

Tommy Speaks to Mexican Dream in Exile

0:25

TOMMY: We're alone and pissed

TOMMY logs in and wakes up in the ocean on one air bubble, but full health.

TOMMY: Why am I-? I'm always further and further out in the fucking water, and I don't- can someone do an analysis? I don't understand it- I still have my- oh, all my blue is all fucked

TOMMY: One guy said "welcome back". Oh and HBomb - "Oh Hbomb! You waited an entire fucking week to say hi to me". No, no, we can't be angry at people; we don't have enough friends to afford to be angry at people

TOMMY: Why when I think normally, it doesn't appear normal to everyone else?

TOMMY: So, during the last Dream SMP stream, we died. But it's okay, because I got some of our things back-

1:41

DREAM joins the game.

TOMMY: Oh... I got some of our things. I just got some better things. We have some things to do today, so I'm trying to make it easier for people to come and see me. Because so far only one guy has come- which is really great because... because I've been very, very alone, and I've not been seeing anyone. And Tubbo hasn't spoke to me... but hey, hey! Let's play some happy music, but what I'm- no, no, I can't try and match the mood of that.

TOMMY: What we're gonna do is make a big path that says "hey go this way to come and meet TommyInnit", and I tried doing that last time. But because I haven't seen anyone, I've forgotten about what society considers normal, and I just kept making reddit jokes. Okay, we're in VC2... no one's joined me yet.

TOMMY: We should probably have a look around... hey, remember when we used to walk around and go "hey! Welcome back to the stream, everyone!"

3:57

DREAM joins vs

DREAM: Hello!

TOMMY: Hello... hey, hey! Look, I saw that in the tree!

DREAM: What? Oh! It's a skeleton horse

TOMMY: Yeah, I don't know why it's in the tree

DREAM: That is pretty cool

DREAM starts digging a hole.

TOMMY: Oh yeah, of course, of course, sorry.

TOMMY throws his armor down the hole (iron helmet, iron chestplate, iron leggings, and diamond boots)

DREAM: Thank you

TOMMY: So, how are you? How have you been?

DREAM places TNT and lights it. TOMMY covers part of the hole to minimize the damage it does him.

DREAM: I am pretty good, how have you been?

TOMMY: Eh... okay

TOMMY and DREAM cover the hole that's left after the explosion.

TOMMY: Okay, yeah, it's just, ehm- I've realised I was being a bit silly, Dream 'cause I was trying to make no one come- oh, I need to update my streak. Have you-?

DREAM: How long has it been going on for?

TOMMY: Oh, we're about to hit day five

DREAM: Five! Oh wow! Yeah, I was gone for a couple of days

TOMMY: Yeah, where were you?

DREAM: Oh, I was- I was just busy

TOMMY: You're the- I thought you were- you're usually the only person who comes to see me.

DREAM: Who- did anyone come to see you while I was gone?

TOMMY: No... no

DREAM: Really?

TOMMY: Yeah... actually I think Ranboo might have

DREAM: That's good

TOMMY: But- I don't know, Dream, I think he's only friends with me out of pity. He gave me these two netherite pickaxes, though. How do I look?

DREAM: You have one of my- you have my pick still.

TOMMY: No, no, no, that doesn't sound like something I would have

DREAM: Yeah, you definitely have my pickaxe

TOMMY: No, no, that doesn't sound like something I would- hey, hey, that doesn't sound like- I can keep it, though.

DREAM: Well, if you have two, then you can give me mine back

TOMMY: Well, no, but one of the things is that I have to give Ranboo's back

DREAM: Well, I- alright, you can keep the pickaxe, you can keep the pickaxe

TOMMY: Anyway- sorry, I'm getting too- I'm thinking about the old days. I'm thinking about- 'cause no one's been coming to visit me. Other than you, which is- I'm really glad that you- thank you. Thank you, by the way, I don't think I've thanked you enough for coming to see me

DREAM: You're welcome! I've just been trying to keep you company

TOMMY: Yeah, it's been really nice

DREAM: I feel like we've become better friends

TOMMY: Yeah, yeah, we have, it's been- come with me. It's been really nice. Have you got anything you want me to do?

6:14

TOMMY sees MEXICAN DREAM in the nether.

DREAM: Uh... no, I guess not

TOMMY: Dream?

DREAM: What?

TOMMY: Dream? Uh... uh... uh! Dream...?

MEXICAN DREAM joins the vc

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey man!

