

E'wo Tan'i Warriors

Warriors and members of the E'wo Tan'i Warrior Clan

- [Sunken_Coffee](#)
- [Manic_Cat](#)

Sunken_Coffee

Player Info

Role	Builder. Worked on terraforming, laying down stone brick. Branched into Engineer, and able to create redstone components for a time.
Affiliations	E'wo Tan'i Warrior Clan
Friends	Warrior Clan Members, The Wanderer, Polar Iron, Frozen Flame
Enemies	None
Era	2nd Era: Lost World

Sunken_Coffee.png

“ I don't have much time left on this world, thefore I will savor it.

About

"An individual who was able to enjoy life, even though their days were numbered. After their passing a grave was made at the Warrior Clan's base."

History

The 4 Day Journey of Sunken_Coffee

The 4 Day Journey of Sunken_Coffee

Disclaimer and Plans: Any events portrayed in this written work is only a small piece of what many stories will happen during this event. Also things may not be accurate at times, although I will try my best to make it as chronological as possible as I only can attend 4 sessions during this entire event and will miss the rest of this event. Some of the events portrayed may be embellished and exaggerated for entertainment purposes. Or the content may not even be satisfying and boring at points, due to how short and how little time I have to play in this event.

I will be playing a character but this time a player instead of being a moderator. I will react accordingly to situations as they happen. I will stay neutral towards any group given the

circumstances. The character I will play will be aware of their mortality. They will try their best in traveling the world but frankly may not get that far. Ultimately their goal is to help and be a part of the world as much as they can before their time is up. With that said I hope you enjoy reading.

(Session 5) Entry 1 “Someplace Beyond The Ocean”

“I woke up near the water, my head resting on a clump of clay. I didn’t remember anything, a headache for sure. Sunken_Coffee is my name, I don’t know if that is my actual name or not. I noticed as I looked into the reflected waters of this river I saw a clock attached to my face, and it was moving. Feeling a sense of urgency...I crafted a boat of sorts from the surrounding wood and sailed down the river.

The river twisted and turned until I made it out into an ocean. I was sailing for a while, and the sun came down. There were islands I saw that had strange monsters lurking about and I had a feeling if I ever stopped, I would be their meal. I sailed and sailed...I saw many things along the way. I saw beautiful coral reefs, but the one thing that caught my eye were massive structures. These structures were old, worn and covered in vines but one thing was clear...It was built by someone or some group. I saw an abandoned house on the coast, its walls collapsed and I saw what seemed to be something lurking within the rooms above. I saw a massive fortress out in the sea, adorned with the pink wood of a cherry tree. Finally there was a portion of a broken and massive bridge which seemed to be elevated towards the sky. I decided not to explore them due to an unknown threat possibly lurking within.

As day broke, I eventually reached a massive wall of light. It was moving and shifting. When I touched it, it was solid but transparent. Clearly some force prevented me and possibly others from traveling beyond it. I named it The Edge. I decided to go back the way I came. Suddenly the weather turned for the worst as dark clouds started to roll in and those cold drops of rain began to pour. Still I continued on, I needed to find somewhere inhabited or some group. No matter if two bolts of lightning descended from the clouds and almost struck me I was determined.

It is in the rain and I met two people sailing on a boat. Their names were Precise_Reason & Fluid_Ram. They were also trying to find a civilization. So with that I departed down the river in good company. We found a chest, full of abandoned stuff such as a furnace and saplings. Precise_Reason was our guide, who lived a nomadic lifestyle. Along the way we encountered another individual by the name of Strong_Law who was finding another civ but departed in a different direction than we were going. To be frankly honest we were lost, but at least we had each other. We were lost many days and nights.

Eventually we would meet an individual by the name of Spicy_Ore. Adorned in armor which shone a light neon blue. They told us they were a part of a civ calling themselves “The Warrior Clan” and they needed members. We decided to follow them, through the rivers we went. We

met another person, Lazy_Rabbit who recently met a violent end, who exploded and was launched here by some means. This Rabbit fellow seemed to want “danger, risk and adventure” and I told them that I would be able to lead them to places that might fulfill that. We found a floating island which held structures. It was indeed strange as the island was massive and . Eventually we met two more individuals, Solar_Reason and Cold_Horn. Apparently they belonged to the same group, the so-called “Warrior Clan”. Finally we made it to a waterfall, which we had to swim up. Finally there it was, there were stone brick fortifications. And we settled down alongside new people, a place perhaps I might call home.

And So Ends this Entry.”

(Session 6) Entry 2 “The Infinite Larpality”

“During the night I would discuss with our healer Manic_Cat about these mysterious ruins. Manic told me that these ruins were rare, and they contain treasures within, if you can survive that is. Our blacksmith Metallic_Lute geared me up with copper armor and tools and I began to work on my new goal on being a builder. There was another member who was a Builder, named Silent_Diamond. They had attained enough experience to become what is known as an Architect, a very specific skillset earned by of course building.

