

Chapter XVI: The Black Vague

On their I quote “Four-wheeled container transporter”, they noticed a common number of people who had black spots on them, like giant chickenpox.

Steve: It looks like a... squid bomb.

Alex: Is it a sickness? Or is this what happens when global warming gets too high?

Herobrine: This is what happens when you give a kid the keys to a tank.

Boss Steve: You’re saying this is Null?

Herobrine: This is what the Shadow Infection did to pigs.

Steve: But there is a cure, right?

Herobrine: Steve, if there wasn’t a cure then literally Null would be the stupidest scientist ever.

Light Steve: Null may be trying to play with Evolution, but this epidemic will be contained in minutes the moment it is recognized, especially in this country.

Herobrine: No, it can travel through individual atoms. Might be ironic, but it’s major adversity to the Land of Opportunity.

Alex: It’s also kind of... gray.

Herobrine: There is a slight gray area of who will be infected, for instance, the test pigs who ate more hydrated grass had 16% less of the sickness in them.

Alex: I was referring to the fact that those people are literally gray.

Herobrine: Oh that’s bad, they’re about to die.

Notch: What!?!

Herobrine: I’m kidding, it takes about 4 days to be completely inundated.

Suddenly the trolley stopped.

Light Steve: Why did we stop?

The driver had turned to them, with glowing white eyes.

Notch: Go, go, go!

Null: Man, this trolley sure did lower my interest rates.

Passenger: Excuse me, is the next stop near a gas station.

Null: As far as I'm concerned, you're right next to one.

Passenger: Well, where?

Null lifted the Energy rune and lit the entire street on fire.

Null: Your global wellness ignorance is quite combustible.

The Heptad needed to think, so they went out on a limb and...

Boss Steve: You think we can see our inventor from the top of this tree?

Notch: Use what's between your ears.

Boss Steve: I assure you, if there's something in between anything, I use it!

Light Steve: We should probably utilize what's between our joints.

They all look at their arms and legs.

Light Steve: It's a linear projection! Something we must utilize to get to Notch!

Alex: You think WE... will be consistent? You're using what's in between your fingers.

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Eavesdropper: *Looks at fingers*

Going at about 1 mile for 2 hours, the Heptad found themselves at... another stop.

Notch: We are in desperate need of new costumes, these costumes are nothing but black for white.

Never let idiots into Party City.

Steve: I'm a deformed dog man with cones all over my face.

Alex: I'm a rotten piece of asparagus wearing rags and a fishing hook.

Boss Steve: I'm the leftover scraps of a homeless closet donations box.

Rainbow Steve: I'm 1,000 years of decomposition wrapped in some toilet paper.

Light Steve: I'm whiter than a snowflake.

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Notch: I'm a cow... with a seriously bad rash

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Herobrine: What the frick is this?

Steve: That doesn't look very comfortable.

Herobrine: This is a bad excuse to be called fat.

Alex: That's what Earth does with its limited substances.

Steve: So unprogressed.

Herobrine: Let's just go.

It wasn't long before they got stopped.

Steve: That is a very stupid-looking minecart.

It's a bike

Rainbow Steve: That's coming from the guy who has 4 inches longer of everything.

Notch: We're not exactly in the proper place right now.

Herobrine: Right, that right there is kind of an issue.

Alex: It doesn't look like that far.

Notch: But remember, on Earth, we have this restraint called endurance. It'll really eat you.

Boss Steve: So will those wolves.

Wolves: *GRRRR*

Run.

Notch: Why the heck are there wolves in the middle of the city?!?!?

Steve: We didn't even hit them, why are they mad?!?!?

Rainbow Steve: Thanks gosh I have toilet paper!

Boss Steve: If somebody has steak on them they better throw it out right now!!

Herobrine: They're not hungry they're angry!

Notch: Well their anger is not very amusing to me!

The 3 wolves swerved over into the bushes... then transformed.

Null: Excellent, they are even further from the Life Rune at this point.

White Entity: And then once we mislead them, we find which one?

Null: We have E, R, and will have L.

Purple Entity: We don't know where D, S, or I currently are, I say we go for T.

Null: Good, then we can obtain knowledge yet control our surroundings.

