

Minecraft Journal Day 2

My boat, *The Explorer*, crashed yesterday while at sea. When I awoke, murky ocean water, an unknown land, and a plentiful array of vivid green grass surrounded me. I gazed at the sea of blue sky and the golden glare of the sun overhead. After walking around for only a few minutes, a gaggle of trees appeared directly ahead of me. My first instinct was to try to beat the tree incessantly with my bare hands. Although this method didn't work very well, enough wood was broken to make a workbench and an axe for mining. The wooden axe was sturdy and made of the finest Acacia wood ever seen to man. Using the axe, I worked rigorously to find stone and mine it. After accomplishing that hefty task, the quest of crafting an axe to break wood and a stone pickaxe was uncomplicated. Later, my gut kicked in, telling me to build a shelter. The labor of constructing a dwelling for myself took one entire day. During the night, I decided to peruse the vast world ahead of me to try to locate more materials for the house. However, this wasn't a very thoughtful decision. After leaving the house, a pallid creature shot me with a point that had jagged and sharp edges. Following that dreadful experience, I was overcome with the desire to swiftly return to my residence and take a well-needed slumber.

Minecraft Journal Day 3

The first day of being a stranded islander turned out worse than anticipated. Today I woke up, ate a crumb of bread, took a swig of water, and decided to go mining with a stone pickaxe. At first, I found three shimmering and unflawed ores of iron under the home. Then, my brain decisively made the choice to make a revered iron pickaxe. This proved to be a sagacious decision. After four hours of mining, a crystal covered mineral appeared in front of me. My eyes didn't believe it. This rock was a diamond, the most expensive and impeccable stone available. A few yard away from the diamond was a wooden box. In the treasure trunk there was a saddle for a horse and three shimmering gold bars. Next I built a way to surface, and my eyes pranced around scanning the landscape for any horses nearby. Far in the horizon there was a horse grazing on an

open plain. After spotting the horse, I sprinted over to the field, saddled the muscular animal, rode it to the shelter, and felt pleased with my work. Following taming the horse, I constructed a pen, lead the creature inside it, and passed out on my bed dreaming of what is to come.

\Minecraft Journal Day Four

Today is the fourth day of being stranded on this island. At first, I chugged down some water, ate a sliver of bread, and put a saddle on my horse. After riding around for a few hours, my goal was to try to locate a settlement or another human. Later on, I started to build a giant SOS signal made of the stone that was mined yesterday. Then, a village full of many people came into my view. Although the humans in this village couldn't talk very well, we still traded many different materials. Afterward, I rode home and swiftly continued building the SOS signal. However, more rock was required to complete that task. So, the iron pickaxe dug past dirt, gravel, and clay before reaching an immense cave. It felt like an eternity had gone by after mining countless pieces of stone. Following mining, I dug all the way back to the house and took a three hour nap to rest my exhausted body. After waking up, completing the signal was an effortless task. Then, I made a wooden boat in the workbench. The rowboat sailed for hours until the moon awoke, and my instincts told me to quickly go back to the shelter. Subsequently, I parked the small boat, sprinted into the home, and locked the door.

