

Chapter III: Ludicrous and Half an IQ-Point

Around the time of the next day at noon... the 5 had reached the edge of the scorching desert, and the heat declined into the beautiful redwood biome.

Notch: Redwoods. Much more sustainable.

Herobrine: Wait-

Notch: -However, it is dangerous here, so we definitely should climb to the top of one of these trees.

Herobrine: That. I was hoping you would not say THAT.

Null: It's not too high, we could probably jump.

Notch: Jump??

Steve: Oh, I see where you're going with this.

Null: You see?

Steve: Oh yeah, circus cannon?

Null: Mm-hm.

Herobrine: A circus cannon?

Steve: Sure, you don't even have to place one ladder.

Herobrine: Let's do it.

Only took 5 minutes to build it.

Alex: Maybe we shouldn't have all crammed on this one block.

BOOM!! Thunk!

Null: Never gets old.

Herobrine: When was it new?

They built a small wooden tree hut, and...

Herobrine: That's the last of the wood, we don't have a roof!

Steve: We have glass.

They stayed up until about 9:00 and watched the moon rise along with the monsters, they had some steak and cake, then talked for a bit about the Far Lands.

Herobrine: So, since none of us have been to the Far Lands, what should we expect?

Notch: Expect the worst, desire the best, as God would say.

Steve: I desire hundreds of diamonds growing like grass.

Notch: Yes, that would be a very valuable desire.

Null: And we could maybe even spook Bloodlust away by killing Dreadlord, then find and maybe cure the Philosopher of Defiance.

Alex: God said that was impossible to cure.

Null: They used to say it was impossible to spell "zucchini" on the first attempt. Things change, ignorance declines.

Notch: Alright everyone, let's get to sleep.

At the devil's hour again, but this wasn't the devil, Minecraft has no devil, Herobrine is the most "devilish" of anyone, and he was sleeping like a bear.

Null: I hear fire again.

Alex: It's probably just those creepers.

Notch: No, it does sound like fire, but it doesn't sound like wood or leaves burning.

Herobrine: *SNORE*

Steve: There's the sound of improperly digested beef.

Null: Holy Mary mother of God!!

Notch: What? Oh my gosh!!

Alex: Why is it raining fireballs?

Steve: Maybe a gang of blazes got mad at snowmen. That's a weird scenario but, what else?

Null: Where in the heck is that coming from?

Notch: *Gasp*

Alex: What's wrong?

Notch: The Northwestern Redwoods. This is the region of Mount Magmyzodon.

Everyone else: *Gasp*

Null: Wait, I should be surprised by something I'm unaware of, let me take that back real quick.

Exhale

Alex: Mt. Magmyzodon is the only volcano in the world known to be more deadly than Blastomaltius, which is saying a heck of a lot!

Steve: Yeah, and not only is it more active, it's supposed to be cursed.

Null: Is it bigger?

Notch: Big as they get! Double Blastomeltius! All volcanoes lead to the Nether, but this one is actually supposed to be the only natural passage to the Red Void!

Herobrine: Could you guys keep it down, it's 3 am.

Notch: We realize that, but the demons of Magmyzodon are raining fire on us.

Herobrine: Good. Wait WHAT??

Notch: Yes, Northwestern Redwoods.

The dreadful firestorm continued for about 5 more minutes, but then it stopped, and didn't come back. It all came from the powerful Northern volcano Mount Magmyzodon, but it didn't come from the mountain itself.

Null: You think it's done for the night?

Notch: If so we ought to rest now. Magmyzodon is a very angry volcano. As if the spirit of Darkness lay in the shaft ejecting its fury into the world.

Herobrine: Why can't we just have a natural ding-ding alarm clock anymore?

The rest of the night was silent, all the way up to the point at 8 am when the sun rose and the loud snarls and rattles were heard.

Herobrine: *Yawn* How am I the first one up?

Notch: *Yawn* because you don't have your breakfast grandpa.

Alex: Plus the 8 am news is probably getting old.

Null: It sure is...

Null held up a sign with a riddle... "Meet me at Magmyzodon, I'll be waiting; you'll be stupid. It's time we talk about Bloodlust.

Notch: This MUST be Dreadlord, he wants to warn us to stay out of the way.

Null: He does like to tell stories about evil creatures he serves.

Herobrine: Time for a vacation, sight-seeing.

3 hours later, they came to the center of the redwood biome where Mount Magmyzodon resides. With the collapse of the Guardian Mountain Twins, the volcano was now the highest point in the world, 832 meters above sea level.

