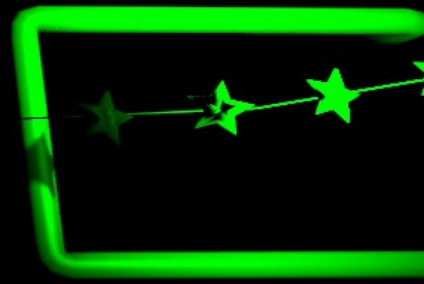


01



Big

Ears



TECHNICIAN

written by Odaocer

Day 1x1 - Discovery

"Come in and take a look. Even if you can't fix 'em, we'll still pay you the full night."

You are (Your/Name) (or Read), a freelance mechanical technician and sometimes electrical engineer.

"Any machine large or small I can work on!" was your 'official' motto. In reality it really was "give me work please."

Since a young age you had been skilled with a wrench, soldering gun and any tool to work on machines. You stipulated, of course, you would repair anything as long as it paid enough. Well, *usually*. In this economy you took whatever job you could get.

A rep from a local company reached out to you this morning asking if you would come by to take a look at busted animatronic that had long since been retired. He purported to be a representative of the Fazbear Entertainment chain. You didn't catch his actual name.

Surprised you hadn't heard much of it he gave you a quick history of the place. It was a restaurant and entertainment brand that used animatronics; humanoid robotics as a gimmick and was primarily geared towards children and young families.

You'd heard the name appear in the news regarding various incidents and strange occurrences before. You question him

about it but he just stammered and offered an entire day's pay instead. He practically begged you to just come in and look at the robot for a few hours tonight. With a full day's pay for a few hours of work you accepted. To play safe you left a little stipulation that if it was beyond repair you would still get paid. The Rep seemed confident that it could be fixed but agreed anyhow. He seemed relieved that you at least accepted.

Relieved, the rep asked you to come by after closing and there would be someone there to let you in.

Time flew by and it was just a little after 6:00PM now. You intended to get there in a couple hours but before you wanted to prepare yourself.

Prior to your departure you decided to spend some time looking at videos of the animatronics. Get a feel for what you were supposed to work on.

You found them interesting and although the videos weren't the highest quality you could see a lot of work went into them. You wonder which one it was they wanted repaired. You also read a bit about the shady history of the company. Just as you remembered they have been in the news a lot. There was a plethora of public information about disappearances, rumours, incidents and more.

And that was just what was publicly known. The most recent event was a fire that occurred last year. Nobody was injured and the plex was closed for a few weeks after.

Those headlines juxtaposed with the massive animatronics gave you another idea. If you were going to go into this place you needed to be safe. You pack your trusty tazer and holster and strap it to your pants.

"Just in case." You say aloud.

Before you left you filled a backpack with various electrical and mechanical tools. You also bring a small toolbox for some stuff that wouldn't fit. You had also charge your phone just before leaving.

Now 8:00PM on the dot you find yourself at the place.

You were standing at the entrance of Freddy Fazbear's Pizza Plex. It was a massive kid's mall based around said chain. You were only vaguely aware of the establishment. The most you knew was that it seemed every year or so it appeared in the news for one thing or another. Other than that, it had never been on your radar. This was your first time standing outside of the daunting plex.

You approach the guard at the entrance. There stood a blonde woman, hair wrapped in a pony tail, likely waiting for you. She wore typical security guard attire, black dress pants, shoes, security hat; white buttoned up shirt with the logo and a long sleeved vest. If you had to guess, it probably said SECURITY on the back.

"Can I help you?" She asked, staring at her phone.

"I'm (Y/N), here to help repair one of the robots."

"The correct term is animatronics, not robots." She put her phone away. "Anyways, management said to be expecting you. My name's Vanessa. I'm the night manager here. Come with me." She beckoned and unlocked the door. Perturbed by her correction you proceed.

You were lead inside. At first glance the place wasn't at all what you expected it to look like. It had a very 80s era retro theme to it. With the checkerboard floors, neon signs and

palm trees it looked picturesque. Most of the lights were off sans a few from the ceiling but you could imagine how the place looked during the day. Normally, you'd call it tacky but you found it strangely endearing. There was a giant statue of a bear holding a microphone. It looked to be made of gold.

This must be Freddy. You thought. He looked like the singer from the videos you'd watched.

"Oh right. Here." Vanessa stopped and handed you a lanyard with a security card of some sort on it. The security card appeared to be stylized to look like Freddy. It had small ears and everything. You put the lanyard on.

"Make sure you wear it at all times. It'll help the other security guards and animatronics identify you."

Before you could continue to follow Vanessa her watch rang a lobit tune. The both of you stopped. She held the watch up to her face and clicked some button on it. "Speak." She said sternly.

"Uhh, Vanessa. We are having a bit of a problem here." A gruff voice said. You noticed there was a bit of reverb, almost sounding mechanical. You weren't sure if it was the watch doing it.

"What's going on, Freddy?"

"Well I'm in Bonnie's Bowl and one of the endos..." Freddy trailed off.

So she was talking to Freddy? You look at the statue, imagining him speaking.

"C'mon speak, what's the problem?" Vanessa demanded.

"I think you should just see it." You see Vanessa squint looking at the watch. "How in the..." She says in disbelief. You try to peer over her shoulder to see but are unable to do so.

You find yourself surprised at how 'normal' they sounded. Freddy sounded almost human, the way he spoke. You wonder if they were being remote controlled.

Vanessa sighs. "Alright, just hang tight. I'll be there in a minute." She hung up and rubbed her forehead idly, pinching between her eyebrows.

"Uhh, new guy? I gotta step out for a bit." She turned around to face you. "One of the endos-I mean endoskeletons for the animatronics got stuck in the bowling machinery. I'm going to go pull it out. Head over to the raceway entrance and wait for me there." Vanessa said, motioning down a hallway.

"Wouldn't it be better to wait here?" Not wanting you talk back it just you didn't know this places layout. *What if you got lost?*

Vanessa shook her head. "The raceway has an alternate entrance to parts, if the main path is ever blocked off you should know where it is at all times."

"Sure." Though her earlier words just registered in your head. "Wait a minute, you fix the animatronics yourself?"

"We're really short-staffed on techies so it's up to everyone else to pick up the slack."

"I see."

"I'll come find you when I'm done." You give her a thumbs up. She nods back and runs off down the opposite way of the race track.

You guess you probably could have helped but would rather not overstep your boundaries yet. *Though a stable job would be good.* You shake your head. *Getting ahead of yourself again.*

Alone now you decide to continue to the raceway. It would help to get a better look at the place too.

The hallway was massive. Definitely large enough for two car lanes and a sidewalk. Despite its sized it was filled with large posters and stands of various Fazbear-themed things. There was even one of those coin-operated ride machines. It was stylized as a rocket. Due to the time of the day the hallway was dimly light with only a few light fixtures actually on. Thanks you your phone you could light the ground. Because of past experiences working in the dark you had made sure to buy a phone with the largest battery. 10,000mAH was perfect and there was no worry you'd have to charge it on the job.

Proceeding down the hallway you were met with huge television screens showcasing the animatronics, pillars of swirling purple lights, shiny, almost futuristic looking flooring and a purple haze emitting from the light fixtures giving the place a strange look. You could only imagine how it looked during the day with the full lights on.

Retro? Definitely. But you also felt it was a little cyberpunk.

You notice a wall fixture depicting a wolf holding two race flags just behind a massive trophy statue. Just below it was a sign that read "ROXANNE'S RACEWAY". *This must be*

Roxanne's domain you think. You vaguely recall seeing her in the videos you watched.

You follow the signs eventually stepping in to the grand raceway. Being night the whole area was dimly lit with wall lights pointing up making most of the visible light. The race track was lit up and rose off the ground. The walkways were stylized as roads with two lanes. You use your phones flashlight to help you see better.

The area looked under construction though it later occurred to you that were the aesthetic they were going for. The area was stylized as a desert with large weathered rocks weaving around it. It almost looked like a mock-up of Arizona.

Hell, a few UFOs and this could Area 51 themed, you think. Maybe a Roswell, New Mexico sign too.

You notice a few janitorial bots cleaning around, sweeping garbage into specific piles and putting things away. There were a lot more animatronics here than you thought.

It was definitely handy, probably saved costs too. You recall what Vanessa said, how did they do all the maintenance? Surely they had to have some people working on the stuff. Did they really have nobody? You make a mental note that if you find yourself enjoying the job you'd consider putting your name forth.

First impressions were positive, this place was beautiful.

You continued to wander the raceway. You think you should probably stick by the entrance for whenever Vanessa comes back but you shrug it off. *She'll find you. Afterall, that was basically half her job.*

As you get closer to the main race track you hear someone speaking.

"Damn! C'mon, I know you can do it."

Judging from the voice it sounded feminine but also slightly husky. You duck behind a pile of steel pipes and peer over. A ways from you, you see a person with a large stature working on a kart. They were clearly annoyed with it, banging it occasionally. Above them was a street lamp lighting the surrounding area. She was carrying an absolutely massive wrench too.

Eyes adjusting you realize it wasn't a person. It was one of the animatronics. You think it was Roxanne. She was larger than you. Your weight on the pipes caused them to shift slightly making a noise.

"Huh?" The animatronic says looking in your direction. You quickly duck behind them hoping you weren't spotted. You weren't sure how it would react.

Nothing happens for a few seconds as you presume she just stands there. Finally, after what seems like a few minutes she speaks.

"Come on out. I know you're there." She said. You decide to remain hidden. No way could she know you were there. She had to have been lying.

"I can see through walls you know. I see you hiding behind those pipes. Don't make me drag you out." She said, more forcefully this time.

Frozen with fear you stay put. There was no way she could see through walls right? She lets out a growl.

"If you don't come out right now. I am going to come after you." She said fury rising in her voice. "And you won't be able to outrun me."

Her voice sounding more ominous now.

Maybe she was bluffing?

She threw the wrench to the ground, hitting the sand with a thud.

"Unless...you're into that." She said more sensually. "I'll give you a head start. 10, 9-"

She wasn't bluffing. The jig was up. You step out from your hiding spot giving a wave.

"Aw, you're no fun." She pouts. "Was that so hard?" She said smugly. "Come here. Let me look at you."

They were supposed to be AI-powered right? Why did she sound so lifelike? In between fear you were also confused and worried. You step into the street lamps light.

Below it, having just threatened you was Roxanne. She didn't look how she appeared on the various pictures. Her hair was tied in a pony tail and most of it was obscured by a red bandana tied on her head. Only her ears poked out of it.

Instead of the chest plate you'd seen there was a bright red cloak with a few star patterns across it covering her body. She was dressed more like a mechanic than some kind of rock star. There was even a tool belt with a few different tools you could make out, screwdrivers, drills, pliers and more.

She bent down to pick up the wrench.



You see her eyes light up as she gets a look at you. "Funny. I don't recognize you. You'd better tell me who you are otherwise..." She smacked the wrench against her free hand threateningly.

It was worrying how she holding a gigantic wrench like it was made of paper.

"(Y/N), I'm a technician." You said scared straight. You frantically hold up your lanyard.

Leaning in, she narrows her eyes at the lanyard. "First day today and a technician huh?" You hadn't noticed it but your lanyard did have your position and start date on it.

"Y-yep."

She lets out a grand laugh. "Hahaha, well why didn't ya just say so? Welcome to the plex. Name's Roxanne." She held out a robotic hand and you shook it. It was bigger than yours too.

"So what brings you here? Just looking for stuff to fix? There's lots to do. We've needed a new technician for a long time now. Monty keeps scaring em' off."

You were starting to ease up a bit though the giant animatronic in front of you was still causing anxiety. It was only seconds ago she was about to threatening to chase you

"I-I'm just waiting for Vanessa to show me around."

"Ah, well she can be slow sometimes. Not as fast as me though. I'm the fastest here." Roxanne said, bragging. You chuckle with her, not wanting to anger the large wolfess.

"So, are you good with karts (Y/N)? Maybe you can help me with this."

"Yeah somewhat. What seems to be the problem?"

Roxanne knelt down and pointed at the underside of the flipped kart. The bottom part had been removed.

"Well it's all loose here. I've tried tightening the screws but I haven't figured out the problem yet."

You take a look at the interior. Suspension was fine and there but it was indeed loose, quietly rattling as you pushed it. You use your phones light to illuminate the interior better as you searched. It took a few minutes but you figured it out. One of the screws was slightly loose and bent. It was near the wheel so you had to flip the kart just to get it. It was if someone had hit it with a hammer incorrectly.

"Right here. It needs a new screw and it's bent." You say motioning to the damage.

"Aha! Good job, you are the real deal." Roxanne said enthusiastically. She gave you a light slap across the back. "I would have figured that out. After all, I'm the best with the karts." She added. You pick yourself up.

"So can you really see through walls?"

"Yep." She looks around eventually eyes resting on something behind you. "Like for example, there's Vanessa." She said pointing.

"There you are! I've been looking all over for you. I said just wait at the raceway entrance!"

"Sorry. I got sidetracked. I helped Roxanne out though."

"Well that is just swell. Why don't you get a j-" Vanessa wasn't impressed.

"C'mon Vanessa, lay off the kid." Roxanne said stepping beside you.

"Hmph, fine. Just be careful. It's a big place and you could get lost." Vanessa said, rubbing her temples. "Let's go."

The walk back was done in silence. Of course had questions but were just in awe at the animatronic intelligence. From the voice to the mannerisms they were far more lifelike than you were expecting. Vanessa was no doubt angry at you for wandering off. She had nothing to say right now.

It occurs to you she must have forgotten the alternate path to parts she mentioned earlier. You weren't going to question it.

Reaching the lobby again, the two of you continued. There were escalators and a sets of pink stairs surrounded by neon

blue rails. The floors here had that old-school arcade, cosmic aesthetic you remember seeing as a child. They had small designs of lightning bolts on them. Definitely carpet. You both went up a set of stairs behind the statue into an "Employees Only" door. She turned on her flashlight. The back rooms seemed to be stylized with checkerboard floors and neon signing just like the outside.

Having thought enough of your encounter with Roxanne you decide to break the silence. "Do you know what I need to look at? They didn't really specify in the call."

"I don't know. They told me to bring you to repair workshop 3B and that you'd take care of the rest. If I had to guess it would probably be Bonnie. He just sort of showed up one day. Was a big scene."

"What happened to him?"

"Beats me. He was out of commission long before I started working here. Apparently missing, until like a month ago. He was one of the original band members. I think Monty replaced him." Vanessa stopped. "Oh, also don't mention his name to the animatronics. Freaks them out."

"Okay, noted." The two of you continued.

"I said his name to Freddy once and he nearly snapped at me. Dunno who or what Bonnie was but they don't like to be reminded of it."

"Uh, huh."

The corridor opened up and you could see the kart race course below you. You and Vanessa were above it, standing in the ceiling walkway. Roxanne was still below, now walking

the course. She looked up hearing you two walk by. She gave a wave and resumed her walk.

"So they roam freely?"

"Yeah, we just let them wander during the night. Helps with security too."

You were led back into the corridor, a series of doors lined both sides listing various management offices and shortcuts to other parts of the building.

"Roxanne said there haven't been many technicians lately. You know why?" You decide to ask.

"Nope." Vanessa shrugged. "Maybe the pay wasn't enough." A theory pops into your head that maybe the technicians were scared off.

That was a possibility. Roxanne alone was pretty threatening. She also mentioned that Monty had been chasing them off. You could only imagine how the other animatronics were.

An elevator trip to parts and services later the two of you reached a back room that looked a lot more like you expected. Large bins of mechanical parts, concrete flooring, various gadgets and scraps lying everywhere. It was a little brighter in here though you couldn't make out most of the corners of the room. Finally you saw a door labelled workshop 3B.

"Here we are. Washrooms are down that hall and to the left. I'd give you a walkie but they're all being used right now. There's a service phone in the workshop. Call me through that."

"Thanks."

"If you excuse me I have to finish my rounds. If you need to reach me dial 130 on the workshop phone. Here's the key." She handed you the key to workshop 3B.

"Sure." You nodded.

With that Vanessa walked off flashlight in hand leaving you in the repair depot.

You unlock the door and step into the workshop. It was pitch black in there. The first thing that hit you was the smell. The place had clearly not been used in a long time, the air was stale and the scent of old stationary dust hung in the room. The place didn't smell dirty or moldy at least. That was a plus for you.

You moved your hand along the wall to find a light switch. It had not been turned on in a long time so you had to apply a bit of force to it.

On came the lights.

The room was a typical workshop you had seen. Tables filled with various pieces of scrap metal, tools strewn about, shelves lining the walls with buckets, label bolts, nuts, and a bookshelf in the corner of the room with manuals about the plex and engineering. There was also some kind of animatronic sized booth in the other corner. It reminded you of the robot charging stations you'd seen in Fallout. It was painted red with a blue lightning bolt covering half of it.

Finally, in the middle of the room was an operating chair with a ruined animatronic on it. It had a control switch next to it allowing the chair to turn into a table or move around. It was like the chairs you saw at the dentist, though more

metal less cushion. Although the animatronics' design was hard to make it out you determined it was a bunny. It had two long ears. Judging by the layer of dust upon him he had been sitting there for a long time. There was a note hastily taped to the animatronics' forehead. You pick it up and read it.

It was addressed to you. The note explained a bit of information. This was Bonnie, an animatronic that was taken offline in an unfortunate accident a year and a half ago. It then had some info about payment and to give a quote on how much the work will take. It also mentioned that there was a proprietary machine that could work on the animatronics just down the hall but due to a data issue they lost the schematics for Bonnie and could only do the very basics on him.

Finally was an annotation from the rep that he thought Bonnie was too far gone for the machine to help anyways.

Using a machine to work on another machine wasn't that appealing. The last thing you needed was that machine to break down and you get blamed for it. You trusted your hands more than some machine you've never seen.

You set your things down and get back to work.

The first thing you decided to do was to clean this room. In such a dirty and messy space you couldn't work clearly. Fortunately you always carry a facemask and goggles just in case. You put them on. One of the shelves had various mechanical tools and you spot a Freddy Fazbear styled mini vacuum cleaner. It even had 2 little ears on it. Leaving the door open you start to blow the dust off Bonnie.

One miniature dust storm later the room was breathable. In the dust you'd found ventilation settings and turned them

on. With the room cleaned as best you can you open up your phones notepad and start to note the damages.

Before you start the autopsy, something caught your eye. On the wall was a small Freddy head mounted. *Could it be an announcement system?* It pries open with ease and you see a socket. It looked to match a flashlight lying on the table. There was something else about the socket though.

You swear you had a cord for your tazer that fit perfectly. You didn't have it on you, but you figure based on the currents and cable type you could use it to boost your tazer's power temporarily. You had no idea if it would damage the tazer but decided to test it at some point. It could probably help.

Of course, nothing had required you to use your tazer yet but previous headlines of the plex reminded you it wasn't fully safe here.

You turn to Bonnie. "So what's wrong with you?" You ask aloud.

First things first if the animatronics' routines and CPU are busted there isn't much that can be done. You figure that it would be in his head. Its jaw was displaced and you can peer inside the head from it. Looks like something had smashed through the roof of the animatronics' mouth. Using your phone's flashlight you check inside. Despite the physical damage on the outside it seemed like the head inside was alright. You also examine the chest area, where a large hole was present. Just from what you could see the exoskeleton was in okay shape. It was roughed up.

Spending a bit of time looking at the servos, wires and gears you determine that you can repair him. Pulling out your

phones notepad app you start typing down everything you can find wrong with him.

While the inside seemed okay you noticed a many cut wires and damaged gears here and there, all of which you note down. The physical damage to the outside was immense however. One of his ears had been torn off, there were slash marks across the face plate and the left eye, his retro pants had been torn, his throat had been crushed and you found some pieces of metal you guess were a voice box, a huge puncture hole in the chest plate, and there was pieces of glass where you figured a battery could have been in the heart area. You collect what you think was the voice box and deposit it into a plastic bag. Looking around it seemed to have been attached to something that was gone or smashed. You get it wasn't a voice box, but a modulation system of some sort. It would be hooked up to a voice box though and make speech.

