

**there's something broken about this.**

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/54902338) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/54902338>.

Rating:	<a href="#">General Audiences</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings</a>
Category:	<a href="#">M/M</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Lifesteal SMP</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Baconnwaffles0/MinuteTech</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Baconnwaffles0 (Video Blogging RPF)</a> , <a href="#">Brandon   MinuteTech</a> , <a href="#">Void Ponies members get mentioned</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Baconnwaffles0 needs to complain or he dies</a> , <a href="#">This is just Bacon and Minute annoying each other</a> , <a href="#">Bacon also thinks about killing Minute a lot</a> , <a href="#">set during Lifesteal s5 Abyss arc</a> , <a href="#">Canon-Typical Violence</a> , <a href="#">Not Serious</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-04-02 Words: 2,065 Chapters: 1/1

# **there's something broken about this.**

by [crowskulls](#)

## Summary

Bacon gets himself stuck in a tree.

## Notes

Randomly thought of how funny it would be to put the two most touch averse and (jokingly) homophobic people on lifesteal into a romantic situation. Inspired mainly by recent Tumblr posts on people shipping Bacon with Zam and Ash. If he wants more ship content of his character, so be it.

This was made mainly for shits and giggles, and as a slight character study on The Waffle.

CCs can read this, which I doubt they will, under the rule that they have to do more gay roleplay and be really nice to me about this. Thanks. Don't take this seriously.

Title is from a random Hozier lyric from the song "From Eden." Hope that's dramatic enough. I just work here.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Bacon was bored. Like, so bored that he almost wanted to help Mapicc and Zam work on breaking bedrock. Which, you know, he *could* do normally. Because he's a good teammate.

But wow, fuck, if he had to look at anymore bedrock he'd probably end up throwing up. Not his fault that the Freakinator running makes him dizzy.

Realistically, Bacon knew that Mapicc and Zam didn't need his help. They're insane freaks that like to grind hours for stupid projects that will probably have little to no pay off. Bacon can encourage them, but he just doesn't have the same determination that they do. He also just doesn't care as much.

So whatever, the Abyss can wait another day. Void Ponies work hard. Bacon deserves to wander the server a bit. And maybe put himself into a bit of danger just for the reactions of his team. Being a damsel in distress wasn't exactly *his* thing- he'd leave that to Branzly and Zam- but it was pretty funny sometimes.

How he ended up with his elytra stuck in a tree branch wasn't important. What was important was actually figuring out how the hell to get out of this situation and also getting his teammates to take a break.

Which he already planned out. Obviously. He'd spam their comms, saying that MinuteTech was attacking him, and then give coords.

Then they'd get there, and yell at him for making them set up their fighting kits. Funny prank! Laughs for the whole team, and enough of an adrenaline boost for Mapicc and Zam to continue the tireless void breaking.

Bacon could lie all he wants. He can bitch and moan and complain until the end of the world about how annoying his team is, how useless, how stupid. But he holds a lot of appreciation for them. They work hard, so sometimes he'll set up fake situations and distractions to get them to relax. Just for a bit.

While sending messages to Mapicc, about his coordinates, his elytra actually got stuck. And then his shirt got a hole in it.

Yikes, how embarrassing. Being stuck in a tree for real is actually incredibly humiliating. And humbling. He'd live, because he put himself in the situation, but man.

baconnwaffles0: You cominggf or what?

Mapicc: dude no fuck off

Mapicc: your dumbadss got stuck in that sotation

Mapicc: Situation

baconnwaffles0: ??? HES GOING TO KILL ME?????

baconnwaffles0: HELLO?

Mapicc: tough luck buddy??

Mapicc: this is more impfotant

Bacon sighed, Mapicc was difficult. Realistically, he knew that Mapicc was probably onto his lie and was going to let him suffer for being so reckless. Mapicc on any other day would always drop anything to save Bacon's sorry ass, even if it cost his own life. Something about a loyal dog.

And so he sits, and waits. Shame on him for trying to set up a fun getaway adventure for his friends! How dare he! What a horrible teammate, wanting Mapicc and Zam to not be exhausted the next day.

Bacon kicks his legs a bit, trying to get out of the situation. They'd probably feel bad and come rescue him in a bit? Right? Like they wouldn't just leave him here. That's messed up, even for them. Zam's too kind, and Mapicc wouldn't let Minute get a heart out of him so easily.