I decided to begin building towards the eastern part. I continued until I either ran out of stone bricks or until I ran out of food. I noticed that our food supply was running out, so I decided to fish for food the next day. I dug out a portion of one of the rooms which had a pond of water surrounded by clay. I began to fish but had no luck. A new person arrived soon after I finished my fishing, by the name Silent_Copper. They joined the Warrior Clan as our miner. It was good to have someone gather stone for us to carve into bricks that would form our base's walls. However not every visitor had good intentions, a visitor who seemed to freeload and beg also was present, Gloomy_Moss. Diamond told me these people were known as “Larpers” and they would do nothing useful. After giving food in exchange for Iron, Moss soon left. This would unfortunately not be the last time we saw this individual.

It turned out some of the walls weren't in the correct spot, therefore they would need to be torn down and placed about 1 block out. While we fixed that we had new visitors although one of them was already a part of a civ and the others were not interested in our civ. Their names were Glowing_Oil, Moonlight_Flame, Bright_Bungle. So remember that weird fellow, Gloomy_Moss? Yeah we saw another individual in armor chasing them named Starlit_Drink. I am not sure what events occurred that this Drink fellow would chase Moss but I assume that Moss clearly was at fault because of their “larpy” nature. I simply did not want to get involved and continued fishing.

Eventually we got a new cook, Rainy_Bubble. It was Rainy_Bubble who made a chest full of salads and stews. It was when we achieved food stability that I was able to stop fishing. I decided to shift back and learn more building. I heard there was a skill set I could learn called “Engineer” those who crafted special redstone components needed for automatic farms and other such contraptions. We then also had another row of visitors. They were Foggy_Fox,

Sunken_Tea, Polar_Iron & Soggy_Rabbit. Fox was from a civilization known as Clay Coast and the latter three were from another one called Lemonglade. The Lemonglade group were diplomats, their goal was to find every civ of the world and make peace. Their gift to us was fittingly, Lemons. It makes sense to name a place after what resources one can find in the area.

To close off this entry I will tell what happened during conversations between Diamond and the Lemonglade diplomats. A monkey, no...SUPER MONKEY descended from the sky. It wanted, of course, Bananas and thus we surrendered all of our bananas to what seemed to be a Monkey God. I felt as if this was a dream or hallucination, but it wasn't. And so ends this Entry."

(Session 7) Entry 3 "Baking Con Clayso"

"This morning I am determined to cook clay in bricks. My time in this world is almost up as I woke up to the clock on my face in the 3rd quarter, perhaps signaling my end once the clock resets and passes 12. My path to becoming an Engineer was on the way. In the middle of brickmaking, I was approached by our farmer and cook Rainy. Apparently the farm needed higher walls and overhangs as spiders seemed to get into the walls. I told Rainy that it would be some time as our miner was not available to get stone, I promised that once I got enough resources I would add those additions to the farm.

After days and nights of crafting bricks from shoveling clay and baking them, I finally gained enough experience to become an Engineer. Immediately I was able to craft hoppers, dispensers, and pistons to begin the Warrior Clan's "Age of Automation", or at least jump start towards that idea. Afterwards, once our miners gathered enough cobblestone, I immediately began to carve them into stone bricks. Immediately I headed down towards the crop farm, but I realized that the new dirt platform caused a lot of dark areas to form and where there is darkness, there are mobs. I almost didn't make it to the farm, being very injured by the many arrows shot from those dastardly bony skeletons.

It was then that I began to have an idea. I realized that it would be unsafe to travel outside the farm and therefore decided to make a ladderway to the dirt platform; this would be a much safer alternative instead of braving the dark. I began to tower up, brick by brick and install the ladders as I ascended towards the platform. Often the occasional mob would sneak into the farm, and do some damage so I retreated to our resident healer, unfortunately they did not have enough resources to heal my wounds so oftentimes I had to wait until the healer restocked their supplies. Eventually, I was able to complete the ladderway as well as building up the farm enough so that mobs won't leak in, well I tried at least but apparently certain mobs who had the ability to wield weapons were able to attack. Specifically those who wielded spears, as they were sliding the spearpoint through the smallest of gaps of the stone brick wall. Despite that, it was much safer if the walls were avoided.

Not much happened afterwards, admittedly between the constant antics and banter. I suppose I didn't care to listen much. It was mostly the members of the Warrior Clan complaining about different things. Eventually familiar visitors came and had discussions with Silent_Diamond. As the day began to close I began to plan out what I would do for my final days, first and foremost

I would like to travel the world. I want to see as many civs as possible, seeing the structures they've built, seeing the cultures they have strengthened. Second on my list was to participate in a POI raid, I wanted to see the structures I never got to explore and whether I succeeded or not, did not matter. Just being able to reach or explore these POI's would be great.