TOMMY: Mexican Dream? Hello? I was just about to go stare into lava ominously, but-

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah, man, where am I, man?

TOMMY: What-? We're here! Have you met Mexican Dream, Dream?

DREAM: I- I have.

MEXICAN DREAM: Hola Mamacita! Hola Mamacita!

TOMMY: Oh, Dream, what do you- you're here!

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah, I'm sorry, man, I was travelling the path, man. I was checking this place out, man!

TOMMY: What?

MEXICAN DREAM: Where am I? What place is this, man?

TOMMY: When were the last time you were on, Mexican Dream?

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey, nice draps, man, nice draps

DREAM: No-

MEXICAN DREAM: I don't have glows, man. I could use some of that, man

TOMMY: The last time- when was the last time you were here?

MEXICAN DREAM: Mhm...

TOMMY: What was the last controversy that happened when you were here?

DREAM: No, no, no, no

MEXICAN DREAM: I've never been here, man

DREAM: He's never experienced any controversy with me, ever

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh! This son of a bitch! I remember, man

DREAM: No, no, no, no-

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, man! Let me tell you something-

TOMMY: What happened?

DREAM: Nothing happened

DREAM punches MEXICAN DREAM, knocking him back towards the cliff that goes over a lava lake

TOMMY: He mugged you, didn't he?

DREAM: No, stop, stop

TOMMY: Oh, woah, woah! Don't kill Mexican Dream! Ey, that's a crime!

DREAM: No, I'm not killing him, I'm not killing him

TOMMY: It's a crime against the people

MEXICAN DREAM: He's jealous of me! He's jealous of me!

DREAM: I'm not killing him

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm better than him, man!

TOMMY: What's he jealous of?

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, man, what is this, man?

TOMMY: Oh, you haven't seen my- oh, I can't believe you finally came home!

8:17

They go through the nether portal back to Logstedshire.

MEXICAN DREAM: Home, man? This ain't home, this ain't Mexico

TOMMY: This is where I've been exiled. It's very sad

MEXICAN DREAM, laughing: You've been exiled? That's so funny

TOMMY: What do you- you bastard! You bastard!

MEXICAN DREAM: We'll make this place like home, man!

TOMMY: What does that mean?

MEXICAN DREAM: We're gonna make this place like home, man

TOMMY: No one was coming to visit me, so I was about to go and make the path much easier to visit. What-?

MEXICAN DREAM: So what happened, man? Why are you out here, man? Why are you not in the Dream SMP, man? This is way beyond Dream SMP

TOMMY: They kicked me out

MEXICAN DREAM: What did they do to him, man?

TOMMY: No, but he's my friend now, apparently- I think. You are my- well, wait- if there's two of you, which one's hotter?

MEXICAN DREAM: I am your new friend, man

TOMMY: Oh, oh, wait- are you my new friend?

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm your new friend

TOMMY: Do you need me to put my items in a pit for you?

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah, man! Give me all your things, man!

TOMMY: Alright

TOMMY digs the pit

MEXICAN DREAM: All your shoes, your wallet. Put it in a chest for me, man

TOMMY: This is what Dream always makes me do- is this right?

MEXICAN DREAM: Do you wanna know a mugging tactic?

TOMMY: Wait, I thought you were mid-mug

MEXICAN DREAM teaches TOMMY and DREAM his mugging tactic. It involves sneaking up on them, asking them time, and when they take out their phone to look at it; he asks them to hand it over, threatening them with his sword.

10:13

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, Thomas!

TOMMY: That was-

MEXICAN DREAM: Thomas!

TOMMY: Yeah?

MEXICAN DREAM: You don't understand.

TOMMY: How do I know you're not an illusion

MEXICAN DREAM: This is a very sad sight, man

TOMMY: What- don't look at me like that!

TOMMY goes into F5.



TOMMY: Oh, it is kinda- oh...

MEXICAN DREAM: We'll make it like home, we'll make it like home. Check this out

TOMMY: Well, I've been so lonely

MEXICAN DREAM puts up a poster of a burrito. Him and DREAM argue about where it's from; from a restaurant or made by MEXICAN DREAM's mother.

11:21

TOMMY: Hey, now that you're here, do I even need to follow this man? I was about to go and try and get people to come and see me, but...

MEXICAN DREAM: No, all you need is Mexican Dream, man. We can get speedrun- hey, show me around!

TOMMY: Oh, I will. So- oh, I can't believe you came to see me!

MEXICAN DREAM, to DREAM: Fuck you, man!

