

# Chibi Canada and America .Chapter 1

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Submitted: June 30, 2014

Updated: June 30, 2014

*I felt like writing a story on these two because i thought it would be cute.*

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<b>Chapter 0 - The Boy</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 1 - The Boy Part 2</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - chapter2 ( i belive.....)</b>	<b>4</b>

## 0 - The Boy

Little America was sitting on the bench on the front porch next to his father England. Soon a man came out off a large wagon and on to the porch. this man was Americas uncle France. "Arthur theres a child in the forest, and i think Alfred might know him." France said to England quit happlie. " Hmm... Alright then America what do you think? should we stay or go meet such a child with frog face?"England said to his son. "Wh-What doe he look like?" America asked quit not understanding what had just happened. "just like you but with purple eyes." France told the child. "Then lets go!" America said with glee.

*to be continude next chapter (sorry it was short)*

## 1 - The Boy Part 2

The trip was very long. They had to cross rivers and vallies. America was asleep for most of the trip. At last after the 5 day road trip, they made it to the place that the child was found. But of course with thier luck, the child was far gone. So they waited and waited and waited. But the child. It was now dusk. France, England, and America were fast asleep. But then a russling in the bush had woken little America. The little child snuk out of the wagon to see what was going on. He saw a boy walking towrds him as well. "Please don't hurt me." the boy pled America very quitly. "Why would I do that?" America replied. Both children met in the moonlight. "Alfred!?! " the child asked confused. "Yes! Matthew is that really you!?! " The child replied. " Yes! its me!" As Canada finished the two twins locked into a hug. Crying tears of joy. The sun began to climb over the mountins. "I have to go." Canada told his brother. "No. Please come with me. Thats why im here." America told his brother. "Fine but you better not be lying." Canada had said.

**TO BE CONTINUED NEXT CHAPTER!**

## 2 - chapter2 ( i believe.....)

When Alfred and Matthew walked to the wagon, it was already morning. " Where is he!?!"  
england eclaimed. " i dont know, but Anglenterre, we cant wait much longer." Francis answered. "I  
DON'T CARE! WE NEED TO FIND HIM!" England screamed at the french man. " Find who?" Canada  
asked his brother. " i think its me." america admitted. "one sec, i'll be right back." "okay....." Canada  
answered quite confused. "IGGY! OVER HERE!" America reached his hand up into the sky, like he was  
trying to reach the sun high above, and yelled. " What are you doing!?! " canada asked." they might see  
me!" "exacally!" America exclaimed.

**TO BE CONTINUED NEXT CHAPTER.....;3**