

Chapter XVIII: Ghost Dusters!

Alex: You can't suck up a ghost with a vacuum!

Markus: Actually, he could be onto something. Let me give you a little human insight on mythical and magical beings. Now what I have heard in... sorcerer legends... is that a Shadow ghost is not technically immortal. They have an elemental structure, and I believe that is so they can be punished, and so discomfort can be inflicted, so they can be contained by certain forces. But I don't have a darn clue of what.

Steve: Exactly! Unlike normal ghosts which are abstract. Now I have a thought, why does the wind blow?

Boss Steve: Well without it, we would miss out on wildfires and hurricanes.

Steve: The wind blows because there is an uneven division of air matter. If we can somehow create an absence of air matter in a certain place... in the form of a cage... next to Null.

Markus: We're going to need some highly advanced engineers to work this magic.

Notch: That's a very good identification, I'm glad. Now how about where we would go to get him?

Rainbow Steve: Somewhere that others wouldn't assume that we're actually attempting to catch a ghost perhaps.

Steve: No, the complete opposite. There's only one place to hunt a ghost without question...

Markus, sir. Do you have a transporter?

Markus smiles.

Boss Steve: I would've sold myself for this kind of... gratifying indulgence.

Markus: Well, just commit to something.

Light Steve: That something should include a 4-year education... that way you'll be eligible to start middle school the next year.

Alex: Plus he overemphasizes literally everything.

Boss Steve: That is a hundred and 49 percent ridiculous.

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Markus: So you guys honestly believe that going to a haunted house... at a Halloween party that almost 10,000 people will be at, where there have been zero ghost sightings later than 1880.

And, count on him to be there.

Steve: You know what they say. Always bet on black.

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Null: I need your help. I need to be prepared to get out of a situation if they actually manage to corner me... Thanks.

The group of saviors came to the field where the Halloween extravaganza would be held, Markus asked for a favor from the setup crew.

Markus: If it isn't a struggle, we just hope you can pause the haunted house from perhaps 9 to 9:30, maybe 10?

Setup Manager: Well, I mean that's kind of-

Light Steve: Before you finish that, you might want your pen back.

Setup Manager: When did you take my pen?

Light Steve: About the same time I took your hat, belt, and whatever these are.

Setup Manager: What the? Yes fine, okay put it all back!

Light Steve: Good... oh whoops.

Setup Manager: What, do I look weird?

Notch: Perfectly fine.

He walks away.

Setup Manager: Tourists.

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Markus: Was that really necessary, I could've swayed him.

8:45. Thousands of costumes. 7 nervous undercover ghost hunters.

Notch: Before we step in, Markus, thank you for your help. It feels like my ultimate obligation to hold all of the violent fulminations of my dimension contained in my dimension, and now-

Markus: It isn't your obligation. You know... The reason God conducts evil to further places to overcome a greater empire... is so new people, with new skills, can unite to battle them off.

Notch: Right, thank you.

Markus: Plus, as Steve said, we aren't just betting ON black. We're betting black! ...Now I'm retired so I'm going to have to sit this one out.

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Steve: Mind if I kick the door down?

Light Steve: Knock yourself out, if that setup guy gets mad I can just rearrange his eyebrows again.

Bam!

Steve: Null!

Creepy voice: Are you my master?

Steve: Uh, no.

Creepy voice: ...DOOM!!!

The floor slingshotted them all into a wall, then knives and swords came floating around the corner and made a wall around them.

Boss Steve: Steve, when someone asks if you are their master, you say "YES!"

A black cloud flew around the room and came down to greet them.

Null: I'm so sorry, the welcome wagon was missing its wheels.

Notch: Well I see the torture wagon is well maintained.

Null: All the best for visitors.

Light Steve: Couldn't hold your morning breath any longer huh?

The knives dropped.

Null: Well I mean when you have something to say, you just gotta let it out.

Notch: Considering "what you have to say" has poisoned tens of thousands of people, you really best shut your black hole before you kill yourself. Yes I heard it.

Null: Don't worry about it, I actually had a legitimate realization about the Time Rune-

Steve: ...Do you have the Time Rune??

Null: No I don't have the Time Rune. But I do have "E".

Notch: Drop it!

The knives came back up.

Null: That's not what I prefer to do with precious relics.

Alex: Do you have any others?

Null: Well Entity- or I mean, my professional illusionist said he had almost found The Rune of Matter, but he hit a dead end, and he barely ever makes a mistake. As you can see, my frown says it all.

Boss Steve: ...So that's a no, what's the answer to the trick question you're about to lay on us?