The whole animatronic looked to have been crushed, or thrown off something. Based on the immense damage you determine it could not have been an accident. These animatronics looked strong, there was no way this amount of damage could have been done via an incident.

Hours pass as you try to break down everything you could about him and what was wrong. It was close to midnight now and you felt you'd done enough today. Plus, you were getting tired. Bonnie was still destroyed, but at least he wasn't covered in dust.

You mull over your options. While it did seem like a challenge you find yourself interested in Bonnie and the plex as a whole. You were curious to know what had happened to Bonnie. You found yourself developing a connection to him.

"Very well." You say looking at Bonnie. "I'll help you out." You nodded. You pick up his damaged hand and shake it, affirming your dedication to fixing him.

You start to pack up your gear. As you did it occurred to you that the replacement parts you would order would still need to be painted. You grabbed Bonnie's bow and took it with you. *For colour reference.*

You decide to call Vanessa. You ready to dial the number on the workshop phone but notice it has no power. Checking further the wire has been severed from it even if it was fixed you couldn't find a RJ port to put it in.

Whatever, I'll just find a different phone, you think.

With that you shut the lights and locked the door behind you going off in the direction you came from.

Walking back you found the plex mesmerizing. You were surprised you hadn't come here before. You make a mental note to come back here during the day. Above the race course you looked down, leaning over the railing. Roxanne didn't seem to be around. You took a few pictures before heading off.

As you enter the corridor you start to feel a little uneasy. It was if you were being watched. Walking by the offices it occurs to you one of them should have a phone. Checking the doors eventually you found one unlocked. A managers office with the lights still on. Sure enough on the desk was a VoIP phone. You dial Vanessa asking her to let you out. She told you to stay put and she'd come get you.

"Actually stay put this time." She said mockingly. *Why was she so lippy, you think.* You put the bow on the desk and open up your phone, idling browsing away.

Just as you were about to watch some videos you hear thumps coming from outside. You freeze. They get louder as it something approaches. Hoping it would pass you see a dark figure stop at the door.

Standing just outside was one of the animatronics. It was about the size of Bonnie but in the small office you it looked bigger. The animatronic ducked in carefully holding the top of the frame. It had large, 4-fingered hands with neon blue claws on the end of it. As it entered you got a good view of it. It was a bear animatronic. It was the same as the statue at the entrance.

It was Freddy. The mascot of the whole franchise.

You saw him clearly now as he entered. He had bright red shoulder pads, an neon electric bolt design on his chest and similar neon blue patterns on his face around his eyes and a piece of his chin. To match his shoulder pads the bottom parts of his legs were covered in a similar material. And to match his claws were toe claws with the same neon blue colouring. He had a small top hat on the very top of his head and an ear ring hanging off one of his ears. Just like Bonnie, he too had a bow, although his was black.

This was the singer of the band.



He looked you up and down, someone he'd never seen before sitting in a manager's chair.

You had no idea what to do.

"You aren't supposed to be here." He said to you. He looked at you with suspicion.

You were caught off guard by his voice, you didn't expect it to sound so human-like. He stepped forward shortening the distance between you. You stammered. "Let me look at you."

You grabbed the lanyard from your pocket and quickly held it up just as he leaned in to get a better look at you. You flinched and closed your eyes looking away.

"Ah, you are a new techie. Welcome." He said calmly. "Sorry if I scare-". Freddy stopped. You opened your eyes and saw Freddy had noticed the bowtie on the desk. His eyes

widened, he gave off an expression you could only describe as shock.

Freddy's mind he was flooded with emotions seeing the bow. He had buried all thoughts he had about that bow and locked away the memories. Seeing it set him off.

Without thinking he grabbed your arm. "Where did you get this?" He demanded. He started to squeeze. He was staring right at you, eyes narrowed in anger.

You recalled what Vanessa said earlier and quietly cursed yourself. Panicking you tried to think of something to say.

"I-I-I found it." You said. You tried to use your free arm to grab your tazer but you were shaking too much to unbuckle it. He started to squeeze tighter.

"You're lying." Freddy said, voice deeper than before. He started to pick you up by arm, grip getting tighter. It started to sting. He was looking you over. He was staring daggers at you.

He lifted you above the desk. Using your free hand you immediately move to the tazer holster and start to unbuckle it. It was do or die.

"Freddy! What are you doing!?" someone shouted from behind Freddy. Instantly he dropped you and you hit the chair. You clutched your arm in pain. It was hurting like hell and you'd knew it be sore tomorrow. You grabbed the bowtie, stuffing it into your pocket.

"N-nothing, Vanessa. I was just talking to the new guard." He said, unease working its way into his voice. He tried to smile at Vanessa. She saw right through it.

She went to you first. "Are you okay?" She asked. "Y-yeah. I'll be fine. Just a little startled." You weakly smiled. "Alright. Let's get going." Vanessa said, helping you up. "Freddy, go back to your room."

"B-But-"

"Now. We'll talk about this after." Vanessa said sternly. "Okay, Vanessa." He sighed and stepped out of the room allowing you two to exit.

As you followed Vanessa down the corridor turn to look behind you. Unmoving you could see Freddy staring a hole at you from behind. His eyes narrowed, glaring at you. You shudder.

You wondered what Freddy knew, if his AI knew at all and why that bow bothered him so.

"Sorry about that." Vanessa said, stopping your train of thought. "The animatronics can be...unpredictable sometimes. They're usually harmless though. Most of them anyways. I haven't seen Freddy act like that before."

"It's my bad. I should have been wearing the lanyard."

The two of you continued out of the plex. You were led down the stairs and went past the huge statue of Freddy.

"You aren't hurt too bad, are you?"

"No, he just grabbed me is all."

You decided to ask Vanessa about the AI. "The animatronics, how smart are they?"

"They're very smart. We treat them like real people. They have memories, thoughts and all that. I don't know if it's some futuristic thing or something else. If you're going to be sticking around here you should know that." She paused. "I probably should have said that earlier. Figured you would have learned that after dealing with Roxanne."

The two of you exit the plex. It was nice to be out in the cold air.

You relaxed.

"It's alright." You said.

"Any other questions?"

"I think I'm good. Thanks."

"I'll see you around then, (Y/N)." Vanessa fakely smiled and went back into the plex.

It was after midnight now. Your mind was filled with thoughts on the ride back. You spent a lot of time just looking at the bow and going over Freddy's response to it. You knew you were going to take the job but your mind was flooded with thoughts about the plex. Were the other animatronics as smart as Freddy? How much did he know? Who exactly was Bonnie? Many more questions arose, none you had the answer to. You made a plan to call the rep again and confirm the job.

Tomorrow was going to be a big day.

Day 2x1 - The Bear and the Repair Affair

"Freddy was acting weird today so if you see him just tell him to go to his room."

The day was restless. You tried to sleep but your head was wired, thoughts racing with evening's events. Your night was spent tossing and turning just trying to get some shuteye. Your mind kept drifting to the moment when Freddy grabbed you. Though to you he was just a machine, you swore you felt emotions there. There was something about how he and the other animatronics towered over you that bothered you. It was intimidating.

You keep telling yourself that they were just robots but deep down you knew you didn't believe it. What Vanessa said about not knowing if it was even an AI or not echoed in your head. You weren't sure what you were dealing with. After what seemed like hours lying on your bed sleep finally arrived.

A phone ring later you were roused from your uncomfortable sleep.

You hardly noticed the light peering through the window illuminating the whole room. Groggily you check your clock, 10:21AM. Your first instinct was to just ignore it but you realize it could have been the rep. You quickly sit up and reach for your phone.

As you do the pain from your arm hurts causing you to recoil. It didn't hurt too badly but the sharp tinge was unexpected. Slowly you grab the phone and check it. Sure enough, it was the rep. You clear your throat and answer.

Only a quarter awake you stumble a through the conversation and forget most of it. You get the gist. You agree to do the job, said you'll send over a list of parts needed, paint needed and the necessary stuff.

Over the phone the rep seemed relieved and even ecstatic. He even mentioned a possible permanent position could be open if you did a good job. He also promised to get you a communication device and proper clearance. The only requirement he asked of you today was that all work on this project be done in the evenings, after the plex had closed. He mentioned something about not being bothered while working though you zoned out through that part. You hated mornings anyways so you mindlessly agreed.

Just as he hung up it occurred to you that you should have asked what happened to Bonnie in the first place. You sigh and make a mental note to do so later. There was still a lot of time before your second day on the job and you wished to be energized for it. You put the shades down try to go back to sleep.

After the phone call you felt more at ease and sleep found you faster this time. The rest of the waking day was spent sleeping and relaxing as you rested for tonight.

Thoughts of the plex and its mysteries continued to weigh on your conscience.

You awoke a few hours later, in the evening. Having some time before work you spend time watching more videos of the animatronics and trying to get a better feel for what you

had been dealing with. There were also a few videos of Bonnie performing. You couldn't help but favourite a few. You liked his design so much. From the star in his eye to his flopping ears you found yourself enthralled. Unfortunately quality varied so you weren't able to get as good a look as you hoped.

Still though, despite your research nobody seemed to have an answer as to what happened to Bonnie, just that one day he stopped showing up.

It was now late enough to leave. The evening autumn air was chilly against your form. You were still slightly tired mostly because your sleep scheduling was still adjusting.

Feeling your arm, it was still sore though not as bad as earlier. You practiced a bit with unsheathing your tazer just in case you had to seriously use it. You had a feeling Freddy would be looking for you. Just in case. Something about Bonnie just set him off.

Although..., you thought. He could have just been curious about the bow. Maybe I should just tell him about Bonnie. Although if he was the one that did destroyed him then that wouldn't be good. It would mean you're a target then. You resolved to try and avoid Freddy tonight, until you know where he stood on Bonnie. The possibility of him going after Bonnie was appealing. It would line up that the bow should set him off if he did kill him. You left that train of thought for now.

You were now standing in front of the closed plex. You took a deep breath and were ready to enter. Standing outside you noticed a different security guard tonight. He was idling looking down.

"You, (Y/N), right?" He said, yawning as he did so. He seemed just as tired as you.

"Yeah. Is Vanessa-"

"Uh, she had something going on tonight. I'm the manager in charge tonight." He said, still agaze at the ground.

"Can you let me in?" You asked. This guard seemed really out of it tonight though you couldn't argue you felt much better.

"Oh, uh, right." He nodded and got to unlocking the front door.

"Are you okay?" You ask.

"Yeah, *yawns* sorry if I'm a little off. Just a bit tired. I'll be better in a bit. Just need some fresh air. If you need to reach me just call 245."

"Okay, they said they had a walkie for me. You have it?"

He didn't respond immediately. "Oh, management said they left it in the work room."

"Thanks." You said in response. You entered, leaving the night guard outside.

I doubt he's going to be much help. You thought. Surely there were other night guards on duty anyways. You hoped you didn't need the help tonight.

You were starting up the stairs when you heard someone behind you. Turning you see the tired guard. He waved, stifling a yawn as well.

"Hey new guy, one more thing. Freddy was acting weird today so if you see him just tell him to go to his room." You nodded and the guard returned outside.

Proceeding to the work room you began to worry. Your mind wandered back to Freddy's violent reaction. The bow set him off somehow. Either that or something unrelated. You hoped it was. You put one hand on your tazer sheath instinctively.

You entered the ceiling walkway above the race course. Below you could see some janitor bots cleaning up the area around it, mindlessly working. As you watched below you started to feel like you were being watched. You scanned the course but didn't see anything out of the ordinary. There wasn't anybody on either side of the walkway either.

You decided to keep going. The last thing you needed was to run into an animatronic. You still had the bow on you, stashed away in your backpack.

Hurrying along you eventually made it to the service elevator. As you hit the button to get the elevator you hear movement behind you. You fastly turned, seeing Freddy at the other end of the hallway attention turned to something else. He hadn't noticed you yet.

Your eyes went wide and the worry increased. You tried to be as quiet as possible as you waited for the elevator to come. It seemed like he was waiting for something or someone.

With an audible ding the doors departed. You got in quickly. The sound was enough to alert Freddy who turned to see who rung the elevator. When he saw you his eyes went wide. Upon confirming it was indeed you he started running towards the elevator. "There you are!" He shouted as he bolted towards you.

You nearly had a panic attack seeing a massive robot running. You hit the basement button and the "close door" buttons as fast as you can. Your speed paid off and in the nick of time the doors closed just before Freddy could get in. You heard a bang on the metal doors like he punched it. He yelled something as the elevator moved but you couldn't make it out.

Almost hyperventilating, you slump to the floor.

"Oh, fuck." You quietly muttered. He was going to be pissed now. That scare had fully woken you up now, heart beating frantically, adrenaline coursing through your system.

You were half expecting Freddy to be there at the bottom waiting for you like some movie cliché. But, when the doors opened you were greeted by the empty repairshop. There was no trace of anyone there.

Collecting your nerves you quickly ran to Bonnie's room nearly fumbling the keys in the process and went in. Just in case Freddy somehow showed up you placed a chair against the door and locked it.

Seemingly safe in Bonnie's room you take a deep breath and re-adjust your composure. You look to Bonnie. "I'll be with you in a minute. Just need a breather." You said to him.

You gave him a summary of the past few minutes, asking him why Freddy was so pissed.

You knew he was out of commission but it helped calm you. You search the room and sure enough there was a Fazbear watch. You turned it on and dialed 245. It rang and rang but there was no response. The watch displayed 245's current location as gymnasium.

"Great." You said aloud. "Of course." You sighed. You put the watch on, hoping the manager sees the missed call eventually.

Upstairs an angry mechanical bear was standing in front of an elevator cursing it out. Freddy was furious. It had been well over a year since Bonnie vanished. He had searched the whole facility twice over and found nothing except some scraps of purple metal. Then, out of the blue a new guy shows up with Bonnie's bow and runs away. He stomped off angrily, determined to find a keycard to get access to the elevator.

Freddy wasn't thinking straight. His mind was fixated on you and that bow. He wanted, no, needed answers. He was halfway to his room when it occurred to him that he could just go the stairs to find you. He shook his head and tried to collect his thoughts. He was so focused on getting you that he hadn't paid attention to where the elevator went.

Freddy took a deep breath, as best an animatronic could.

Back in the workshop enough time had passed that you figured Freddy wasn't coming. Either that or he just didn't know where you were. Maybe they aren't allowed in parts and services? You thought. Rationalizing your safety you get to work on Bonnie.

Before you could begin you notice some papers on your work table that must have been added during the day. You scan them over hoping it would get your mind off previous events.

It was documentation on starting and shutting off the animatronics. There was a sticky note from the rep mentioning he had forgotten to give you it. In brief it stated

that there were a few ways to shut off and turn on an animatronics.

"Animatronics remain on at all times, even during critical operations. In the event of an incident or event wherein the animatronic must be shut off there are a few ways to do so safely. 1. Hooking up the animatronic to the fixer in Parts/Services has the ability to perform a full reboot.

2. Should the animatronic prove too restless or some other condition arise the next option would be to use the 'Fazbear Laser Optometry Optical Rewriter' or FLOOR for short. The pointer has the ability to shine a light in such a way to force the animatronic into a SIGKILL or SIGTERM mode forcing a reset. By pointing the FLOOR into an animatronic's eye the flashing laser would go through the optics to interface directly with the animatronic mainframe. For reference on the light sequence see Number 3. The sequence and timing is identical to the tone poem.

3. Should a FLOOR not be accessible the final way to reboot an animatronic is the use of a tone poem. Tapes are available in the security room as well as files available on the network drive. The tone poem is a series of low-pitched tones that when played in sequence would interface through an animatronics ears and force a SIGKILL or SIGTERM depending on the sequence. In the rare event that neither tapes nor drive are accessible here are the notes so that the reader may manually use them."

It then listed the notes played in a typical notation. You take a picture of the paper just in case. You look around; it seems that while the rep had remembered to get you the paper he had forgotten to get a FLOOR. Whatever, you think. It's not like you're turning on him tonight. You'll just leave a note or remind him later.

Sufficiently calm now, you turn your attention to Bonnie.

He was in rough shape still but you knew you could fix him. You figure tonight you would start by replacing the cut wires and gears. You began to comb through Bonnie to find any disconnected ones and broken gears. You pile them into plastic containers. The battery was completely AWOL so you weren't worried about turning him on accidentally.

Time passed as you worked on him. You started to notice a bit more of his design.

He had star design where his left eye would have been though the paint could use a touchup. You noted it.

Based on the schematics left for you it seemed like the most important wires were intact. You had started to count each wire and gear that needed replacing, noting the size and length. The rep left some bins of spare parts you begin to sort through.

In another area of the plex, a mechanical bear was checking where that elevator could have gone.

Freddy was upstairs checking if the elevator had gone to the roof. Outside, in the late evening wind there was no sign of you. He sighed and went back in. The plex was huge. Freddy knew the chances of finding you were slim. It reminded him a bit of when he dealt with Gregory. At least with Gregory , he was trying to find Freddy. This new guy was running away.

Wait a minute. Freddy thought. It occurred to him you should have a watch. He wondered if he could reach you via that. Not wanting to alert you he decided to make contact via a watch. He returned to his room. Management had the

night crew using the watches now since they had so many of them.

As you continue to work you start to see how much work was needed. The repairs required were not something you could do in a single night. You didn't mind it though. You found yourself enjoying the repairs, and you spoke to Bonnie a bit. Venting about past jobs, current jobs, freelance work. It probably would have made for a very boring conversation but it helped you relax as you continued working on the electrical parts.

Bonnie is a good listener, you thought.

Time passed on and you continued working screwing in gears and re-attaching wires where needed. It seemed like a lot of the extra wires were correct. Although without a battery you didn't have any way testing if the circuitry was correct.

Ah well, I'll test it later, you thought.

You hadn't noticed but two hours had passed by setting you at a little after midnight. You decided to take a break, nature calling you.

You unblock the door and leave, making sure to lock it on your way out.

Upstairs, Freddy had scoured his room, eventually finding a watch buried under a pile of pillows on the couch. It wasn't his but rather the one he gave to Gregory. He would look for his later, right now he had an investigation to conduct.

As he tuned the watch he left his room. He decided to keep searching the plex for you. The first thing Freddy did with the watch was check where the manager was. Dialing his

number nobody picked up with the location reading as "Daycare".

Freddy recalled the manager mentioning earlier that he was going to check the daycare. And that was at the start of the night. Judging from the no response, Freddy assumed the manager had fallen asleep there, effectively giving Freddy free reign of the place.

It's not like anyone would stop him either.

As he explored the plex around he began calling each number on the watch hoping to get you. Coming back from the washroom you continue work.

The repairs were going good on Bonnie. You had fixed a lot more circuitry. You still were having issues with the wires and gears under the chest cavity though. Even though there was a hole someone had punched in you still couldn't reach a lot of them. You resolve to try and find a way to open the chest. You could see it was spring-loaded but you didn't know how to open it.

As you struggled to find a button or switch to open it your watch rang. The sudden sound of the Fazbear theme surprised you your hand getting caught in a mess of wires. You checked your free arm. The watch said "Gregory" and the location was listed as "Race Course".

Who the hell is Gregory? You thought. You guess it was probably the night manager from before. Your hand was still trapped so you used your chin to answer it.

"Hello?" You said looking into the watch. It was static for a second but then the picture became clear. It was Freddy. You quickly moved the watch away, hoping he didn't see you.

"There you are." Freddy said ominously.

Day 2x2 - How To Outrun A Bear

"You really are acting weird."

"So that's where you went." Freddy said with a gruff voice. You could see but he was looking close at the watch. "What do you want?" You asked, throat becoming dry. "You will tell me where you got that bow and where you came from. We will talk. You had better wait right there." He said seriously. The watch displayed Freddy moving now. You realize it revealed your location. Parts and Services were displayed in a corner of the screen.

"Shit!" You said. You slam the watch against the side of the table, ending the call just as Freddy was about to say something.

You start to panic, fear setting in. You needed get as far from Parts as possible. Trying to get your other hand free it was clear your hand was not going to get free. It was still stuck between wires and gears. You braced yourself and took a deep breath. This was going to hurt.

With enough force you ripped your arm out of Bonnie scraping and cutting it in the process. You make a mental note to get a tetanus shot later just in case.

