**Blocks will rule**

**Chapter 1**

**The Portal**

‘It was a cold rainy Tuesday, when me and Buster were in my gaming room. Buster was sitting on his fluffy cream bed and I on my fathers’ fishing chair, we were playing Minecraft, I had found some obsidian and was mining it to make a portal to the Nether. I had just finished the portal, a blackey/purple rectangle with what looked like purple glass in the middle and gone through when the screen started to do all sorts of strange things. The next thing I know is me and Buster are clinging on to the wall for dear life.

**Chapter 2**

**I think it might be broken**

I remember Buster saying to me in his hard to understand doggish accent,

“I think the Xbox might be a little broken Emma!!” his little doggy paws trying their best to hold on.

“ agreed.” I said trying to reach over to Buster as it was clear he could not hold on much longer. CRUNCH!!! The piece of wood he was holding onto snapped and he went tumbling into the TV.

“BUSTER!!!” I yelled at the top of my voice. Without thinking I let go and dove into the screen.

**Chapter 3**

**Not how I planed today.**

Soon I could see him he had square legs and everything. His blue collar had turned red the only thing normal was his fur. Soon we were both like our Minecraft selves, all blocky and 2 dimensional.

“well” said Buster “this was not how I planned today”

“me neither but we have to figure out how to escape”

When we finally fell out of the blue mass we were just in, we looked at each other and said

“oh nugget !!!”

**Chapter 4**

**Just trust me**

“well now you’ve done it” said Buster acting like it was my fault “ you’ve really done it this time!!!”

“oh calm down you grumpy old cow.” I said looking round at our spawn site “all my Minecraft books say this is the perfect spawn site”

“you can tell by all the animals, wood and that village over there”

And I was right the grass was the darkish green you get when you spawn in a forest biome.

The sheep were walking around in groups of 6 or 7 the cows grazing in the grass and the slow grown of zombies coming towards us was getting louder and louder.

“Emma turn a..a..around” stuttered buster

“oh hell”

**Chapter 5**

**Home square home**

After a lot of running and then realizing it had already died in the sunlight, we started on making a house.

“why don’t we just move into the village its quicker and bigger” complained Buster he was bored of gathering wood for sticks and coal for torches

“because everyone knows zombies go after villagers so it’s safer to make your own house.”

After five minutes of work we had finished. There was two big chests, a crafting table, a furnace which was cooking us some pork chops and a blue and a red bed one for me and one for Buster.

**Chapter 6**

**The good and the hot**

“Well now we have a house, about ten tones of bacon and beef I say its time to go mining!” I explained feeling very proud of our house.

So that’s what we did and after what seemed like forever, we had hit the jack pot, Some how we had found a bucket load of diamonds.

“quick pass me some sticks Emma” Buster yelled “I’ll make us something!”

And he did, we had a diamond sword and pick, not enough for amour though.

**Chapter 7**

**Into the castell of hell**

When we came out, we had 16 pieces of obsidian and so much other stuff. Obsidian is a small black block with tiny purple strips in it. We carefully arranged it in a 6-4 rectangle and jumped in. the horrors inside were unbelievable ghasts surrounded us. We were like fish bait in a feeding frenzy but there was no heading back. Our portal was blown into thin air and then the king of the nether emerged. THE WITHER!!! it was then when we realized this was it. The last leg of our journey. By now we could stop anything, we climbed to the top off the hill and I yelled at the top off my voice “come and get me you big piece of black hell!”

**Chapter 8**

**The final battle**

Then I jumped. With Buster shooting from below and me now riding this mighty beast the war was really on. All of a sudden, the same portal that trapped us in the game spat out something… it was my old friend Mia. I tossed her a sword and in an instant, she threw down an ender pearl and we were both steering the wither away from Buster.

Buster followed and pointed out that the wither will only die by lava. I looked at Mia and said “you keep him safe ok!” and pushed her off onto the ground as I plunged a sword into the withers back and sent it diving into the lava. “EMMA!!” Mia said jumping of the edge to catch me. As soon as I hit the lava Buster splashed a potion of fire resistance on me, and the last thing I saw was her face fill up with tears as my hand was engulfed by the lava.’

**Chapter 8**

**You scared me**

“and that’s how it happened now may I please respawn I didn’t get to say hi to Mia for real.”

“**Oh, very well you may respawn, Oh and tell mia I said hi**”

“ok I will and thanks Minecraft God”

And so, I respawned, fetched a flint and steal and went back through the portal.

“miss me!!” I yelled

“you scared me out of my socks Emma never ever do that again!”

“I wont why should I have all the fun!”

“HA HA HA HA”

**THE END.**