

Another Gate

Anime: Full Metal Alchemist

Characters: Edward and Alphonse

Contains: Tickling, smelling

It takes place AFTER the movie so they are a bit older but not by much

Another Gate

This story takes place in Germany, after the Nazi invasion was thwarted by the efforts of the young Elric brothers. Edward Elric has been homesick for a while now and hopes to find a way to go back through the gate to his world. His health is waning and he is constantly tired; after realizing this issue Alphonse begins his attempts to help his poor brother...

"Not again!"

SLAM! ...Edward Elric shouted in anger as his latest lead on alchemy led to another dead end.

"Brother, how many times do I have to tell you, don't push yourself too much!"

Alphonse began picking up the shards from a glass of water Edward had broken by accident when he slammed his fists on the table,

"Alphonse, you know I can't stand the thought of something bad happening to Winry!" He exclaimed, "I have to find another way to get back!"

Alphonse had been dealing with this sort of thing for a long time, but enough was enough. His brother had been angry, upsetting, depressed, and irritating ever since they've settled down in their new apartment; it was time to take a stand.

"Ed, I know you miss home but right now we need to focus on our own problems. Don't forget we have the rent due next week."

Edward turned to his brother with a blank expression and merely replied, "I don't care." At this, Alphonse became even more desperate to see his brother's smile again; and that's when he got an idea.

"Hey Ed, why don't you get some rest while I do some research, it'll do you good" He pulled Ed by his automail arm over to his bed, which was rather easy since Edward was weak from staying up all night. He sat him down forcibly onto the bed and held him there.

"Al, I don't need sleep!" Edward argued, but his lack of strength proved to be his undoing. Finally, the elder Elric sighed in defeat. "Fine, fine I'll take a one-hour nap; but you better wake me up Al, or there will be hell to pay" The young alchemist removed his buttoned shirt and lied down upon the hard mattress of his bed.

"Here brother, let me help you." Alphonse knelt by the foot of the bed and removed Edward's boots and socks; as he did, he noticed Edward's small yet slender toes. Only once before had Edward's major weakness been exposed to his younger sibling, and it was very exciting to say the least.

Alphonse looked up to see that older brother already sound asleep; this was the perfect opportunity and he wasn't going to pass it up. He quickly ran to the closet and dug around until he found the perfect tool for the occasion, several feet of tightly woven rope, with which he proceeded to restrain Edward's legs to the bedposts.

At this, Edward began to stir, "Mmph, whatcha doin Al?"

The younger of the two stood completely still and silent until his brother's mind was once again wandering in dreamland. Then, he slowly made his way up towards Edward's arms; he lifted them up ever so slightly, but high enough that his hands were touching the edge of the bed. Then, with utmost precision, Alphonse tied his older brother's hands to the top bedposts securely, then stood back to admire his handiwork. Just at that moment, Edward opened his eyes and looked around.

"Huh, hey what's going on here?" Ed tried frantically to move his arms and legs, but he soon realized he was completely immobilized. "Alphonse what did you do?" Edward exclaimed as he continued struggling.

Al just smirked and sat by Ed's abdomen, "Well brother I think it's about time you smiled again and this is the only way I could think of." The youngest Elric placed his index finger on his brother's side and slowly moved it up and down to see the reaction he would get; the effect was instantaneous.

Ed started emitting childish giggles and moved back and forth in an attempt to evade his tormentor's gentle strokes, but Alphonse's finger followed every movement of its victim, not once parting with his brother's sensitive skin. "Haahahahaha A-Alphonsehahahaha dohohohn'thahaa stop!" He pleaded, but they were completely ignored.

"Oh come on Ed, smiling is good for you" Al grinned boldly as he increased the pace of his strokes, and every now and then moving up to tease his older sibling's armpits. "No matter how long it takes I'm gonna make you happy brother!"

Ed's face was now a shade of bright red as his laughter became even more desperate. "Hahahahaha Ahahahal, stahahahap ihihithahahahaha nohoho mohohore!" Ed started sweating profusely as his ticklish skin was put to the test, but he soon felt Al's presence disappear from his upper body. "Huh? Where did you go?"

"Hey brother, you're pretty ticklish up there, but what about your feet?" Alphonse's head suddenly appeared at the foot of the bed, which caused Ed to jump; the older sibling's eyes went wide instantly. Al placed his palm on Edward's right foot and rubbed it ever so gently, but it wasn't at all gentle for the older Elric.

Ed gritted his teeth and tried to hide the fact that his feet were horribly ticklish; if it became know to his brother he would never hear the end of it. Unluckily for Ed, Alphonse had seen his expression and took full advantage of it.

Alphonse, enjoying himself immensely, began his next move by making small circles on the ball of his foot, which he realized were rather rough despite the fact that his brother wore boots almost all the time (which also led to a distinct odor that Al found surprisingly pleasant). "Ed you really need to wash your feet more often." He mockingly complained.

Ed wanted to severely reprimand his brother right there and then; however, he knew it was quite impossible given his current predicament. Suddenly, Al hit a sweet spot; Ed's eyes bulged and his laughter shot up into such a pitch that his voice was hard to understand, if not unrecognizable. "AaaahahahahahnohohohAhahahalphohohsehahahaha enough ahahalreadyhahahahahheheheh!" Tears were pouring out of Edward's eyes, and his face seemed to be like a small red melon about to explode.

Alphonse saw the state of his brother's face and slowly took pity, but he decided to drive the point before he would release him. "Well Ed, let this be a lesson to you the next time you want to sulk." He slowly pulled back Edward's toes before using his free hand to torture his brother's defenseless digits, prying under and in-between them, all the while keeping a smug grin on his face the whole time.

Edward was in tickle hell now, as his brother's fingers teased his toes with ease and there was nothing he could do about it. "HAAHAHAHAHAHHHHIH AHAHAHAL HAHABA STAHAP TIHICKLIG MEEHHEHEHEHEH!! PLEHEEEASEHEHEHE!" He thrashed and kicked as much as he could, but it all proved to be in vain.

After about ten agonizing minutes, Edward was set free. He was completely livid, though he had no strength to show it and he merely glared through his teary eyes.

"Well Ed, I think you've learned your lesson don't you?" Alphonse walked out into town as Ed remained in the bedroom, already plotting his revenge...

"Oh yes Al...I have learned it well...see if I didn't when you come back..." Ed smirked.

The End.

This is only part 1