Null: Well basically, I know where 2 other Runes are. Well-

Boss Steve: Do you "know" where Time is?

Null: Actually "R".

Notch: "R" Oh wait. Herobrine did you give it to him?

Herobrine: I um... I might have.

Null: My friend- my illusionist has it.

Boss Steve: What about the other one that you KNOW the location of?

Null: "E".

Light Steve: You just said you have "E"!

Null: No I have "S", and... "E" is back with my illusionist!

Notch: You're in control of 3?!?

Null: They don't call someone a Genius of Control if he didn't take over half the competition.

Alex: Oh yeah, I remember that special equation that allows three to equal half of eight.

Null: Ah yes, the one time that the square root of -1 creates a valid answer.

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Light Steve: You know exactly where the Life Rune is! You're in control of 4!!

Null: That equation makes a lot more sense huh.

Steve: It doesn't matter how many Runes you have!

Null: Well it does certainly provide me an advantage.

Steve: It's cleaning time.

The doors burst open, Markus steps in.

Markus: I came, I saw, I kicked your smokin' gas!

Markus held up a very odd vacuum-looking cannon gun, it shot little effects in front of the hose that basically deleted the matter in a cubic foot area, one of the only ways to catch nothing is with nothing.

Null: What in the hell is this??

Steve: Believe it or not, my idea!

Null: Your idea is to suck me up with a vacuum??!

Notch: Hard to believe such a genius is outsmarted by cleaning supplies!

Null had remembered that he had the Space Rune, so he took it out. But right as he was about to use it, the vacuum cannon launched another orb of nothing, and Null dropped it! Then it hit the ground... It shot at Markus, and he froze!

Null: Ha!

Light Steve took out the Rune of Matter and summoned pillars of rock to break all the knives, they fell to the ground, then to distract Null.

Null: I knew you had one!!

Steve: Go when I say!

Steve jumped out and snatched the Space Rune!

Steve: Now!

And a new pillar batted Steve back to them.

Steve: Freeze!!

Null: Whoa whoa whoawhoawowowow!!

Steve: He's contained, phew.

Alex: Nice last-minute plan.

Steve: Well, when you buy new windows, make sure that they are big enough to fit sudden zipliners.

Light Steve: I presume the Rune may have refracted into him just a tad.

Markus: Hey. Cou zun-one unbreeze nee? Ah, thanks!

Notch: Great job team. I'm sure that this little spooky scary specter is about to learn a very worthwhile lesson.

Markus: I'm gonna call 911, they won't really believe we caught a ghost, but they will believe that there was an old runaway criminal that was caught. Null actually does have a bit of a title

on this planet, the papers called it the most ludicrous crime in history. Number 2 was called “Target Practice”.

Not only police and rescue show up, but all kinds of government officials, S.W.A.T., and biohazard teams. Null was turned over to the government... again, it was like the hunt for E.T. but with 10 times the intensity.

Rainbow Steve: He’s not gonna rat us out, right?

Notch: No, I’m sure he’s saying good things about himself alongside 6 brave people, who disappeared into the night, off to help others in need.

Markus: They ran off like cats in a dog park, I’m sure they’re probably out there terrified of what could happen, thanks for keeping things smooth.

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Markus: You guys oughta head out before someone sees you, you did a good deed today.

Notch: It was with your help, father.

Markus: Aeh, you followed what you believed and you succeeded, and Earth sends you tremendous gratitude.

Rainbow Steve: We’ll be on our then, we have to find some more of these Runes.

Markus: I’m so fortunate I could meet you, and I wish you the best of luck with the rest.

Notch: So long then.

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Notch: What an awesome guy to call dad.

Alex: Or grandpa.

Boss Steve: Let’s go home.

Steve: Where’s-?

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Notch: Something wrong?

Light Steve: I'm having thoughts.

Boss Steve: More than usual?

Light Steve: Yes, I think Null was trying to give us a bit of a hint.

Alex: About what?

Light Steve: He said he knew where the Life Rune is, and he had mentioned several influencing and peculiar things prior.

Notch: Like what?

Light Steve: Well, he talked about the Time Rune, then about his illusionist, then he made a joke about equations, then he-

Steve: ...Well, Markus came in with the vacuum, and-

Light Steve: Equations. The square root of -1.

Notch: Oh crap.

Rainbow Steve: You mean "I", what does that have to do with anything.

Light Steve: The Red Void.

Boss Steve: The Red Void!?!

Light Steve: That's where the Life Rune is. The RV.