

Chapter XII: It's Getting Complicated

And with that, there stood the legendary Herobrine.

Herobrine: Precisely.

Steve: Oh. My. Good God.

Herobrine: My friend could not wake you up with the heatstroke, and nothing I can do will either.

Alex: What?

Herobrine: Well, there's a bit of a Cinderella drawback.

Steve: What's a Cinderella?

Herobrine: If you don't wake up by the time Nibiru declares control over this Solar system, this will become reality for you.

Alex: Wha- Declares control? How do we wake ourselves up?

Herobrine: By that I mean destroy what keeps the Solar system in action, the Sun. And, I wish I could get you to wake up, if you learn too much and end up waking up with some secret knowledge, I could be screwed. The Totem of Z put those spirits into eternal tranquility, that's not gonna be easy to defy.

Steve: Is there... a big idea that we should know?

Herobrine: I'm not the end. This isn't even me. I've been poisoned and I need your help to get out of it.

Alex: Some poison is controlling you, you're controlling this dream, the dream is controlling the corruption of everything.

Herobrine: The projection of the future can alter to a tremendous degree with only the simplest choice. I should never have touched that crystal.

Sam: So, if you aren't actually the conscious of Herobrine, who are you?

Herobrine: ...You would learn too much.

Shwoop!

Alex: ...We've gotta learn what the heck is going on right now.

Steve: I think we already do.

Alex: What do you mean?

Steve: Wasn't there a vial of black liquid right there?

Alex: Okay... we- we've gotta find something.

Somewhere very far away...

Herobrine: Will it be enough?

Black Entity: Easily. I really hope this'll get it out of us.

Herobrine: Only time will tell my friend, only time will tell.

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Alex: There's 11 of them.

Steve: 11 Guardians for each of the superior celestial formations.

Sam: Oh my gosh. We're in a Sci-Fi legacy.

Alex: Whoever those people were down there, they literally kept all these incredible artifacts from anyone. But they have all this knowledge.

Steve: ...Just like the Mayans.

Sam: Guys, Nibiru is not gonna come, okay. It's not possible.

Alex: Our lives are full of so much nonsense it makes the practicality of Nibiru coming here look like $1 + 1 = 2$. Nothing's impossible in this dimension.

Sam: Look, just because you can chop the bottom of a tree trunk out of place and the rest of the tree doesn't fall doesn't mean that there aren't any impractical outcomes.

Steve: You are our son and you're only like 5 years younger than us. Not to mention we didn't even try to conceive you.

Sam: Fine. But I assure you, Nibiru isn't coming within the next few months.

Alex: Alright, so... Guardian Moon is infected, Guardian Sun is infected, do you guys think that the other 9 could be infected as well?

Steve: Yes. Remember there's nothing wrong about assuming the worst of people.

Sam: Uh huh. Okay, let's move to a different topic. We need to brainstorm ways to wake you up.

Alex: Good idea. Okay.

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Steve: Loud noises.

Alex: Yeah. Something to scare the bejesus out of us.

Sam: The- what is a bejesus?

Alex: I think it's like a B, and a G, and an S.

Steve: ...

Sam: Maybe we should make a "Plan B" column.

You see the problem is, it starts to sound kind of bad.

Steve: Maybe we need to die.

Sam: Alright. That can go over here.

The plan Q column.

Steve: Maybe if we go to sleep, and just don't wake up.

Sam: So just die in your sleep?

Steve: No, just decide not to wake up.

Sam: ...Alright.

Plan W.

Alex: You know, maybe we shouldn't wake up.

Sam: ...Guys! There's not enough letters in the alphabet.

Alex: Herobrine said that if we learn too much of some special knowledge, and THEN end up waking up, he'll be screwed. And he's already far too suspicious to be disregarded as a hostile enemy.

Steve: That is a good point. This is Herobrine's fault, so if we find out what the special knowledge is, then we can wake up and use it against him.

Sam: With which plan?

Steve: We'll figure it out.

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Sam: A zero percent is an F in high school, I can't imagine what a W would be.

Now they know exactly what they don't know how to find.

Alex: That one entity; The "Infector" is corrupting the projection of this dream. It's turning away the only sources of hope for us-- Guardian Sun, and Guardian Moon.

Steve: It's all an illusion. This whole thing is designed to destroy our minds from the inside. We can't take this much information and anticipation all at once. We have to remember so much it's literally tearing my mind in half!

Alex: I know, it's ludicrous. What are we looking for?

Steve: Something that's connected to Herobrine.

Sam: Any chance that it's upstairs?

Steve: Um.

Sam: Not physically. I mean in space.

Steve: Oh. Actually. That's a good point.

Alex: Well, we know what this means.