

Chapter XXIII: The Corrections

The fabrication process was almost complete... and God considered letting it resume.

God: Herobrine. It's me.

Herobrine: As much as it is me.

God: No.

Herobrine: Okay look, I don't care what kind of choices you think I should make, my destiny has been confirmed and it is... about 5 minutes away from being achieved. Wait, why do I feel the need to... Notch?

(God) Notch: Nothowerstetire, I'm the new soul with the power of God.

Herobrine: How did-?

Notch: God without the Rune of Illumination is chaos, I'm the intelligence with the encumbrance of God.

Herobrine: ...You really think that by recovering the body and power of God that you can change me?

Notch: I want Bloodlust to finish fabricating.

Herobrine: You... what?

Notch: Once the emancipation commences, you won't remember much of what you did, but you will know that you were responsible. But I can help you overcome it. I want my brother back.

Herobrine: I really am gonna feel like that... Bloodlust! Discontinue!!

Notch: Herobrine!

Herobrine didn't want to feel such a way... he hoped that this destiny would free him from all responsibility, and now... the roles were reversed.

the crystal, shattering the moment it was intook- which knocked the Bloodlust illness out of the minds of everyone! The 3rd sin was as gray as the rest... Disease.

Boss Steve: WE ARE FREE!!!

All rebels: *Cheering*

Herobrine: AHH!!!

Herobrine tried to slash Notch with the FotWS sword, but as God, he was invincible.

Notch: Well, how do you feel.

Null: You took it all away! No satisfaction! No appreciation! No success!

Entity 303: You deprived us of our destiny and our pride!!

Herobrine: I'm not taking back responsibility as a program just like that!

He ran over to the cliff, and held the FotWS sword above a pool of lava.

Notch: Woah woah woah!

Herobrine: "If this sword was to touch a large accumulation of silicon and magnesium... God help the Universe". Something about a theoretical possibility of melting through and splitting planets with only a few Newtons of force.

Notch: Herobrine if you drop that-

Herobrine: We don't care what anymore! I'm about to conjure the full potential of the Slaughter, the Plague, and the Contingent Alteration. THIS is the Contingent Alteration! The unforeseen, god forbidden terror-

After a small temblor, something began to rise over the cliff.

Herobrine: -which no man expects to see but will live with it for merely a few seconds, and for a million years.

Null: Ha ha, that's right! We're gonna build a new empire!

Entity 303: Yes! An empire which we can redesign Bloodlust, where we can replenish what we started, what we were meant to do.

Everyone looked up at the towering Witherzilla, while Herobrine rose the sword.

Herobrine: An end? No. A beginning-

CRUNCH!! The witherzilla bit off the side of the cliff and took the C-MOAE with her, her powerful bite split the FotWS sword in half! The C-MOAE was ingested into the darkened abyss of the Witherzilla's excuse for a stomach. Something interesting, on her head was a figure that resembled the number "1".

Null: What the hell!?!?

Herobrine: Okay, something's wrong, she wouldn't attack us like this!

Entity 303: I think she already is... you clearly weren't a good father figure!

Null: What do you-

Screaming spirits came from the empty space between spaces of the abyss of Witherzilla, and they began to consume the C-MOAE.

Null: Um.

Whoosh... Null was gone.

JLT (Null): Whoa!

Todd: What's wrong?

JLT: I- I just felt this... this huge sense of relief!

Tom (A friend): Relief?

JLT: Yeah, I somehow feel cleansed and free of something.

Todd: That's odd. But good I guess.

JLT: Yeah, alright well whatever it was, I imagine it's not too important. Alright whatever.

Okay we gotta get back on the road.

Todd: Right! Let's roll!

Tom: Why do you keep saying that? Is that like a famous quote or something?

...

Entity 303: Oh my literal God.

Herobrine: Break us out!

Entity 303: I don't have that kind of power!

Herobrine: You've gotta try! If not we're gonna be out like snap!

Entity 303: Okay um, what Runes do we still have?

Herobrine: I dropped most of them. We've got Matter, and Life.

Entity 303: ...You're gonna have to do it.

Herobrine: I know, but I don't give a crap anymore.

Sprouting Life within the creature of pure decay, the 2 of them managed to rip a small hole in Witherzilla's back and climb out... and it sealed immediately... ironic.

Background cheering

Notch: *Sigh* Well, I certainly won't repeat what happened before.

Light Steve: Notch, if you don't respect what he does, are you really brothers.

Notch: You want me to hate him?

Alex and Steve: Yes!!

Rainbow Steve and Boss Steve: Definitely!

Light Alex: Notch, it's impossible to have a bond with someone when one cares deeply but one doesn't give a fat donkey's- donkey.

Notch: Well then how come I feel this way?

Light Steve: Because you're the Titan of Creation. You feel obligated to create a bond of unity and respect between everyone. The truth is, Herobrine was never meant to be your brother, he

was meant to create balance. That balance won't ever be revived after Bloodlust, but I promise you, certain things are just there, not everyone will share the same respect and care.

Notch: ...You know what you guys are right! He never cared about me, even when he was healthy! I looked after the entire world, he was always looking for ways to ignore and reject his responsibilities! He's a careless piece of crap!

Rainbow Steve: I assure you Notch, we aren't trying to prove anything, we just don't want you to get hurt over him.

Notch: Well, it's a little late for that, ha.

**Laughing* Group hug... Until the ground quaked, the surface rippled, the last stand of Herobrine and Lary would be a hell of a rush.*

Herobrine: Alright nobody move! ...I like to call this the most dangerous order of pretzels and chocolate! No, I just heard it, that's the dumbest thing I've ever heard, I don't like to call it that.