"Argh, fuck." You shouted. You inspected your hand and wrist. There were several cuts and scratches, most of which

were bleeding. It didn't seem like anything a few bandaids couldn't fix but you were thinking too fast to really tell. You see a cloth for greasing nearby. You grab it and wrap it around your arm tying it into a makeshift bandage. Now to get out. Knocking the chair aside you escape.

Hands trembling you lock the door behind you. Even if Freddy came by you know you can't let him see Bonnie. You try to guess how much time you had. If Freddy was listed as in the raceway he would be here soon.

You looked to the elevator seeing it had been brought up. Hoping that was Freddy you looked around to find another way out. Nearly tripping over parts on the ground you run to a nearby exit sign. It was a maintenance corridor, grey concrete lining the walls. You dart up the stairs.

Running up the stairs you hardly noticed you were running out of breath, adrenaline fully taking over. You dialed the manager, getting the number wrong a few times. 2. 4. 5. In between checks you see the location has been changed and is listed a "Lobby" now. You hear someone pick up.

"It's me (Y/N). I need help now! Freddy's trying to kill me!" You shouted frantically into the watch. You reach the ground floor and stopped to take a breather.

"Freddy is after you? That doesn't seem like him. Are you sure?" A sultry, deep voice answered. That wasn't the guy you spoke to earlier.

You look into the watch seeing two glowing red eyes back. It didn't seem like any of the animatronics from the band. "Who are you? Where's the manager?"

"He's just out for the moment, sugar. I'm watching over for him. My name is Moon. Now then, where are you?" In-

between panic and near-hyperventilation you couldn't make out who or what was speaking to you. It had a deep sensual voice. In your panicked state you just assumed that he meant the manager was dead. Not wanting to deal with another possible hostile animatronic you just shout damnit and hung up.

This place is insane!, you thought.

Remembering your tazer and unsheathe it. A quick test to see if it was working alright you see a cool blue light of electricity form on it. You were still freaking out but at least you were armed.

You try to think of your options. You were in a mall/plex you barely knew the layout of you couldn't really think of a place they wouldn't eventually find you.

Your watch rang, alerting you. A quick peek showed it was Freddy again. "Damn!" You reject the call, now worrying it already gave away your location. You take the watch off and leave it in the stairwell. You enter the ground floor and find yourself near the race course.

You were hyperventilating. You start to calm yourself as you think what to do next. The manager was completely MIA if he was even alive. You hadn't seen any other night guards during your entire time and you started to question if there even were other guards. Then there was at least 4 other animatronics you hadn't seen, possibly hostile or safe ones.

"Okay." You said, taking a deep breath. Freddy must have saw the location and was coming to the race course, probably up the stairwell. You figure to get as far away from the race course as possible and hide out in the other wing of the mall. You start running in the direction of the lobby.

You dash past a bunch of janitor bots and guard bots but they leave you alone. You are thankful they don't seem to care about you. You figure it's because of the lanyard. As you look back you fail notice a bot moving about and slam into him, both of you hitting the ground.

You get up, rubbing your head. It was one of those janitor bots, though dressed like a tourist. "A map." You hear it say. "Huh?" "Free map. Please take one." It was holding a map up.



"Oh, uh, thanks." You take one. You lift the robot back up and it wheels away.

You continue running hoping you didn't lose too much time. You pocket the map and keep running in the direction of the lobby. On the route back there was no sign of Freddy or the creature that was on the manager's line.

You reach the lobby, massive video screens showing off the animatronics. You weren't sure where to go.

Wait! The map!

You check the map. Apparently the restaurant and kitchen were in this way. You noted that as to where to go next. A kitchen would also definitely have stuff to defend yourself with.

Back in the raceway was something stomping up the stairs. In the stairwell was Freddy, even more angry than before. He had searched parts and services but didn't find you. He was going to check the race course next as that's where the watch said you were. Had you been standing in the stairwell still you'd hear his heavy thumping as he went up the stairs, rage starting to build within him.

You continue to run, hardly taking note of the thematic areas you pass before making it to the restaurant. Nearly bumping into a table, you knock over some chairs in the process. This alerted some janitor bots who go to fix them. You hardly register this. You stop to take a breather as you look around. The restaurant lights were completely off with only a few auxiliary lights on.

Thankfully you still had your phone on you. You turn it to flashlight mode and use that to maneuver around. You spot a counter for ordering with the kitchen behind it. Trying to calm yourself further you make for it hoping for some first aid and a good place to hide. The greasy cloth wasn't helping your cuts at all.

Freddy reached the top of the stairwell and looked into the race course. There was no sign of you. He grumbled and dialed the number again. "Where are you now?" He heard a ringing coming from behind him. Following the source of the

sound he saw you had ditched the watch. He growled, annoyed he was back to square one. He took your watch with him.

He started to stomp off in the direction of the lobby. He tried to run through where you would be or where would Gregory go if he was running.

"Where are you going?" A voice from within the raceway asked. It was a deep voice that sounded like the speaker was smiling.

Freddy looked up, seeing Moon perched on top of the rocks of the race course looking down at him. He was balancing.

"None of your business. Go back to the daycare, Moon." He said flatly and continued on. Moon jumped off the rocks onto a nearby fake free and slid down the trunk like a firefighter. He jumped in front of Freddy.

"Wow, I thought that person was kidding." He looked Freddy up and down. "You really are acting weird." Moon said slyly. Freddy stopped. "You saw them? Where did they go?" He demanded, attention turned fully to Moon now.

"That guard is called (Y/N), by the way. And I might have seen them." Moon smirked.

"I don't have time for this." Freddy stepped forward. "Tell me where that guard went." Freddy said. He went to grab Moon but the former somersaulted away. Moon didn't say anything but he was alarmed by this action.

"You know that guard thinks you are trying to kill them right?" Moon said, the sly expression fading. His concern was rising.

Freddy sighed, shoulders slumping with him. "I-I'm sorry. It's just that I know that guard knows something about Bonnie. I just want to talk. I-I-..." He admitted, voice getting quieter. If he could cry he would have.

Moon walked forward a bit. He put a hand on Freddy's shoulder. "Look, I'll find (Y/N) and talk to them. Just go to your room and calm down."

Freddy was about to protest but he stopped. He knew Moon was right as he tried to reflect. "Okay, I am sorry."

"It's alright. Just relax."

"Thanks, Moon."

"Don't mention it." Moon smiled and pranced away. Freddy started to return to his room. He looked to your watch and kept it.

You made it to the kitchen. It looked to be about how you expected it. Anti-slip mats everywhere, plates on racks, pots and pans hanging from the ceiling and the familiar scent of cleaning product. It was really dark in here, the only lights coming from over interfaces and the exit signs. Your phone provided additional light.

You figure you had a bunch of time before Freddy would come looking here. First things first were to find a first aid kit. You hadn't noticed it before but your hand really hurt.

You went to the back of the kitchen hoping to find a kit. The back was where all the trash was kept the smell of it hitting you when you entered. It wasn't that bad but it seemed like the staff had forgotten to put away some of it. It doesn't bother you. You've smelt worse on other jobs.

You stop, hearing something from deeper in the kitchen. It sounded like someone eating. You could also catch a few chicken sounds that sounded like someone is strangling a chicken. Lots of bocks and gobbles.

You couldn't help but notice it also sounded slightly robotic. Hoping it was your ears deceiving you and not another animatronic you stay along the wall, turning your phone light off. As you continue down the room it gets louder. Still holding the tazer you prepare for anything. You turn your flashlight back on and turn the corner, ready to attack. At the end of the hallway you spot one of the animatronics eating out of the trash bag, stuffing its face. Next to them you see the first aid kit. You sigh.

You weren't ready to start running again.

Looking closer it looked to be one of the band members, Chica, you think her name was. She was too busy stuffing here face to notice you standing there, let alone the light shining on her.

From the light shone and what you knew she was a chicken animatronic. She had three feathers sticking out of her head with a bowtie wrapped around them. She had mismatched leg warmers that you weren't sure was intentional. Both had vibrant neon patterns. She had the kind of shirt you remember exercises instructors in the 80s wore. It was like a leotard. It was pink and covering her entire torso. Like the other animatronics you had seen she had shoulder pads. On where her ears would be were two relatively large green earrings. From what you could see she even had talons like birds do. She had spiked bracelets on her arms with some kind of hand warmer on giving her palms a green colour.

This was the guitarist from the band.



She eventually noticed you staring at her and looks over her shoulder at you. Seeing the two bright eyes in relative darkness cause you to flinch. "What do you want?" She hisses. Her voice sounded feminine and demanding. Not at all threatening and deep like Roxanne's.

"I-I just need to get to the first aid kit." You stammer.
"Hmph. Go ahead, I won't stop you." She says annoyed and goes back to eating. You barely manage to get out thanks in between trembles. She doesn't seem hostile, you think.

With lots of care to avoid Chica you open the wall-mounted kit and get to work on cleaning your cuts. A splash of alcohol, hydrogen peroxide, some gauze and bandaids later it was all covered up, feeling a lot better. You put your tazer back into the sheath but left the case open, just in case.

You hadn't noticed but Chica had stopped eating, her attention turned to you. She looked quizzically at you, mouth full of trash. You notice her staring. It looked like she was expecting you to say something. You just nod

awkwardly. It briefly occurs to you she maybe shouldn't be eating trash but that was the least of your concerns now.

She then noticed the state of your hand, blood dripping ever so slightly on your arm. It wasn't the best job but it worked. It was slowly drying.

"Are you okay?" She asks, mouth full of whatever scraps that fit. "Yeah, a bit, I guess." You examine your hand. The pain had subsided and it seemed the bleeding stopped. You make a mental note to check the cuts later. Maybe get a tetanus shot too.

Chica swallows whatever trash she was eating and gets up. Did she have a digestion track? "What happened?" She looked at your bandaged hand and the now discarded bloody cloth.

"I just...cut myself on some wires. It's nothing too bad."

You smile at her.

Though she was one of the animatronics Chica didn't have the same stature as Freddy or Bonnie. She was a white-feathered chicken with a bowtie on her head and two long green earrings on either side of her head. Still 80s themed like Freddy and Bonnie but less of a rocker aesthetic and more of a 80s exercise trainer aesthetic, you noted.

Chica takes a long look at you. "You're new here aren't you?"

You chuckle. "It's obvious huh." You take a deep breath, nerves finally relaxing.

"Well most guards don't like me get-er-Most guards don't get injured." She started to say something then quickly switched it up. Either way you weren't going to press the

question. Chica picked up your lanyard, carefully reading it. "(Y/N), huh. You aren't wearing the right outfit."

"Oh, uh, I'm not a guard, just a repairman." Her expression changes, eyes showing interest.

"Oh? Well I'm Chica, guitarist of the Fazbear 4, pleased to meet you." She said cheerily, extending a hand. It seemed a bit greasy from the trash she was shoveling into her mouth.

You let out a breath of relief assured that this animatronic wasn't trying to kill you. You shook her hand. "(Y/N), technician and repairman".

"Well my shoulder and arm are a bit unscrewed. Are you here to fix me?" She flexed her arm showing that it was indeed loose.

You shook your head. "Not necessarily. I probably could though. Not now, I left my toolbox back in the repair shop." You say.

The exhaustion from all that panic and running was starting to wear on you. You were coming off an adrenaline rush. "I, uh, just, you mind?" You motioned if it would be okay to take a seat.

"Sure. My trash though." Chica responded.

You take a seat on the floor back against the wall next to the animatronic chicken and pile of garbage. "Sorry, I'm just getting a little tired." The smell of expired food and leftovers was the least of your concerns.

"Are you going to be sick?" Chica asked, concerned.

"It's alright." You take a breath. "Just...been a long night. First Freddy tries to kill me then I cut myself then some other animatronic takes out the night guy." You sigh.

"Hum, well, Freddy has been acting up all today. Since last night I think. Something's got him distracted."

"Tell me about it. I thought he was supposed to be the leader. Guy even hurt my arm." You say, rubbing it idly.

"Well, I can't blame him. He only ever acts like that he's got Bonnie on the mind."

"Bonnie?" You ask.

"Oh, you won't know him. Bonnie was our bands original bassist way back. He and Freddy were inseparable. They were very close to each other. When Bonnie vanished it really hurt him. Spent months after that searching the mall for any sign of him." Chica paused.

"Just wish I knew what got him so wound up. He doesn't want to talk about it." Chica said, looking up mindlessly.

"It took a lot to get Freddy to move on." She said, quieter.

That had answered any questions you had. You knew exactly what set him off. That bow. It still in your pocket. You thought of your options. You could just say nothing and deal with an angry Freddy who by all accounts would eventually find you. You consider getting Chica's help. But you weren't sure how Chica would react to it.

You decide to gage her response.

"Were you close with Bonnie?" You ask.

"The three of us go way back, even before this plex. Same names, different looks, sort of. I can't really explain it. We've known each other for a long time. We always stuck together, the four of us. I'm sure Bonnie's out there somewhere. It wouldn't be the first time he disappeared."

You sigh. You may as well reveal the whole plan. Chica seemed harmless enough. If you got in trouble you would just say they found Bonnie's corpse or beat it out of you.

"Could this have set him off?" You defeatedly say, pulling out the bow and presenting it to Chica.

She just stared at it for a good minute, processing it. Her reaction was stunned. "Where did you.." As if watching her make some game winning realization her expression changed a few times. "You're going to repair him?" She said very quietly. It was almost a whisper.

You let out a sigh of relief, glad to get it off your chest. You nod.

Outside the kitchen and across the plex, Moon was exploring on his own. He was still searching for you. He didn't want to wake the manager so it was up to him. Moon knew you didn't have your watch so calling you was pointless. He knew you wouldn't have left because the manager has the keys. "Ah well, new worker will turn up eventually. I should check on the manager first." Moon said aloud and skipped in the direction of the daycare.

There was an awkward silence. You could hear the whirring in Chica as she was processing everything. You guess it was how the animatronics displayed shock.

"I'm here to fix him. Or. At least try to."

"Omygodreally?" Chica said excitedly. She picked you up and pulled you into a hug. You were lifted off the ground.

"Oopleasedopleasedo." She said fawning. You couldn't really get out of it, even if you wanted to. The hug provided a sense of security that you hadn't really felt since the shift started. Your head was on her shoulder as she hugged you tightly. She smelled just like trash but you barely noticed it, her actions having caught you off guard.

After a minute she put you down. She was smiling, her beak curling almost.

"What happened to him?" She asked.

"I don't know yet." You didn't trust her enough to let her in on your developing murder theory. "There was some accident and it damaged him badly." You say.

As if another revolution occurred in Chica she figured something else out. She put her thumb on her chin, still looking at you.

"That's it! He's not trying to kill you! He's just worried. That's why he's has been off. You haven't told Freddy have you?"

"No, I was told not to. He accidentally saw the bow yesterday, and well, freaked out."

"Hmm, maybe it was supposed to be surprise. Nevermind that. You should tell him! It would help him a lot." Chica was beaming.

"Well I'm still not sure if I really fix him yet. He's pretty beat up." You were hesitant.

"Just tell Freddy. Even if you can't it would at least get him some closure."

"Alright. I'll try to find him. Thanks Chica." You lie. You knew you would probably need to tell him soon but still worry about his reaction. You decide to do more work on him first.

"Don't mention it (Y/N)!" Chica responded cheerily. "So that's why." She mumbled.

"If you see him, could you tell him to stop chasing me? It's really bothering me."

"Sure! I'm sure he wasn't trying to harm you."

"I hope so. Alright, I gotta head back down. I'll see you around." Chica nodded in response and resumed her garbage-eating task.

You weren't sure if she should be doing that but she had just helped you immensely so you weren't going to question it.

Now that her attention was fully diverted from you. You just waved bye and left the kitchen.

There was work to do.

Day 2x3 - Take A Deep Breath, Just Think

"He wants to come back."

You really needed to get back to work. Finding Freddy and sorting this out would just have to wait. Knowing the plex he could be all over still looking for you. If he finds you then you'll deal with him. You shrug and head back to the parts and services area.

The trip back is uneventful. There was no sign of Freddy or any of the main animatronics. The manager was still MIA as well. You didn't have a way out. That was the least of your concerns however. The issue of 'Moon' was still out there. He said he was "filling in for the manager" and that the "manager was out for the moment". It occurs to you that it could mean he was just sleeping or busy elsewhere but you had no idea what Moon was capable of. You also knew nothing about this Moon. *Best just avoid him for now, you think.*

There was also the matter of your watch which you left in the corridor. You decided to leave it there and go for it later. One of the janitor bots probably picked it up you think. Either that or Freddy got it. It was the least of your concerns now. It's not like it had much of a use anyways. The manager was MIA.

You return to parts and services and unlock the door. The room had been untouched since you last were in here. With a lock and a chair blocking the door you secure the room and get back to work.

"Now, where was I?" You ponder aloud. You take a seat and slump in your chair. Sitting next to Bonnie and begin working away at the wires. Your stunt from earlier messed up a bit of the circuitry. But not any worse than it already was. You get to untangling, replacing and fixing the wires and gears. You get lost in your work as time passes, a newfound fervor taking over.

Upstairs Freddy was in his room waiting for Moon. Had he not found the guard? Maybe he found him but didn't tell? Maybe Moon is in on it? Moon always was the mysterious one. Maybe he made Bonnie disappear? Freddy's thoughts swirled in his head. He had so many questions but nobody to answer them. He was calmer now but anxiety had just replaced his desperation and rage.

He had been sitting on his couch hunched over thinking about all the possible scenarios and events that transpired over the past night. His mind was looping as he already spent the day thinking constantly about the bow and past memories with Bonnie. It even affected his performance. He was a wreck and he knew it. He let out a deep sigh.

It helped relax his servos.

He knew he couldn't just stay here. Moon wasn't coming and he felt it. Taking his fazwatch and yours he left his room. There was one place he wanted to visit.

He half considered asking his bandmates for help but Chica was nowhere to be found, Roxanne was busy styling her hair and Monty hated to be bothered at this time of the night.

They wouldn't understand anyways. They had already all pretty much given up on consoling him. This was something he, himself needed to face.

The only person he knew he would be able to help him was...Gregory. *Of course*, he thought. Gregory was always good at finding things and getting into unusual places. Freddy couldn't believe he hadn't thought of it sooner. He quietly cursed himself for not being able to think straight.

Freddy's eyes flicked briefly. He refreshed himself, the animatronic equivalent of splashing cold water on his face. He figured he would spend the rest of the night looking and then tomorrow finally get some answers. Before he did that there was one place he needed to stop at.

The janitor bots had finished cleaning up the plex leaving a dimly lit empty mall in their wake. As if on autopilot Freddy walked from his room to the bowling alley. He had some thinking to do.

He took a seat on the stage, looking out at the scene in front of him. Videos of playing shows here played back in his mind. Memories of him hanging out and playing bowling flashed through his head. He sighed.

"Where did you go?" He asked quietly.

You were consumed by your work, minutes turning into hours turning into the rest of your shift. You were too engrossed in your work to notice time moving. Not Freddy nor Moon nor the guard came by at all to stop you.

As you continued working on the interior you found yourself having trouble getting to some of the gears directly under the chestplate. The puncture hole in the plate was too far from where you needed to reach. There had to be a way to

open it up. There was a crease on the plate indicating it was possible.

Putting your hand back into the chest you fiddle around for a switch or some kind. Hitting a few levers and screws you eventually find it. The chest pops open, splitting up into 2 pieces.

"W-whoa!"

It nearly hits your face but you manage to move away quickly. You weren't sure the purpose of such a crevice but at least you could now reach the wires.

As you untangled and organized them something stood out. Located about in the centre of the tangled mess was a folded piece of paper. It was tangled in a bunch of wires but looked to have been intentionally tangled. It was crumpled a bit but you managed to unfold it. It was only slightly ripped. It was a crude drawing of Bonnie and Freddy on a 2D grassy field. By the level of detail you figure it was drawn by some kid. They were standing beside each other looking towards the artist, arms on each other's shoulders. *Like friends*, you thought.

