I don’t know how I got here. All I remember is I was driving in my mom’s brand new car late at night even though I wasn’t allowed to when I hit a tree and crashed. But enough about that let me tell you what happened.

Day 1

I woke up on a beach. Everything is in blocks. I see a pig. At least I thought it was a pig. I went up to it and said “hi little guy.” He just ran off. I think he was frightened. It was then I noticed the sun was past noon so I decided to gather wood and build some sort of shelter. It wasn’t the nicest thing in the world but it was a roof over my head.

Sunset began. I start to hear groaning noises off in the distance. I can’t tell what it is and it’s too dark to see anything. When I look outside I see something like a human skeleton holding a bow. It starts to shoot arrows at me so I run. I end up hiding in a tree until dawn.

Day 2

The night scared me enough that I found my shelter and ripped it down. I was planning on rebuilding it more secure. I first made a work bench so I could craft better things. Then I crafted a wooden axe. Then I set off to chop trees for more supplies. While I was chopping trees I noticed a cave. I went home crafted a wooden pickaxe and went and mined stone. I kept on mining until I hit a black ore like substance. I tried to mine it but it was hard to break. So once again I headed back over to my home and crafted a stone pickaxe and a stone sword. When I tried to mine the black substance it was much easier. I thought it was coal from its look. After some more mining and my pickaxe breaking I headed back home to make my shelter. It was a small shelter built around a tree. It had a door no windows and four torches inside.

When darkness hit I began to hear the groaning noises again. I also heard a voice shouting for help. I ran towards the sound and saw a girl being chased by zombies. I pulled my sword out and killed the zombies. She said “thank you umm… what’s your name?” “You’re welcome” I said “my name is Jake what’s yours?” “Julia. Uh is it all right if I stay at your place? I don’t have a place of my own and it is very creepy out here in the dark?” “Sure you can stay with me.”

Day 3