

# Chapter IV: The End of the End

*6 months later...*

*Alex and Steve had been trapped inside the Ender dragon for their 6 months finally, they lived off the fish remains the ender dragon ate, and slept on beds made from fish skeletons. The Ender dragon's throat was too slick to climb, and going the other way would result in, well, you know. The diamond pick wouldn't pierce the Ender Dragon, only a great ancient sword could do that. All they could do was wait to know. But today was the luckiest day of their lives, as they found the solution to their escape from the Ender dragon.*

**Steve:** Alex, we've been stuck here for half a year, and we still don't know what it is yet we need to understand, I swear he's lying!

**Alex:** I know, there is no escape from here, we need a miracle.

**Steve:** Yeah, ya know, my least favorite thing about this, is that he talks like a dead bird.

**Alex:** Oh don't even remind me!

**Steve:** He needs some throat laxatives.

**Alex:** Yeah, I just-

**Steve:** You okay?

**Alex:** Steve, oh my god.

**Steve:** You have an idea??

**Alex:** Do you still have that pufferfish?

**Steve:** Yeah?

**Alex:** Throw it down there. It'll all rise up.

**Steve:** Oh... my... god, you're a genius!

**Alex:** Then, if we can kill him, we can use the portal to return home.

**Steve:** You're right! Alright, hopefully we don't dissolve.

*Steve tossed the pufferfish into the stomach juices, and as soon as it splashed in, some powerful bubbles and jets started rising. Steve and Alex held hands as the stomach juices rose up the throat carrying them with it.*

**Enderman:** Hello sir, would you like some cow soup?

**Ender dragon:** Actually, I'm feeling a bit dizzy.

**Enderman:** Are you feeling nauseous?

**Ender dragon:** Hulp, yeah.

**Enderman:** Oh god, hopefully it isn't as bad as last time.

**Ender dragon:** Hulp, hulp, BLAAAAAAH!!

**Steve and Alex:** Ahhhhhh!

**Ender dragon:** Oooooo, that feels better. Wait a minute, how did-? How did you two do that?!?

**Alex:** One pufferfish definitely makes a difference.

**Ender dragon:** Has it been 6 months?

**Steve:** It has.

**Ender Dragon:** Whatever, I listen to aliens anyway.

**Alex:** What?

**Steve:** JUMP!!!

*Steve and Alex threw their slime blocks on the ground and leapt off the overhang, they escaped the interior of the pillar, and suddenly, Steve had an idea!*

**Steve:** Alex, I know how to kill him and get out, I need you to stand on this tiny pillar here, once the ender dragon comes up to you, I'll knock the giant pillar right on him. Trust me, I won't let him eat us. I meant to tell you, but I was the reason we couldn't afford that fortune with leftover experience, I put efficiency five on this pick.

**Alex:** Whatever, be swift but smart, we have one shot.

*Steve hid behind the massive obsidian pillar, as the ender dragon slowly walked toward Alex.*

**Steve:** Come on, break!

**Ender dragon:** This time, I will roast you on a spit!

**Steve:** Almost, almost! Hey give me that!

*An enderman took the pick and flashed angry eyes.*

**Ender Dragon:** Someone get a mop, mind the mess.

*Bonk! Bang! Crack!! CRRRRR!!*

**Steve:** TIMBERRRR!

**Ender dragon:** Just like your uncle, but the opposite.

*BOOM!!! The pillar crashed right onto the Ender dragon and Alex jumped away just in time, the crash left a massive crack in the floating island, and the ender dragon busted up in light and exploded! The dragon egg sat on the portal and they picked it up ready to leave! But a strange sound came from the island!*

**Alex:** What's that noise?

**Steve:** Look, the crack!

*The crack expanded and spread all over the island, triggering something insanely extraordinary!*

**Enderman:** \*Screeching\*

**Alex:** Wait what's happening?

**Enderman:** The entire island is going to explode, thanks to you!

*The entire island split in two! The crack swallowed an end building!*

**Steve:** Alex. Run.

*The moment they went through the portal was the moment of end, for the End!*

# *KABOOM!*

*6 months of terror, then Alex and Steve were safely teleported to the overworld, right on top of the spacecraft.*

**Alex:** Oh my god, we just blew up the End!

**Steve:** I'm not sure whether to be relieved or achieved.

**Alex:** Well, I mean, now is our chance to get our stuff and hunt for our uncle.

**Steve:** Yeah, Mister Unknown Weirdo Murderer Dude.

**Alex:** Can we fly out?

**Steve:** I don't see why not. I mean, I can try to steer around.

*Steve and Alex flew up, only slowly levitating up, and were successful. But when they got up they saw...*

**Steve:** Oh my god!!!

*As if the ground was dripped on by giant ink blobs, the land all around was stained very dark black, with only a sign on the edge of the ravine.*

**Alex:** "The 2nd member...".

**Steve:** Member? Of who, and what?

**Alex:** I don't know, but I'm sure that I know who put this here.

**Steve:** Guardian Moon?

**Alex:** Yep, another pointless... "wake up call", I mean what are we waking up from?

**Steve:** I feel almost like he's diverting us away, as if we have an evil uncle, and he can do something evil, I wonder what he's doing this second.

*He was...*

**Guardian Moon:** You have no place here Shakespeare! Begone now!!

**Cloaked Creature:** Haha, that's funny, you know cause the ink and... whatever, die!

*STRIKE!!!*

**Steve:** If only we knew.

*They headed off to the local village, planning to ask the elders for help.*

**Alex:** Here we are!

**Priest:** Welcome back! It's been a nice few years of peace.

**Steve:** Hey guys, wait-

**Priest:** Yes we do know, we were given a book telling us what happened, we know of what you have encountered.

**Alex:** Well we need advice, and ideas, we have to know if Guardian Moon is evil, or if we really do have a lost and deadly uncle.

**Librarian:** You do have an uncle, but he does not truly exist here, the Guardian Moon was right, you have to wake up.

**Steve:** From what?

**Farmer:** Hey, you will get a clue of your future task, if you visit the Real World!

**Alex:** The Real World? Where is that? And how do we get to-

**Farmer:** There is a portal in the western ocean, the Golden Guardians have stood pointing the way for 378 years.

**Steve:** But is this our task of what we get into to do?

**Farmer:** It's your quest of how to get OUT of what you have to do.

*Alex and Steve were shown to a large wooden ship with their spacecraft already aboard, and they used that ship to sail to the portal to the supposed Real Word. The villagers were correct, a portal lay in front of the sunset, and through the portal was a world unlike anything they had ever seen!*