TOMMY: How do I know this isn't a dream? 'Cause I keep having dreams and shit. I'm like an hallucinator, I'm high on life but also-

MEXICAN DREAM: I don't need your handouts, man! He's giving me food!

DREAM: Alright

TOMMY: How do I know I'm not high on shit? 'Cause I reckon- 'cause I've been seeing a lot of weird ass shit out here. I had a girlfriend, she was so-

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey, you wanna get high, man? I can call up my friend

TOMMY: Wait, no, no, no, no

MEXICAN DREAM: I can call up my friend, Mendez. Juan Mendez.

TOMMY: Who's Juan Mendez?

MEXICAN DREAM: Do you know who Juan Mendez is? Stop giving me hand outs!

DREAM: I- alright!

MEXICAN DREAM: He's giving me food!

TOMMY: Oh, Dream, just because he's naked and homeless- wait, are you homeless? Do you need a home?

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm homeless, man. I don't know- I can sleep here

DREAM: We have a home, just for you. We have a home just for you

TOMMY: No, no, we're not giving him the pity tent, Dream. What the fuck? That's for Awesamdude onlu

MEXICAN DREAM: Are you fucking kidding- are you fucking- handouts and putting me in this shit, man?

12:43

TOMMY: Oh, that's fucked up- and now that guy's committing suicide just at the sound of it. Oh that's- I envy him

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm gonna go ahead and spit on this. Fuck you, man!

TOMMY: I don't need to go and get any new people now, do I?

DREAM: I don't like Mexican Dream. Mexican Dream's weird

TOMMY: Wha-? That's fucked up!

MEXICAN DREAM: *Speaks Spanish*

TOMMY: Wait, wait, wait-

DREAM: What are you doing?

TOMMY: What are you saying? What are you saying to him?

DREAM: What? Are you putting a spell on me or something? What's happening?

TOMMY: Dream, you can't say that!

MEXICAN DREAM: *Speaking Spanish*- motherfucker! I'm sorry, I'm sorry

TOMMY: What did you say? What did you say?

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm homeless, man, I'm homeless. I said "please don't say those words to me"

TOMMY: Oh, okay. Well, here's the thing, I was gonna make a path so new people could come and join us, but I don't need anyone new now!

MEXICAN DREAM: You don't need anyone! You got me, man! We'll have lots of fun here

TOMMY: Can I touch your beard?

They talk about the beard and the placement of the beard.

13:55

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey man, your son here- you son here is kinda weird

DREAM: He's not my son, he's not my son

MEXICAN DREAM: Your son here- ey! You gotta teach him some manners man

TOMMY: I'm not his- hey, are you homeless?

MEXICAN DREAM: I- I sad yes!

TOMMY: Well, listen, you don't need to- you can live with me, you can be exiled with me!

MEXICAN DREAM: Alright, alright. Thomas, come over here

TOMMY: Where do you wanna live? Where will you live?

MEXICAN DREAM:, to DREAM No, no, no! You stay the fuck away. Stay the fuck away!

MEXICAN DREAM, to TOMMY: This motherfucker, man. He keeps trying to give me handouts. He looks at me, man, and immediately thinks "oh, I'm gonna give this guy food. I'm gonna give him food". What does that mean?

TOMMY: Yeah, I know he's actually - he's sort of my- he's borderline my owner, Big Q, so I'm not really sure.

MEXICAN DREAM: He's your dad?

TOMMY: No, no

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey! Ey, Papa Thomas!

TOMMY: No, no, we're- as in labor

MEXICAN DREAM: You gotta teach your child some manners

DREAM points a loaded bow at MEXICAN DREAM

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh!

TOMMY: Oh...! Oh fuck... use the- use the mustache.

MEXICAN DREAM: He's mugging me, man!

TOMMY: He's-

MEXICAN DREAM: He thinks I'm gonna allow this, man? He's in the wrong area, man.

DREAM: Drop the grass. Drop the grass block.

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh yeah? Drop the moves, baby!

MEXICAN DREAM plays music and begins dancing.

TOMMY: Why are you running? Why are you running, Dream?

MEXICAN DREAM: Get the fuck out of here!

TOMMY: He's a partyer! Ey, can I call you MD for short?

15:39

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, Thomas. I'm not getting along with this Dream guy.

TOMMY: I know-

MEXICAN DREAM: I don't like him very much

TOMMY: Well, he actually- why don't we be a little less mean to him because he put me in this position? And he- the reason I'm so, uh- I've not been looking too hot

TOMMY goes into F5 mode

TOMMY: Ah, no, I say I still look hot. But the reason I've not been looking too hot is because of him.

