Memories from the minecraft server

We all have our favorite games, and one of mine, which I grew up with, is Minecraft. My first adventures were in the so-called golden age of Minecraft, i.e., the alpha and then beta versions. The game has changed beyond recognition these days, and probably because I am older than I was when I first played it, I am left with mainly nostalgia for it.

As of today, there are many other games that I prefer to play, mainly because Minecraft is one of those games that requires endless amounts of free time and, ideally, a group of friends to play with. It is much more difficult for adults to find an hour or, even more so, 2-3 hours a week to play a game in which you can only achieve some cool, satisfying results after dozens of hours of playing. That's why I moved from the Minecraft community to other games. As of today, I still consider this game to be great and it will remain in my top 10, but I have moved away from games such as Minecraft, Rimworld, and Factorio, because I prefer to play something that I can play for 20-30 minutes or an hour and have a lot of fun. Games that have a virtually infinite barrier to entry, such as Factorio, where the difficulty of playing increases exponentially, are no longer for me. I don't have time to sit for 4-5 hours and figure out how to better optimize the production of something, or come up with new buildings and browse internet forums in search of ever better building designs for Minecraft.

That's why this post is called “memories,” because all I have left after this game are memories, positive ones, but still just memories.

Below are photos from one of the first servers I hosted on a computer hidden in a closet at my parents' house ☺ These photos are all that remain of that server. I don't have a copy of the world, but if I did, I would of course share it.

Pictures