Notch: You defied-?

Herobrine: We have no hesitation to waste what little pride we have left. If we can't have the freedom to pursue a destiny of our choice... then you have no reason to be here to celebrate the failure that we would have to live with forever.

Alex: Herobrine! Is this really going to give you the satisfaction you were chasing?

Herobrine: No, but you made me settle for this.

Steve: Herobrine put down the sword!

The camera sees a floating island and a wheel held in place by a rock, but the rock broke, and the wheel rolled backward.

Entity 303: I would say "Okay, we'll put it down" but that line has used far too much, and for far simpler measures, we're heating things up.

Herobrine: I think we can use that line one more time... I'll put down the sword, only... you're not gonna like it...

Entity 303: What do you know, it's still fire.

Herobrine: You killed Null, and we're letting you get away with that. We're gonna re-fabricate our destinies. We're gonna take back our pride and power. Even if we have to tear it out of our eyes, ears, and bloody so-

BAM!!! It was the Galaxier Impossitron! The ship that had a number "2" on the side of it.

Guardian Moon: ...Oh, that's my bad.

**Beep* *Beep* But it's never enough is it? Entity 303 lifted up the half the ship, Herobrine lay knocked out, if not dead. "Lary" walked out, and dropped it... the door broke off.*

Entity 303: You really think that as the Philosopher of Defiance, I can't handle what the Universe throws back at me?? I screw up reality by making all kinds of crap come true! And I avoid every single bullet that the Gods above throw back at me!

A chest falls out of the doorway of the spacecraft... and some random stuff falls out.

Entity 303: I resent you for catching me in my crossfire! You think I've caused you pain?? You killed the only family I ever had!

Continues jabbering

Rainbow Steve: Hey do you see what just fell out of that chest?

Boss Steve: Something did, is that-

Rainbow Steve: ...Oh my god is that a-?

Boss Steve: Oh my god tell everyone to back up at least 10 meters.

Light Steve: What's going on?

Rainbow Steve: Fish, fish.

Light Steve: Over- oh a clownfish?

Boss Steve: Cooked, clownfish.

Light Steve: ...Wait a sec, I thought that that was permanently discontinued in 2015?

Rainbow Steve: It was, and for a very, very good reason.

The words “back up” were strewed amongst all the rebels, but what for? What’s so weird about a cooked clownfish?

Entity 303: Even if I have to go it alone, even if my friends lay rotting in space, even if that giant wither betrayed us, this is not the end of the Concrete Matrix of all Evil!!

Light Steve: What’s about to happen?

Boss Steve: The real meaning of “God help the Universe”

They put on some 3-D glasses.

Entity 303: Notch I tell you it’s been a hell of a rush! But damn you, I’m gonna use every last bit of Bloodlust I can feel in my veins, and I’m gonna shove the consequences right up your-
CRUMBLE!! The Unkillable Minecraft Boss... the giant sandworm smelled the convoluted aura of the cooked clownfish, it came up from the ground and knocked everyone down, flung the spacecraft onto the beach, and took the chest, the fish, and the last 33.3% of the C-MOAE with it. Another blind abyss, but this time it was confirmed... strange leech-like creatures began to wrap around both of them, Herobrine was killed within seconds... his eyes went dark. And after only a moment of biting and strangling, Lary gave up too. The sandworm dove back into the ground and left behind some debris that resembled the number “3”.

Notch: He’s gone. They’re gone!

Steve: WE WON!!!

All rebels: *Cheering*

Notch is grim...

Light Steve: ...Alright. What’s wrong?

Notch: I feel bad.

Light Steve: Of course you do.

Notch: No, no! I could care less about that sack of crap, I'm just thinking about everyone else.

Light Alex: Everyone else is gonna be fine.

Boss Steve: Yeah, everyone is gonna recover from this.

Alex: There's nothing you can do.

Notch: Okay. You guys need to stop assuming what the end of my sentences are.

Steve: ...That's not what you were gonna say?

Notch: I'm thinking about it... just... what other kind of psychological viruses exist out there, what kind of damage could they do?

Rainbow Steve: What are you talking about?

Notch: I'm making a call. I'm leaving Minecraft, I have to help these people. Those diseases can be tamed, they must be!

Alex: You're actually leaving?

Notch: Now that you 2 have become such intelligent leaders, you are the new mother and father of Minecraft.

Steve: ...We are?

Notch: I realize what Nothowerstitire means, it's a cycle, I am now God, Notch has a different purpose. ...Spring is here, I have a calling.

Light Alex: ...You sure do. ...Don't worry Notch, we'll hold down the fort.

Notch: ...“The eyes of a rational man see all that is possible; and the eyes of an irrational man see all that is meant to be impossible”. ...Thank you.

He dispersed into the skies for good.

Boss Steve: ...Well, I guess we're sticking around.

Alex: I guess we're the new king and queen.

Rainbow Steve: Bow to you, thy royal highness.

Light Steve: That's not how you respect a king.

Rainbow Steve: Oh my god, you need to let the technicalities go!

Boss Steve: He's right, that used to be my proverb, "let all the little things go".

Steve: That's the exact opposite of my proverb.

Everyone else: *Laughing*

And with that, the world was rebuilt, redesigned, and free. Technology improved and more and more advances were made and created, Notch had left the world knowing that people would still learn to express their adventurous and creative selves, and he would be off... as someone that one can always talk to.

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