Brothers

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/30262194.

Rating: Archive Warning: Category:	Teen And Up Audiences Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Fandom:	<u>Gen</u> <u>Minecraft (Video Game), DreamSMP</u>
Relationship:	Karl Jacobs & Sapnap, Eret & Floris Fundy, Eret & Wilbur Soot, Floris Fundy & Wilbur Soot, Clay Dream & GeorgeNotFound & Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF), Wilbur Soot & Technoblade & TommyInnit & Phil Watson, Wilbur Soot & Technoblade, Wilbut Soot & TommyInnit, Technoblade & TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF), BadBoyHalo &
	Skeppy
Character:	<u>TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF), Toby Smith Tubbo, Badboyhalo -</u> <u>Character, Skeppy - Character, Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF),</u> <u>Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF), Wilbur Soot, Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF), GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF), Sapnap</u> <u>(Video Blogging RPF), Eret (Video Blogging RPF), Floris Fundy</u>
Additional Tags:	References to Drugs, everything is platonic, Eret Needs A Hug (Video Blogging RPF), TommyInnit Nearly Dies (Video Blogging RPF) Wilbur Soot and Technoblade and TommyInnit are Siblings, Older Sibling Wilbur Soot, Wilbur Soot and Technoblade are Siblings, Ice Skating, all of these people are idiots, except bad and skeppy, they're just wholesome, I Don't Even Know, this is a rolercoster
Language:	English
Series:	Part 4 of <u>Leo's DSMP works</u>
Stats:	Published: 2021-03-25 Words: 1,967 Chapters: 1/1

Brothers

by Leosyourberries

Summary

"when we were you we were the ones, The kings and queens, oh yeah we ruled the world, We smoked cigarettes man no regrets, Wish I could relive every single word," - Brother - Kodine

(a bunch of small drabbles with a similar theme)

Notes

heyoo another chapterr thing

I write too muchhhh

hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

I want cookies

See the end of the work for more notes

L-TF::IIJ hF: Louis Loui

When we were young we were the ones

The kings and queens oh yeah, we ruled the world

We smoked cigarettes man no regrets

Wish I could relive every single word

Sapnap handed Karl a cigarette, looking out over their town in Texas blowing a puff of smoke in Karl's face. Karl gave him a shove before taking a drag of his own. Sapnap pulled his friend closer, cherishing this moment. There was only one day left before Karl was leaving for his college in England. Sapnap had been offered a spot there but couldn't accept after finding out his mother had stage two cancer. Karl and him sat on the roof all night, falling asleep together just as the sun rose on Karl's last day, neither of the boys wanting to be separated from the one they considered family.

We've taken different paths

And travelled different roads

I know we'll always end up on the same one when we're old

And when you're in the trenches

And you're under fire I will cover you

Eret stood stoic as his former friends celebrated the freedom of L'manburg, He was an outcast. Dream and his friends had no need for him now, and he had thrown away the only people he could call family. Fundy watched as Tommy went up to Eret, cautious of what Tommy might do. He watched as Tommy pulled out a sword and took a swing at the L'manburg traitor. He tried to point this out to Wilbur, but the father figure did nothing to stop it. Fundy watched as Tommy beat Eret within an inch of his life. Fundy ran to Tommy and threw him back, hitting himself and Eret with invis potions and disappearing. Eret was surprised to find that Fundy had rescued him, losing his friends and risking everything he had for a traitor like himself, He asked Fundy that on a multitude of occasions, receiving the same response every time, "You're my family, why wouldn't I?"

If I was dying on my knees

You would be the one to rescue me

Tubbo held his eyes shut as another blow was delivered to his head, Dream and George watching as Sapnap held a scalding rod to his skin. Tubbo could feel his body giving up. Death wasn't as scary as he had once thought it to be. He found that death seemed like a luxury in comparison to the pain he was in now. He let his body slump down, giving in to the darkness creeping into his vision, Tommy didn't seem to be coming for him, and it consoled him that maybe he would be able to see his bees again. He heard Dream say something about a withering potion. A short spark of fear came and went, those were painful, and very hard to cure. Just as George threw the deadly potion, Tommy shouted at him and ran to protect his brother. Tommy smiled as Wilbur took Tubbo to be healed. He would do anything for Tubbo, no matter the cost. The withering potion was in full effect now, and Tommy thought back to all of the times he spent with Tubbo. His final moments filled with his brother's laughter.

And if you were drowned at sea

I'd give you my lungs so you could breathe

Techno watched as the ice beneath Wilbur broke, sending the British man into the depths below. Techno watched, frozen, as Wilbur fell farther into the black abyss. This was his fault. He made Will come ice skating with him even though the other was hesitant to join. Techno broke out of his reverie and ran to the edge of the ice, Wilbur was too far down for Techno to see him. He shrugged off his jacket before diving down into the icy depths, searching for the brown haired male. Techno felt his hand brush something other than sand. He grabbed his brother and with strength he didn't know he had, pulled Wilbur to the surface. Techno frantically tried to recall how to perform CPR, now thankful that Phil had made them go to that camp. That was the first day Wilbur had ever seen Techno cry, opening his eyes to meet the tear stained face of his brother. Techno hugged Wilbur tight, fearing that if he were to let go, Wilbur would disappear.