Okay, so maybe he does deserve to sit around and wait for them to be done. His fault for lying, or whatever. Can't a guy ever have a silly little day off without being left behind with his consequences.

He just about whips his head around when he hears a firework go off near him. He smiles triumphantly. Of course Mapicc was lying to him. He knew it all along.

He sends a quick message to Zam about Mapicc being annoying, and then his coordinates again. When Zam sends back question marks, and an explanation that they haven't left the Abyss, Bacon's heart drops.

Already knowing that he's made too much noise just reacting to another person being around, he tugs at his Elytra incessantly. He can replace it, or repair it, or something.

Right now he needed to get the fuck out, though.

He hears the sound of a chestplate being equipped, and then a certain MinuteTech falling to the ground beside him, smiling. He's a bit annoyed at how Minute always manages to catch himself perfectly. 20 heart motherfucker. Stupid ass.

Bacon actually is really upset at himself for ever lying to his teammates.

Minute gets closer, seemingly proud of himself for ever catching Bacon while flying by. "Well, what happened here?"

"None of your business, man. Fuck off." Bacon said, rolling his eyes. Because of course he had to dig himself an even deeper grave. Might as well, right? He'd die in this tree, respawn next to his teammates, and tell them that he told them so. Maybe they'd even be surprised that he lasted so long.

"Right, so do you *want* me to leave you alone in this tree, orr?" Minute's almost mischievous tone of voice makes Bacon want to crack his skull open. Actually, he can probably think of a

few different ways to do that. Really violent and gory and with lots of blood, too.

Instead of verbalizing his aggressive thoughts, he tugs at the elytra again. “Can’t you see that I’m perfectly happy and content here?”

And, to some extent, it is fine in the tree. He can write it off as peaceful and quiet and ignore the faint ache in his back and neck. Not really one of his best plans, huh?

Minute raises an eyebrow. Ever the observant, and ever the massive pain in Bacon’s ass. “If you want me to help you down I will. I won’t kill you, if that’s what you’re worried about.”

Bacon laughs, like actually laughs with his full chest. This guy is a fucking tool. “Yeah, obviously, because what normal person on Lifesteal sees a guy stuck in a tree and doesn’t immediately kill him?”

When Minute tries to cut him off, Bacon only speaks louder. Naturally.

He grins wide, “You’re sick and twisted, MinuteTech! I know you. You’re probably like- Get this, you’re probably going to help me out of the tree and *then* kill me! Because you have some weird ass hero complex, and you’re evil. You’re an evil man, MinuteTech. I see right through you. Saving me just to kill me? That’s a new low.”

“Wow.” Minute mutters, at a loss for how to react. “Glad I’m a part of your strange murder fantasies, man, but I gain literally nothing from killing you right now.”

“My murder what? Hold on, that’s weird.” Bacon says, holding back a coughing fit from trying not to laugh.

Now it’s Minute’s turn to roll his eyes, and scoff. “You’re making it weird. I’m leaving you up there now.”

Minute turns to leave and suddenly his joints are screaming for help from the awkward position he’s ended up in. Not his fault at all, by the way.

“Wait, Minute, hold on!” Bacon is saying before he can even understand the words leaving his mouth. Baconnwaffles would never do something so pathetic. Asking for help is for pussies. And Bacon is very competent. And not a pussy.

Minute is already getting scaffolding out of one of his Shulker boxes. Bacon completely deflates. He’s not a lot of things, but he will always be a quitter. Quitterwaffles. He cringes. Ew. Eugh. That’s absolutely something Jaron would call him.

So he lets himself be saved by Minute, despite all of his pride, and hatred for his teammates for letting him even get into this situation in the first place. All their fault, yet again.

And now he’s standing next to Minute with a broken elytra and all of his self respect gone. He can’t even make eye contact. Equal parts because of Minute being half a foot taller than him, and because he’s actually embarrassed.

“So.” Bacon says, a sorry attempt to salvage the situation. Minute crouches to pack up his scaffolding, and tidies his Enderchest again. “You actually aren’t going to kill me?”

Minute shrugs, “No. I really don’t have a reason to. I told you that.” This guy is so fake. Bacon thinks about hurting him in various gruesome ways.

Bacon scoffs, “Your hero complex is really fucked, man.” He comments, instead of saying thank you. Because he may have lost all of his pride and dignity, but he will always be an asshole and a bastard first and foremost.

