

Chapter VIII: Sunrise

With no intention, Alex and Steve had ended up continuing the bloodline like the Guardian Moon had said, and their new son- Sam, was now a part of their quest and adventure of the strange paranormal magical events happening for years. Alex, Steve, and Sam entered the spacecraft, and got ready to launch, Guardian Moon may have been a true guardian to them, but what they were unaware of now; the holder of supreme control, a dangerous person, and a friend of Alex and Steve's uncle, had captured Guardian Moon in a terrible hypnotism, all planned so Alex and Steve would keep their thought of him being a monstrous creature, but they'd have to wait to find out when they are in the range of great danger...

Sam: So this- this the Minecraft Spacecraft I've heard about.

Steve: Oh my god, who told you that? That's genius!

Alex: Minecraft Spacecraft... that just makes it sound like it's all part of the plan.

Steve: Maybe, but Guardian Moon is not a monster like we thought, someone forged a threat note. Guardian Moon was right about everything. But of course I still don't appreciate the Ender Dragon thing.

Sam: Hmm, well you guys definitely have a good foundation, I wonder what your next step is.

Alex: Why is that you sound like you know exactly what we need to do?

Sam: I'm really not sure. I suppose I'm a misunderstood piece of the prophecy.

Alex: Prophecy?

Sam: Exactly.

They approached the Moon, and came to a soft landing in a small crater, then left.

Steve: Oh my god, get back on the ship, get back on the ship.

Alex: What's wrong?

Sam: Ohhhh... that not good.

6 withers stood beside Guardian in front of his temple, something was seriously wrong here.

Steve: I think we were right, Guardian Moon is insane.

Alex: Something's off, this isn't a plan, this is actually looking like a change of plans.

Sam: Should we go and find out what this is about.

Steve: Those are withers, not even Guardian Moon could make them back down.

Sam: I'm going.

They decided to leave and go investigate, and the withers did nothing but follow with their eyes.

Guardian Moon: Welcome

Alex: Well so, you were right.

Guardian Moon -to doomsday.

Steve: Shoot.

Guardian Moon: You took the word right from my mouth! Withers! F-

Echoey Voice: -You are not yourself Guardian Moon, you are caught under the INFECTER, as much as they are caught under the Totem of Z! Are you going to let this monstrous action control you?

Guardian Moon: Who- You have no rightful place here, go you foul creature!

Advisor: I am the only living creature on this moon who isn't foul, everyone else is lost in unnatural balance.

Alex: Guardian Moon, call off the withers. You have no stability!

Steve: You're not going to question who that is?

Alex: I'm improvising with an oblivious situation.

Guardian Moon: Don't threaten me! I can take you down in a heartbeat.

Steve: I won't, but-

Suddenly a command block fell to the ground and lay in between them.

Advisor: May I assemble and consolidate all my power for this one trick.

/kill @e[type=wither]

[@] Wither: Killed

Alex: What?...

...

...

Guardian Moon: Slaughter them!! And don't let them find the book.

...

Sam: Well that was a good idea, now we got him mad.

Steve: Something just killed all 6 of the withers!

Alex: That wasn't you, was it Sam?

Sam: No! I can't do that!

The advisor was the one on the inside. He held power to guide Alex and Steve, but could not wake them.

Steve: Alright, door closed, ignite, steering on, and go!

SWISH...

Servant 1: That sucks.

Servant 2: They'll never find the book, it's fine.

In space flight...

Sam: Is there anything to eat on this ship?

Alex: Maybe, check those compartments.

Sam: No... no... no... oh gosh... no... uh... no... oh hey, what's this?

Steve: It's a book.

Sam: Yeah but like, why is it hidden?

Steve: It's not hidden, it's put away.

Alex: Let me see... The 11 Guardians.

Steve: Wait, there's more like Guardian Moon?

Alex: Hold up, it-

Sam: It what?

Alex: There's no pages!

Steve: What??

Alex: It's a... box!

Sam: Is there anything in it?

Alex: Yeah, but it's just a black triangle... like a token.

Sam: Hold up. Let me have it real quick.

Steve: What's with the glass?

Sam: Magnification.

And it read...

Alex: What?

Sam: Oh my Notch, this is the key!!

Alex: Wait. “For one moment of chaos, the Guardian’s point of control is kept in me, and can be activated by the word “dream”.

Steve: Hold on, we gotta go back, this has gotta be our safety net!

They took a U-turn and landed back on the moon, then ran across toward the temple.

Steve: Gosh if this works then we might have just solved half the case!

Sam: We can pray.

And they found Guardian Moon peering through a telescope...

Alex: Hey!

Guardian Moon: You should’ve run when you had the chance.

Steve: We may have something for you.

Guardian Moon: No time for bribery, now tell me-

Sam: It’s a... dream come true.

Guardian Moon: ...Wait, you!!

Alex held up the triangle object and they all yelled...

All 3: DREAM!!!

Guardian Moon: You know that only works once! And I’m only trapped for a month! I’m not finished yet, and neither are you!

He turned to some sort of ice and stone combo, and would be until the next new moon.

Alex: He’s contained!

Steve: Yes!!

Suddenly a white object in ghost form gave them a sense of peace.

Sam: So, we’re relieved?

Steve: Well what now?

Alex: Now we rest, and watch the sun rise on a peaceful world.

An infliction of a sense of relief, and now that Guardian Moon couldn't remind them, they had no sense of what to do other than joy ride around the world.

Voice: Excellent work, now we can ensure the plan won't be messed with.

The God: You are behind this I see, you immoral creature, I figured so.

Voice: Kill him!

The God: Where are you?! How many-

Voice: Shut him up!

STRIKE!!

Voice: Good! Now, maybe the others will show up, the legendary Nibiru will be here soon!