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh yeah, your dad's not buying you clothes, man?

TOMMY: He's not my-

MEXICAN DREAM: That's fucked up!

TOMMY: This was where we were gonna have a party, we were gonna have a party here

MEXICAN DREAM: No way, man. I'll talk to that Dream guy in a way he understands. Where is he?

TOMMY: Where is he?

MEXICAN DREAM: El sueño! Where are you, man?

TOMMY: What does that- well, can we build you a house, then? 'Cause I want a room-

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah!

TOMMY: Okay! We can be roommates! We can get you a second tent! Would you wanna live in a tent? Where is-

MEXICAN DREAM: No, man! I've been living in a tent my entire fucking life!

TOMMY: Sorry, I'm so sorry, so sorry

MEXICAN DREAM: This is some bullshit, motherfucker! I- I'm sorry, man

TOMMY: Well, okay, let's build you a house then. What's your favourite- wait, you should apologise to him if you've upset him. I don't know where he is- wait, he's not on the fucking server- oh. Oh!

16:51

DREAM comes up to them in a new skin.

MEXICAN DREAM: He's back, man

TOMMY: Oh!

MEXICAN DREAM: What the fuck, man?

TOMMY: What the fuck is that?

MEXICAN DREAM: What the- oh!

TOMMY: Wait- hello?

DREAM, in a high pitched voice: Hi!

DREAM is MAMACITA. TOMMY tries to get MEXICAN DREAM to build a house, while he and MAMACITA is dancing.

18:41

TOMMY: Am I fucking hallucinating? How do I know I'm not seeing shit? Oh, I reckon I'm seeing shit. I'm seeing shit!

19:24

TOMMY: Here's what we do, here's what we do! Look at me, here's what we do. I'm also depressed, what with me living out here and me going to rags. We make you home and we become- you live with me, and every day I log on and go "oi MD!" and you'll go "oi Tommy!", and we go high five and play Smashbros and Fortnite. That's what we do, that's what we do!

TOMMY: Here's what we do, MD, we make this, you see. We make this and then we'll make it like home, but I don't know that- you gotta help me. You gotta help me here! Please!

MEXICAN DREAM: I will help you

MEXICAN DREAM begins putting up photos of his family.

20:45

MEXICAN DREAM: I really miss my family, man, I wish they could be here with me

TOMMY: Oh, I miss my- I miss my family too

MEXICAN DREAM: - and my new friend, Thomas!

TOMMY: Oh yeah, I miss my family too, Mexican Dream

28:42

TOMMY: Okay, let me show you- so this is the campsite. This is- we have a horse here- sorry, I've been alone for a while. We have a red cow! I've been alone for so long, I'm losing sight of what's right. And ehm, he's lovely. He gives us all of our food, we wouldn't be here without him.

32:16

TOMMY: So you gotta remember, I've been in exile for quite some time, and I'm- there are not many secrets on this island. But this- this is where I'm gonna write - I'll show you - where I'm gonna write "How to Sex 3" since number two got burned.

MEXICAN DREAM: Alright, man, alright

They go past a chest titled “old memories”



TOMMY: No, no, don't open-

MEXICAN DREAM: Old memories?

TOMMY: No! Oh, wait, wait, wait, let me take them out if you- are we looking at them? Put them back. Are we looking at them? I have a song if we are, I've purposefully not looked at them on stream.

MEXICAN DREAM: Have you looked at this, man?

TOMMY: No, no, put it back. Put it back. I might-

MEXICAN DREAM: Man, you gotta explain this

TOMMY: Put it in, put it in. Hey, put them all in

DREAM/MAMACITA: What? What is this?

MEXICAN DREAM: Who's this, man?

TOMMY: No, no, I can-

MEXICAN DREAM: Why do you look like that?

TOMMY: Okay, ehm...

MEXICAN DREAM: What do you make of this, Mamacita? This is, like, crazy, huh?

TOMMY: Okay, wait, wait, can you put them- hey, put them all back in. Put them back in! Please.

TOMMY: Wait, wait, put them in- MD! Am I allowed to get emotional around you?

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey man, can I tell you something- come over here.

TOMMY: Am I allowed to get emotional around you?

TOMMY plays Christmas music and looks at the pictures that've been left to him and cries.



MEXICAN DREAM: Oh man! Memories, man!

TOMMY: No!

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey man, stop crying!

