not to pay attention because of this.

"Hey James? What do you say about going out to play quiddich?" Sirius said not so quietly.

"Mr. Black! If your going to be in my class I would appreciate you paying attention, that goes for you too Mr. Potter!" said Professor McGonagal in an annoyed tone, as James was tipping his chair on two legs with his feet up on the desk.

Their rival, a greasy haired Slytherin boy named Severus Snape sniggered behind them.

"Oh, you just wait, Snivellus." James snarled at him.

And at that, Snape immediately stopped laughing and eyed him suspiciously.

\*sorry about how short this chapter is, the next one is longer!\*

## 7 - Lunch Time

When class had finished, it was time to go to lunch.

"Moony? What's up?" asked Peter, as Remeus had his face tucked in a book.

"Well, we have The O.W.L.s this year, so I'm just getting a head start." He replied simply.

"Yeah! I'd say! Remeus! We don't have the owls until late second term! You must be mental!" Sirius yelled at him incredulously.

"Lay off, Sirius!" Shouted a voice behind them. They all wheeled around to see Lily Evans, a girl with shiny, red hair and with vivid green eyes and that was fellow Griffyndor 5th year.

Prongs looked up to see her, and ruffled his hair, making sure that it wasn't too tidy. He always had that little habit, they all guessed that it was to make him look like he'd just gotten off his broomstick. James had tried several times to take Lily out on a date, but every time she refused. This upset James, but he had plenty of other girls that would love to go out with him.

"--Well it is another term until--"

"--That doesn't mean that you have to--!" She contorted back and preceded the row by rounding on Peter that was snickering behind her.

"--The same goes for you, you'd better watch it! I'm a Prefect!--" They continued to row with a weary-looking Lupin watching from behind his book.

"Oy, Padfoot. It's almost time for the you-know-what on Snivelus. C'm on." he whispered to Sirius, as he looked at his watch.

"Oh...Right, let's go."

They slipped past a crowd of 2nd year Ravenclaws, as they could still hear Evans bickering with Peter. They finally made it through the mass, and got to the Great Hall before anyone. When they looked around, they then just started at the place.

The Hall looked absolutely amazing that day, the four huge tables beautifully polished, the ceiling with a rainbow and a sun with a slight hint of rain. Of course, the ceiling wasn't real, it was just a charm, but an enchantingly wonderful one at that.

Then they sat down at the Griffyndor table to wait to see where Severus was going to sit. In barely no time at all, Snape sat down.

"Hey! Snivellus! I dare you to duel with me out on the grounds, right now!" Sirius called out to him.

He accepted, and they started their way out of the Great hall. Just as Snape and Sirius were out of sight, James hurried over to Snape's seat and performed a sticking charm on it.

"Sticko-quicko!" he muttered. No Slytherin objected to this, as Snape was not very popular. Then he hurried back to his seat, as Lily had just found out about where Sirius went with Snape, so she hurried over to Professor McGonagal, who quickly went to put a stop to it.

As Sirius and Snape came back, Sirius gave James the thumbs-up sign, and then sat down.

"She completely bought it. Snape will be stuck in no time."

"Good thing that we guessed about Evans!" replied James, in a satisfied voice.

They chuckled silently to themselves, and began to eat. When they were mid-way through their meal, the owl post came.

Right in front of James dropped a scarlet letter with a gold ribbon on it. Sirius had one for him too. But they both looked as handsome as ever when they casually opened the howlers.

"JAMES POTTER! HOW DARE YOU BEWITCH YOUR COUSIN..."

"SIRIUS BLACK! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO ME, YOU BLOOD TRAITOR FILTH..."

No one really paid that much attention to the howlers--though they were as loud as ever-- they were all used to hearing Potter and Black get them, it was almost like a daily event.

After the howlers, James and Sirius kept on eating. Lupin rolled his pale eyes at them, while Peter tried to stifle his laughs by stuffing his mouth with his steak-and-kidney-pie, almost choking. Lily just started at the two with her surprisingly green eyes, as if trying to electrocute them.

When they were done eating, they looked over to Snape, seeing if he had tried to get up yet.

"Not yet Padfoot. I wish that ol' Snivelus would hurry it up!"

"Just wait, Prongs, it'll happen soon enough, and it's all worth it."

Moony had known what they had done, and was deeply considering counter-cursing the charm, but had decided to let it slide.

Then they heard a shout from across the hall.

"POTTER!! BLACK!! YOU'LL PAY!" Snape said as he had almost ripped his ropes, trying to get up so fast and being pulled down with a sudden thump.

The whole school was laughing as Professor Flitwick ran up and said in his squeaky voice, the counter charm.

"Funno-Dunno!"

James and Sirius were still laughing by the time McGonagal came over to punish them.

"You boys!" she yelled at them.

"But you see Professo-"began Moony.

"Honestly Lupin! At least try to stop them!" she shot back at him.

"You boys will get a week full of detention starting next Monday, considering that we just found Professor Tralauny's crystal balls stuffed into the school broom closet! Now go over and help Severus!" she said pointing to Snape in a punishing, low voice.

The boys just sniggered as they went over to Severus.

"Need some help there ol' Snivelus?" Sirius choked up between the laughs.

"Not from gits like you!" He bellowed back.

"Fine then, we'll just be going now." Stifled James, as he looked to see that Snapes robes had torn a little bit in a not-very comforting spot.

## 8 - Werewolf

Later that day, after Potions Class, the Marauders went out on the grounds to do their homework.

"Let's go over by the willow mates."

"Sounds good Prongs." replied Sirius.

"Not too close, it'll look like we're up to something." Lupin then said.

