

I'm terrified, mortified, and distraught.

I can't keep doing this. I can't play Minecraft anymore. It's distorted and corrupt. Dear god, I can still hear those horrid sounds.

For some context, I used to play Minecraft for the longest time, primarily the Java Edition. I can't explain why, but lately something has been horribly wrong whenever I play the game.
Something sinister and horrific.

The textures...they've changed. They're not the same pixelated and charming visuals we all know and love, not at all, they've become realistic. Life like, like I could reach out and touch them. And the mobs, oh god. The mobs have also changed, they look distorted, horrifying. Even the passive mobs, ESPECIALLY the passive mobs. Oh my god, I keep seeing those fucking sheep in my nightmares. They look so disgusting and demented, it makes me want to vomit.

The sounds, however, are the worst aspect. They're ear piercingly loud and sound like screams. Every block broken, every mob killed, every song played, all sound like screams of agony or demonic screeching. Like the game is telling me that it's suffering.

Everytime I play Minecraft, or try to, I'm met with every last one of those horrific aspects, and yet nobody seems to believe me. I've shown countless people my copy and played through it alongside them. Everyone I've shown it to, even my best friend Jason, keeps telling me nothing is wrong, that everything is normal, but I'm not crazy, I know it's not normal.

It's even begun to creep into general Minecraft related content outside of my copy. Whenever I see an image of a Creeper or Steve, thoughts of those distorted textures enter my head. Those ear splitting sounds return. I can't stand it. I can't even be in the same room as anyone who plays that cursed fucking game.

My parents have been telling me lately that it'll all stop if I take some sort of pills, but I don't need them. I never did. I'm not crazy. I'm not fucking crazy. Everyone else is crazy.

I'm going to try and prove to everyone that this experience is real, and that I'm not hallucinating. One way or another, they will believe me. Wish me luck.