And so ends this entry."

(Session 8, Finale) Entry 4 "O' Great World "

"I woke up again and began to finish my contributions to this civ. Mostly finishing the portion of the wall I worked on. As well as gathering materials for the head builder Silent_Diamond, stuff like clay, wood. When that was done I asked our Blacksmith to forge me a spear from copper, so that I may protect myself during travels. I'll have to wait until someone comes, so I can leave to travel.

While waiting for an opportunity I decided to reflect on my journey thus far. I suppose I should start with the beginning. It was sorta terrifying to travel out on sea alone for the first few days. At the same time there was a level of peace that allowed me to compose myself and brave the empty waters. When I first met Precise_Reason, I was happy of course to find someone in this vast ocean and it was their guidance that led me to the Iwo Tani Warrior Clan. Finally there are the members of the Warrior Clan who were at least to me nothing but welcoming and fair. Sure there was the occasional banter Diamond with our healer Manic, but those moments I felt made the place lively. A lot of rumors spread about the Warrior Clan since its inception, but frankly whether those are true or false remains to be seen. And even if the Warrior Clan had malicious intentions, frankly I wouldn't blame them because at that point I would be long gone. Whatever happens from the point I leave to travel would not be my problem.

Eventually three travelers, some familiar...and those whose faces were new visited us. Polar_Iron, a Lemonglade diplomat who the Warrior Clan met a day ago was a part of this group. Bringing along was Vaporous_Reason and Shrieking_Boar. We departed northward, past the clay cliffs to the river. We had to dodge and run away from many monsters rushing towards us hoping to end our lives. Zombies attempting to feast on our craniums and skeletons hoping to use us as target practice. Eventually we made it to the river and we sailed it. We approached a civ floating in the water, with a massive clock tower. But we passed it for now. I will eventually visit this place in detail later. We followed the river east and curved south towards a birch forest. Past the birch forest we stopped and had to cross a thick jungle grove. Weaving through the vines, bushes and pits...I was almost certain my demise was going to be here but Polar's guidance allowed me to survive.

Once we exited the Jungle we came across an civ or rather an abandoned civ. It wasn't a ruin as there weren't any worn out bricks or rotted wood. According to the signs strewn about the

place many of the civ's members abandoned this place to move to a civ called "Delta". As this place was no longer inhabited, Polar thought the resources left behind could be used to help his civ Lemonglade. We left at sunset, and again we had to cross land. Many of the undead stalkers were pelting us with arrows and I almost met my demise had I not entered my boat. We sailed across down another river that exited towards an ocean. And at the moon's highest point we had seen the torchlight of a field growing crops.

This field belonged to a couple of buildings located on small pieces of land. This place as Polar mentioned was Arcsolv. I found the concept of a civ being out on sea on small islands quite quaint. We docked at what seemed to be the main building where the residents slept and worked. It was a two story building composed of brick, sandstone, tuff and spruce wood. Immediately I called for the civ's healer, and Frozen_Flame. After my wounds were tended to I decided to explore around this tiny civ.

From the southwest position from the main building was an animal pen. Inside the pen there was one gray sheep and rarely a skeletonized horse and its equally bony foal. They had nothing but a water trough and a palm tree. Directly northward was a currently unfinished building made from pure copper. Past that were the aforementioned crop fields which siphoned water from the sea. Overall it was a small place but I felt given enough time it would grow into a good civ. It seemed residents of Arcsolv were heading in the direction of a Point of Interest, hoping to find treasure. I decided to come since going to one of these ruins was my objective. So we sailed out towards the ocean. Unfortunately, the fates had something different in mind when I suddenly became pierced through the chest by the prongs of trident. As I bled out in the sea, I lost consciousness.

When I woke up I was back in the Warrior Clan again. I had lost all of my knowledge of being an engineer. It was saddening that I wasn't able to attend the expedition, but nonetheless I continued my travels. This time I would head towards that floating island in the lake with the clock tower. There were two islands connected by a bridge from a distance, this was the aforementioned civ Delta referenced on the sign left at the abandoned . One the right, approaching the lake northwards was where the clock was located, as well as other things. The landscape of this island was that of a park. There were flowers and bushes placed throughout, as well as a large fountain. Some other buildings were present, but at the time of my visit were unfinished.

Going across the bridge, was the other island. The floor was covered in stone brick, no doubt to block any burrowing mobs. Going up was a staircase leading to a massive dirt platform, similar to one at the Warrior's Clans base. There were massive spruce trees. It seemed a majority of their wood was from this tree farm. As it was night I mostly waited and hung around the residents before heading to my final location, a civ known as Clay Coast.

