The Void

A Dream of Three and Nightmare of One

“We are the universe. We are everything you think isn't you.  
You are looking at us now, through your skin and your eyes.  
And why does the universe touch your skin, and throw light on you?  
To see you, player. To know you. And to be known.”

Dark. Empty. Void.

This is how things were before there were things.

When there was nothing. Before there was even a “when”.

…But then...  
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Time started when there was change.  
As time flowed, as change moved us forward, you came to be as you are now.

Us?  
We have been here since the beginning. Though, to be truthful.

You are just as old as we are.

The difference, though, is that we haven’t changed.  
We were born from nothingness, and thrusted into a lawless world.

And so, we created law.

We had a maker.  
Though, he neglected to tell us his name.

We decided to call him “Xia”

He told us that we were to govern the realms that he also created.  
We knew not his purposes, but before him, we were nothing.

Logically, we followed his order without hesitation.  
If he held the power to make us, he could easily eliminate us.  
After all, it is far more simple to destroy than it is to create.

I, Zol, was to be the order that oversees the development of the universe.  
From my intangible skies above, I would set the pace of time itself.

I, Dol, was to give the universe form and function.  
I gave room for all worlds to exist, I even gave you space for your own.

Xia: Reality  
Herobrine: Inexistence