TOMMY: No!



MEXICAN DREAM: You know what Juan Mendez would say-

TOMMY: Comfort me! Comfort me right now!

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey, hey, Thomas, you'll see him again one day.

TOMMY: Comfort me, Girl Dream!

DREAM/MAMACITA: It's gonna be okay!

TOMMY: Is it? Is it really gonna be okay?



MEXICAN DREAM: Okay, okay! Hey man, what did he do to you, man?

TOMMY: He screwed me over!



TOMMY: I miss him!

MEXICAN DREAM: I'll find him right now! I'll kill him

TOMMY: No, no, wait, don't kill him. No, no, no, don't kill him

MEXICAN DREAM: What do we do, man?



TOMMY: I have trauma, man, so much trauma. I don't know what to do

MEXICAN DREAM: Spit on it

TOMMY: No, no, don't spit on him- that's my only memory

MEXICAN DREAM: Look, he's gone!

TOMMY: What do you mean he's gone?

MEXICAN DREAM: It's fine, man, I'm gonna find him and I'm gonna kill him.

TOMMY: No- what? No, no, I'm sad!

MEXICAN DREAM: Wow, this is just sad. Mamacita, this is sad

TOMMY: Comfort me! Comfort me!

MEXICAN DREAM: If I ever do any shit like that, you slap me

TOMMY: Someone hug me- no, you have a knife on you! What the fuck? And a shield, why would you have a shield when we hug? Oh fuck! Oh fuck! Oh that's where we used to sit-

36:00

DREAM/MAMACITA: Put them away, put them away?

TOMMY: Why?

DREAM/MAMACITA: Quickly!

TOMMY: Why? Okay, okay

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey man

TOMMY: I told you I'd get emotional, I told you

MEXICAN DREAM: Thomas, I have a solution for you

DREAM/MAMACITA begins digging a hole underneath the chest where TOMMY put the pictures back in.

TOMMY: No! No, no, no, no, Girl Dream, don't do this!

TOMMY takes out one picture of TUBBO before the chest is destroyed.

TOMMY: They're all gone

MEXICAN DREAM is building a dirt wall.

TOMMY: Why did you just do that? You monster! You monster!

MEXICAN DREAM: Mamacita, this guy's got fucking problems

36:48

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, man, listen. When Juan Mendez left me, I cope

TOMMY: How did you cope? How did you cope? I can't cope anymore, I'm gonna drown myself.

MEXICAN DREAM: No, man

TOMMY: Okay, no, then I won't then

MEXICAN DREAM: This is what we do, man! It will make you feel nice

TOMMY: I don't wanna become a drug user now that I'm sad. That just feels very- that just seems very toxic

MEXICAN DREAM: It helps you forget, it's how you forget

TOMMY: It just doesn't seem like the right way to go

MEXICAN DREAM throws up blood.

TOMMY: No, that just doesn't seem like the right way to go

DREAM/MAMACITA: Here, I'll help you feel better

TOMMY: You're just cleaning up his blood, that's not helping him feel better

TOMMY runs to his little paradise area and sits on the bench he built.

38:53

TOMMY: You two go up ahead after me. I'll just be a minute

MEXICAN DREAM: Hey, what's his name? The homie you have pictures of

TOMMY: Oh, the homie that fucked me over?

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah

TOMMY: Tubbo, Tubbo.

TOMMY: You go up ahead, guys, I'll be there in a minute. Go to the house, go to the house

TOMMY goes down into his secret room underneath Logstedshire. Here he puts the pictures he saved from the chest, inside one of the other chests.

MEXICAN DREAM, DREAM/MAMACITA, and TOMMY build MEXICAN DREAM's house. (they make drug and sex jokes). While TOMMY's about to craft doors, a creeper sneaks in and explodes, ruining an entire wall. This means other mobs, like zombies, can come over to them. TOMMY and DREAM/MAMACITA dig down, MEXICAN DREAM stays up and fights them mobs (without armor).

42:59

MEXICAN DREAM is slain by a spider.

TOMMY: Oh no!

DREAM/MAMACITA: No, he died! He died!

TOMMY: How do we get back up?

MEXICAN DREAM: I gotta speedrun the shit out of this- hey man, I'm coming, I'm coming. Keep my Mamacita happy before I come back

TOMMY: I will, I will.

42:28

MEXICAN DREAM is back in Logstedshire, from where he respawned, and DREAM leaves the game.

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm back, man!

TOMMY: He's back!

MEXICAN DREAM: Where's my things, man?