"Hmm." It was a useful clue in determining Freddy and Bonnie's relationship. Between what Chica had said, this photo and Freddy's desperate reaction you realize you judged him incorrectly. You decide that whatever had happened to Bonnie, Freddy must have not been involved. Now that you thought of it, Freddy's reaction was that of the sadness of missing a friend. It was not fear of being found out of killing one.

He was innocent. Based on your assessment it also put Chica near the clear. You still wanted some additional proof for her.

You pocket the photo and decide to give it to Freddy first thing tomorrow. Hopefully it will straighten things out.

"He's coming for you." You instantly freeze up. A mechanical voice that sounded like the map bot spoke. It couldn't have been Bonnie. Shaking from an impending panic attack, you look at Bonnie's head. There was no sign of life. It wasn't him.

"No he's not." Another mechanical voice, this one sounding higher pitched. It was coming from outside the workshop. Both voices sounded a bit like the map bot.

"He won't know."

"He doesn't know." It almost sounded like they were arguing.

With as much courage as you could muster you get your tazer out and peer out the door, ready for combat. You saw a few metres down the hall were two janitor bots. They hadn't noticed you and they were engaged in conversation.

"You'll bring him back."

"We'll see."

"He wants to come back."

"We'll see."

Why here? Why now? You think.

"Bring."

"Him."

"Back."

Both bots turn to you. You swear you see something in them flash bright red for a second.

"Set him free."

You immediately close the door, fear gripping you. You get ready for them to start beating on the door any second. You turn on your tazer and it makes an audible whirring sound. *This was it*, you think. If only Bonnie was up. You stand tensely for minute but the bots never come. Ear pressed to the wall you just hear them roll past it and somewhere else.

What the hell were they talking about, you think. Did those bots have some kind of advanced AI too? No way, that map bot proved otherwise. What did they mean? Did they mean Bonnie, or was Freddy going to find you? Freddy. Yeah, he must have set them up to do that, find you and intimidate you. You rationalize it as Freddy setting you up. You needed to end whatever 'this' was ASAP.

It occurs to you that with this place being dangerous you needed allies. This gave even more reason to seek Freddy out.

Your nerves were acting up. You rush to your work to continue hoping it will get your find off him.

Peering inside the chest cavity you find what you believe to be his internal clock. Judging by its state of disrepair it had to have been dead. You hoped it wouldn't mess with anything later but you replace it with a new clock battery. There was a wire connecting it to the missing battery which probably charged it occasionally. No doubt it was dead, Bonnie having not being charged for almost 2 years now. As for his main battery, you didn't have the tools to fix that yet.

With clocks on your mind the next thing you notice is the time. It was almost 6, around the time your "shift" ended. You get out a clipboard and write down your report of Bonnie's progress. You also leave a note inquiring about if you had to paint Bonnie yourself. You also leave a note asking if it was normal for the janitor and other bots to just randomly converse. Even barring Freddy trying to chase you down that was the creepiest thing you'd encountered so far.

In your phone you leave a few notes, one for getting a tetanus shot ASAP and one about Chica's arm. In case you had some extra time tomorrow you decide to help her out.

With a full night's work under your belt you nod and say bye to Bonnie getting ready to head out.

"See you tomorrow." You say to Bonnie. The lights flicker off and you lock the door.

The walk back was uneventful. There was no sign of Moon or Freddy. You were able to freely leave as the morning prep staff showed up for work. On the way out you did briefly see the night manager but he was in a hurry of his own. He looked to be fine.

You figure you just misinterpreted Moon earlier.

On the ride back you debrief the day. Freddy was most likely innocent. Chica was leaning towards innocent but you needed more information. You'd only spoken briefly to Roxanne and her first interactions with you had her threatening you. She wasn't off the hook yet. And you hadn't met Monty yet so you chose not to judge.

Either way, you had convinced yourself that Bonnie was murdered.

You think maybe you could collect alibis for the night. Though you didn't think the animatronics had the capability of pathological lying. While that 'AI' was advanced, you didn't think it as advanced as that.

As soon as you entered your apartment you flung yourself onto the couch, eager to fall asleep. Never mind the gnawing hunger upon you, you needed sleep. Being chased by a 1000 pound beast does that to you.

Tomorrow night was going to be just as busy, if not more.

Day 3x1 - No Sudden Movements

"I'm not going to run away."

You awake to the sound of a phone call. Groggily, you reach to the coffee table in front but roll off the couch, hitting your head on the table. Still tired but not annoyed, you answer. It was the rep. Brain on autopilot you recall there being a brief conversation, mostly him praising your work and thanking you for sticking to the job. He acknowledged the report and stated that he would have replacement parts ready ASAP.

As the call comes to an end you recall that you needed to ask him something. You don't remember what so you just let the call end, him again thanking you for your work so far. He apparently did not expect you to make it this far with the work.

A bit awake now you check the time. 10:21AM. You grumble. It's still too early for you. You get up and go to a more comfortable spot, your bed.

You sleep far more soundly than the previous day. It helps being exhausted from the night before though the answers you got also give you some resolve.

You fully awake around 6:00PM. You make some food; go to a walk-in clinic for a quick tetanus shot do some miscellaneous stuff around the apartment. You also charge

both your phone and the tazer. Sure, it wasn't one of those 'fancy' long-range, police-issue ones but it did the job. It's not like any of the animatronics had 'long-range' capabilities. At least, you hope not.

It occurs to you later that you were supposed to ask the rep what happened to Bonnie. *Oh well, next time.* At least your hand was healing nicely. It required a few bandages but for the most part it would be back to normal in a few days.

By 10:00PM you were ready to go and get another night done of work. You also remember to pack an energy bar or two just in case.

It's a bit warmer tonight but the cool air still lingered. Outside waiting at the plex doors was Vanessa. She was not on her phone this time instead staring aimlessly. When got closer she noticed you.

"Hey (Y/N), ready to go?"

"Evening, Vanessa. And, yes, I am."

Vanessa unlocks the doors and the two of you enter.

"Everything alright? You weren't in yesterday."

"Yeah, something came up. Don't worry about it. You know where to go?"

The plex seemed darker somehow. Maybe the evening lights weren't on bright enough? It evoked an ominous feeling. So far you could get around mostly okay with your sight and ambient phone light. With how dark it was this night you reckon you may need to use your phones built in flashlight.

"Yep. I'll be in parts and services. How was Freddy today?"

"He still seemed a bit out of it but apparently he was better today. Did he bother you last night?"

You decide to lie. "No, barely saw him."

"Hm, well he'll hopefully be better tonight." You nod. "Oh, and if you see a kid with brown hair wandering the plex just ignore him. He's with me."

"A kid? What is he, a lost customer?"

"Don't worry, management knows. He has a long history here. He's a cousin of mine. Name's Gregory. He helps the animatronics out."

Flashbacks of Freddy trying to hunt you down last night appear in your mind as you ask, "He helps them out?" You try to envision a child experiencing what you did. *Maybe the animatronics behave differently around kids, you think.*

"Yeah, don't worry about it. It's a long story."

"Alright. I'll keep that in mind." *Gregory, huh?* That name had appeared yesterday on one of the watches. *He must be close with Freddy,* you think. You were a bit skeptical about the legality of having a kid run around after hours but weren't going to question it further. Not your problem.

"I will be patrolling around so page me if you need anything."

"Sure." You nod and start to go up the stairs. With that you began walking to your station, passing the lobby, guest sign in and to the walkway above the race course.

Looking down it **was** darker tonight. While the walkway was illuminated below you could barely see the race course and

mock desert it had. You leaned over to see below. You hoped parts and services wasn't this dark otherwise there would be issues. You did spot something going on below.

You could tell from two dimly glowing lights that one of the animatronics was down there. They were moving slowly and methodically. Their eyes were darting all over, hunting. "I will find you." A quiet but taunting feminine voice said from below. As it turned the light from above reflected off the animatronics figure. It was Roxanne. You didn't get a clear look at her expression. Feeling another presence she looked up. You could see glowing eyes lock with yours from below. Her expression shone fury and you could feel the colour drain a bit from your face. Staring daggers at you she mouthed something and used her thumb to make a cutting motion on her neck. You just nodded and gave thumbs up, starting to paralyze from fear.

Roxanne nodded and looked ahead to whatever prey she was stalking. It was a not-so-friendly warning to stay out of her business tonight. Regardless this was not something you wanted to get involved with and hurry on to Bonnie's room. Whatever she was doing it wasn't your problem. You think to call Vanessa and inform her but quickly remember that you ditched the watch during Freddy's chase yesterday.

That reminds you. It's possible that Freddy might have it or it's still by the escape route. There was no way you would go up there right now though. Not with Roxanne on a possible rampage. You recall you do need to give Freddy the picture but unless he finds you first there wasn't any reason you absolutely needed to go yet.

You set a reminder for later to find Freddy.

Fortunately the lights in the repair room were unaffected by whatever was going on with the rest of the plex. You lock the door behind you and block it with the spare chair. Just in case.

Bonnie was in the same condition you had left him. There were a few boxes added to the room that you check out first. In them contained some of the replacement parts you needed. *Perfect*, you think.

There was a note attached to Bonnie's head with a piece of tape. It had a response from the rep. The letter just read that he was grateful you were making such progress and that some of the replacement parts had arrived. It explained the few cardboard boxes that now occupied the room. There was a P.S. at the bottom telling you not to worry about the worker bots. As part of some memory dump and defragmenting the bots will 'occasionally spew nonsensical information'. It said it was perfectly normal but he understood if it caught you off guard.

With everything ready to go you resume where you left off last night. More wires and gears. This time you would also work on adjusting the endoskeleton. Some of the pieces were injured in parts, bent wrong or just banged in. You begin with the wires then plan to remove Bonnie's "armor" to try and adjust the endoskeleton.

Honing in on the wires you enter a state of hyperfocus. It helped that Parts and Service had little activity going on. There was nothing to break your concentration. The only sounds heard are your breathing, the use of your tools and the almost mute brushing of wires and gears.

You don't even notice the lights flickering occasionally as you work. A surge of power ran through them.

An undetermined amount of time later you examine the damage on the left leg. Something stands out to you. Looking at the exposed metal you realize you missed a detail in the 'autopsy'. The metal had been smashed in leaving a flat pattern. Examining the shape closely it resembles a golf club, specifically a five iron. It matched with the right leg, it having a thin cylindrical wound.

Like Bonnie had been struck across his knees with an entire golf club.

While you still couldn't make out what exactly had killed him the presence of that wound indicated a possible 'murder weapon'.

You write it down, knowing this information could be useful later.

Back to work.

A ding on your phone finally breaks your hyperfocus session. It was the reminder you left earlier.

Confront Freddy.

You were nearing the completion of the wires and gears so it was time for a break. While they hadn't mentioned the specifics of breaks and lunch hours nobody was checking on you anyways. Who would know? You get up and leave, locking the room behind you.

So where could Freddy be? You guess he wasn't actively searching for you tonight judging by how quiet everything was. He must have known you would be in parts right? Maybe he just thought you were hiding there as a one off? Maybe he thought you quit?

Whatever the reason Vanessa would know his location right? You began heading back to the lobby from the elevator and raceway. There was no guarantee Roxanne was finished whatever she was doing so staying above was the only choice. You check your map. It didn't seem like Freddy has any area to himself unlike Monty Golf and Roxanne's race course. You figure you would just call Vanessa from the telephone in the manager's room again.

Exiting the elevator from parts you immediately notice that everything seems brighter. Whatever the light issue from before was, it had been fixed. While the plex was still dark it wasn't pitch black anymore. Maybe that was intentional? Either way, you felt a little safer.

There was nothing out of the ordinary on the race course at the moment. Roxanne had left. It was visible on the ground now. However there was no indication of a struggle or anything. Whatever Roxanne was doing was over.

Thankfully that manager's office had been unlocked allowing you full access. You ring up Vanessa. 130. The sound of clicking can be heard on the other end. "What is it?"

"Hey, it's me (Y/N)-"

"Why are you calling me from the offices? Didn't they give you a watch yesterday?" She asked, annoyed.

"I, uh, lost it last night. And the phone in the workshop is still busted."

"Do you remember where? It's against protocol to be going without one."

"It was near the race course. I think."

"Hang tight. I'll dial it." She hung up.

You were just relieved she didn't ask about work. It did occur to you that since the rep had been so encouraging in trying to keep you that you walking the plex wouldn't matter to him.

You played off the rep's desperation and he was willing to let you take some time off, in exchange for fixing Bonnie of course. As you waited for Vanessa you lose yourself in thoughts.

Come to think of it why did so many technicians refuse? Sure it was a big job but it's not impossible. Maybe it was just the animatronics that most of them were scared of. Or the disappearances and 'issues' but you try not to think of that.

Whatever.

Despite the various "problems" faced so far you were enjoying yourself. The plex was big and full of intrigue, you were acting out a whole 'murder mystery' and hours were extremely flexible. The only issue you had was dealing with Freddy but you blame yourself. After all, they did say not to remind any of them of Bonnie.

How did Vanessa even know which watch you had? Maybe they told her yesterday? While the watch was something you were more interested in Freddy's whereabouts. At least the watch could help.

The phone rang. "Hello?" You pick up. "It's in Freddy's room. I'm going to be passing through there in a bit. I can bring it to you if want. Freddy might be in there."

Oh, this worked out well.

"No, it's okay. I'll go and get it myself. I need to talk to Freddy anyways."

"Alright. If you say so."

"Uh, actually. Where is his room?" Looking over the map it didn't specify an exact area called 'Freddy's Room'.

"Did they not give you a map either?"

"Well, I got one from a bot but it doesn't have all the backrooms and stuff."

"Okay, well in the manager's office there should be a filing cabinet with security maps of everything. Grab one. Should be in one of the drawers."

"Okay, will do."

"If you need anything else call me from the watch. Management doesn't like it when people use their phones."

"Sure. Sorry about that." Vanessa hung up. Not even a 'bye'.

Security maps.

Sure enough there was a stack in one of the drawers. It was a foldable map like the one you got, albeit with more locations. Studying it you find that all the animatronics have their own rooms.

You find a section behind the stage that lists the rooms for the Fazbear 4. You hope he was the only one there at the moment. You didn't want to deal with any other animatronics right now.

Comparing it to the other map you realize you were reading it wrong. The rooms appeared on the original map but listed

the area as 'Rockstar Row'. *Oh, right. It says right beside it.* 'Come meet the band members!'. You feel like an idiot.

You also notice that it has a list of animatronics on it including some you didn't recognize. DJ Music Man? Sun? Moon? Who were these ones?

You walk the opposite way from the race track towards the entrance. Using the overhead walkways and backroom paths you make it the humongous centre area exiting from a supply route. This was the hall and stage area, where the band would perform. You couldn't believe how you had not made it to this place yet. It seemed to be the centre of the whole plex. Up until now you'd been taking back areas and somehow entirely avoided it.

Although you sort of recall the chairs from yesterday. You weren't really paying attention to any of the sights when you bolted to the restaurant. However now it had your full attention.

Even at night the place was mostly lit up. Everything had a purple-ish hue to it, likely because of the evening lights. There was a central area filled with tables, balloons and party supplies. The outer areas looked to be more like a mall with each of the animatronics attraction areas lining it like mall stores. You saw Roxy's Raceway where you came from, Monty's golf, a salon and more.

You even notice an area above called Bonnie Bowling behind you on the next floor up. It was boarded up though. There was also a restaurant called Sodaroni you figure was the place you ducked into yesterday. Above was a stadium video system where you presumed would show closer shots of the performing band.

In the centre edge of the whole area was the stage where the animatronics would perform. And behind there must be there rooms. That must be where Rockstar Row was located.

You go down an escalator and walk towards the stage. There were some cleaning bots working on restoring the place as well as idle security bots. Wearing the lanyard they briefly look up but go back to ignoring you.

You notice across the room a flashlight and one of the animatronics disappearing into Monty's Golf. *Likely, Vanessa doing her rounds, you think.*

You pondered how to go about this. Last time you met with him he nearly broke your arm. You rub it idly, it wasn't sore anymore. This, all because you set him off. But based on what Chica said you might have misread the entire situation.

According to the map the animatronic rooms were behind the stage in an area called Rockstar Row. Consulting the customer map it indicated that it was where the animatronics idled as well as double as a museum of past animatronic thing. You wander around the back until you find a corridor of 4 rooms.

Rockstar Row.

It was less like a 'backstage' and more like a museum. There were models of past animatronics as well as signs above the rooms with huge glass panes covering showing the rooms interior. Looking at Freddy's from afar you couldn't see jack. He had drawn curtains blocking the view. Wanting to be stealthy you sneak up to the glass pane. Peeking from the side so as to not alert him you see Freddy sitting on red couch looking at something. He hadn't noticed you outside. His attention was whatever his huge hands were holding.

Judging by how thick the glass appeared it didn't seem like they could break out of it. Based off his previous actions you wouldn't put it past him to jump through it. Looking around the only other entrance you see is a futuristic-looking door to the side.

Looking at the room's exterior you wonder if Freddy could even get out. Wait, he had to had some way to do so, how were he, Roxanne and Chica walking freely yesterday. Nevermind that. You shake your head, you didn't really want to confront Freddy yet. *What about the other animatronics*, you think. Having some sort of backup would help. Backing up from Freddy's room you survey the rest of the row.

The other rooms were a mix of pitch black darkness, curtains drawn or light emanating from them. Some of the other animatronics were in it seems. You also saw what could have been a fifth room covered in tape and construction materials. It looked to be under heavy development. Rockstar Row was almost like a zoo how each of the rooms were like exhibits. In front of each of the rooms were also huge golden or gold-like statues of the animatronics just to further hammer whose room was whose.

Despite it being the dead of the night, the area was still well lit. Thanks to the neon signs everywhere. It reminded you of the cyberpunk aesthetic. There were rooms for Freddy, Roxanne, Monty, Chica and that boarded room.

To the side of each room had a futuristic-looking door that you could enter. Freddy's was in the style of him, an orangey door with two fake ears on top of it. There was a glowing blue area you presumed you could scan your lanyard on. Maybe this was for meet n' greets?

Having wasted enough time looking around you decide you needed to confront Freddy now. You move the tazer pouch lid aside just in case you needed to grab it. Hopefully not.

Taking a deep breath you go to knock on Freddy's door. However, just as you approach the door it opens, making a *whoosh* sound. You realize too late that the lanyard triggers the doors proximity sensors.

"Huh?" You hear from in the room. It was Freddy, having been alerted to your presence. His eyes lock on to yours and go wide with surprise. His jaw lowers a bit. Shocked.

You had to be cautious and try to be confident. After all, this whole must have been a big misunderstanding, right? "H-hey." You manage to utter, sounding completely anxious. You screwed it up. He must have heard the fear in your voice.

Freddy gets up, dropping something on the ground. "Y-you." It was clear he wasn't expecting you to just show up either. He was trying to find the right words, getting ready for any sudden movements you could make. Both of you were silent staring at each other.

You take another deep breath. "Can I come in?" You ask.

Freddy's expression was still of surprise. He was watching, expecting you to bolt away at any second. "Oh-uh-s-sure. Please." He stood fully upright and motioned you to come in.

As you entered the room, the door closes behind you. 'No escape' echoes through your mind.

It was a dressing room tailored to Freddy's appearance. There were a few stuffies and paraphernalia of him on the

ground, the couch and strewn about the floor. Various pictures and posters of him lined the red walls. Bright neon lettering triumphantly displayed his name. Freddy Fazbear, with lightning bolts beside it. There was some camera equipment stashed in the corner and an arcade machine in the adjacent one.

As you step in you see to your left was a table with mirror and makeup centre, presumably Freddy's. Freddy was standing in front of his couch. There was a little coffee table in front. Across the room from his couch were a few chairs taken from the plaza. They were metal with a star backing. There was a table next to it as well.

The whole room smelled of vanilla. It wasn't overpowering though. It had a calming effect.

Not wanting to make any sudden movements and spook him you slowly move. Grabbing a chair, you turn it to face Freddy and take a seat. Your tazer was close and you were prepared for anything. The whole time Freddy just staring at you watching silently.

You were waiting for him to do something, freak out or start getting angry. Conversely Freddy was trying to read you. He didn't trust you, eyes scanning to see if you would try anything, especially running away. You have expected him to just lunge at you.