White Entity: I'll try and locate M, but for now, I think T is right around here somewhere.

Null: I'll find out, now you should get back to the base.

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Steve: Is this dimension on hard mode? Because that's ridiculous!

Notch: This dimension may have more practical physics, but our physics makes life much easier.

Rainbow Steve: Yeah, literally shove a lever up against a piece of electric dust and gain infinite power.

Steve: As I said, unprogressed.

They sat down in a small meadow to catch their breath, then prepared for another few miles.

Notch: Light Steve, you coming?

Light Steve: This stone... it's been in the same structure and stability... since the Earth formed!

Notch: ...Why is- if it is- a big deal?

Herobrine: Are you thinking what I think you're thinking?

Light Steve: Believably.

Alex: That's interesting that it's survived all that time, but is that important to us.

Light Steve: The Spirits that deposited classical artifacts prophesied the establishment of their resting sites!

Boss Steve: From Latin slash Blah Blah to English, that means what?

Light Steve laser-swipes through the rock.

Light Steve: M equals E divided by C squared.

Herobrine: Holy diamond armor, that's the Rune of Matter!

Light Steve: I thought you were thinking you knew that I was thinking of what you were thinking?

Herobrine: I was thinking... that it might have been the Rune of Time.

Notch: Either way, we have our first Rune!

Alex: And there's 8?

Light Steve: Null's probably ahead of us, so if we don't go after the others, we have to protect at least this one.

Rainbow Steve: Why?

Light Steve: Prophetical reasons.

Steve: I think we need a different approach, something more under the radar, the last time we brought interdimensional objects into dense civilization, the government nearly released the Ender dragon on the island, and caught themselves in a shulker shoot-out.

Notch: I have a feeling you're worried we'll be taken into alien quarantine or something.

Steve: Exactly, there's this weird place called... site 19. Or maybe spot 28. Maybe it was location 73. Either way, Earth will definitely "handle" any unfamiliar situation. Like us.

Boss Steve: Well there's a promising-looking hole over there that seems to be leading in the right direction.

Steve: Perfect!

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Light Steve: I wonder what to use this for.

He lifted up the Rune of Matter really fast, and then a mountain rose up high in the sky.

Light Steve: ...Maybe I can use it for pottery.

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Rainbow Steve: This is a great plan. Considering that water is basically a death pit, this is just like walking on the edge of the world.

Alex: Actually this world is... wait you were referring to Minecraft?

Rainbow Steve: Well either world works. I mean, this world is flat... right?

Alex: I don't see why not.

Notch: I think there's a log in the water.

Rainbow Steve: No. That's an alligator. It's a murderous razor-clawed aquatic lizard.

Notch: Oh.

Light Steve: Oh Hell!!

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Steve: That thing would have slaughtered us, I think I'd rather die a LOT slower!

Boss Steve: If you die too slow, then you might as well just age.

Rainbow Steve: You could also sit in boredom.

Notch: Why would that slow aging?

Rainbow Steve: Don't you have that ultra-compressed gold rope that you use to slow down the sun whenever people are bored?

Notch: ...No. That's merely a tear in physics.

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Boss Steve: ...Ahhh, it smells like poison, dead pigs, and a hint of... is that a potion of weakness.

Light Steve: Specifically a potion of lung weakness. Oh geez, and there's a potion of brain weakness.

Alex: This dimension is, again, utterly foolish when it comes to precious resources and the stability of the environment.

An hour later...

Herobrine: Look over there. I think they call that species a... "failure".

Light Steve: ...You jerk! That's a man! And he is not a failure!

Herobrine: Wait failure is an adjective?

Light Steve: It's a description. Not a species!

Steve: What about that one title that people are always insulted by?

Light Steve: That would very much be a verb. And even though you're 24, if you say it, I will lock you in the Nether for a fortnight.

Steve: You just said the word I meant!!!

Light Steve: Oh my god, that's the wrong f-bomb!!

They continued throughout the sewer sidewalk, evading alligators, and found an exit an hour later.

Boss Steve: Ahhh the sun. It's glorious!

Rainbow Steve: I wonder if they actually would consider this kind of a place some sort of a cursed alternate dimension... ("pipe #666") Whatever, let's move on.