

Chapter XIII: They Found Out Something Cool

**The image of the 3 of them in the Minecraft Spacecraft going at half the speed of light with stretched faces. * And now they've stopped.*

Alex: For a second there, I could see my own mouth.

Sam: How much longer does Guardian Moon have?

Steve: Less than a week I believe.

Alex: Maybe we can observe him while he's frozen.

Steve: That's a weird way to solve a mystery.

Touchdown

Sam: Hm, there's no pockets or anything on his armor.

Alex: There's nothing up in his helmet.

Steve: What is this stuff made of?

Sam: It's probably made of ionized quantum foam.

Alex: That's definitely impossible.

Steve: Yeah it's probably some sort of moon diamonds.

Sam: This stuff preserves a celestial guardian inside. It's got to be valuable in some way.

Steve: It's quite fragile.

Sam: Did you just break a piece off of it?

Steve: It smells like watermelon.

Alex: Okay let's move over to the temple.

The strange cage of crystals had no value to the mystery, so they decided to explore the temple.

Hoping for at least something.

Steve: Why can't this guy just leave around a note or a scroll saying exactly what the heck we need to figure- what is that.

Sam: I think it's a scroll saying exactly what we need to figure some of this out.

Alex: That would be something bound to happen.

Sam: "I hold this truth to be self-evident. The children must wake up, but their uncle, the Herobrine entity, the INFECTER, and the strange creature of corruption are altering the outcome in their favor. Utilization of the Galaxier Impossitron and said Impossible Element should be able to give the subjects ample time and delay concerning Nibiru's arrival and attempts to destroy the Solar System."

Steve: There's four people after us?

Sam's eyes widened.

Sam: ...No. There's only one space between "but their uncle", and "the Herobrine entity". The rest have 2 spaces.

Alex: As in. They're the same argument?

Holy freakin' moly, no way!

Sam: You guys are no ordinary people. You're the children of Notch the Titan of Creation! And the niece and nephew of Herobrine the Titan of Destruction! Oh my God!!

Steve: Oh my... oh my god!

Alex: Oh my god. The-! Literally Herobrine just said he was controlling the dream, I didn't even pick up on that!

Steve: All those years the Keeper of the Rainbow acted so suspicious when we asked about Herobrine. He said we may even learn some valuable knowledge when we confront him.

Sam: This outcome is intertwined with so much nonsense, and, I LIKE it!

Alex: *Intense exhale* What kind of weird climax is this??

Sam: The best kind!

Steve: ...I hope none of us get stabbed or anything within the next few minutes.

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The INFECTER: Herobrine, they're starting to figure out far too much, maybe we should pull the plug and break the totem so they just wake up right now.

Herobrine: We can't.

The INFECTER: Well I know that you want to-

Herobrine: No. They're already awake.

The INFECTER: Excuse me?

Herobrine: The totem only keeps them asleep for half a nanosecond. The alternate psychological dimension that they are in will keep them enslaved until they wake up, and they could learn some serious crap that could erase our entire plan.

The INFECTER: Maybe you should tell me this stuff first. I'm really good at making everyone else's bland ideas really awesome.

Herobrine: Doesn't matter now. If we want to get this infection out of us, they've either got to wake up right now, or we've got to kick this into high gear. God that was such a stupid decision.

The INFECTER: But, aren't they already awake?

Herobrine: Yes.

The INFECTER: But they're still... in the... alternate dimension?

Herobrine: Exactly they're awake and also not awake, that's science for you.

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Alex: What is this "Galaxier Impossitron"?

Steve: And who named it?

Sam: Considering it says Galaxier Impossitron on the side of the ship, I imagine that the "Minecraft Spacecraft" which by the way I regret naming, is the said "Galaxier Impossitron". Which is really not titled that much better.

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Steve: Why does that happen?

Sam: Well, I am the supposed "solution to everything". Now, the Impossible Element already sounds very hard to recognize. But in the scroll the Galaxier Impossitron and the Impossible Element are grouped in the same argument, not to mention they both have a reference to the word "Impossible" in their title. I imagine that there is something in that ship that contains a mechanism that utilizes the Impossible Element, or maybe even the element itself.

Alex: Can you just stop talking? We're supposed to teach you how to effectively communicate! And... be good at psych-

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Sam: -Psychology?

Alex: ...Grammar.

Sam: ...Okay.

Steve: Alright, well no matter what our elders tell us, we don't need any school to do a job like this. Fighting interdimensional evil just comes from... well not wasting time.

5 wasted seconds of agreement. Then they go examine the ship.

Steve: So what do you think this "Impossible Element" looks like?

Sam: I imagine that we won't even be able to see it. It probably defies multiple laws of physics.

Alex: So we're searching for an invisible chunk of illogic mass?

Sam: ...There's really no other way to describe such a thing is there?

Steve: "Elementum inserta". There's some weird Chinese phrase over here.

Sam: "Elementum inserta", that's more Latin. "Insert Element".

Alex: Insert- oh, so this is the mechanism that utilizes the Impossible Element.

Sam: So it's triangular-shaped. I wonder if it actually is invisible.

Guardian Sun: It isn't.

Alex: ...If you say one word about trying to help us, I will force you to not exist.

Guardian Sun: Fine. I just know exactly what you should know.

Steve: We already know everything.

Guardian Sun: Your uncle imprisoned you with the Totem of Z. If you don't wake up by the time Nibiru destroys my sun, the Totem of Z will keep you in this psychological nullified dimension for good.

Sam: Exact- wait, the sun?

Guardian Sun: So I guess I can help you.

Steve: How does Nibiru destroy the Sun? Isn't it only like "that big"?

Guardian Sun: I believe that this requires a couch.

**Bang.* Murphy couch.*

Guardian Sun: So you may know the legend that the Mayans predicted, December 21, 2012 would be the end of Earth due to the collision with Nibiru. However, the Mayans never visited another planet, and they didn't know that a celestial object is controlled by a half-abstract half-concrete being. Nibiru is a death-arouser. He projects his fury in the form of an ultra-powerful laser that cuts through planets and keeps getting stronger the more it destroys at once. Nibiru's primal attack is to fit onto the end of a set of aligned planets and then destroy an entire Solar System in less than an hour. The planet Nibiru is like Hades' kingdom but nobody would ever imagine worshiping it. Nibiru has a confusing and terrible mental corruption, and will not stop until he thinks he's had enough.

Alex: ...So Nibiru can't destroy an entire star unless the laser is fueled by the planets along the way?

Guardian Sun: Exactly.

Steve: Well perfect, the planets only ever perfectly align in like 85 trillion years.

Guardian Sun: You really think your uncle would put you into a dimension like that? Plus, Nibiru doesn't need full-on accuracy.

Alex: Of course.

Guardian Sun: Well, now you guys know exactly what needs to be done.

Sam: And we have absolutely no clue how to do it.

Guardian Sun: Which yes, is a drawback.