Despite what Chica said were still going to proceed cautious.

"I'm not going to run away." You say, finally breaking the silence. "I just want to talk." It felt as if you were negotiating with in a hostage situation.

Freddy, having a grasp on the situation sat back down with arms crossed. "O-okay." He finally said. "I am, well, sorry for last night. I don't know what came over me. It's just, I saw that bow and-" It seemed as if he was having trouble speaking.

You hold a hand up. "It's fine. Really."

"Chica told me everything. It's about Bonnie, right?"

"Y-yes."

"You and he were close?"

"He was always with me. Everywhere we went. Even before the plex. We were a team. We were...unstoppable." Freddy's voice grew quieter. It almost sounded like he was quivering.

"Who a-are you?" Freddy was playing with his hands, anxious.

"We'll get to that." You say. Before you even proceeded you wanted an explanation. "Do you know what happened to Bonnie?" You were watching carefully for any tells of him lying.

"He disappeared one day. Nobody knew where he went." He started to stutter. "Nobody wanted to tell me anything. T- Then they shut down the bowling alley. It was like he never existed. Even got rid of his toys. I kept a few but... It was like there was never a rabbit at the plex." It seemed like he had starting bawling though you were sure they couldn't actually cry. His voice grew distorted and strained.

This was a lot for him.

Freddy suddenly got up. He stepped forward knocking the coffee table aside. You flinched. "Please! You must tell me everything...you." He stomped forward. Instinctively your hand moved to your tazer.

"I will. I will. Just relax. Just. relax." You beckon, fear starting to creep up. The last thing you needed was him to start freaking out.

He stopped dead in his tracks. "Y-you're right. Sorry." Freddy sat back down. He was almost shaking from stress.

"Alright. I'll tell you everything. Just, promise me you don't tell anyone. At least until I say it's okay. Can I trust you on that?" It looked like Chica had remained quiet but you had no idea how Freddy would react. You worry if the news got out you'd lose your job.

Though. It wasn't stipulated in your contract to not mention it. Maybe you could skirt by.

"Okay." Freddy's emotions were a rollercoaster right now. It seemed like he wanted to blame someone for Bonnie but there wasn't anyone he could blame. He wanted to get that anger out. Anger for what happened.

"My name is (Y/N). I'm a technician. The plex hired me to...fix Bonnie." Freddy's expression didn't change, much to your surprise.

"Really? That's what they all said before. You're lying." He got up again, anger taking over his expression. You were caught off guard.

"That is the truth! I've been fixing him the last few days."

"When Bonnie disappeared they kept telling me that there were just 'fixing' him up. You think I haven't heard that before? Bonnie's been gone for almost two years! Where were you then?" He started to stomp towards you. He reached out to grab you.

You were in full panic mode now. You really didn't want to taze him and escalate the situation further but it looked like you'd have to. Why didn't he just believe you?

Wait! The picture. Of course! That would work! Just before he could grab you, you flash the photo right in front of him, your eyes closed.

It felt like your heart stopped. You open your eyes to see Freddy's hand, inches from your face. You have a full view of his neon blue claws. You look to the side. Freddy was staring at the picture. His mind was blank and his expression in almost shock. He took the picture from you very carefully. He stepped back and sat on the couch, almost moving in slow motion.

You resume breathing, gasping from air. Trying to not to hyperventilate you try to relax. "This was **huff** in his **huff** chest." You barely spit out in between breaths.

You weren't even sure if he heard you, his entire focus on that picture. You couldn't read him. He seemed lost in thought.

Day 3x2 - A Crudely Drawn Picture

"C-Can I see him? What happened to him?"

A few minutes pass, Freddy studying the photo and you watching carefully. It seemed to have calmed him. After him nearly attacking you, you decided it was up to him to make the next move. He could take as long as he wants looking at that photo.

From behind you, the door whooshes open.

"Hey, Freddy. I'm-" A young voice says entering the room. He stops upon seeing you and Freddy.

"Freddy, is everything alright?" You turn. There stood a kid wearing khaki shorts and a green Hawaiian t-shirt, he had blue shoes on. Behind him stood Vanessa. *That must be Gregory*, you thought. He didn't pay you too much mind; he was more worried about Freddy's serious expression.

This snapped Freddy out his trance instantly. He quickly hid the picture behind his back and directed his full attention to Gregory. "Y-yes superstar. Everything is fine. I was just having a chat with uhh-uhh..." He looked to you. He sounded uneasy.

"(Y/N)." You interject. You give the kid a smile that everything was indeed alright.

"Yes. That's it. We were just discussing things. Yes. Things."

"Well. Alright Freddy. I just wanted to say bye for the night. I gotta go now." Gregory said. The kid knew something was up but let it slide for now. Taking notice of Vanessa you notice her staring right at now, looking annoyed. You guess she had figured out what you had done and wasn't happy. *The secret was out*, you think.

Trying as best to be sneaky Freddy hid the photo under a pillow on the couch.

He walked up to Gregory and kneeled on one leg, pulling the boy into a hug. Gregory hugged back. As they engaged with each other, Vanessa cleared her throat. "(Y/N)? Could I talk to you outside?" You get ready for her to reprimand and chastise you. This was it Vanessa was going to reprimand you.

Maybe you could lie, say you were looking for your watch. Yeah. You'll just say that.

You follow Vanessa outside the room as Gregory and Freddy said their goodbyes. You say nothing, waiting for Vanessa to start. "I'm going to be leaving the plex for half a hour to drop Gregory off home. I've got another guard watching the place, just page 745 if you need anything."

"I, uh, okay." That was unexpected. Maybe she didn't think you were telling Freddy everything? Whatever the case you thank your luck. The thought also crosses your mind that maybe she doesn't care.

Vanessa went back inside and got Gregory. The two step out of the room having said their goodbyes and Freddy waves the two off. They disappear into the main hall leaving you and Freddy outside.

Taking notice the time, you had gone overboard for this break and should've resumed work already. On one hand, you felt bad for breaking it off with Freddy but you needed to get back to work. "I should go too." You say to him. "Wait. I have so many questions. Please stay." He says, mood changing instantly. He places a hand on your shoulder, stopping you.

It wasn't too hard, but firm enough that you got the message.

"He's still a work in progress but I think I should be able to get him up and running soon. He was damaged badly." You start to turn away.

Freddy grabs your arm and brings his face close to yours. You try to back up but he's gripping you too tightly. "C-Can I see him? What happened to him?" He asks.

You can feel heat emanating off of him and your mind goes blank for a second. His big blue eyes take up your vision. "N-no. Not yet. Let me fix him more." You were starting to get flustered. Freddy lets go and moves back.

"What about later?" He sounds desperate. "I need to get more work on him but I will let you see him soon. I swear. I think I can have him ready by the end of the week." You meekly smile. You still feel bad about having to leave him so suddenly. You weren't 100% sure if it was allowed but damn the rules. "I...I can go on break again in about 2 hours. I'll come and see you then. Answer whatever questions you have too." He backs up, giving you some room. At the mention of questions his ears perk up. "Please do. I have so many things I need to ask." You nod to Freddy. "I'll see you in 2 hours then big guy." You shoot finger guns at him.

Just as you were about to leave, Freddy stops you again. "Oh, (Y/N), wait. I have your watch." Right, you had nearly forgotten about the thing. Freddy goes into his room quickly and emerges with your watch. Without even giving you time to reach out for it he grabs your arm and puts it on himself. *Just so he could track you*, presumably. You decide that if he tried to pull something like that you'd rescind you deal.

You couldn't blame him though. One could hardly imagine the emotions running through him right now. He was probably on autopilot. You thank him and leave back to your work room.

Even though you left Freddy hanging at least you were sure he wasn't going to kill you now. You thought about showing him Bonnie but figured it would just stress him out even more. Not to even mention your theory about Bonnie being murdered, no. With how he acted earlier you're sure if he saw the "wounds" he would go off on the other animatronics, or least begin his own investigation.

But at least, you think, he seems innocent enough. You knew to question

Eventually you find yourself in the work room again. Your stomach was growling but you decide to power it through. You'll just eat when you're with Freddy later.

"Alright, enough slacking off. I got work to do." You say to Bonnie.

You were just about finished with the wiring and endoskeleton fixing. Barring interruptions you'd be able to fully finish this step before the next meeting with the Fazbear.

You begin. Getting the wires, gears and endoskeleton should be the easy part for you. Once done that you would get to replace the damaged parts.

You hadn't gotten everything you requested but the stuff that did arrive would help immensely. Moving the pieces about you find glass shards, presumably from his battery. They were all over the chest cavity.

If that was the batter you knew you'd need extra precaution. You were a technician, not a chemist. That stuff was dangerous and you wanted little to do with it. The last thing you wanted to do was touch battery acid or lithium waste. You put on some thick gloves and disposable gloves from your backpack.

When Bonnie's battery first shattered you guess it must have left a neon blue liquid glowing on him. It dried over time and rusted in parts, explaining the dark blue stains you've found all over him. It needed to be removed.

Fortunately you had a few liquid and acid removers with you. Time to start testing. You grab a q-tip, dip it in the first bottle, 99% alcohol and get scrubbing to see if you can remove it. Worst case scenario you could just replace them. You'd rather repair what you could than wait around for new parts.

You barely notice time passing as you get the gunk off the wires, repairing some and removing others.

DING

Your watch goes off. Not a call though. There's a message on the screen noting that Vanessa has returned and in charge. You check the time. There was still a lot of time before you went to meet Freddy. You resume work.

The acid caused a few wires to decay, melting the wire shields. All of the ones closest to where the battery was were toast. You'd have to replace the entire socket. It seemed beyond repair.

That was not something you requested so work there would have to stop. You begin to unscrew and take it out, planning to leave a note for a replacement.

Despite all the damage that Bonnie took he was still in remarkable condition. You were surprised by the inside and the shape it was in, considering all the abuse he took.

And so you continued, scrubbing and replacing the wires you could. You didn't notice the time but it was only a few minutes before break when you finally finished. The interior of Bonnie was relatively fine aside from the modules you had to replace. Missing from the interior you estimate a new battery holder, voicebox, eye and a few other odds and ends. You figure that he would be complete and "resurrected" in a few more days.

You think back to what the rep said on the second day. That they had some machine you could use to fix the exterior of the animatronics. While it seemed interesting you preferred doing everything yourself. It would be more thorough that way. Plus, you were never good at Simon Says or whatever that colour matching game was.

You doubt the machine could have done something like fix the acid damage.

Your phone goes off, a reminder that you should take a break and meet with Freddy. You nod to Bonnie. "I'll see you in a bit. Just need to meet with Freddy." With that you lock up your workshop again and head towards the stage.

As you pass overhead the raceway you see below Roxanne with one of the go karts. She was working on repairing one. She was greasing it up, taking wheels off and ensuring it was in peak condition. She had a wrench in hand and some kind of bandana holding her hair in. You continued to Freddy's room.

You were still in awe of the whole plaza. Just something about its aesthetic at night. When this was all over you wanted to come during the day, see how it looked. It was mighty impressive.

The door whooshes open and you find Freddy absent. You look around. The picture you had given Freddy was taped to the mirror in the corner. *That's cute*, you thought. It was just before 2 hours so you were just early. You decide to give him 10 minutes, then you'd try and call him. *Or call Vanessa*, you realize you never got his number.

The room still smelled of that same vanilla scent. You figure it was some air freshener, probably Fazbear-themed.

You hadn't noticed it before but you saw another entrance on the side of the room. It was a glass pane door with hazard black and yellow patterns on the top. It looked like the parts and services area. You check the security map noting that indeed each of the 4 rooms had an easy way to access parts.

You realize you were extremely lucky he wasn't in his room during the chase last night otherwise he would have got you much faster.

With no sign of Freddy and no knowledge of his watch number you decide to wait. You take a seat on the couch next to the oversized plushie of Freddy. You wonder...You

poke the nose of the plushie and it makes an audible squeaking sound. *Heh.*

The room was surprisingly well kempt. You notice an arcade machine in the corner and consider playing a few rounds of whatever it is. As you ponder, you hear slow footsteps outside the room. The curtain was mostly ajar so you were clearly able to see. It was Chica pulling a few bags of garbage with her while constantly looking around making sure nobody follows her. She sees you and her mouth goes wide for a second, clearly looking guilty of something. You just smile and wave at her. Noticing it was just you she relaxes and lets out a breath of relief. She smiles with her beak and waves back winking at you. you nod back. She gives you a thumbs up before continuing to pull the trash along.

You eat the energy bar, satiating your hunger for now.

One of the bags must have broke open and was slowly spilling something. This was evident by the janitor bot closely following her mopping up the mess as she went to her room.

That can't be possibly be right, you thought. Maybe she was just cleaning up? No. She was clearing stuffing her face yesterday. With no sign of Freddy around you decide to call Vanessa for questions.

The watch rings listing her current location as DAYCARE.

"What is it?" Vanessa asked. Based on the blurry picture she seemed to be busy with something. "Get off of me will you?" She says annoyed. You can barely make it out but she seems to be with someone. You can barely hear "Oh-Oh! Is that a new friend? Lemme talk to them! Lemme talk to them!" You briefly see robotic hands grab the watch and you

catch a glimpse of something yellow. "Sun! Stop it or I will turn the lights off." "Noooooo! Okayokayokayi'msorry! C-can we at least play hide and seek once?" From the watch display you saw something run off and hide behind a play set.

"Look. Just let me finish this call alright?" You saw Vanessa again.

"Are you okay?" You ask grinning.

"I'm fine. Sun's just a bit clingy that's all." Right, Sun was one of the animatronics you hadn't seen yet. You figure him and Moon were related somehow.

"I just wanted to ask quickly. Is it normal for Chica to be carrying around garbage with her?" Vanessa pinches his nose in annoyance.

"Argh. Of course she is."

Vanessa sighs. "No, she's not allowed in the kitchen at all. I'll try to send someone over there to deal with her. Thanks for letting me know."

"No problem." You nod and end the call.

Well, shoot. You went and ratted out Chica. You felt a little bad but c'mon, bringing garbage to your room couldn't be healthy. Maybe you could fix her arm as penance later.

Finally the door opens. In comes Freddy.

"(Y/N)! I am sorry I'm late. I was trying to find this." He holds a small bag up.

"These are for you." Freddy hands you a pack of candy. It was a plastic bag with a purple design and a cartoon of Bonnie on it wearing a red buttoned-up shirt. In goofy text was written "Bonnie Bites!". It had a bunch of white, purple and sphere-oval candies in them. "Thanks, Freddy." You rip a hole in the bag and pop a few in your mouth. They had a waxy shell to them and tasted of fruity flavours. In the centre was a different flavour that you could only describe as sickly sweet.

"We used to sell them a lot before...Bonnie left. I hid the last bags I could find. I hope it's okay." He said, arms behind his back. He was a little anxious you wouldn't like them.

"They're good. I like them." You give him a thumbs up.

"I am glad, (Y/N)." He sounds a bit relieved.

They were a bit stale but you weren't going to complain. Not after he personally brought you some.

"So you ready to talk?" You ask.

"Yes. But not here. I want to show you something first."

"Sure. Lead the way."

Freddy motions you to follow and you do so. He leads you from Rockstar Row to the main plaza and up an escalator to the third floor.

"I am sorry for how I acted yesterday and before. It's just...I can't stand it when something happens to my band mates. I just..lose control. A-and nobody would tell-" Freddy admits.

"It's fine. Don't worry about it."

"I-I didn't hurt you too bad the other day?" He asks referring to your arm. You had mostly forgotten about your arm.

"Nah, I'm okay. It wasn't that hard, really."

"T-that's good."

You were led to a shuttered area with the logo Bonnie's Bowl above it. There was a poster of the plex next to the shutters that was starting to fall off. Just barely you could see a logo of Bonnie behind it.

"This used to be Bonnie's area. They changed it when he disappeared." Freddy said quietly.

You could tell him even bringing you here meant a lot to him.

Freddy lifts the shutters with ease, motioning you in.

Looking around it seemed as if Bonnie had his own area complete with concession stands and games. The place looked to be clean but all of the Bonnie branding was removed sans a few areas and posters. You see a few janitor bots cleaning around near the Ice Cream Parlor. One was even dressed in stereotypical ice cream man garbs.

Despite being the dead of night the area was still well lit with neon signs in the ceiling and wall fixtures lighting the area hazy colours.

You also notice a few endoskeletons lying around. You swear you see one twitch when you look over in its direction though you figure it to be a trick of the light.

"This was all his?" You ask.

"Yes, all of it was."

You continued to follow Freddy until the two of you reach a section of the wall blocked off with red curtains. There was a small sign in from that read that this section was temporarily closed.

It's near silent but you can hear Freddy's circuits whine when he stops to look at it. "This. This was Bonnie's stage. I don't come here anymore. I used to just come here and talk. Hoping it would bring him back." He sounded somber. Freddy took a seat on the stage. Sitting down he was now about your height.

"What happened to him?" Freddy asked. He looked at you expectantly. His eyes seemed to be watching you closely, like he was worried you would lie.

"I'm not sure yet. There was some accident, and, well, he was destroyed." At this point you figured you could trust Freddy. If he had something to do with it he would have acted against you already.

"D-do you know who did it? What happened? Why?"

You chose your words carefully. Last thing you wanted was him think it was one of the animatronics. No doubt in your mind that would set him off.

"I haven't figured that out yet. He was badly damaged on the night he disappeared."

"Please, do what you can and fix him." Freddy said. He grabbed your wrists and held them up in front of him in a pleading motion.

"Of course. He'll be good as new. I promise."

Putting your hands down he said. "Thank you, (Y/N). There was one other thing I wanted to show you."

"Sure." You follow.

Walking throughout Bonnie's area you couldn't help but be impressed. He got all this, just for him? Wow.

"Do you have any idea what happened to him?" You ask Freddy.

He didn't look at you as your both walked but he just shook his head.

"He just vanished one day. I don't know."

"Alright." Much as you weren't a fan of him re-visiting that last day you needed to know if there were any details. You figure to ask him later.

You two end up at the bowling alley nearby. Though the place was shut down it was still lit by glowing stars in the ceiling and fixtures along the alley. It looked beautiful, the glowing stars lighting up the joint. The stars in the ceiling reflected off the smooth ground. You didn't have any bowling shoes on you but Freddy didn't seem to mind. Whatever, the janitor bots would clean up any spots anyways.

"Do you have time for a round?" Freddy asked. The lane was powered on and the pins had been set up already. Freddy enters your name and his onto the score console without waiting for an answer.

Well you did have to get back to Bonnie but...you could probably. You rationalize that you were ahead of schedule. Ehn, a few minutes couldn't hurt. Worst case scenario you

would just stay extra. You don't think the rep would care much if you stayed a hour or two later.

You smile at Freddy. "Sure, what the hell. I can spare some time." Freddy's eyes light up and he gets in position. He picks up a Fazbear themed bowling ball. He had already prepared.

"Watch this." He says cheerily. With his arm reeled back, he rolls the ball right down the lane. It hits the centre of the pins knocking most aside. The remaining pins were 2 on the far left and one on the far right at the back. Hardly an easy play to recover from.

You looked to Freddy who looked back at you smugly. He just looked determined and picked up another ball, this one purple and red, like Roxanne.

Day 3x3 - Down the Lane

"That's how it's done!"

You feel this is a good time for questions. Maybe not with Bonnie but there were other things in the plex you weren't clear about.

"So what's the deal with Gregory? Who is he?"

"He's a friend of the plex. There was an incident last year, but Gregory managed to save us and the plex. Since then he's allowed to come whenever he wants. He was-uh---is-related to Vanessa." You could tell from his body language that he almost revealed some secret about Vanessa and Gregory but chose not to pursue it further. Asking that almost threw off Freddy's concentration.

You vaguely remember seeing something about the plex having an earthquake or something when you were sifting through those headlines but didn't read the full details. That must what he's referring to.

Freddy's ball rolls down the lane slowly moving to hit the lone pin on the side. It collides perfectly with the pin knocking it to the side. The pin then hits the two pins on the right clearing the board for a spare. The shot looked like something out of a movie. You had no clue how Freddy pulled that off.

A strange animation of a white and blue Freddy with a puppet of what seemed to be Bonnie plays. Bowling animations were always weird to you.

