

## Poopies' Fun Day in the Hypixel Pit

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## Poopies' Fun Day in the Hypixel Pit

by [rainy\\_writez](#)

### Summary

With the end of Lifesteal season 4, Poopies the endermite (who is still here somehow because it defies the mere concept of law) has become restless. So Spoke takes it to the Hypixel Pit for a fun day of incomprehensible violence. Surprisingly, Poopies ends up leaving with a new friend... or maybe more?

### Notes

there's a lot of non-graphic/matter-of-fact talk of violence (stuff like "kills them instantly" or "loves to commit murder") which is presented in a very non-serious manner. also two of the main characters are bugs, though their physical appearances aren't really described. that's all the warnings for this one it is not very serious at all

anyway this one is dedicated to my boyfriend. when we watched lifesteal together i was not expecting Poopies T Endermite to be the character he got attached to but i don't really think im surprised.

Caring for an immortal bug made of pure violence and rage isn't easy, okay? Yeah, maybe Spoke should've thought about that before spawning one, but since when has he ever thought about the consequences of his actions? Plus, in his defense, he hadn't really realized the...*extent* of Poopie's immortality. There was, like, literally no reason that the thing should not only keep *coming back* no matter how many times it gets killed, but also refuse to be confined by the literal *end of the world* and insist on following Spoke around even after season 4 had imploded on itself.

So yeah, sue him for being a bit clueless! Not like he could look up a guide on caring for your pet grim reaper. You could find stuff on keeping an endermite, sure, but Poopies was certainly *not* a normal endermite, hell, not a normal *anything*. But he could definitely tell that it was getting restless. The bloodlust in that beast's eyes had somehow grown even larger, running around its play-pen and biting Spoke every chance it got (which like, he honestly didn't really mind when he was in creative mode, but he knew that it probably wasn't a good sign). He tried getting it a chew toy, which it did seem to enjoy, but also ended up shredding through within about 5 minutes. The little creature needed enrichment in its enclosure. And by enrichment, he means acts of incredible violence and killing and also biting.

Zam shut down the idea of him bringing it onto Genesis before he could even get through his sentence.

"But it would be funny."

This actually made Zam pause for a second. If there was anything Lifestealers liked more than their own safety and sanity, it was a good fucking bit. Alas, it wasn't quite enough.

"Okay, well like, it's a lot less funny for the people getting killed repeatedly. It's bad enough having you on the server."

"But it would be soooo much fun. For Poopies."

"Nope. No way. No fucking way. You are not bringing Poopies back here."

"But it's so lonely, Zam. It's just a sad little lonely little guy and it needs enrichment so badly."

"Literally I don't care."

"You're killing it. You're literally killing it. It needs to kill and bite every day or else it will die and you're literally denying it that right."

"I'm done talking to you. Bye."

"You're killing my son!"

"Literally bye. Goodbye. Get out."

He was tempted to find a way to bring it on anyway, but that would be predictable, and Genesis SMP had all sorts of other fun things he could do to mess with people. Bringing super-mobs onto a server was so last week. Besides, he *did* manage to think of another idea, and this one even let him go off and play skyblock for a few hours.

It was a normal day in the Hypixel Pit. People were selling their Fresh Blue Pants and Philosopher's Cacti for varying amounts of Vile, a guy named rootvegetable had a kill streak of 50 and counting, some twink just got sent to limbo, and there was currently a bug going around killing anything and everything in sight with incredible speed and precision.

This probably qualified as cheating in some way, but even after two hours, the little purple freak was still running around, doing whatever the fuck it wanted. Watchdog was desperately trying to ban it, to no avail. A group of players had formed a cult dedicated to it, despite the fact that they were being killed just as much as (if not more than) everyone else. Spoke was playing Skyblock and not caring about any of that shit.

It's a well known fact that biting and killing is great for one's health, and by The Beast, Poopies' skin had never looked clearer. Everyone else was totally fucked, but it was doing great. To be honest, it didn't even really care about what was actually going on. It didn't know what a bounty or a kill streak or a Vile was. Its mind was yet unburdened by the knowledge of Baker's Quests and PVP kits. There was only one brain cell ping-ponging around that creature's head, and that brain cell only knew KILLING BITING YOU ONE MILLION TIMES FOREVER KILLING YOU AND YOU DIE. What are stats. What is min-maxing. What's a Pit Event. It'll fucking kill you.

So, whilst many others were distracted trying to King the Hill or something, Poopies was on its own, wandering the sewers, looking for players to bite. That's right. Poopies is a sewer killer. In its defense, it didn't know that sewer killing is generally frowned upon. In its offense, it would not care either way.

“YeOUCH!”

Poopies was immediately drawn to the sound of pain and agony, setting off to locate the poor soul who had made the mistake of alerting it. It was surprised, however, to find not two players engaged in battle, but rather, one player with a bitten leg, and one mildly disgruntled but also satisfied looking bug. Of course, before it actually processed this information, it obliterated the player in one shot and with zero remorse.

The insect, now sat behind it, trilled approvingly. It turned, coming face to face with a seemingly normal silverfish, the nametag above their head declaring the creature to be ‘Sewerfish’. Poopies immediately bit them.

Sewerfish squeaked in surprise, but didn't die, nor did they appear to take any damage. Instead, they simply turned and bit Poopies back. Their teeth weren't nearly as sharp as Poopies', but still would've packed a bit of a punch if it weren't for its 10000000000 defense. But still. A respectable bite.

One could equate the chattering sound Poopies made to a person's laugh, if one felt like equating whatever the fuck that thing is to a normal person, for some reason. It was excited to find something of similar size and shape that was just as much of a fan of biting everyone they see as it was, as well as another thing that it could bite without killing. Not that it had any problem with killing. It would be very sad if everyone was unkillable. But not dying meant that it could continue to bite something for even longer, which was cool.

And so, it was, as they say, love at first bite. Tale as old as crime or something. He was a fish, she was an immortal being created through and for the sole purpose of destruction of that which allowed her to exist, can I make it anymore obvious, etc etc so on and so forth forever without end or maybe eternity was the end whatever whatever.

“Poopies,” Spoke called out, ignoring the looks other people gave him as well as the multiple messages from Hypixel admins asking what the fuck was going on, “Look what I’ve got here, it’s your boat! C’mon, you know you wanna get in your boat. You wanna get in your boat soooooo badly.”

Evidently, Poopies did, in fact, want to get into its boat, because after a few minutes of searching it nearly knocked Spoke off of his feet with one great dash.

“Augh! Here, go on, take it,” he cried, holding the wooden boat in front of him like a shield. Poopies nestled into it, one of the few things that would get it to calm down for more than 0.1 second. Great. Now Spoke could get going, and-

Nope. Evidently not. Because oh look, there’s now another small critter in the boat with Poopies, biting it on the head in what he guesses is some kind of affection but could very much also be aggression. Poopies didn’t seem to mind, though, so it’s probably okay?

“Oh, look at that, did you make a friend?” He hesitantly reached out towards the silverfish, “Buddy, that’s nice, but they live here, you gotta say goo- EEK!”

Spoke *thought* that taking Poopies on a day trip to the Pit would be nice and easy. In that moment, having to choose between facing the wrath of his immortal-bug-son and kidnapping Sewerfish from Hypixel, he was given a painful reminder that *nothing* with Poopies was *ever* easy.

“If this is what gets me banned from Hypixel, you’re going in timeout for one thousand years,” he said, and picked up the boat.

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