“It’s starting to sound like you want me to kill you?” Minute stands up again, and Bacon regrets not stabbing him in the back while he could.

“That’s weird. Why would I ever want that?” Bacon picks at his elytra anxiously. Why the fuck is he nervous? Minute’s just some guy. He’s annoying and sweaty and has killed him for no reason at all so many times. So many totally unnecessary and unjustified kills.

Minute sighs. Loud, and exaggerated. He’s heard that sigh many times before, specifically when Minute’s around Zam. Huh. That’s interesting. Was Bacon actually annoying him that bad? That’s good.

“Murder fantasies.” Minute simply says again, and Bacon is back to wanting to stab a very sharp object through his heart.

It’s really not fair how Minute can be so... So. Something. Something sick and awful that makes his stomach twist. This guy is a villain. “Kill yourself.”

Minute laughs, sounding taken aback, “Okay so, completely normal way to thank someone for saving you from being stuck in a tree.”

Bacon, for once in his life, isn’t even sure what to say anymore. His jaw feels locked shut. He can’t stand to be around this guy anymore.

But MinuteTech is fucking annoying, and has to keep asking him annoying questions about his annoying ass teammates and their annoying ass project. Because he needs to know everything about everyone at all times. And maybe Bacon is the same way, but at least he’s cool about it. At least he doesn’t pretend he’s Batman. “Why couldn’t your team help you?” Stupid ass MinuteTech.

“Well, Zam is working. He doesn’t do anything but work on bedrock breaking all day. But you know that. And Mapicc is helping him. Because god forbid I need their help in these trying times.” Bacon says, trying to sound as upset as humanly possible.

He doesn’t mean to actually ramble to Minute, but it’s kinda nice having someone to complain to. He knows his team tends to tune him out when he gets like this. Minute, however, listens. Despite everything, he seems genuinely interested, if not a little confused. He’s probably using this as a way to gather information, and Bacon is just wasting his time.

“Pentar has other projects to work on. And Jumper-“ Bacon sighs. “Man, she just disappears for hours at a time. Who knows where she even goes.” He tries not to think about it too hard. Getting caught up in possible betrayals from Pentar or Jumper makes his head spin. Not fun.

“Hm,” Minute says, like he’s contemplating something. “At least your teammates log on.” It’s a joke, Bacon knows this. Minute is weird as fuck and is okay with spending most of his time alone. The Foundation is always offline. Bacon doesn’t know how Minute does it. He’d probably go insane.

He won’t comment on it though. Baconnwaffles will not be caught sympathizing with the enemy. He is not that guy. “Loser.”

That startles a laugh out of Minute. Bacon feels his chest bubble with pride. For some reason. “You’re an idiot.” Minute says, shaking his head. He shuffles through his chests, again, and gets out some firework rockets. “Uh- yeah, man. If you’re done playing damsel in distress, I got other shit to do.”

“I’m not a damsel in distress.” Bacon says, flatly. He’s not. That’s stupid. And weird, also. Incredibly weird. And bad for his reputation.

“Sure. You know,” Minute pauses, very awkwardly, his hands tense by his side. “Message me if you get caught in any more trees.”

And then he’s off, before Bacon can respond with a dignified argument. God. Fuck. God fucking dammit.

Bacon is definitely sending his dogs after Minute. He wants that man’s head on his wall like a trophy. It’d be really therapeutic to make fun of.

## End Notes

Well well well. I actually finished a fic. Hi lifesteal enjoyers. I can be your favorite little minute multishipper, if only I had the motivation and time to write. Don't expect to see me again... or do. Who knows. I haven't posted a fic since like 2019. Awkward!

Honestly, this dynamic and pairing is so strange. I have NO idea where I came up with the idea, or why I even decided to write this. And yet, I've been thinking about them for days. It's always the joke ships that get ya.

This fic was actually written by an OSDD system. Hurray. Sort of spread out over a few days between me (Andrew), Minute, and Bacon. Lots of arguments about characterization. Both myself and Bacon are aroace spec so this was funny trying to figure out. Bacon?? In a normal romantic dynamic? No. Only hatred and spite... most normal Lifesteal Kismesis. Anyways!!! Hope you enjoyed.

Would they be BaconTech or MinuteWaffles? Not sure which one sounds best....

TimedBreakfast. Maybe that's a cringe enough duo name for these losers.

Tumblr is crow skulls if you want to come up with more weird ass bacon and minute ships to share them with me.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!