When the sun was just about to peek over the horizon and rise, I departed. Towards the north is where Clay Coast resided past forest and located in a plain. I saw it from a far distance, as the name suggested its coast was completely made of raw clay. And indeed for it was these coasts where massive walls of brick and copper bars rose up high. You could tell how much love was

put into each brick that was used in the walls. Inside the walls were not much different from the outside, there were some buildings in construction. However, the people I met there were nothing but hospitable.

After that I sorta drifted off. I embarked on my boat, and sailed away. As the sun sets, so does my journey within this world. Brief as it was, I no doubt felt satisfied and content with what I had accomplished and who I helped. For me it was mostly the journey but also the detours that came my way. And I could have not had it any other way.

EPILOUGE & FINAL THANKS:

Like all journey's, I wish I had the time to play for the remaining time I had left. But like all things, we can't control time. So we make the most of it, as much as we can. Forming bonds, building & exploring or simply just relaxing, this server brings many people comfort and for some a safe place to be. I am not sure what is next in store, given my schedule I might miss it but I do hope others will enjoy it. To end off this epilogue, like I've done since Civlabs E4 is to highlight and give thanks to the people I've interacted with and those who've helped and aided.

Precise_Reason: "If it wasn't for you, I would've wandered the ocean lost for most of the sessions. For that, I thank you."

To the members of the Iwo Tani Warrior Clan, I have huge gratitude for accepting me among your ranks. You were never particularly hostile, in fact welcoming and fair to new people. Our time was brief, but I do hope that my efforts towards the base were helpful in any way.

Thank you: **Silent_Diamond, Manic_Cat, Spicy_Ore, Wild_Death, Rainy_Bubble, Silent_Copper, Lazy_Rabbit, Fluid_Ram, Metallic_Lute.**

You folk were the best civ members I ever had, even if there were the occasional difficulties and obstacles the world threw our way, we faced it all together instead of alone. If there were other members of the Warrior Clan that existed, I am sorry if I didn't mention you either because I was not able to meet you or you came after I had long left. Long live the Warrior Clan, and may we meet again in another world.

Polar_Iron: "I am thankful for you allowing me to travel with you on my final moments and introducing me to many places I had never been to."

Frozen_Flame: "Thank you for healing me at Arcsolv, although I died later on my final journey...your healing allowed me to at least continue my travels nonetheless."

To the residents of Arcsolv, Delta and Clay Coast, although I didn't really quite interact with you all more than I would've due to my time running out, I still am grateful to see each and every building of each civ as much as I could, your places were wonderful to visit and had I had time, I would've visited all of them.

Finally a special thanks for the team behind EOC. It is the hard work each member of the staff does everyday which allows for these events to happen. Thank you to the admins, the devs, the builders, the mods and of course the playtesters for helping make the new plugin and contributing to our second era. EOC would not be possible without them.

Gallery

Screenshot of Session 8 at Clay Coast. Died shortly after inhaling too much brick dust.

[2026-07-19_12.00.23.png](#)

Sunken_Coffee's Grave and Sunken Coffee's Ghost at Warrior Clan HQ

[Screenshot 2026-08-09 083601.png](#)

Ghost of Sunken_Coffee with Spicy Ore

[2026-08-09_13.11.49.png](#)

Ghost of Sunken_Coffee with Manic_Cat in Pre Tournament Screenshot

[2026-08-09_13.13.06.png](#)

Manic_Cat

Tell us about this player.

Player Info

Role	Alchemist / Leader
Affiliations	E'wo Tan'i Warrior Clan
Friends	Cold_Horn Metallic_Lute Silent_Diamond Spicy_Ore Devious_Rabbit
Enemies	Delta Polar_Pheonix Solar_Reason
Era	Era 2

image.png

“ Quote from the player

About

Very short tempered healer of the E'wo Tan'I Warrior Clan, but don't let this fool you as it is made up in PvP skills.

History

Manic_Cat met early on with a few people, being Silent_Diamond, Rainy_Bubble and Strong_Mouse where they set off and notice a floating island named Velessia that harboured valuable diamond tier loot. Manic along with Strong looted this POI for their civ-mates such as Spicy_Ore and Metallic_Lute.

Eventually levelling healer and tuning into the Alchemist Sub-class which civ members weren't happy about.

Slowly moving away from the island, Manic settles with the Warrior Clan on a large valley side. This is where they progress with the netherite obtained by Cold_Horn and enchants by Metallic_Lute, getting full Protection IV and Sharp IV.

Later on defeating the threat of Bright_Bungle and attending a party at Delta giving a last minute speech to many people of the Era.

Gallery

Put pictures of this player here