"That's how it's done!" Freddy gleans.

The pins clear and the machine sets up for your turn.

It was your turn now. Picking up a dark red ball you get ready at the lane. Your shoes were hardly made for the smooth floor but you can manage. Being extra careful you jerk your arm back and let the ball roll down the lane fast.

It goes straight down until the end when it swerves slightly and knocks most of the pins on the right.

"We lost most of the band at that time. I was the only one left. They managed to fix everyone though, with Gregory's help. It took a while."

"What happened?" You pick up a ball as you wait for the machine to get ready.

"I. I would rather not speak about it." Freddy looked away, guilt filling his face.

"I couldn't talk to Gregory for a week when I found out. But he had to do it. I made sure he fixed everyone up though. Even got rid of my upgrades."

You had no idea what he was referring to but it seemed to have been resolved. Maybe Gregory destroyed the animatronics for some reason? You figure you'll just ask Vanessa later. Maybe even Gregory if you got a chance. Either way it was a tough topic for him.

You ready your shot. "Well, at least they're all fixed now." You shot hits most of the pins but leaves 2 left. "Darn." You say.

"The plex was closed for a month as we all fixed everything, Me, Gregory, Vanessa and many other people. There was a lot of work to do."

Freddy seemed to be lost in thought, he didn't even notice your screw-up.

"Uh, Freddy?" You ask. "Oh. Sorry. I was just thinking." He noticed your score. "Ah, don't feel so bad. I've had plenty of time to practice." He picks up his trademarked Freddy ball and gets into position. You take a seat by the console.

"The others were mad at Gregory for a while but they eventually understood what had happened. Even Sun." Freddy said.

He genuflected and took his shot. It rolled perfectly down the centre hitting and knocking out all of the pins. It was a strike.

A bizarre animation of a whole slew of animatronics you didn't recognize played. You saw primitive versions of what seemed to be the band dancing. The whole thing looked eerie. Nothing like the Freddy and the band you had seen so far.

"Would you look at that!" Freddy said cheerily. He was enjoying himself.

"How in the-" You said, surprised at his skill.

"Whatever, you got lucky." You said baiting him.

"Yeah, okay." Freddy said. Did he just snort? It was kind of cute.

"I'm just that good, (Y/N). I've had tons of practice over the years." Freddy said smugly.

You pick up a ball and got ready for your turn.

"I saw Roxanne earlier. She was chasing something and running around the race course. Is that? Is that normal? She looked to be really into whatever she was doing."

"Hmm. Oh that was when she was playing with Gregory. They do hide and seek sometimes. They turn the lights down too."

"Huh, Cool." That explained the lights. "Is that, y'know, safe?"

"She is very careful."

You take your position and begin to throw. Just as you let go of the ball you slip and drop it. It rolls into the gutter missing all the pins. You land on your chest.

"Haha, ahhh." Freddy laughs at your predicament. He seemed slightly concerned and at least got up to help you off the ground.

"Thanks." You say dusting yourself off.

"Sorry, I don't have the key to the shoe rack otherwise I would have gotten you some."

"Ah, it's okay. I'll get used to it."

You heard movement behind you. In a flash you turned and saw the two endoskeletons from earlier. They were looking

over the railing at you and Freddy. For a split second you saw them stop their movement when you turned.



Freddy saw your sudden action and looked to.

"Were those...were those always there?" You ask.

"No. They weren't. We call them endos. They're mostly harmless."

"Here. I'll get rid of them." Freddy started to go towards them.

That reminds you. Ask Freddy goes to shoo them away you ask him. "Hey, last night...did you send bots to find me last night?" Stopping, he turned to you. "I am not capable of that, no. I didn't know where you were keeping Bonnie anyways."

"Huh, alright." *It must have just been a random occurrence,* you think. A strange one, but random nonetheless. Maybe

you imagined it, your mind playing tricks on you.

You check your watch. You had taken a far longer break than you should have. It was a good time to resume your work at least.

"Actually. I should probably get back to work. It's been a while."

"Are you sure? We could go another few rounds, if you want." Freddy said. He wanted you to keep playing. As tempting as it was to keep losing you decide against it. There would be time later.

"Yeah, I don't want to get in trouble. We'll play once I fix up Bonnie and everything."

"You promise?" Freddy gave you a puppy dog look, his eyes seemingly drooping down."

"I promise."

Freddy walked up to you, pulling you into a bear hug. You hardly expected the motion and were caught off guard. You decide to hug back, it's not like he was trying to kill you anyways. You feel safe.

"Thank you." He whispers. He puts you down and turns his attention to the endos nearby.

"Alright (Y/N). I'll clean things up here. Please. Fix him." Freddy says, waiving you off.

You waved to Freddy and walked up the stairs leaving. As you were Freddy did not stop staring at the endos. They were just looking back at him unmoving. It was creepy as hell, but you weren't going to question it. Now if they came

to your area there would be issues. At the back of your mind you wonder if you could use one of those for extra parts if you were having trouble with Bonnie.

On the way back you make a mental note to check back at Bonnie's stage later for extra parts in case you couldn't get any. Bonnie's private area surely had some stuff that could help right? Maybe it had some of his old parts still lying around.

Looking around there were still some small signs of this being Bonnie's area. The fact that management had left some signs up must have meant they were holding out for him, right?

Either that or they were just cheap.

It was early in the morning now with most of the plex empty. The bots had finished their work for the night and were awaiting the opening staff to begin work.

As you walked back to parts and services it occurred to you.

What if you couldn't fully fix him up? What if he was unrepairable? Sure the endoskeleton had been fixed but you had no idea about if it would power, or if Bonnie would even retain his memories. You hadn't really examined his cranium yet. Sure he was missing an eye but what about the whole "AI part"?

Not to even mention you still subscribed to the theory that he was murdered. Who did it and why?

What if it was impossible? No.

You cast your doubt aside.

You were going to fix Bonnie.

If not for the money but also for Bonnie and Freddy and the whole band's sake.

You enter the work room and look over your work so far. You've repaired harder and fixed stuff that was even more destroyed than Bonnie. With newfound fervour and determination you get to work.

The rest of your shift is a blur. You had finished all the endoskeleton wiring, gears, servos and bruised metal limbs. Bonnie's endoskeleton was good as new. All that was left now in the body was to fix the spring cavity (which you had broken earlier); clean the remaining parts of rust and acid damage and put in a new battery holder.

It was nearing dawn now.

You hold off on adding a new battery to Bonnie just in case he turned on. You needed to examine his head as well as any documentation on turning them on/off.

You begin your report. You note that the interior is mostly finished and now you needed parts for the exterior. You recall what the rep said earlier about them having some kind of machine that can easily replace exterior parts so you note that too. You write the rep that you think you can finish by the end of the week, requests for replacement parts and paint you needed, if the plex way was better than doing it manually and a bunch of information about diagnostics and what you needed to test if he was functional as well as AI documentation.

You end the report with a note stating that you observed Roxanne repairing a kart herself. You note that if the plex needs you wouldn't mind a full time position if they are

hiring. Even though the place was spooky, it had a charm to it.

With that you sign the paper, say goodbye to Bonnie and shut the lights off. You leave the plex without any fanfare telling Vanessa to have a good day and "I'll see you tomorrow night."

Having spent a few days now with the various animatronics your mind harkens back to what Vanessa said about the animatronic AI. It was extremely advanced. You weren't going to question it but you were glad you heeded her warning first. It would not have gone down well to treat them like inanimate objects.

Even if they weren't fully human you resign to treat them as if they were. *They were clearly capable of higher thought*, as evidenced by Freddy's range of emotions tonight and memories. Had the singularity been reached? You weren't sure, nor did you care. *Just treat them like humans*, was the motto for this job.

There was still the matter of what happened to Bonnie in the first place. It occurred to you that if he was murdered by a staff member or one of the animatronics then what is stopping them from doing it again? You run through all the possible suspects. Chica and Freddy seemed genuinely excited that Bonnie would be coming back. Chica couldn't have been strong enough to take on Bonnie. You didn't have her testimony though.

Freddy and Bonnie were way to close for him to suspect you. Roxanne and Monty were still filled with mystery, the latter of which you hadn't seen at all. Then there was also the matter of the few animatronics you hadn't personally met yet. Those being Sun, Moon and the DJ. You decide that

before you turn on Bonnie you needed testimonies from all the animatronics. If his killer was still lurking then Bonnie would not be safe.

And with that your 3rd day of plex adventures came to a close. Desperately hungry you find the nearest fast food breakfast joint and order yourself some food and rest for the day.

There would be lots of work tonight.

Day 4x1 - Death Roll

"Tell me where you're hiding him!"

You still weren't fully used to the whole sleeping the day away but you slept a lot better than yesterday. The rep had must have picked up on the fact you'd be sleeping in the morning because he didn't call. Your dreams were playbacks of the previous night all blurred together.

You woke up feeling refreshed and ready to sleuth more. As you went about your routine you put your 'thinking cap' on.

There was still a lot to think about. Even if you fixed Bonnie there was still the matter of what had happened to him in the first place.

Nobody seemed to know and you kept forgetting to ask the rep if he knew. All you knew was that he was 'slain' a year and a half before the incident with Gregory. And that Vanessa was not working there when he died.

It had to have been murder; there was no way you could come up with any alternative. The club indent, the crushed or fallen dents from some kind of height, damages that look to have been from a fight. It was clear as day to you. It couldn't have been an accident.

The biggest problem was who and why. Vanessa and Gregory were automatically ruled out because they weren't even around. Based on their reactions to Bonnie; that ruled

out Freddy and Chica. That left Sun, Moon, Monty, Roxanne and that Music DJ guy. You figure to rule the DJ out because he seemed too big to even leave his area. You hadn't met him yet but based on the picture in the flyer he was too big to do so. Or rather if he did, it made no sense.

You doubted his huge hands could even comfortably wield a golf club, let alone hit someone with it. Unless Bonnie fell on a club? There were lots of possibilities.

Not to mention there were other unnamed animatronics you had seen in the plex like those endos, old animatronics in the bowling videos and possible other retired animatronics. The plex held a lot of secrets.

You hadn't interacted with Roxanne at all other than her possibly threatening on your first day. There was also that threat to kill you if you interfered with her game against Gregory. And you haven't seen Monty at all. You think you may have seen him yesterday with Vanessa, going to the...golf course. Huh, it was **Monty** golf after all. Why didn't it occur to you he could be the prime suspect? You facepalm yourself at this revelation.

Across the room your phone goes off, playing the chase music from the terminator film. It snapped you out of detective mode. You were in the middle of cooking some stir fry so you do not go hungry tonight. It was slapped together with leftovers you had in your fridge and some added seasoning. Taking the pan off the burner you answer your phone.

The time read 6:00PM and sure enough, it was the rep.

"Evening, (Y/N). Do you have a minute?"

"Yeah, of course. I want to talk to you about your recent work." You caught hints of cheeriness in his voice, not the malicious kind though.

"I'm listening."

"Well, first of all, I would like to say good work so far. To be honest we thought Bonnie to be irreparable. Especially after all that time."

"Thanks." Come to think of it you never got his name.

The rep clears his throat. "The main part I wanted to ask you about was your note at the end. Hypothetically speaking, would you be interested in a full time position as robotics manager slash engineer? H-Hypothetically of course."

"Yes, definitel-" You already knew your answer.

"Well, before I can offer anything I need to legally tell you that the past few managers have..." He pauses. "Incidents with the animatronics and are no longer with the company. Legally I also have to tell you that the company has a bit of a history with..." He was trying to find the right legal words. "...disappearances and that some of our managers have had deadly...incidents on the job, aswellassomepatrons." He sped through that last part.

"Wait-"

"BUT. I can say with utmost confidence that no technician manager since then has since gone missing."

"Because you can't hire any?" You felt like throwing in a snarky comment, just for fun.

"R-Regardless of that. I can personally verify that since last year the plex has had no disappearances at all. The issue has been-uh-resolved." He sounded very hard to be confident. You could almost feel him sweating through the phone. "But you've worked a few days it's completely safe right?"

"About 'last year'. That wouldn't be related to the incident with the band last year would it?"

The rep lets out an audible sigh. "So you know then?" He sounded defeated.

"Freddy explained a bit of it."

"Darnit. Well, it's a long story and that was a previous era of our establishment. It took a lot of time, work and volunteers to bring the plex where it is today. I can give you my word there hasn't been any incidents since then."

"Alright, sure. If the position were open I would be very much interested in joining."

The rep was both overjoyed and relieved that you were still interested even after he gave his spiel. He was desperate enough that gave in to all of your demands for the position. In shame he also explained that all other candidates had refused the position after hearing what had happened before. You felt it necessary to ask what exactly went down. Maybe it could reveal some clues about Bonnie.

He gave you a condensed version of what "officially" happened with last year's incident. In short, you learned that the animatronics had gotten infected with some sort of virus and there was a massive fire in the plex. The resulting event caused major damage to all the animatronics requiring the plex to shut down temporarily to fix

everything. He didn't get into the specifics of how exactly the animatronics were infected but you figure you'd find out later anyways.

They referred to it as the SB-9 incident. In the end he said he would get on the paperwork done ASAP but that he would give you an official signing contract come the end of the week. He also mentioned he had an extended report of the incident he could give if you wanted but you declined, it seemed irrelevant for now.

(Y/N), Head Technician. You liked the sound of that.

"Was there anything else you needed?" His whole tone was upbeat now.

"Yes actually." Finally remembering what you needed to ask him, you do. "Do you know how Bonnie got decommissioned?"

"Honestly. I don't know. One morning he was just found like that. No explanation as to why or what happened. We were going to do an 'autopsy' but then the body vanished. It's been gone until a few months ago when it re-appeared randomly. The first time he was found was...If I remember correctly it was in the-uh-race course. Yes. That's where they found him. He was last seen on security cameras entering the golf course. We didn't have any footage of him after that. That's about all I can remember. Why do you ask?"

"I have a theory that Bonnie may have been, well, murdered. Say I repair him, what's just stopping the culprit from doing it again?"

"Hmm. Well, the security guard at the time was fired a few weeks later. I wouldn't worry about it. The things that caused a lot of issues at the plex are gone, destroyed. The

SB-9 incident, while terrible in the short term has made the plex much, much safer. It's likely your 'killer' hasn't been to the plex in years. Really, since Freddy and his friend solved the whole issue there hasn't been any major events at the plex."

'Freddy's friend' was probably just Gregory; he must have been trying not to name him because it could cause legal issues.

"What about finding the body? Any security footage from that day?"

"To be honest, I haven't really looked. It's likely one of the bots brought him there. They have a mind of their own sometimes."

"Well, if you remember anything about that night could you give me a call? I've been sort of conducting my own investigation."

"Alright. I'll be in tomorrow. I'll ask some of our older employees if they remember anything."

"Thanks."

"Alright then, (Y/N), have a good night, and welcome aboard." The rep said cheerily. You said bye and hung up.

There was still a bit of time before your shift. You get your stir-fry and sit in front of the TV. The news was on. You take out your phone and begun dumping all the notes you know about "Bonnie's case" down.

You also do a bit of research into what is publicly known about Bonnie's disappearance but find nothing except for a

few forum posts from annoyed parents that their kids favourite animatronic up and disappeared.

The rest of the evening goes by quickly and sure enough you find yourself at the entrance to the plex waving to Vanessa.

It had grown colder since yesterday and you were wearing a hoodie to compensate. You packed some more energy bars though with the big meal you had you should be fine.

"Management told me about the 'new' position. So you took it?" Vanessa started off.

"Yeah, I don't mind working here."

"Ha, I can see that. I don't know what you said to Freddy last night but he was giving it his all today. Apparently he was way better with the kids too. You'll be good here."

"Thanks."

"I am a bit surprised you joined even after that whole the whole spiel he gives." Vanessa said, referring to the rep.

The both of you enter the plex. She gave you a pat on the back as you both enter.

"Well, he said there hadn't been any issues since SB-9 and both he and Freddy gave me a rundown of it so I guess it is okay."

"Oh, you know about the incident? Yeah, there haven't been any issues since that day. The plex changed a lot since then."

"Hey were you working during then?"

Vanessa looked away. "Hmmm." She paused. Picking her words carefully, she said. "Long story short, yes, I was on duty when it happened. I'd rather not talk about it though."

"Ah, sorry. It's okay. I didn't mean to pry."

"It's fine." Vanessa said looking ahead again, "Oh, by the way if you get a chance could you speak with Monty? He was acting up today, even more than usual. "

Monty was acting up? "What happened?"

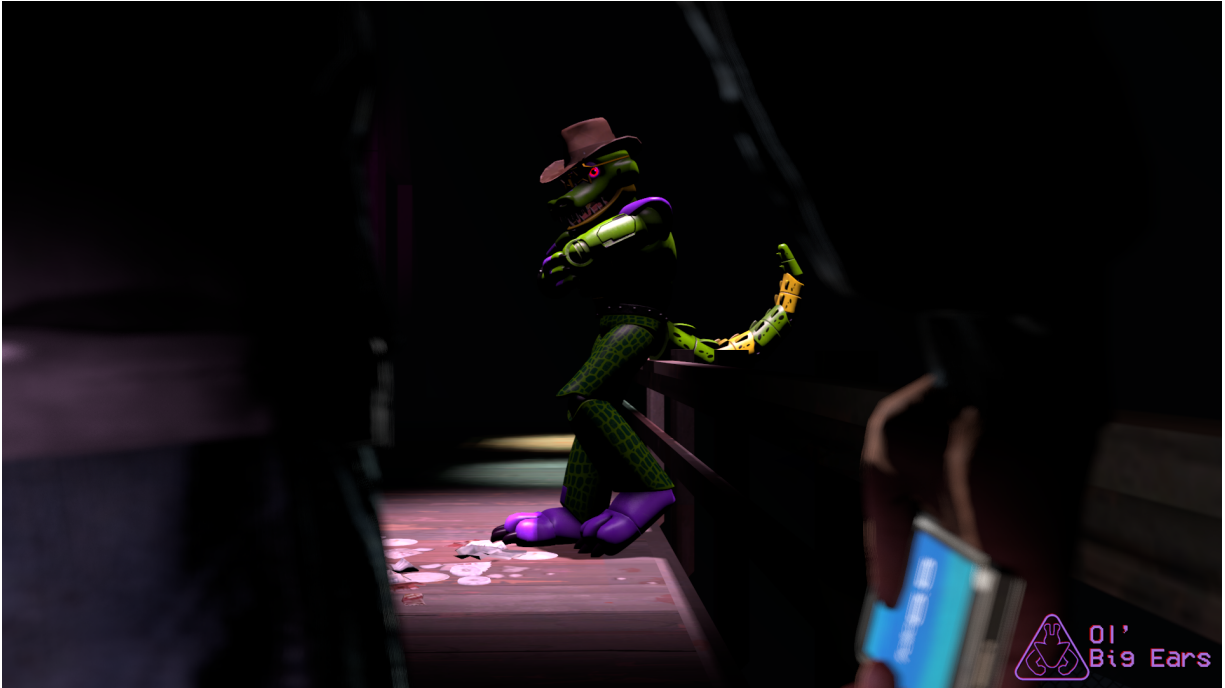
"Apparently he's just been out of it today. Even snapped at a parent. I think it's whatever got Freddy down yesterday. You managed to cheer up Freddy, maybe you can help Monty?"

"Alright, I'll see if I can find him. Where does he hang out?"

"If he's not in his room try the golf course." Vanessa said pointing in the direction of the course.

"Sure." You give Vanessa the thumbs up and continue on your way to parts.

As you get to the ceiling walkway to take your daily look down you stop. At the end of the walkway was one of the animatronics.



It was dimly lit, the coloured ceiling lights lighting up parts of the walkway. There was a figure standing at the end of the walkway, blocking the path. Though dark you could easily make out who it was.

Montgomery Gator, or as everyone called him, Monty.

He was designed after his namesake, a gator. Had a long jaw. He had a multicoloured tail with segments in patterns of yellow and green. His chest area and bottom of his jaw were yellow as well. The top of his head was all green with a pair of star glasses covering his hair. Based on pictures you had seen he supposedly had a mohawk but it was obscured by a cowboy hat he wore. His legs had scale patterns and arms some kind of spotted black pattern on it with spiked bracelets on each arm. His hands and feet were purple, matching his shoulder pads.