They all nodded to this, and walked over to the closest tree to the willow. Remeus was getting paler by the minutes, as that night was the full moon. The rest of the Marauders were getting ready to face Lupin as a werewolf tonight as animagus.

That night, they had all gotten into the common room, pretending to do homework.

As soon as the sun started to set, three of the marauders hurried off to the Whomping Willow in James's Invisibility cloak, while Lupin walked beside them.

When they were walking out into the hallway that led to the Great Hall, Lupin met up with Madam Pomfrey and Professor Dumbledore to lead him into the shrieking shack, and the boys just waited in a broom closet to the side for the teachers to come back so that they could get a clear way into the shack.

"Ow ow ow ow ow! That's my foot Prongs!" yelled Sirius.

"Shhhh! Sorry. Peter, what are you doing?!"

"I really have to go!" he said anxiously.

"Go? Where? They're not back yet, we can't go!" Prongs said impatiently as Wormtail started to jump up and down very quietly.

"No, I have to go!"

"What the? Well, why didn't you go before we got in this bloody damn closet?!" Sirius shot at him angrily.

"Shh! It's them, they're back!" whispered James.

As soon as the two teachers rounded the corner, the Marauders silently crept out of the closet and went out of the hall onto the grounds.

Sirius could've sworn that Dumbledore had a glance toward the spot where they were standing, before he bid Madame Pomfrey a goodnight. It gave Sirius a feeling that Dumbledore had found out about them.

As soon as they got to the willow, Peter turned into a rat, scampered over to the knot on the willow's root and touched it, stopping the whirling branches in their tracks, and they all started to get in the gap in the roots of the willow.

When they all got in, James and Sirius transformed too. They only got there just in time. As soon as Remeus closed the door behind them, he fell to the floor, screaming in pain, and it began.

## 9 - Free Time

The next day Lupin was embarrassed to talk to the Marauders, for obvious reasons. They had stayed in the Shrieking Shack until three in the morning, whenever the moon had completely disappeared. Lupin transformed back, along with the Marauders. Then, following the weary Remus, they silently crept out of the shack, went back to the common room under James's cloak, and immediately went to bed. Since it was a Saturday, most of the students were out on the grounds doing homework, and riding on their broomsticks.

As for the Marauders, they were all playing Quidditch, with the exception of Moony, who had Lily Evans sitting next to him, helping each other study for the Dark Arts exam.

"Hey Prongs, look at this!" exclaimed Peter.

"What?...WHAT IS HE DOING!?" Prongs yelled.

"Hold on James...it's ok, he just studying wi-"

"NO PADFOOT IT'S NOT OK!..I'M GOING DOWN THERE WEATHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!!" James bellowed, as he flew off toward them.

At that, Sirius and Peter zoomed after him, and Sirius being the better flyer out of the two, had caught up with James and pulled him down to the ground.

"Calm down Prongs!" Sirius pleaded to James as Peter had just touched to the ground.

"Well then, tell me why they're doing that!"

"I think that Moony's probably just--you know-- embarrassed about last night, and maybe he just doesn't want to be with us right now, so instead, he chose to be with Lily."

When Padfoot had said this, James had stopped yelling swear words under his breath and whispered, "I'm going to dinner."

## 10 - Dinner and a Date

At six-o'clock pm, the rest of them got up and went down to the Great Hall to have dinner. Silence overtook the hall as the headmaster, Albus Dumbledore stood up.

"Good evening to all, let us celebrate for making it through the first week of term!"

At that comment, the tables broke out in cheers.

"Let the feast begin!" Dumbledore said, cheerfully smiling at all of his pupils.

"Well, I'm done with my homework, so what do you guys want to do after dinner?" Remeus said happily.

"Fieour alrefyefone iffhomewferk?" Sirius said with his mouth full of food.

"What?" they all exclaimed.

Sirius, swallowing with great effort, said,

"You're already done with your homework?"

"Yeah, aren't you guys?" Lupin said inquiring.

They all laughed wearily.

"No, we aren't Mr. Prefect." James said, who had forgiven Moony.

Lupin just rolled his eyes at them again.

"By the way James, you've got a date with Lily during the next Hogsmead trip at the Leaky Cauldron."

Lupin said in a-matter-o-factly voice.

"What! How did you do it, Moony?" Prongs asked.

"Easy, I told her that you would buy her a new broomstick, that's why she was studying with me instead of flying. Lucius Malfoy smashed her broom into pieces, because she beat him as a chaser during last year's Quittich match, remember?"

"Oh Yeah..."

"--Well, Professor McGonagal said that she'll need to find her own broom or she won't be able to be on the team.--"

"I guess I could buy her one, what kind does she want?" James said, just happy over all that she was actually going with him.

"Um...I think that it was a Cleansweep 8, or something like that." He said, straining to remember.

"Ok, easy, I'll just take the passage way through the one-eyed witch to get to Hogsmead and get her one there." He whispered so that only the Marauders could hear.

"That's good, but you'll need to bring our map with you, to see if anyone is coming around the corner or something." Padfoot commented.

Prongs nodded to this, and after that, they just kept eating their lunch, and talked about the usual. Quittich.

## 11 - Hogsmead

The next morning, James was planning out how and when he would go to Hogsmead. At 3:00, he went under his cloak.

"Moony, if anyone asks where I am, tell them I'm out playing Quiddich or in the library or something like that." He whispered to Lupin sitting in the common room in a chair by the fire, reading a book.

"And Moony, you can lay off those books, the O.W.L.s are next term."

Before Remeus could say anything back, he was off. He crossed the corner, went through the portrait, flew down the flight of stairs, and zoomed through the hallways to the One-eyed-witch.

"Difindus!" he whispered to the statue while pointing his wand at it under his cloak.

\*CHECK FOR UPDATES LATER!\*