

# Hetalia

1. Verb - Past Participle \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
4. Place \_\_\_\_\_
5. Country \_\_\_\_\_
6. Country \_\_\_\_\_

# Hetalia

"Nene Papa Wain wo choudai nene Mama NENE MAMA Mukashi ni tabeta BORONEEZE no

Ano aji ga wasurerarenain da..." The TV was blaring.

My dear friend Pama and I are watching Hetalia. I was feeling bad for poor Verb - Past Participle Canada.

"Man, I wish I was there, I would have so much fun!" Pama was saying.

It would be fun to be in the Hetalia world. Then, there was a bright Noun of Noun.

Next thing I know Pama and I are in a place.

"Ugh, where are we?" Pama whined.

I shrugged as I heard someone approaching us. I shushed Pama and waited for the people to appear. They

appeared revealing none other than Germany and Italy from Hetalia.

"Who are you?" Country asked us.

I was about to respond when Country spoke.

"Veeehhh, they're so cute~" He said.

I looked over at Pama who had a big smile on.

I sighed. "three... two... one..."

Right after I said "one" Pama squeed and hugged Italy. Germany was confused and I was annoyed. I pulled out my metal baseball bat and hit Pama. She got knocked out.

I sighed again. "I'm sorry about my friend. She's a little strange. Anyway, my name's Kami and she's Pama.

Somehow we ended up here, I don't know how."

To

be continued