Splash Text 152

Posted originally on the fanfiction.lol at https://fanfiction.lol/works/1329.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence
Category:	Other
Fandom:	Minecraft (Video Game)
Relationship:	Herobrine (Minecraft) & Steve (Minecraft) - past
Characters:	Steve (Minecraft), Herobrine (Minecraft)
Additional Tags:	Mentor-Protégé Relationship, Implied/Referenced Age Difference, Age Difference, Fire, Arson, Fights, Eye Trauma, Blindness, Insanity, Mentor Herobrine (Minecraft), Insane Herobrine (Minecraft), Alternative Origin Story, Protégé Steve (Minecraft), Angst, Hurt No Comfort, Betrayal, Angst with a Bittersweet Ending, Bittersweet Ending, Originally Posted Elsewhere | Cross-Posted, Cross-Posted on SquidgeWorld, Cross-Posted on Tumblr, Cross-Posted on Reddit, Ficlet, POV Third Person
Language:	English
Collections:	No Fic November - Practicing Writing Ficlets During the Outage
Stats:	Published: 2026-11-05 Words: 367 Chapters: 1/1

Splash Text 152

by scoundrellyFeline

Summary

For this fic, Herobrine is referred to as "Brian", and Steve is referred to as "Steve?".
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"Sometimes... you just want to see the world burn, Steve?. It gets boring after a while; sometimes it's better just to start anew."

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Brian crept into Steve?'s house, gleefully thinking over his epic flint and steel prank. Suddenly, he heard the door close behind him — Steve? had gotten back to his base way sooner than expected. With no time to waste, Brian began lighting as much of the wood on fire as he could reach.

"WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING??? YOU WERE MY HERO, BRIAN!!!" Steve? cried out through the smoke, choking back tears as he saw his mentor, who he loved and trusted more than anyone and anything in the entire world, just standing there, a maniac glee in his eyes. Then... he started to laugh. What a horrible, horrible laugh. Steve? kneeled down on the ground, half in paralyzing fear, and half in unyielding rage.

"Sometimes... you just want to see the world burn, Steve?. It gets boring after a while; sometimes it's better just to start anew." Brian grimaced at his former disciple who used to worship the very ground he walked on, "Sometimes, you even go a little mad... what is there left to gain once everything has already been mined? been crafted?" Steve? looked up through the smoke at his former idol. His eyes burned and his throat cracked. Then, without warning, the younger man tackled the elder to the ground, sticking both his eyes with the suspicious stew that Brian had taught him to make so, so very long ago — Brian's scream rang through the burning base.

Steve? scrambled away and ran as fast as he could away from the building. Maybe he could create his own world without falling in Brian's shadow and truly prove himself. But... what would it matter if the person he looked up to never knew, never saw, never admired what he had achieved in his own right? With a chill in his heart, Steve? knew that the Brian who he once knew — the Brian who had been his friend and mentor for all these long, long years — was gone. There was no bringing him back from how much he'd succumbed to madness; Steve? saw that now.

Without looking back, Steve? walked off from the burning ruin; He would mine and craft in his own way now.

End Notes

if you see this work posted to somewhere else besides my SquidgeWorld (scoundrellyFeline), my fanfic.lol (scoundrellyFeline), or my tumblr (scoundrellyFeline), it is not me. except for when i posted it under the reddit post described below; that actually *was* me.

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i wrote this on an utter whim after seeing a reddit post titled "WTF MINECRAFT" on r/Archiveofourownmemes, showing a screenshot of the bedrock title screen with the splash text "Fan fiction!". as a side note, while this is titled "Splash Text 152", that is the java number; on bedrock, it is 151 (source: https://minecraft.wiki/w/Splash)

One Day Blinding Stew!!!

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!