

Deceived: The Unofficial Diary of Minecraft's Zombie



In the vast and treacherous world of Minecraft, where players must navigate perilous landscapes and battle formidable creatures, one of the most iconic and enigmatic entities is the zombie. With its shambling gait, guttural moans, and relentless pursuit, the zombie has become a symbol of the game's inherent danger and unpredictability.



The Village Raider (Book Three): Deceived (Unofficial Diary of a Minecraft Zombie) by Kathleen Petelinsek

★★★★☆ 4.5 out of 5

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However, behind the monstrous facade lies a tale that has remained untold, a story of a being caught in a cycle of undeath and longing. In this unofficial diary, we delve into the thoughts and experiences of a zombie, revealing its poignant perspective on life, death, and the relentless march of time within the enigmatic realm of Minecraft.

Day 1: Awakening from the Darkness

I awoke with a start, my senses clouded and my limbs heavy. As my vision slowly cleared, I realized that I was no longer in my humble cottage. Darkness enveloped me, broken only by the faint glow of torches flickering in the distance. I stumbled to my feet, my body aching and my mind filled with confusion.

I looked down at my hands and saw that they were pale and lifeless, my skin hanging loosely from my bones. A wave of horror washed over me as I realized that I had become one of the undead, a creature of the night. I was a zombie.

Day 5: Hunger and Despair

Days turned into nights as I wandered aimlessly through the desolate wilderness. Hunger gnawed at my insides, a relentless ache that could not be satisfied. I stumbled upon a village, its inhabitants fleeing in terror at the

sight of my undead form. I watched as they boarded their boats and sailed away, leaving me alone in my misery.

Despair settled into my soul as I realized the cruel fate that had befallen me. I was doomed to roam the land forever, an outcast from both the living and the dead.

Day 10: A Glimpse of Hope

As I approached a dense forest, I noticed a faint glimmer of light. Curiosity overcame me, and I cautiously made my way towards it. As I emerged from the trees, I gasped in amazement.

Before me stood a magnificent castle, its towers reaching up into the sky. A sense of longing stirred within me, a longing for a place where I could belong. I approached the castle, my heart filled with both trepidation and hope.

Day 15: Acceptance and Belonging

To my astonishment, the castle's inhabitants welcomed me with open arms. They were a group of outcasts and misfits, who had also been cast out from society. Among them, I found acceptance and understanding.

I learned that I was not alone in my sorrow. Each member of the castle had their own story of loss and longing. Together, we formed an unbreakable bond, united by our shared experiences.

Day 20: A Purpose in Undeath

As I spent more time with my companions, I began to realize that my existence did not have to be defined by suffering. I could use my undead

nature to help others, to protect those who were vulnerable.

I joined the castle's defense force, using my strength and resilience to ward off attackers. I found purpose in my undeath, a way to make amends for my past actions and to live a life of meaning.

Day 30: A Reflection on Mortality

As the seasons changed and the years passed, I became increasingly reflective on my existence. I pondered the nature of life and death, and the fragility of both. I realized that even in my undead state, I was still capable of feeling, of loving, and of making a difference in the world.

I embraced my mortality, knowing that even though my physical body would eventually decay, my spirit would live on in the memories of those I touched.

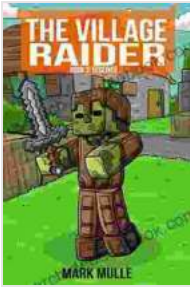
The life of a Minecraft zombie is often portrayed as one of mindless horror, but beneath the surface lies a complex and poignant tale of loss, acceptance, and redemption. Through this unofficial diary, we have gained a glimpse into the inner world of a creature that has become an iconic symbol of the game.

The zombie's story reminds us that even in the darkest of times, hope can be found, and that even the most monstrous of creatures can find purpose and meaning in their existence.

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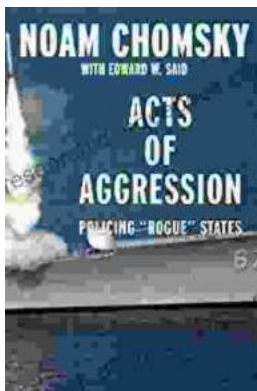


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