TOMMY: Here's your things. I'd never steal another man's things, you're making me good.

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah, man! I'm kinda sad, man, I'm not gonna lie to you. I'm a little sad. Can you help me build my microbus?

TOMMY: First we gotta build you a house. You need walls, and a bed, and a door.

MEXICAN DREAM: I need you to help me build my microbus

TOMMY: But we need walls first, we can't have that

TOMMY: We can always turn this into a bus, like a caravan, like a caravan.

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah- no, not a caravan, not a caravan. You know what we're gonna do?

TOMMY: What?

MEXICAN DREAM: Check this out. Man, put some sad music on, I'm really sad right now. I miss my baby, man

TOMMY: Okay, I'll play the same Christmas song that I played before- oh!

DREAM has rejoined the game.

MEXICAN DREAM: Yeah...

TOMMY: Your baby's back! Oh no, she's not- oh no, she's not.

DREAM: What did you call me?

TOMMY: Woah- woah.

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh, this fucking guy again

DREAM starts hitting MEXICAN DREAM

TOMMY: This fucking- this doppelgänger. Hey, if I remember right- hey, you've really added to the pep in my step now, so I'm gonna use some of my past confidence. Oi, bitch! Ey bitchboy ey! Ey, what do you like discs? What a weird- uh, yeah!

MEXICAN DREAM: What time is it, man?

TOMMY: Let's speedrun him!

DREAM ruins the picture of MEXICAN DREAM's family, including Juan Mendez.

TOMMY: Oh no!

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh... hey, where's steaks, man? Now I need them

TOMMY: He didn't- he didn't even notice, you're oblivious. Don't turn around

MEXICAN DREAM: I'm gonna...

TOMMY: He fucking took him, he took him out!

DREAM: Look at this

MEXICAN DREAM: NO!

DREAM has his fire-charge bow aimed for the picture of MEXICAN DREAM's family.

MEXICAN DREAM jumps in front of the arrow and is killed



MEXICAN DREAM: No! No, man!

DREAM: You took a bullet! He took a bullet!

MEXICAN DREAM: Oh man

TOMMY: He just jumped in front of the bullet

MEXICAN DREAM: José, just know I took that bullet for you, man

DREAM aims at the picture again.

TOMMY: No, no, don't do that. No! You can't- surely... no, you can't do this

DREAM looks over at TOMMY, meaning the bow is aimed at TOMMY for a little bit.

TOMMY: Hey, hey, no, shoot me. Not them

DREAM aims at TOMMY

TOMMY: Actually, no, shoot them

MEXICAN DREAM: Leave my homies alone!

TOMMY: Okay, yeah, I definitely don't have my confidence back

MEXICAN DREAM: BEEP! I'm calling, I'm calling! BEEP!

TOMMY: Hello? Hello?

MEXICAN DREAM: Ey, man. Fuck that motherfucker right there, man! I'm gonna fucking get there and kick his ass. Tell him I said that, tell him I said that!

TOMMY: Okay, I will

TOMMY: Hey, Dream!

DREAM: Yeah

TOMMY: You've got a hit on your ass. You've got a hit on- hey, hey, if you need, eh- I know that we've been having a rough time out here in exile, but this has really made me feel better. Can I bodyguard you?

DREAM: Yeah!

TOMMY: Okay. And you promise you'll let me?

MEXICAN DREAM: Bodyguard him? What the fuck?

TOMMY: No, no, trust me! Hey, MD, trust me!

49:51

MEXICAN DREAM is back in Logstedshire

MEXICAN DREAM: You motherfucker!

TOMMY: I just wanted to build a house for you

MEXICAN DREAM: Please, put me a bed down, a bed down.

DREAM: Look at them.

MEXICAN DREAM: What?

TOMMY: What? What?

The picture of MEXICAN DREAM's family is on fire. He begins crying.

MEXICAN DREAM: No! No, man!

MEXICAN DREAM starts building a cross while crying, but because he's building up - it looks like a tower he's gonna jump from.

TOMMY: Hey! Hey, no! Mexican Dream, look at me. I've been in the same place before, I've been in the same place before! It's fucked up, I know it's fucked up! Don't do this, don't do this! - oh, it's a cross, thought it was a stair.

MEXICAN DREAM: No!

TOMMY: Don't cry, don't cry!

MEXICAN DREAM: NO, MAN! Man, when I get out of here, you know what I'm gonna do?

DREAM: *Laughs*

TOMMY: Why are you laughing? Why are you laughing?