This was the current bassist for the band.

He was leaning against one of the rails holding the walkway up, arms crossed, head down. His cowboy hat covering his eyes. You had to admit he looked cool, standing in the darkness. His tail flicked when you saw him.

Maybe he just wanted to talk? You approach cautiously, ready for anything.

When he sees you close enough he unfurls his arms and stands in the way blocking the path the exit. It looked like he was breathing heavily, the way he was idling. You could just barely see his eyes behind starry glasses. They emitted a bright purple glow to them. It didn't look friendly.

He looked you up and down, red eyes locking on to you. You briefly saw some kind of beam from them. Was he scanning you?

"So you're the one fixing ol' big ears, eh." Monty said finally. Behind the modulation was a southern drawl.

How did he? *Shoot, Freddy must have told him, that idiot. Or maybe Chica did?*

"So what if I am?" You make your best attempt at standing firm though still slightly intimidated by him. It occurs to you a second later that you probably should have just feigned ignorance. It didn't seem like he was going to give the friendly reception that Chica and Freddy did.

"I don't know what you think you're doing but you'll stop it. Tonight." He stared right at you, flicking his cowboy hat up so you could see his eyes fully. "I don't know how you found him but you won't fix him." Monty says. He lets out a growl that sounded like a boat engine starting up. Needless to say but you start quaking. It was clear he wasn't here to introduce himself. You take a step back.

Now Playing...
Artist: *Eternvl Svdness*
Song: *Hologram*

Link: https://youtu.be/FYna_JO-hVU

Maybe you can still play dumb? "I don't know what you're talking about." You barely get out. Your throat starts to dry up.

He stomps forward. "Don't lie to me." He snaps. "I know your game. You think you can just replace me?" He snarls at you and lunges forward. You jump back and he missed. Monty lands on the grate and pulls himself up. His hat falls down to the race course.

You look back. The whole walkway was a maze but you couldn't see an alternate route to the other side. Freddy's room had a shortcut to parts. Maybe you could duck there? Your mind starts racing. Vanessa had to be nearby. But you didn't have your watch. You left it in Bonnie's room.

Monty stomped forward, the whole walkway shaking.

Wait, there **was** an alternate route across. You just had to manoeuvre around him.

Monty roars. It sounds like a jet engine. It echoed throughout the whole race course. He was through with talking.

Now was time to run.

You run back taking a hard left at the first turn you see. You can hear him stomping behind you. "Get back here!" You can hear from behind you.

You fidget with your tazer holder trying to unlock it. Your mind racing and heart pounding. You could feel adrenaline starting to surge.

Wait, the charging port! It could boost your tazer. And you had the cord on you! Monty was fast but not fast enough you couldn't catch a few seconds to look around.

To the side of the walkway was a maintenance door labelled EMPLOYEES ONLY. Monty was in the way but you juke around him, waiting for him to get just close enough. You go the opposite direction to bait him away so you could get a direct path.

Once successful you get around his line and run as fast as you can to the door and port.

You got your tazer out. If only Freddy was here, he could take on Monty. The tazer should work you think. While running you notice the stomping stops. You turn back to see Monty in the air, swinging on the rafters to get ahead. He lands in front of the door easily beating you to it.

For heavy animatronics they sure were agile. Monty just laughs at you. "You can't escape me." He said ominously.

You weren't going to get to the port. Your next bet was to make it to Rockstar Row and alert Vanessa, Freddy, Chica, whoever you could find.

Seeing the place you entered from you make a mad dash to it, ignoring Monty. All this running was starting to wear on you. *I should be able to at least make it to the Row*, you think. The backpack with your tools on didn't help unfortunately. Wait a minute. You take off the backpack. It was durable enough. Putting the tazer away for a second you pause.

You let Monty get closer and chuck it at him. He swats it away with ease and you use the distraction to run back to the lobby. Just before you get to the end you look behind you. Monty was nowhere to be found. You look forward again just as Monty lands in front of you. His jump shook the whole walkway. He had the lobby route blocked with arms outstretched.

"Where do you think you're going?" Monty said smugly. He still sounded angry. He steps forward maniacally.

"Give up, (Y/N)."

The walkway was close enough to the lobby edge that you could jump it if you jumped from the railing. You try a football manoeuvre. Pretending to duck right you move left. Monty saw through the facade and grabs you by the scruff of your hoodie and slams you against the walkway.

In an instant all the wind is knocked out of you as your back slams onto the metal. You drop the tazer.

"Got you now!" Monty shouted. He was right. You didn't have any time to recover when he stepped on your stomach knocking any remaining air in you. His foot was about the size of your chest. There was no moving anywhere. It didn't help he was also several times your weight. He pressed down crushing your ribs. The adrenaline and shock was making you ignore any pain you had. *Oh god, you hoped nothing was broken.*

He could have easily killed you then and there but was savouring the moment. You got a clear view of his purple foot and black claws as he held you in place.

He lifted his paw off your stomach and moved it to your head. You could see his purple sole clearly. It had a crease in

the middle where the foot bends. *You were going to die here weren't you?*

"Th-th-hey'll decomis-ss-ion you for this." You pleaded in-between breaths.

You search around the ground for your dropped tazer. You grab it.

Monty just growled in response. You stammer. "You're b-b-better than this?"

"You don't know me!"

"Why do you hate him so much?" You barely manage to say.

He takes his foot away from your head and stomps it on your chest again. You groan in pain. "That doesn't matter!" Monty spat back.

You grip the tazer tightly and flick the switch on. It emits a buzzing sound. Monty was too intent on pinning you at the moment to notice.

"You're gonna stop fixing him. Then you will tell me where you're hiding him!" Monty demanded.

"Okay-okay, I'll stop fixing Bonnie. I'll stop." The pressure lightens. Just he lifts his foot up you jam the tazer right in his foot. The electric shock seems to reverberate his body. His voice gurgles as the shock hits it. It sent his system into a pause state. Instantly the pressure from his foot ceases and he starts to lose his balance. With nothing keeping him upright he falls back landing on the ground.

Being able to breathe again felt nice but you couldn't find the energy to get up. You were left panting on the ground.

Using what energy you could you start to crawl away, keeping an eye on Monty. You hold your tazer up, ready to strike again.

The shock didn't put him out for long and he was already back up. "You'll **huff** pay for that." Monty said grimly. He clutched his chest slightly.

"That's enough!" You hear Vanessa shout from behind you. You lift your head to see Vanessa and Roxanne standing behind Monty. Vanessa was holding some kind of gun. Monty turned away from you.

"To your room. NOW!" She shouts at him. From what little you could see, Vanessa looked pissed. You couldn't tell what Monty looked like.

"B-but you can't. He started it." Monty said, scared. It looked like he was cowering at Vanessa. His whole attitude changed. He was flailing his arms about.

"Don't make me repeat myself. Let's go now!" Vanessa said aiming the gun at him.

Monty takes one look at you and glared. But, under threat of both Roxanne and Vanessa he just acquiesced and followed Vanessa. Without any energy to get up you just lie back down.

It goes without thinking but you figure now that Monty had to have been Bonnie's "killer".

You hear Roxanne walk up to you. She kneels and looks down over you. "Are you okay?"

You just groan in response. Your back hurt, sides hurt and the adrenaline high was wearing off. The shock was just

setting so you just gave up trying to get up. Roxanne's eyes do the same scanning thing that Monty did earlier.

"Well you haven't broken anything. That's good. It looks like he just bruised you."

"Y-you can tell?"

Roxanne smiles. "Of course I can. I'm the best after all. I can tell when any one is hurt. Here. Don't move." Roxanne places her hands underneath your shoulders and butt, lifting you up bridal style. She pulls you close to her. Instinctively you grab on to her shoulder.

"Don't worry. I won't drop you."

Day 4x2 - Hairspray and Déjà Vu

"I think I'll stay. I kinda like it here"

Being carried by Roxanne you couldn't help but look at her. She wasn't wearing a shawl anymore and was dressed how she appeared in the pictures you'd seen around.

She had a distinctive wolf design with a snout and a large mane of hair (fur?) flowing behind her. She had on similar shoulder pads to Bonnie but smaller. The pads were attached to a red and black chest plate she had on. The chest plate was a red and black crop top with some kind of design on it. They matched her shoulder pads. There was a swish of green fur (hair? you weren't sure) that was on the top of her forehead. On her arms and legs were arm and leg warmers. *Very in tune with the 80s*, you thought.

This was the keyboardist for the band.

Looking was about all you felt like doing at the moment. You were exhausted from the chase. You need a few minutes to recover.

"I can take you to the infirmary if you want." Roxanne offers.

"I just...Give me a minute." Your stomach was hurting, head spinning and heart racing. You were coming off an

adrenaline-fuelled high. "Just take me to parts and services." You decide you'll take a break there and think things over.

Think about Monty, the new job, Bonnie and the others.

"Very well." You just allow Roxanne to carry you. "Oh, wait. My bag." You say as she descends a flight of stairs to the main entrance. You try to get up but she doesn't allow you, holding you tight. "I'll have Vanessa bring it to you later. You need to rest." "A-alright. Thanks."

"Don't feel bad about Monty. He's just a hard head. He and Bonnie always had their differences."

You figure either she overheard or Freddy went and blabbed about Bonnie to everyone who would listen. You guess the latter, *damnit you shouldn't have said anything*.

"Uh-huh."

"Despite all his bad-boy charms he's really soft. He just gets like that when he's angry."

Though, you were still in a lot of pain, it did occur that Monty could've been more violent. If he wanted, of course. *Maybe he was holding back?* You weren't sure if that was your honest thoughts or some form of Stockholm syndrome sympathizing with him. He could have easily thrown you off the platform or worse if he really wanted to kill you.

"What we're he and Bonnie like?" With nothing you could do right now you figure the best option is to find more information.

"They always played golf after hours together. Bonnie would sometimes let Monty play bass. They also got into arguments a few times but it was never anything serious.

Bonnie and I never spoke much but he was nice." She paused.

"But after Bonnie disappeared Monty didn't want to talk about him. He seemed different. Acted like they were never friends. He was lying, of course. I know he went to Bonnie's area a many times after Bonnie vanished. He can't hide from me."

"Bonnie used to be the band's bassist. But when he disappeared, management made Monty the new player."

It all pieced together so well. Maybe there was some dispute? Maybe Monty was jealous of Bonnie's stardom? There were many motives you could deduce.

Still though. If they were friends why the sudden change. The new perspective was good at least. Helped give you a bigger picture.

"I see."

"Then, one day he just vanished. Freddy took it the hardest. They never did tell him what happened. I was the only one they told."

"Wait, why?"

"Well, because I found him."

The rep did say he was found in the race course. It was only natural that Roxanne discovered the body first. You still weren't sure if that completely admonished her though.

"So you knew he was destroyed?"

"Yes. But I couldn't tell Freddy, it would have broken him."

"Do you remember anything else about Bonnie's disappearance?"

"Hmm, well Monty said he got some kind of upgrade the night before. Said he felt different. I didn't get any upgrades that time, neither did the others. When they upgrade us it's usually all together. He was acting strange that whole day."

More unanswered questions.

"After I found Bonnie, security took him to parts to get fixed but then his body up and disappeared. We all never saw him after that."

That matched up with what the rep said earlier. You were sure she was telling the truth.

You start to notice the smell of hairspray lingering around. It must have been Roxanne's.

"Your hair smells nice."

"Thank you! You're so sweet." Roxanne smiled at you.

Roxanne walked slowly with you so as not to hurt you any further. It seemed like she deliberately took a longer route for parts but as you two talked you started to feel better.

You learned a bit more about the plex, Bonnie and Monty. Mostly Roxanne just talked about herself but you didn't mind. It helped you clear your mind about Monty's chase.

She was supposedly the 'best' animatronic, capable of so much more than the others. You felt as if she was embellishing some details but were just happy that she was helping you out.

She answered every question you had about Bonnie, Monty and the whole plex, filling you in on a lot. In the end she was happy you decided to take the job.

Eventually the two of you make it to parts and services, standing in front of your workshop. You had Roxanne set you down. You were able to walk fine now, just a little saddened the ride ended.

"Do you mind if I came in?" Roxanne asked.

"If you promise not to attack me when you see him, sure." You joke. The door unlocks with ease.

Roxanne just shoots you a smile and the both of you enter. With a flick of the light the room brightens.

"Well, this is it." You say. The first thing you notice is the presence of additional boxes.

Presumably the parts you requested.

You take a seat next to the "operating table". Roxanne said nothing as she looked up Bonnie. She just seemed to be taking it all in.

"Wow." She said quietly.

You just let her look herself.

In silence she examined Bonnie all over taking extra care to not do anything to him. You weren't about to object anyways. You were still shaking slightly from the chase.

"When I first found him I didn't really look at what happened to him. I called security immediately. But now..." Roxanne trailed off.

Eventually Roxanne stops and just nods at him. "Some of this was definitely Monty." She says finally.

"But not all of it."

"Huh?"

"Well, Monty wouldn't have taken off Bonnie's eye. And some of these Monty can't even do. He couldn't have done it alone." She declared.

"Maybe one of the other technicians was messing with him?" That was your only explanation. An accomplice? You hadn't guessed that.

"When I found him he was missing his eye. The technician would not have done that. Someone must have taken it." She shook her head.

"Hm." Bonnie was a big guy, maybe it took two animatronics to take him down? You weren't sure, *maybe Monty was just a better fighter.*

Maybe someone took stuff from Bonnie post-mortem then? His voicebox was missing too.

"Have you thought about turning him on and asking what happened?" Roxanne asked.

"I, uh, was going to try and find out first."

"Well, if anyone has the answers, it'll be Ol' big ears here." She flicked Bonnie's remaining ear, it moved up and down. The mechanism was a little rusted in it.

Roxanne turned to you. "Well, I need to fix up my hair for tomorrow. You okay to be left alone?"

"I'm good. Thanks Roxanne."

"Let me know if you need anything, hun. And, good luck with Bonnie." Roxanne winked and left you with Bonnie and your thoughts. She closed the door on her way out.

You took one look at Bonnie and looked away. You were still far too shaken up to begin working. You look at your hands, shaking ever so slightly under the room's fluorescent light. There was far too much on your mind to begin now.

The whole chase scene and nearly dying should have been more than enough reason to just leave and never come back. However, that wasn't Bonnie's fault. You didn't want to let Freddy down. And if Monty was the killer, what's stopping him from going after the others?

No. You were going to stay. The whole senior technician job was also not worth losing. This place was full of mystery and you weren't just going to chicken out. As of tonight you were in charge of the animatronics.

You let your mind wander as you begin to meditate and relax. You recline back in operating chair.

The tazer did work on Monty, you just needed a more direct hit. But if you had actually boosted the thing it would have been more than enough to paralyze him for a good hour. Maybe even discharge his battery. It was a good call. It just needed a little more 'umph'.

You think back to what Roxanne said. Bonnie and Monty were friends. Monty was acting weird on the day of the incident. Maybe he just snapped?

You could just ask Bonnie. That was on your plan tonight, to try and turn him on. At the back of your mind you worried

that the first thing Bonnie would do is start a fight with Monty.

You understood if Bonnie wanted his revenge but there had to be another option. You also didn't know Monty's motive. *Argh, there was just too much to figure out!*

The animatronics were stronger than you thought.

There was also the mystery person that messed with Bonnie. Or Monty's 'accomplice'. With that in mind you decide to take another look over at the 'wounds' and see if you can determine an order to them. Maybe Roxanne was right? Monty would have just smashed the eye, not carefully taken it out. Seems inconsistent. Maybe it was just that other security guard the rep mentioned earlier.

You tap your chin idly.

So who could the 'accomplice' be? There was still the matter of Sun, Moon, DJ Music Man. Freddy and Roxanne you were sure had nothing to do with it. Roxanne could've just killed you and destroyed Bonnie there. Chica was still somewhat mysterious though.

That is, assuming Monty was working with someone. Though, in the end there were not human. *Maybe something just went awry with Monty's programming that day.*

Four days into this job and while it had gotten you a full-time gig you still didn't have many answers. You sat up.

Your thoughts are broken by a knock at the door. You nearly jump out of the chair, scared it's Monty.

"(Y/N)? You still here? I have your bag." It was Vanessa.

"Y-yeah. Come in." Though a little startled you had mostly calmed down from the chase. The shaking had stopped and your heart rate had normalized. You were still a bit sore though.

Vanessa opened the door. "You decided to st-" She stopped immediately upon seeing Bonnie. A look of horror flashed across her face. She dropped both her flashlight and your bag then almost fell herself. She grabbed onto a shelf by the door to stabilize herself.

You sprang up. "Are you okay?" You say concerned. It looked as if she was about to throw up.

"I, I-" Vanessa quickly left the room.

You immediately got up after her. Nevermind your injuries, you move anyways.

She let out a deep breath.

"Y-you alright?" You ask again.

"Y-yeah. Just had a feeling of d-déjà vu. That's all. I just need some f-f-fresh air." Vanessa let out a sharp exhale. "So that's Bonnie, huh?" She says taking quick breaths.

"Yeah. A-are you going to be alright?" Vanessa looked like she had seen a ghost, face turned all white.

She started to regain her composure. "I'll be fine. Just got spooked." She glanced in and quickly looked away. "It's like I've seen him before-wait...Nevermind me! Are you okay?" She says quickly, completely changing the subject.

"Uh, yeah. I am okay. A little sore but i'll be fine in a bit."

"You're going to stay? I don't blame you if you want to walk off."

"That's good to hear. Monty's on lockdown for the night. If you want to leave, I won't stop you." She admitted, a hint of shame in her voice.

You shake your head. "No. I think I'll stay. I kinda like it here."

Vanessa smiled back. "That's the spirit. Monty's not a bad guy, just a little hot-headed." You hear some relief in Vanessa's voice after you tell you you're going to stay.

Now that you had Vanessa here you had some questions.

"Was Monty always like that?"

"Well, he has a temper, but I've never seen him that angry. I think he just doesn't like technicians. Nobody has been able to do a proper look at him long as I can remember. Just basic diagnostics." Vanessa cleared her throat, still trying to hide her nervousness.

"What did he say to you anyways?"

You shrug. "He just wanted me to stop working on Bonnie."

Vanessa gave a look of understanding. "Well, between you and me, Monty is the most insecure of the group, even more so than Roxanne. Whenever he screws up or loses he spends the night raging at everything that moves. He has a bit of temper."

"He mentioned something about replacing him."

"Hmm, Bonnie was apparently the original bassist. Monty took over after he died. I can't really blame him for being worried about being scrapped himself."

You notice some janitor bots bringing bags of garbage along.

"I would never though. Why can't they just have two bassists? Or even, he could just play something else."

Vanessa chuckles a bit at that. "Hehe, well it's not me you should be telling."

"I-well-hhum." You consider what she said. "Would it be safe to go to Monty's room? From the outside, of course."

Vanessa nods. "Yeah why not? The glass is practically bulletproof after Monty broke out awhile time ago. Worst case he'll hurt himself smashing it." Vanessa paused. "I'd let him calm down a bit if I were you though."

"I'll keep that in mind, sure." If it was supposedly safe, you guess maybe you can talk some sense into him.

"There was something else." Vanessa said, taking something out her pocket. "I wanted to give this to you." She handed you a small loot bag of assorted candies and sweets all themed around the plex. "As a thanks for sticking around."

"Thanks, Vanessa."

"Don't mention it."

Vanessa's watch rings a reminder to keep patrolling. "Well, duty calls. Anything else?"

"Uh, yeah actually one more thing. I'm pretty sure it was Monty that decommissioned Bonnie but Roxanne said he

was working with someone. Any ideas? She said they would have taken parts."

You see Vanessa's expression change briefly. You do a double take just to make sure. It looked like for a split second she was going to say something else.

"That whole thing was before I started working here. I really don't know." She said, unsure.

"Oh, no problem." You pause.

"Well I should get back to work." You say, ending the conversation.

"Sure." Vanessa picked up her flashlight, still staring away from Bonnie. You saw her walk away.

