

# The Quest for the Diamond Crafting Bench

## By Grant Raab

Guy25 was a smart minecraft player. His home had the best defences, and he knew just the right depth underground to find just the right ores. His life couldn't have been better.

But one thing was wrong. Guy25 longed for adventure. He had crafted a full set of diamond armor and a diamond sword, but his massive army of iron golems made fighting hard on Guy, seeing as the golems killed the monsters before Guy25 could get a hit in. He eventually decided to try to find monsters. At night he ran around the perimeter of his home, but by then the few monsters that had seen Guy25's home and lived to tell the tale had spread the word to steer clear of Guy's house.

Guy25 started going on daylight expeditions. But he never strayed far from his farm home. The crops needed to be watered, the livestock needed to be fed, and he constantly needed to watch over his mischievous dog, King. One time he went exploring, he found an old book.

It was titled "The Diamond Crafting Bench". Supposedly, the bench could craft everything out of anything. Inside was a map. Guy realized that this was his chance. The adventure he had longed so much for! He sprinted back to his home, grabbed his things and set off looking for the crafting bench.

After three days on the road, Guy25 was getting tired. He found a nice cave to take shelter in. He sat down and checked his inventory. He had brought food, cakes, his armor and sword (of course) and a couple of pies. You never know when you might need to smash a pie in a creeper's face.

The next day, Guy25 was back following the map.

Eventually, he saw a village. It looked normal, but there were no villagers! "What's going on? It's the middle of the day and there aren't any villagers!" Guy walked into the village

He opened the door to a watchtower building, and a little villager boy jumped out and started punching Guy with his fists, yelling "Die monster! Your chest really hurts my fists, but I don't care! Diiiiie!" "Hey calm down" Guy25 said. "I'm not going to hurt you" "Then what's that for?" asked the boy, pointing to Guy's sword. "Oh" Guy25 said, putting away his sword. "You can never be too careful". "Okay" replied the villager, "So why are you here?" Guy said, "I'm looking for the diamond crafting bench" "Oh. It's over in that cave over there. But it's guarded by lots of mobs" the boy said, pointing to a dark cave by the village. "I can handle them. Thanks for the help" Guy said and he started walking to the cave.

When he reached the cave, there was a big sign that said "This cave is home to the diamond crafting bench. Forget you ever read this sign and turn around and walk away. NOW!" Guy25 ignored the sign and walked into the cave.

Almost immediately he encountered a creeper (look it up). Guy took out a pie, threw it in the creeper's face, and cut off its head.

A little more ways into the the tunnel, he found a zombie, which ran away as fast as it could, and the zombie emerged in a huge cavern, and yelled "There's a player in the access tunnel and he's come for the... WHAT THE HECK IS THIS!!!!", seeing as the zombie was cut off by a loud siren, someone shouting "FIRE IN THE HOLE!!", followed by the sound of obsidian blocks being placed, and finally, a huge explosion.

Guy25 emerged from the tunnel to see all of the mobs dead, and the crafting bench floating on the ground (it's what items do in minecraft), and shouted "I DID IT!!!" so loudly they probably heard him on Mars.

When he passed the village on his way home, he thought of how lonely the boy must be, so Guy25 brought Farmer back with him. They lived a happy life, until one day a group of minecrafters appeared in his yard.

They spoke in unison, almost robotic, and they said "We are the killers. We have lost a ruby. We believe you stole it. You have 3 earth weeks to return it to us, otherwise you will be destroyed." Farmer and Guy looked at each other and nodded, like they knew it was just the job for them.

Which it was.