

Chapter X: Not Enough Small Talk

Alex: See, and this is just my opinion, but I think it would make more sense if the title was “Return to the Future”.

Steve: You think? I think it’s clear as is.

Entity 303: The thing is, it’s always 4 stars or 4 ½ stars, or maybe even 4.9 stars. The word “perfect” exists yet they can’t make anything good enough to make use of it!

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Notch: Now I did like the one about the 3 clowns, full of slap-stick humor.

Entity 303: Yeah that’s one of my favorites. I actually named myself after Larry.

Steve: So... your name is Entity Larry?

Entity 303: No, Dreadlord doesn’t like names that have more than 4 syllables, so I got creative.

Alex: Sounds like you’re not very creative.

Entity 303: Well it’s actually spelled with only 1 R.

Notch: 1?

Entity 303: Yeah, it’s L as in lithium monoxide, A as in antidisestablishmentarianism, R as radioimmuno-electrophoresis, and Y as in... you’re an idiot!

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Steve: Well that would be annoying, no names with more than 4 syllables, imagine if Steve was short for Steven.

Alex: Steven isn’t 4 syllables.

Steve: Yeah it is. St-eve-n-nuh.

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Null: Yeah you're lucky to make the cut.

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Notch: Now to clarify, "Smokey" is what they called the police, right?

Throughout the next week, they found plenty of things to converse about to make time seem faster, but the closer they came... still it seemed like there was some unspoken "side effect" about the psychological disease.

Steve: Do you guys remember what it was like on Earth? That stupid endurance kept us from going 5 miles!

Notch: Well, I do think that it is quite a progression that we've made it 8 days without microphone licking.

Herobrine: Actually, I recently had to perform the Heimlich maneuver because he thought the frequency was improper.

Entity 303: I feel like the sound should come from a full 360-

Herobrine: All it does is make it louder! And apparently the watermelon juice is what makes your Q's sound like K's.

Entity 303: That was an honest mistake and I haven't done it again!

Steve: ...Hmm, could you say "please quill me"?

Entity 303: Please kill me. Kill. Please kill. Kill me. Kill. Me. ...You're going to hell.

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Alex: What is it about that microphone, does it filter out background noise?

Entity 303: As a matter of fact, it filters out everything outside a radius of 3.6 meters.

Notch: What a wonderful bedtime literature.

The next week; a million blocks to go.

Alex: I think we've run out of small talk.

Steve: We could go back to singing the biomes.

Notch: God no.

Alex: Well what else?

Entity 303: I have a topic.

Notch: Whatever keeps you from explaining in tune.

Entity 303: ...So... a long time ago in a dimension far, far away.

Herobrine: Oh hey that one was great!

Entity 303: Well, what do you know we didn't run out!

The next week; the last stretch. Less than 300 miles from the most idiotic tour guide in the Universe. Notch became wearier than ever.

Notch: Alright, I give. You can sing about the swamp.

Alex: But nothing really corresponds with the swamp.

Notch: Then sing about the sky.

Steve: We'd need a song that lasts for 7 days.

Notch: Well just fill the silence! Scream bloody murder for gosh sake!

Null: Are you concerned about something? Or psychoneurotic?

Notch: Something is wrong. Something about the whole thing.

Herobrine: Yes but you can even understand what that something is.

Notch: Actually I think I have a slight theory.

Null: A theory? Or... a hunch?

Notch: Why aren't you three worried about going and getting re-infected by Bloodlust?

Herobrine: He's licking the microphone again!

Entity 303: I got watermelon juice on it and now it just tastes good!

Null: Well stop inhaling it!

Notch: Seriously?

Herobrine: Yes he's extracting the moisture of it!

Notch: No, seriously. Why aren't you guys afraid?

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Entity 303: Okay. Bloodlust can force Dreadlord to guide it into us, but only since he's mortal.

If Dreadlord was immortal then he would be free of Bloodlust's governing. And we think we can persuade him.

Alex: ...So he has to pick between the fulfillment of his curse or freedom and immortality? Gee, I wonder what he will choose.

Notch: So you guys know exactly how to stop the source, but how do you completely cure yourselves, you know you don't get antibodies from mental infections.

Herobrine: Well, I like myself right now.

Notch: ...There will always be an unspoken terror. And we'll all have to live with it, but you'll have to understand it.

Less than 100 miles...

Entity 303: I should confess.

Notch: What?

Entity 303: Magmyzodon didn't collapse by nature. I sealed the shaft.

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Notch: You sealed the channel of the most powerful volcano in 1000 dimensions??

Entity 303: There was something in the RV that Dreadlord didn't want you to have access to.

Alex: ...And that something is?

Entity 303: The only gateway to the residence of the Matrix of all Evil within 1000 dimensions... The Darkest Order.

Steve: Why wouldn't he want us to go there? Isn't Bloodlust with him on standby?

Entity 303: Bloodlust isn't the only Sin part of the plan. Darkness is needed to steal our souls.

Notch, Alex, and Steve: Steal your souls??

Entity 303: That's right. The Matrix doesn't have souls, and to be a Concrete Matrix, we can't be anything but flesh, bone, blood, and pure Sin!

Notch: See, this is the kind of thing that you should run by us 30,000 kilometers ago! Now is Bloodlust with Dreadlord at this current second?

Herobrine: Well we can't know that. Dreadlord can summon Bloodlust at any moment, but we can't say the same for Darkness.

Alex: So how do you know he won't immediately summon it the second he sees us?

Null: Because we have something that will catch his eye.

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Notch: The Runes?

Null: We don't have to give them to him, just give him some eye candy.

Notch: And you really think that he'll turn down his deliberate destiny and meaning for-

Herobrine: Yes we do, we can persuade him like you could never imagine.

10 miles...

Notch: I can already feel the air filled with strange particles.

Steve: Like what?

Notch: *Sniff* *Exhale* Mostly apple particles, a few chicken feather particles.

Alex: My God what kind of place is this?

Notch: The kind with... iron cows.

3 miles...

Steve: Look! You can see it.

Alex: So weird.

Entity 303: Such a corrupted frontier.

Notch: Alright guys, everyone hold a Rune, this better persuade him.

Half a mile...

Herobrine: There it is. Dreadlord's tunnel.

Null: Hey Steve, trade me Matter for Space. The color orange unsettles me sometimes.

Steve: Oh I know exactly what you mean.

100 meters...

Entity 303: See that gray square? That's his couch.

Notch: There he is. Showtime, hold em' high.

The six came side by side down the tunnel up to the guide, and he was intrigued.

Dreadlord: Well well! Welcome to mi casa! That's African for "front porch".

Notch: Dreadlord, we've come to abolish Bloodlust's control.

Dreadlord: Please don't kill me.

Notch: We can free you. We can make you immortal, and shut Bloodlust out.

Dreadlord: Wow, now that's a solid plan!

Herobrine: Sir we can do it, we just need to find the Rune of Darkness, then we can do anything.

Dreadlord: You give me something to smile about, heck I was hoping to have a tranquil conversation, but now everything is solved.

Null: Here, take this one.

Dreadlord: Oh yes, I enjoy the stories. I've studied all of these artifacts. I don't think I could pick a favorite. By the way Notch, don't make a big deal about it, if you actually licked the microphones, you'd find them quite nice.

Notch: Well it just seemed like a... what?

Dreadlord: We're coming down. *(Into a microphone)* Negative 14.

The ground began to lower, it was a giant elevator.

Dreadlord: I'm sure you know me to be quite ambitious, and when I write a plan, I prepare for every single thing that could happen, and I run a very thorough and elaborate system. As you can see...