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

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Oh brother, we'll go deeper than the ink Beneath the skin of our tattoos Though we don't share the same blood You're my brother and I love you that's the truth

Skeppy smiled as the buzzing of the tattoo gun stopped and let go of Bad's hand. He inspected the tattoo he had gotten, a heartbeat with a heart shape in the middle of it, a matching one on Bad's

wrist. They had agreed to get a tattoo on the fifth anniversary of their friendship. Bad tweeted a photo a few days later of their wrists, the matching tattoos on display. The picture featured a caption that read, "Brothers by ink now!, stuck with this muffin forever <3 - Bad"

We're living different lives

Heaven only knows

If we'll make it back With all our fingers and our toes

5 years, 20 years, come back

It will always be the same

It had been five long years since Dream had had a proper conversation with George, sure they still did videos, but it wasn't really the same. Dream wasn't upset though, George had other responsibilities now, it was bound to happen someday. A nock on the Floridian's door shook him out of his thoughts. He opened the door to George himself on the doorstep, looking a mix of sheepish and happy. Dream pulled his friend into a hug before letting him inside, treating him like they had spoken every day. George was family, no amount of years could change that.

If I was dying on my knees

You would be the one to rescue me

Eret watched as Fundy was backed into a prison cell, the war had been won, Tommy and Tubbo coming out on top and working with Dream to have some sense of peace. He watched as Fundy was chained to the wall, next to George, who sneered at Eret. He watched closely as George and A crazed Wilbur were released from their shackles, Wilbur pouncing on Fundy as soon as the others left. Eret watched in shock as no one moved to stop Wilbur from killing the fox, heart pounding as Wilbur hit harder and harder. Eret growled and opened the cage, George backing away into the corner. Eret threw Wilbur off of Fundy and let him out of the shackles.

And if you were drowned at sea

I would give you my lungs so you could breathe

Wilbur watched as Tommy pretended to fall into the ocean, Ignoring the worried calls of his older brother. The rocky cliffs were slippery, and the spot they were at was a common site of accidental drownings. Will watched as Tommy fake fell again, trying to get a reaction out of Will. Tommy went to walk closer to shore, but miscalculated the jump and was sent into the murky water below.

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I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

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And if we hit on troubled water

I'll be the one to keep you warm and safe

Dream held George close as a storm tossed their boat at sea, protecting the smaller male from the various objects being flung around. Another wave crashed into the boat, making George whimper in fear. Dream held him close, riding out the storm

And we'll be carrying each other

Until we say goodbye on our dying day

Tommy gave his family a bitter sweet smile, the only noises being the mechanical beeps of the hospital equipment. Wilbur's sobs were muffled by Techno's shoulder as the doctor broke the news that Tommy already knew. He was going to die, was dying, None of his other brothers were the correct match, and Tommy had accepted that fact a while ago. He had aplastic anemia, the survival rate was low, and it had been a miracle he'd survived to his 16th birthday. He motioned for Tubbo to move to his side. He gave his twin a hug before the heat monitor beeped, signaling a flatline.

Because I've got you brother-er-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

If I was dying on my knees

You would be the one to rescue me

Tommy cried out as three piglins cornered him on his way back home, Techno has asked him to bring back some of Phil's cake, saying quote, "Runnin' the Nether is hard man, It's not as simple as you guys think, at least give me something!" The piglins were annoyed with the new ruler and in their minds, the best way to get back at him was to target family. Techno knew something was wrong when Tommy hadn't arrived when he said he would. Techno set off on the path searching for any sign of the younger boy. Tommy was terrified. The biggest piglin dragged it's sword across Tommy's neck and Tommy let out a shriek of terror. The piglins ears caught faint sounds of footsteps coming from the direction of the castle. One of the piglins quickly slit Tommy's throat before taking off in the other direction. Techno turned the corner and was greeted with the sight of And if you were drowned at sea

I would give you my lungs so you could breathe

George watched as Dream rowed back to the dock, finally returning home from the neighboring kingdom. George was grateful, He wasn't sure how much longer he could handle their younger brother Sapnap without going insane. George watched as a large wave sent Dream barreling under, a storm swelling out of nowhere. George left his sword on the beach before running to his brother's aid. George dove under the monstrous waves. He opened his eyes, saltwater making it hard to keep them open for long. He located a flash of yellow fabric, grabbing the younger boy tightly before hauling him out of the empty depths below. Dream's pained choughs brought him back to reality, and George helped his brother back home, both exhausted from their near death experiences.

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Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

I've got you brother-er-er

I've got you brother-er-er

ר.ד¦רו: ריבורא¦ הראן ניידי

End Notes

direct galactic-English translation: Everyone has that one person that's more family than family that one person you know will always be there for you you tell each other everything you trust them with your life and in turn, they trust you with theirs even if you can't see eye to eye you'd turn and help them in an instant this person is your partner in crime this person is your family

Look, you only have so many ideas for the same lyrics

If you want one of these to be an actual story I'm down to do that, but only if people want to read that.

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