Alex: Holy moly, I've seen this thing in person, it's way bigger than Blastomeltius!

Notch: It certainly is, and it is a very, very, angry volcano.

BOOM!!!

Herobrine: I don't dispute.

Notch: Very few have seen this prehistoric mountain, and those who have are now decomposed ashes buried in the ground.

Steve: In that case, should we be in... you know... this general vicinity?

Notch: Magmyzodon, unlike Blastomaltius, is predictable. Blastomaltius has about 2 eruptions every 24 hours, but they range from 5 minutes apart, to 5 hours apart. Magmyzodon erupts about 5 times a day, but only every 5 hours. So, we have 3 hours and 59 minutes until we need to be out of that mountain.

Steve: Okay good. Wait. We're going INSIDE that thing?!?

Notch: Yep, let's get going.

...Because there was a door on the side of it.

Alex: Oh, what?

Notch: Through this cave is a space where scientists built a laboratory to study this volcano and create fuel with the lava, but conveying lava that's technically still fresh magma through glass tubes inside of a naturally-generated super-cannon was identified as an... iffy idea.

Herobrine: The journalists classified it as a "ludicrous and half-an-IQ-point" of an idea. So for 40 years it's been abandoned.

Null: Well I certainly know my way around a laboratory.

They walked through the tunnel and entered a large room with all kinds of old things, there were LOTS of brewing stands, chests, ice chests, tables, and potted plants.

Steve: There's like 40 diamonds in this chest!!

Null: Gemstones naturally form inside volcanic tubes, clearly, they harvested quite a few!

Herobrine: Obsidian, obsidian, obsidian, obsidian, obsidian, and-

Notch: Obsidian?

Herobrine: No, a bale of hay.

Notch: Really?

Herobrine: No! Why does anyone need this much obsidian?

Alex: Well, this chest has like 4 stacks of gold ingots, what are they intending?

Notch: These people are extremely careless, they're gold diggers and huge investors.

Null: Did those lava tubes look like that?

Glass tubes overhead carried lava through the walls and out of the volcano, but now nobody operated the shipment.

Notch: This place is truly extraordinary, if only it was still operating.

GRRRRRRRR.

Notch: And that's the sign that it's time to go.

Null: Wait, there's one more room over here.

Notch: Alright, but quickly.

They opened the door to find a small room of many small prison cells, and one of them had someone in it!

Alex: Oh my god!

Notch: Um, hello?

It was a zombie villager.

Zombie Villager: STIDRELM!! Oh, people.

Herobrine: What the heck are you doing in here?

Zombie Villager: Well, I can really only do 2 things. And I was just doing both of them.

Null: How long have you been here?

Starts counting its fingers...

Zombie Villager: 8, 9, 40! 40 years.

Notch: You've been here since the lava surge?

Zombie Villager: I was a janitor, and the lava started flowing into the hallway, so I closed the door behind me and started x-posing on the walls with my back against the roof, the lava cooled

by the time it touched my door. Once the lava and door were cool to the touch, I pushed the door open, well actually, I pushed the door and it DIDN'T open.

Herobrine: You sound like a ladder waiting to be walked under. But, I'm sure we can manage to get you out.

Zombie Villager: Thanks, I'm Jonas by the way.

Notch: Jonas? How unique, perhaps named after a famous character in a horror novel?

Jonas: No, I'm just a twenty- No, plus 40, a 65-year-old kid from the village.

Null: Would you like to join us on a trip to the Far Lands?

Jonas: The Far Lands? Sure.

Notch: Really?

Jonas: Sure.

Null: Have you been there?

Jonas: I used to be stationed right near there.

Everyone else: You've been there?!

Jonas: Yeah, I used to work there after leaving my home village. Then I came to Magmyzodon to explore the tunnels of fire, I was trying to move my whole situation all within a week.

Notch: As in go to the Nether?

Jonas: The RV.

Null: So you were balancing the sake of the RV on a "dangerous mountain top" to ensure getting somewhere on time?

Jonas: More or less.

Alex: He's got a system.

Steve: Looks like you're good as new.

Jonas: Looks like it, gosh it feels good to have my tongue back!

Notch: I think you'll be a big help.

Jonas: I hope so, but I may need a little refresh to the... well the whole world pretty much.

Notch: No problem, welcome to the team Jonas.

Jonas: Thank you.

Steve: The Hexad is official again!