DREAM: What, gonna eat raw meat?

MEXICAN DREAM: The only thing that could make me happy is if we build this. The dream car! The minibus

51:39

DREAM: Mexican Dream.

MEXICAN DREAM: I've had enough of you.

DREAM: I've had enough of you

TOMMY: What the fuck?

MEXICAN DREAM: What the fuck?!

TOMMY: No! No, no, no, no! Wait, wait, wait, wait, no, no! I'm your bodyguard I was never- please no, what do you mean?

DREAM shoots and set the rest of the picture of MEXICAN DREAM's family on fire.

MEXICAN DREAM: NO!

TOMMY: Stop it, stop it! We've had a good time in exile, think of all the good times- ah!

Dream! Did you just shoot me? You're my great pal! You two are my only friends! Don't do this!

MEXICAN DREAM: I'll bring them back to life. Please, man, please, please, please. Please, man, please, don't do this to them, man- they're my- Tommy! Tommy!

TOMMY: No, wait, wait, stop it, stop it! Dream, Dream! What are you thinking right now? Why are you doing this?

MEXICAN DREAM: AH!

DREAM: Look at this. Look at this. Mexican Dream, Mexican Dream. Come here. Mexican Dream, come here.

TOMMY: No, no, don't you hurt him. He's sensitive!

DREAM: No, I'm not gonna hurt him. Just look, just look. This is a warning for you, this is a warning for you. Are you ready?

MEXICAN DREAM: What is it, man? What are you doing, man?

DREAM puts up a picture of the head of Juan Mendez. MEXICAN DREAM gets angry, TOMMY tells him he can't do that. MEXICAN DREAM looks in TOMMY's ender chest, and puts on a full set of enchanted netherite armour. He chases after DREAM. They fight.

TOMMY: Wait, wait, no, you can't have a fight scene. You can't fight now! No, fellas, no! Stop it, Dream, stop it!

53:55

DREAM kills MEXICAN DREAM.



MEXICAN DREAM: AH!

TOMMY: Me- Me- Mexican Dream? Mexican Dream, talk to me, talk to me! Talk to me! The fight was so- so, so quick. Even if you had almost the equal armor. No, Mexican Dream, talk to me. Talk to me!

MEXICAN DREAM leaves the game.

TOMMY: NO! No! He was my last friend! My last two friends on this bastard server!

TOMMY: You did this! No! What...wha...what now?

DREAM: We need to put his stuff in a chest

TOMMY: Well... can I keep it?

DREAM: No.

TOMMY: But he was my last... he was my last friend.

DREAM: Do you have his boots?

TOMMY: Yeah? Can I keep them in memory of him?

DREAM: Yes. Yes, you can.

TOMMY: I'll be honest, Dream, if you take on look at the durability-

DREAM: Oh my go- okay, that's fine, that's fine. You can keep it

TOMMY: Yeah, yeah, definitely. How does he have so good yet so shit stuff? He's the poorest rich man around

DREAM: It'll last longer than he did

TOMMY: Dream! Why... that was my last friend on this server. And that was his last death.

DREAM: Well, what do you wanna do today?

TOMMY: What-? Let's go to the nether...

TOMMY: He was my last friend, and he just showed up. Dream...

TOMMY goes to the edge of his screaming station, looking down into the lava.

TOMMY: I'm just... I need to scream, Dream, I need to let it all out

DREAM: Okay, I'll leave you alone

TOMMY: No, I can't scream, that's the problem. You just killed my last friend

TOMMY: Dream, Dream... that was my last friend.

TOMMY looks into the lava

TOMMY: Now I've got no one... do I still have you, though?

DREAM: Watch this, watch this. I'm gonna do a twirl

DREAM jumps and does a twirl down to the lava.

TOMMY: Oh.

DREAM: Oh, where's my pearl gonna land?

TOMMY: He's gone... he's dead. He's canonically dead.

DREAM: I never thought I'd see the day where Mexican Dream was canonically dead

TOMMY: I never thought I'd see the day where Mexican Dream was canonically alive, but alas we have... He's gone. You let him... Dream.

DREAM: I keep missing my pearls, what is wrong with me?

TOMMY: So much is wrong with you... so wait. Dream, do I not have any friends left?

DREAM: What do you mean you don't have any friends left? You have me.

TOMMY: You're right. I've just got you now, Dream...

TOMMY: Well, at least we've got each other's back

DREAM: That's true, that's true

59:22

TOMMY: Ranboo actually gave me this pickaxe out of pity, by the way

DREAM: Really?

