

Congratulations to Seth Tassie of Year 8 whose short story “SethWolfman and the Legend of the Steves,” entered in the Sale College House Cup Short Story Competition for 2018, was awarded 2nd Place. Seth has earned 75 Points for Guthridge House.

SethWolfman and the Legend of the Steves

A sphere of blinding light started to form in the air. Static electricity filled the air, and out stepped SethWolfman (aka the User-that-is-not-a-user), the Former King of the Grieferers. Seth looked around and surveyed the blocky area. He was in the middle of a snow forest biome, the snow floating to the ground as if in slow motion, the snowflakes all complex patterns but never the same. *I love how the snow looks different when I am in Minecraft,* thought Seth. Then, Seth heard a growl and smelt the fowl stench of a zombie. Seth spun around and ducked, narrowly missing four razor-sharp claws of the zombie. Seth donned his diamond armour, drew his diamond sword with his right, and drew his iron sword with his left, waves of blue magic energy flowing across his armour and swords. The zombie charged, and Seth used his combo move, the Spinning Razor Wheel, to defeat the zombie.

“I better quickly head to a village before the monsters come out and say hello,” Seth said to himself.

Seth ran to the north, knowing a village was over the next hill. Once he saw the village, he ran to head inside the big, cobblestone walls. However, before he could enter, villagers donned in iron armour ran out and stood in front of the entrance, swords facing him.

A villager stepped forward. He wore in a dirt-brown smock with a dark brown strip in the middle. He had a black apron covering the front of smock, covered in ash. Seth guessed this was the village blacksmith.

“Who are you?” he asked.

“My name is SethWolfman, the User-that-is-not-a-user,” Seth announced, pride in his voice.

The villagers just looked at him, confused.

“My name is Smithy,” the blacksmith said. “And I am the leader of this village. Tell me why you are here and what does User-that-is-not-a-user mean?”

“I am here to help fight against the Monsters of Minecraft,” explained Seth. “I am here to undo the damage of Entity303 and Herobrine. To answer your second question, the name User-that-is-not-a-user is the name from the Prophecy, stated that a young boy from another world would stop the monsters from destroying the Source. I did that, but it seems that my work is still not done here in Minecraft.”

“Well, we don’t need any help, thank you,” said Smithy. “As you can see, we are doing just fine by ourselves, so get lost, or I will order the archers to use you as target practice.”

Seth did not need to be told another time. He ran as fast as he could into the woods, wondering why this was happening. *What is going on here?* Thought Seth. *These villagers have no idea who I am, and they refuse to have any help from me. The User-that-is-not-a-user, the saviour of all of Minecraft. How could they have not known who I was?*

As Seth tried putting the puzzle pieces together, he heard something. Seth stopped in his tracks, drew both of his swords, and listened. Silence. Just when he thought he was imagining things, he heard the sound of laughter. However, something about it seemed wrong. It seemed... sinister.

“So,” six voices began. “This is the famous User-that-is-not-a-user. I have been looking forward to meeting you.”

“Who’s there?” Seth asked. “Who are you and what is happening here?”

Then, out of thin air, Steve (the Default Male Minecraft Skin Character) appeared five blocks away from Seth. However, Steve looked different. He was the colours of the rainbow, with what looked like a dark, sinister virus attached to his body. Moreover, his eyes, those sinister eyes. They were pure white, filled with a sinister, loathsome hatred flaring inside of them. They were identical to Herobrine’s.

“Allow me to introduce myself,” he said. It seemed as if those six voices were all coming from this creature, as if those six voices were once separate creatures, than all were fused together to make what was in front of him right now. “You may think I am Steve, the Default Male Character that the Creator, Notch, made. However, I am different to him. I am six different versions of Steve fused together to make what is before you now. The Steves, Blue, Gold, Purple, Red, Green, and Dark, sacrificed their lives to make me. I am the Creation of Elemental Darkness. I am the creature that haunts your nightmares. I am the mythical legend who destroys every user in sight. I... am... BOSS STEVE!”

Boss Steve? Thought Seth. *That is impossible. Boss Steve was a creature that was used as a myth. Although, everyone thought Herobrine and Entity303 was a myth, and they actually existed.*

“What is it you want, Boss Steve?” asked Seth, in battle-ready stance mode.

"I want what you have," Boss Steve asked. "I want the feeling you have found with your friends. I want the feeling you have when you are with your friends. I want what Entity303 wants. I want to belong inside a community."

He wants to belong inside a community? Seth thought, confused. Why would he want to be part of a community? He is like Herobrine, a program of destruction. He can level all of Minecraft if he wanted to. Why would he want to be part of a community?

"I don't understand," said Seth. "Why would you want to be part of a community? Can't you just summon other Steves and together build a community?"

Boss Steve sighed. "That might be a problem. You see, the Steves, Red Steve, Green Steve, Blue Steve, Gold Steve, Purple Steve, and Dark Steve, don't get along well," explained Boss Steve. "To make me, the Creator had to drain their energy enough so that they could just lay on the ground long enough so he could fuse them together and make me. So, to answer your question, no, I cannot create more Steves and build a community."

"Well," began Seth. "What do you want me to do? Just ask the NPCs (Non-Playable-Characters) to just let you enter their village without the NPCs even knowing if they can trust you? I don't think so!"

"Maybe you could help me?" asked Boss Steve. "Maybe you could help me prove to the NPCs that I can be trusted? That I can change my ways? That I can help them with everything they have trouble with." His voice soon turned into a quiet plea. "Please, help me."

"Alright, I will help you," said Seth. "But if you betray me and the NPCs for one second, I won't hesitate to drop you HP (Health Points) to nothing. Got it?"

Boss Steve nodded. In the Morning, Seth took Boss Steve to the Village that wanted to dress him up as an echidna.

When he was within reach, the village guards came out and greeted them, with Smithy at the front.

"What do you want now?" asked Smithy. Then his eyes fell upon Boss Steve. "And what is HE doing here?"

"I want to try and change my ways and join a community," explained Boss Steve. "I don't want to feel alone anymore. I want to help with your lives."

"No way are we accepting you!" shouted Smithy "You are BOSS STEVE! You are a Machine of Destruction. You have to earn our trust first."

After accepting Boss Steve's trust, the village welcomed him into the village.

"Thank you for accepting me into your home," said Boss Steve. "SethWolfman, the User-that-is-not-a-user, I am most grateful for you. You helped me show that I can change my ways so I could be accepted by this community. How did you know what to do?"

“I did what I did when I first entered Minecraft,” explained Seth. “I proved that I was worthy of being their friend and being worthy of being the User-that-is-not-a-user, the Saviour of Minecraft, by helping everyone. That is how I did it, and now how you did it.”

“I see,” said Boss Steve. “Thank you for helping me, User-that-is-not-a-user. Make sure you come and visit me sometime.”

“Sure,” said Seth. “Maybe I will see you when I don’t use the Gateway of Light. Bye”

Time to go home, thought Seth. There was a blazing sphere of light, and he was gone.