

Chapter IX: The Flavor of Sound

They entered a new biome... And nobody talked, they sang! They represented the biome by singing!

Jungle Biome: The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Desert Biome: A Horse with No Name

Island Biome: Margaritaville

Mountain Biome: Smokey Mountain Rain

In a deep cave: Sound of Silence

Ice biome: Ice Ice Baby

Tundra biome: Let it Snow

Notch: Will you all stop singing songs to represent the region! Sing in your heads!

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Alex: Notch is giving us the cold shoulder.

Plains biome:

Steve: Notch is being flat-out dull.

Swamp biome:

Null: Notch doesn't like us in his swamp!

It really was almost 10,000 kilometers later... Almost 7 months later, they were finally in the home stretch, but the closer they came to Dreadlord, the more Notch became bewildered about Bloodlust being a part of the 3 victims, was it even a variable anymore? Or had the unfortunately overruled trio been shown a new destiny?

Notch: Alright, 30,000 kilometers down, only 2,000 till we reach the Far Lands.

Entity 303: I hope you guys have a speech planned, some days he's the most sincere and deliberate person in the world, then other days he asks you bright and early if "more than all of the apples grow on a tree".

Notch: He said tranquil, that's the only thing I care about being sincere.

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Herobrine: Being so close to the end, I feel like there's nothing left to talk about except a motivational speech, but we obviously already heard all of them.

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Null: Let's plan the future if we lose!

Steve: Perfect! We die! Okay, now how about if we win?

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Entity 303: What's the backup plan if Dreadlord steals the Runes?

Notch: How would he steal the Runes?

Entity 303: That's the easiest question to answer.

Notch: Well you know what, if he does, at least he doesn't know where the Rune Intensifier and Consolidation Condenser is located.

Herobrine: Now that I think about it, where is it?

Notch: Aw god it's been so long since I've read those scrolls.

Alex: It's in the Under Far Lands.

Entity 303: As in the Far Lands of the Nether? Are you sure?

Alex: I got all these weird Universe legends from a tormenting dream that lasted only 1 definite second. Of course I'm sure!

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Null: So 8 Runes, and all of them are required to use the... the RICC?

Alex: Right.

Null: And which region is this ancient apparatus in?

Alex: At the near edge of the Northernmost Nether. Compasswise, I have no idea.

Notch: Now how come you can't remember how long it takes to cook a salmon?

Alex: Because it doesn't change color at all after 30 minutes, but turns black after 33!

Entity 303: Notch, I'm sensing resentment. On a scale of zero to ten, how would you rate my sensing, and would you recommend me to a friend?

Notch: I don't have resentment, not to anyone. At these kinds of times, I just know exactly what is preconditional, and when I do, I'm very aware of every possible problem.

Herobrine: So what, you think of as a problem?

Steve: Great, now we're turning against each other.

Notch: I think of everyone as having a possible problem.

Herobrine: You've always been terrible at lying, and that was clearly directed toward the three of us.

Notch: No, it was directed toward everyone. Even me.

Herobrine: Since when are you pessimistic about yourself?

Notch: Since the Matrix of all Evil picked up a chance to govern everything in the Universe.

Herobrine: I thought that there's-

Steve: Lord Christian Jesus!

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Null: N- Not quite.

Steve: Is it not clear that Bloodlust is using the last of its remaining part of you to turn us all against each other? I mean Mary, God of Holy Mothers, please!

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Null: Uh, w- which testament did you read?

Notch: He's right, Bloodlust is using the last of its own composition to try to screw us over, but we won't let that happen.

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Entity 303: Hold up, if Bloodlust is using up its own composition, couldn't we just wait out the last of it? Then we're cured.

Alex: Well that might work, but Dreadlord could still find you and renew your homicidal temper.

Herobrine: What are you doing, don't lick the microphone!!

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Alex: Oh, maybe he just did.

Steve: Why should I not lick the microphone?

Entity 303: Well my voice doesn't seem to be projecting the proper decibel! Observe the chart!

Alex: How exactly does a mental infection have side effects?

Null: You're projecting fine, now put away the decibel chart and get on with it!

Steve: I love it when we have family conversations.

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Notch: If you guys are thinking of a way to recover from such an absurd and meaningless conversation, don't worry about it, it happens to everyone who gets tainted by a psychological infection and mercilessly massacres innocent people to appease it.

Herobrine: Okay, I'm sure that the last of Bloodlust is just getting confused.

Steve: You know the same thing happened to me when I got kidnapped by a chameleon with a mohawk and a glass leg.

Null: Okay, sometimes people just lose track of their words and just recite random anecdotes.

Alex: Yeah, you know that's how all the best writers do it, they hear their friends trying to solve a Universe-threatening problem, then they win huge awards for their ideas about their deliciously appetizing sound system.

Notch: Seriously guys, how in any form of reality could you guys manage to come up with a story about licking microphones?

Herobrine: Seriously, I think Bloodlust is just getting confused now that it's almost out of us.

Entity 303: Yeah, it's just a weird reversion back into our normal, fresh... vanilla selves.

Steve: Uh-huh, that's one of many theories.

Alex: I guess it does make sense. Kind of like how baby birds un-hatch back into eggs.

Notch: It does make sense. It does, and I think that it wouldn't be all so strange if we expected a book report on the sound system food pyramid. Like 3 servings of 40-Watt speakers, and a healthy diet of wired versus wireless headphones.

Null: Alright, just keep making jokes. Soon enough we'll be out of this immorality, and we'll be civilized, powerful, and competent men.

Entity 303: This flower is pretty.

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Notch: You're right, we're gonna finish this mega-marathon, and we're gonna get you guys out of this.

Herobrine: Sounds like a plan.

Entity 303: Well I say we get some sleep, tomorrow I want to tell you guys about Earth's greatest classic films.

Notch: Sounds entertaining. I'm sure we'll finish the journey in the next month, that's at least 360 hours of small-talk. Whatever, goodnight.