TOMMY: Yeah, so he's not really... a real one

DREAM: Well, I gave you my pickaxe not out of pity, I just gave it to help

TOMMY: We should probably keep the memorial, but... Dream, what should we do about his house? What do you want to do with it?

DREAM: We can leave it up as a memorial

TOMMY: I mean, I love the guy, but it's very ugly

DREAM: We can take it down as a memorial

DREAM takes down the rest of MEXICAN DREAM's family picture.

DREAM: His blood is just on the floor!

TOMMY: Yeah, yeah, keep his blood. It'll remind me of him

DREAM: Okay, okay

TOMMY: Keep his cross.

DREAM: Okay

TOMMY: Should we leave his home? It's up to-

DREAM: Let's leave it here

TOMMY: It is very ugly

DREAM: It's fine, let's leave it here

TOMMY makes a sign for MEXICAN DREAM's cross.

It reads: a monument to mexican dream. Rest In Peace



DREAM: RIP Mexican Dream. He was always the best-

TOMMY: You murdered him. You killed him, Dream

DREAM: No, I'm doing my speech

TOMMY: Dream, you actually were the one who killed him. You were the one who murdered him

DREAM: Mexican Dream. He had all the qualities of Dream except he was better because he was Mexican. We may sit here in prayer and pray for happiness in the afterlife, with Mexican Dream and all his friends

TOMMY: He was so much better

DREAM: He was, he was

TOMMY: Legends never die, he was- oh! Why did you do this?

DREAM: He... he died of a drug overdose.

TOMMY: He- I watched you kill him.

DREAM: No, no, no, no, he died- he did not die- he died of natural causes.

TOMMY: You're switching up your stories quite a lot, Dream

DREAM: Rest in peace, Mexican Dream. Would you like to go up and say a few words?

TOMMY: Yeah, yeah, I will.

TOMMY: Well, thank you all for coming.



TOMMY: Ehm, he was a great friend of mine. He was the godfather to all of my- well, if I ever were to have any-

DREAM: Name them after me, you're closer to me

TOMMY: Well, you've just got a very villainous aura, I don't know if- no, I don't know why. He was my only friend 'round here, other than you, and now he's gone. He was my last hope, and now he's gone; I've got nothing left. Other than you. Rest in peace, Mexican Dream.

DREAM: Rest in peace. That was a beautiful ceremony

1:03:05

TOMMY: We should probably clean up this area slightly, I'm gonna be honest with you. And I don't think we should leave his home. As much as I love the guy, I think-

DREAM: We should leave his house, we can break this

TOMMY: What do you wanna do? I'll follow your lead, you're kind of the boss- oh, okay.

DREAM: Do you have a flint and steel? I can't burn any of this stuff

TOMMY: Oh, if you want it

DREAM: You should flint it- oh, okay. No, you should do it, you should do it

TOMMY: Why should I do it? I don't really want to

DREAM: 'Cause I have a full inventory

TOMMY: Do you really want me to?

DREAM: Well, if you want to- it's just you said you wanted to clean up the area, and this is dirty

TOMMY: Okay...

TOMMY begins lighting the pictures on fire, walking carelessly through it and catching on fire, seemingly not noticing the harm it does him. When he's done, he's down to two and a half hearts



DREAM: It's gonna burn his house down

TOMMY: Oh

TOMMY lights some grass blocks on fire, purposefully stepping into the fire. Not enough to catch on fire, but enough for it to hurt. He's down to one and a half heart



1:04:15

DREAM: Alright, well, I think I'm gonna head out, Tommy. Ehm, I'm glad we were able to have fun

TOMMY: You killed him

DREAM: I didn't-

TOMMY: Well, I'll see you- hey, hey! I actually have one last request of you. Dream, I- I've almost lost all of my hope. If there's anyone you could bring on, just please; look at me, Dream. I know we're having lots of fun here, but just from a me-point - 'cause I know I don't really delve into my health with you ever because you don't care - but I don't I've got very long left, so if there is just anyone that you think could get me through this, just please.

DREAM: I might have an idea.

They agree that DREAM will bring DRISTA on.

1:06:45

DREAM leaves the game.

TOMMY: Alright, everyone, we've got one last day. I thought perhaps we could have someone move in with us today, but no. No, no, he doesn't allow that - which is fine, it's fine, 'cause it's really his rules now. But maybe tomorrow- after tomorrow, then I die- then... then I think it's over.