Just as you were about to go back to Bonnie, Vanessa calls you on the watch. You answer.

"So, (Y/N), you're going to stick around then?" She asked. You'd already said yes but she must have still been unsure. Maybe she thought you were just saying that.

"I said yes. Even after everything I still like it here."

Vanessa smiled and nodded. "Welcome aboard then." Promptly she hung up and off on her night guard way.

Once again, it was just you, Bonnie and even more questions. Questions such as why did Vanessa react that way to Bonnie and did she somehow know him? Between the sudden action of seeing Bonnie and her insecurity when asking those questions she had to know something.

Ultimately all these questions led to one thing in particular. The busted up animatronic lying on the table in front of you. With that in mind you take a deep breath and get to work.

The interior had mostly been finished, with various parts needing to be replaced like the eye and voicebox. Now it was the matter of removing all the damaged parts and fixing them. You knew that due to the battery explosion that there would be more acid and rust revealed. It would also uncover parts of the interiors you missed.

The rep had left you a note again reminding you that if you wanted to do full upgrades and stuff that it would be best to use the system they had. You ignore it, deciding the best way to fix him would be manually. You had little confidence in the machine accurately doing its job. After all, you'd made an entire career out of fixing broken machines.

Not to mention you were terrible at Simon says.

Now that the interior was fine you could actually look at Bonnie for what he was. You hadn't really looked at his design much.

He had two big ears which judging by the complexity of the creases could easily flop down like real furry ears. One was torn off but the other one was okay. Just needed some polishing. There seemed to be some black holes in the ear indicating it also doubled as a speaker. Maybe a receiver too.

Around the eye that had been removed was a star with the eye socket in the centre. It definitely helped give me the whole glamrock aesthetic.

You took a closer look at it as well, it seemed the eye had been carefully removed. Roxanne was right, Monty could not

and would not have done such a thing. Maybe one of the other repairmen did it? What was the reason?

He had two purple shoulder pads that made it look almost like he was wearing a jacket. You decide to start working on the torso up and then do the bottom half later.

With a screwdriver, the rest of your tools and some elbow grease you got to repair the various parts of Bonnie.

Getting into the flow of work was hard as every little bump outside or unusual sound caused your heart to jump. You even flinched because your stomach growled slightly. Monty was still lurking at the back of your mind.

The rep had delivered replacements for the parts you requested. You screwed in the new ear, eye, and replaced the face plate (removing the scratches) and more. As you worked your paranoia became to subsist and you found yourself enjoying your work once again.

Just as you predicted there were parts of the interior you missed. No matter, they would all be fixed.

You look at the new voicebox. It was purple in colour compared to the yellow-ish one that you found the scraps of. One of the bigger scraps read 424F4E4E4945, probably Bonnie's internal versioning number or something.

The code was identical to the new voicebox. However, you noticed a difference. On the original voicebox was a small dark grey chip. There was no writing or any note of what it was.

There also seemed to be a piece of the old voicebox missing. Based on the antenna and wires present on the new one you presumed that the voice modulator had been

removed. You didn't know a lot about speech synthesization so it was just a guess. Must have been removed when the other parts were removed.

So someone at some point took pieces of the old voicebox, just like they did his eye. *Strange.*

There wasn't any chip on the new one. You knew enough about circuitry that it was a signal modulator. Probably just an oversight on the parts maker. Using pliers you extract the chip from the old voicebox and attach it to the new one. Maybe that chip is what gave Bonnie his voice?

Satisfied, you continue working. You continue for an unknown amount of time only stopping after a ruckus outside your workshop.

A map bot somehow tripped and fell in front of your door. You nearly jumped out of your seat. You know it was a map bot because it kept repeating the same few lines about maps as it picked itself up.

It was getting hard to focus. Your mind kept dancing around images of Monty chasing and stomping you. Those two red glowing eyes filled your mind. A few times it was like you could have sworn you saw it out of the corner of your eyes. Unable to focus you instead take a look at Bonnie's model.

You find something peculiar you hadn't noticed before. It looked like there were sensors just under Bonnie's chin and on the side of his face. The exact kinds of places you would put them if you wanted to feel getting petted. You wondered if Freddy and the others had the same kind of sensors.

That distraction only kept your mind at bay for a few seconds before returning to Monty anger at you.

Despite it being quiet tonight every little movement reminded you of the earlier chase.

Parts and Services was a remote area.

Nobody would hear your scream.

You stare in horror at the door as that thought exits your head. The animatronic rooms had two entrances. Sure the looking gallery glass was bulletproof and the door was on lockdown but what of the repair entrance. Did Vanessa lock that too? Could she even lock it? Freddy opened his no problem yesterday.

You shake your head. You needed to sort this out with Monty and do it now. Otherwise it would bother you for the rest of the night. It was gnawing on your mind.

You need to talk to Monty.

Day 4x3 - The Hunt

"TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE HIDING HIM!"

You nod to Bonnie. Like how you dealt with Freddy you knew you'd have to deal with Monty. Better you see him than he sees you. You pretend Bonnie wishes you good luck and you thank him.

You determine the best way to talk to him would in Rockstar Row. If that glass was really bulletproof then it would be the safest bet. You decide to take the stairs up to the raceway. It provided a little more time as you think about what to say to him.

Outside your workshop were scattered maps on the ground, presumably from the map bot. Whatever. A janitor bot would circle the area eventually and clean it up.

Using your phone flash for additional light you continue on. The pale walls in the fire escape route remained as dull as ever. To think, it was only a few days ago you were running here in fear of Freddy. Tonight it was Monty.

Your security lanyard swayed ever so slightly as you climbed the stairs. Did Monty have a number you could call? It would probably be safer than confronting him.

The raceway was as dark as always, the same bots cleaning up and patrolling the area. There was no sign of Roxanne or any of the Fazbear 4.

Calling Monty, to warn him you were coming was a good idea. With no idea how to reach him you call the one person you can reach, Vanessa.

Typing of the numbers later it dings. Her location reads as "BAKERY". "Damn it (Y/N)! You blew my position!" You could tell from her watch she was running. "Get back here you oversized bird!" She shouted. "Argh." She says fed up and looks to the watch. "What is it?" She asks annoyed. "Sorry, is this a bad time?"

"Not anymore. What do you need?" She sighs.

"I'm going to try and talk some sense into Monty. Is it possible to call him? Does he have a watch?"

"Well, all the animatronics do...But Freddy is the only one who really uses it during the night. I don't think I've ever seen Monty use it."

"Do you know what his number is?"

"No idea."

"Alright." You say a bit saddened. "I'll just see if I can talk to him myself."

"You sure about that? He should be calmer now but anything can set him off."

"Well, I'll be in charge of him eventually. I might as well settle this now." You respond. "You did say he can't break through the glass right?"

"Yeah, it's reinforced. There's no way he can get through it. I'm almost done with work here. If you want me to be nearby when you talk to him I can."

"It's okay. I should be fine."

"Whatever, your funer-choice." Vanessa paused. "If you need something to settle him down there should be some laser guns in the arcade. It'll stun him. Only use it if he gets too riled. He hates it."

"Thanks. I'll keep that in mind."

"Now, don't call me again unless it's an emergency. I'm trying to catch Chica." Vanessa hung up without giving you a chance to say anything.

As you continue to proceed through the race course you look up to the rafters above. *How the hell was Monty able to manoeuvre them so well? He must have had practice.* You nearly stumble over something but catch yourself. Turning around you see Monty's cowboy hat. An idea occurs. Maybe you can use it as a reason to talk to him. You take the hat putting it around your neck.

Laser guns in the arcade. You hadn't been there yet. Being a senior technician to you meant tending to the animatronics. You wondered if it included fixing arcade machines too.

Finally you arrive at your destination.

Rockstar Row.

A museum of past and present animatronics. You'd already been here once but hadn't really looked around.

Lining the walls were opposite the green rooms were a large gallery of assorted models and historical pieces. You briefly skim over it, mostly focusing on the past animatronics of the plex. You were surprised how 'primitive' the older

animatronics looked. It was a far cry from the more advanced ones you'd interacted with the past few days.

A thought enters your head. Roxanne, Chica and Freddy had all mentioned having been together in some capacity before this plex. You wondered how that was even possible, unless they always had that AI, or if it was even an AI not something else. You shake your head, *just another mystery at the plex*. You figure at some point you'd ask them exactly what they meant.

Looking at some of the models you wondered if they had even been real. Some looked like knockoffs and others were outright strange. There was even a cupcake animatronic at one point. Weird. You also notice a picture of a what appears to be an older version of Bonnie. A past model perhaps? It looked far more rigid than the current one you'd been working on.

Matter of fact you also notice there were pictures of what you could identify as past models of Freddy and Chica too. As well as a red Roxanne? Or wait, was that a fox? You weren't sure. Of all the animatronics there were none that looked to be an ancestor of Monty though. Was he the 'youngest' animatronic? Maybe that had some role in the murder?

You write it down.

It would probably be useful later to get all the animatronics numbers. Just in case.

You passed by Freddy's and Roxanne's rooms. Freddy's curtains were drawn and the lights off. Roxanne's room was also dark. Wherever they were, they were not in the Row. There was no point in checking on Chica's room. She was

currently engaged in some goose-er-chicken chase with Vanessa.

You take a deep breath. *Enough stalling. Time to settle this.*

You take off the hat and approach Monty's green room. It was pitch black inside with a small paper on the front that "Be Back Soon!" *He had to be in there right?* You tap on the glass. "Monty? You in there?"

No response.

"I just want to talk. I brought you your hat, see?" You say holding the hat up.

Out of the darkness and faster than you could process Monty jumped out lunging at the glass. He emitted a screeching sound as he did. He bounced back off as it handled his impact. Of course, that didn't stop your heart from skipping a few beats.

You jump, trip and stumble into the statue guard railing behind you.

Behind the glass, now standing fully upright was Monty. Even crashing into the glass at full speed didn't wind him.

It may have been dark in his room but the light from his eyes showed all you needed to see. He was still just as angry as before.

Brightly glowing red eyes were staring daggers at you. You could just barely make the outline of the giant mechanical alligator. To say he didn't look happy to see you was an understatement.

Could he not hear you? Getting yourself up you hold the hat up again. "C-can you hear m-"

"Of course I can hear you!" He says voice rising. He bangs on the glass, frustrated he was stuck in there. He emitted a growl.

Even though you were staring to get scared you still appreciated the vocal range that he had. It was impressive.

"|-"

"Why'd ya come here? Just to gloat, just to piss me off?!" He says demanding. He placed a hand on the glass.

You half hoped one of the other animatronics was around to help calm him down. Judging by the lack of anyone intervening it looked like it was just you.

"I wanted to return your hat...and talk."

His expression changed from anger to malice. "How about you come in here and give it to me then?" He said with a crooked smile.

You were wise to his game. "Yeah, that's not going to happen. At least not right now."

"What a shame. You're lucky out there you know. But I will get out, eventually." He said tauntingly.

"Nevermind the hat. I just want to know why. I want to help." You were starting to get annoyed.

"I don't want your help." Monty spat. "Ya want to help me? Fine. Stop fixing Bonnie. Save us all the trouble. Everyone

was perfect until you found him!" He returned to looking at you angry.

"What happened with you and B-"

"How about you put that that damn rabbit in a trash compactor, give me back my hat and maybe I'll tell you what that stupid rabbit did!" He spat, starting to get angry again.

"What's your problem? Do you act like that during the day?" You snap at Monty. "Every other animatronic here has been nice. What's wrong with you?!" You blurt out, starting to get frustrated yourself.

"Problem?" He says glaring at you. "I don't have no damn problem!" He bangs on the glass again. You see it visibly shake.

"I'm the best damn member of this whole band! I have the best fans and I'm the best at golf!" He continued banging the glass as he yelled at you.

"It's punks like y'all that have a problem! Punks like that guard, that stupid rabbit and this whole place problems!" More banging. He was pounding on the glass now. He was waving his arms about, appearing threatening.

You regain your composure and try to change the subject. "Why do you hate Bonnie so much anyways?" He stops.

"That's none of your business." He says quietly growling at you.

You fold your arms. "I'm in charge of him so yeah, it is my business." You were forthright.

He just growls in response.

"I'm not leaving until you tell me."

He hit the glass with both hands. "Fine! You wanna know? I HATE HIS STUPID ARROGANCE!" He bangs. "HIS STUPID FACE, *BANG* HIS STUPID EARS, *BANG* HIS STUPID FALL. *BANG* IT WAS HIS FAULT HE BROKE. *BANG* AND IT WAS HIS FAULT LAST YEAR." Your eyes widen in horror as you see the glass crack. He was pounding the glass nonstop.

You start to back up slowly.

"THAT STUPID RABBIT!" He yells. One more punch and the entire glass pane shatters into a million pieces.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Sinji & DJ Playastation*

Song: *Creep Street 3*

Link: <https://youtu.be/d2jCnAhIzSM>

Monty lunges at you.

You were paralyzed in fear, back now against the railing.

No. It was time to run. Your instincts take over and duck under to the side just as he tries to grab you. Terror consumes you as you start running as fast as you can.

In the chaos you hardly notice that you drop his hat.

Monty was chasing you, you could hear him yell from behind.

"Where are you going? Lemme show you what I did to him!" Monty yells from behind you.

You think fast. Other animatronics, not here. Vanessa, who knows? Where the hell were the other band members? Your tazer. Need a charging station. Or a gun. Laser gun. The arcade has them. The Arcade. Right out of Rockstar row and beside Bonnie's area.

You take a corner as fast as possible and enter the concert hall. You look behind you to see one of those black and yellow mop bots smash into the wall you just turned from. He was on a rampage. Nevermind even trying to see what damage it did you just continue.

Despite his apparent speed you were still able to outrun him. You hear him roar behind you.

You briefly scan the concert hall for any sign of anyone that could help. Predictably, the only animatronics you saw were the various janitorial and security ones. They would be of little help.

You needed to get to the arcade. It was just up a level and past Bonnie's place.

You were grateful that at least Monty was making a lot of noise. If there was somebody nearby they would hear it.

You dash up the escalator. Monty had a lot more distance but that didn't stop him from coming.

For a monstrous machine he sure was fast. He was still running on both legs, different to how you saw Roxanne running the other night. He switched from bipedal to all fours as he galloped behind you, closing the distance. Your heart nearly jumped upon seeing such a spectacle. He had gone feral.

"Get back here! I'm not through with you yet!" He yelled from behind you.

Up on the second level there was no semblance of anyone helpful around either.

Wait. If anything Freddy could probably be in Bonnie's area. You consider the option of ducking in there but Monty emitting some sort of guttural scream you decide to stick with the arcade.

Running past Bonnie Bowling you briefly see two of those "endos" from the other night. They were moving but freeze when you look at them.

Just great, you think. There was too much on your mind to deal with them right now. Bonnie's Bowling would be a no go for now.

That should be enough distance between you and the rampaging gator. You turn to look over the railing to see how far he was. Your heart only sinks further when you see him jump and climb atop the railing fixtures and hoist himself up to your level with ease. He was much closer now.

Was he spring-loaded? You really weren't prepared for this. *Argh, why did it have to be him?*, you think. Him and Roxanne seemed to be the most agile animatronics.

"Where do you think you're going?" He said closing in. He was only a few metres away from you now. Think quickly. You look around. Yes! There was Monty-themed trashcan next to the railing. Without even thinking you lift the lid up and chuck it at him. You don't see how he reacts as you burst back into running. From behind it you it sounded like it hit him.

It lands upon his temporarily blinding him. It barely does anything and he rips it right off. "TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE HIDING HIM!" He screams from behind.

Your mind drifts back to a nature documentary you saw some time ago. Apparently the best way to get to break free from an alligator was to poke its eyes. Though, gouging Monty's eyes out seemed impossible. And there was no way you were going to get close. You needed that gun. Or a charging station.

Wait, why haven't you tried calling Vanessa? Hands shaking you try your best to dial the number but are too adrenaline-pumped to do so. You give up for now and enter the arcade.

At the corner of the level was the arcade. A bright neon sign labelled FAZCADE in the most outrun font you've ever seen was above it. The door was tunnel shaped and closed. As you approached your lanyard's security clearance opened it.

Frantically you hit the Fazbear button and the doors close. You hear Monty say something but he doesn't make it in.

As the elevator went to the arcade you took the few moments you had catch your breath, silently praying that Monty wouldn't just be at the door when it opened. Your watch rang. The name displayed as Vanessa. Before you could answer it however the call ended and the watch displayed NO SIGNAL in the corner. Fantastic, you thought.

Nevermind Vanessa. You needed that gun. You quickly check the night guard map and see there is a security office in the arcade. That must be where the guns were. Just your luck it was on the third floor.

The doors parted and your prayers were answered; instead with a security bot. As soon as it saw your lanyard it went

back to ignoring you.

You were now in the arcade, Monty still in hot pursuit somewhere. The arcade was huge, far bigger than you had anticipated. Another gold statue, this one of the band members all together was in front of you.

You were on the first floor. Only two stories to go.

You go left and start to climb some rounding stairs. You do so with caution, you never liked the stairs that always looked like you can fall through. Rows of flashing arcade machines pass you in a white CRT-laden blur.

Even though you were still in a panicked state you still appreciated how nice the arcade looked, even at night. Lavalamp-like pillars lit up the place lining the walls, there were huge holes in the wall that looked like space tunnels with pulsating rings of neon around them. There were far more arcade cabinets that you expected to see. The arcade was huge. A lot of the cabinets were shut down but others were on and displaying demos.

You feel the ground shake ever so slightly and look around. That couldn't have been Monty right? Walking cautiously you trip over something and land face down. You really should look down more.

Getting up you see a small animatronic.

It looked almost like a spider with several legs. It had two arms and held cymbals in each hand. It had a small top hat and a large smile on his head. Each of the teeth looked like piano keys. The animatronic looked to be covered in soot, or dirt. It was in rough condition. If you weren't currently running for your life you would take it and fix it up.

Wait a minute, that head design looked familiar. *This was the DJ Music Man*. Or at least you thought. The whole arcade was his area you recall from the brochure. "Do-do you know where the laser guns are kept?" You ask.

It just cocked its head and clapped its symbols. This wasn't going to help. You get up and go back to looking. The map was really confusing.

Now Playing...
Artist: *Overlook*
Song: *Blue Rose*
<https://youtu.be/WAewTazLcqM>

Elsewhere there was a lot activity. The whole plex was a few moments away from going into lockdown. Vanessa and Chica were standing at Rockstar Row looking at the pile of shattered glass and the now empty green room. There were clear signs of a struggle and damaged bots around.

Vanessa had tried calling you earlier but the call fell through. She was hoping it was just a signal issue. Despite her own attempts at reassurance she knew what really had happened and was struggling to remain calm.

Both of them ran in the direction that the struggle looked to have gone.

Dialling every number she had she eventually managed to reach Roxanne, begging her to start searching for either you or Monty.

Despite her vow of not ordering the animatronics to commit violence, she authorized Roxanne to take down Monty if the situation arose.

He had gone too far this time.

She was praying that at the very least you weren't dead yet.

She couldn't reach Monty or Freddy. Monty had left his watch behind and Freddy was completely MIA tonight.

Tons of scenarios flooded through her head on what could have possibly happened. Whether you fought Monty, Monty got you, Freddy intervened or Monty damaged himself running through a glass wall all she could remember is flashbacks of the SB-9 incident.

"Chica, go to parts and services right now. Check if (Y/N) is there." Vanessa ordered. Nevermind they'd been fighting 5 minutes prior, Chica just agreed and ran off to her room to her shortcut.

Vanessa knew what she had to do. She ran off in the direction of the central security hub. There was an override that could lock down the plex. If Monty was on a rampage there was no telling what he could do.

As she ran there were 2 other animatronics she needed to reach. Maybe they would have an idea of Monty's, Freddy's or your location.

Back in the arcade you were wandering around aimlessly. After crossing a bridge over the arcade and turning a corner you finally found a door labelled employees only. This must be it. It was in a corner of the arcade. It had a single, regular fluorescent light above it. You were just about to get to it when a Monty-themed trashcan lid slams it open. You freeze.

On the other side, entering through a green-coloured neon door was Monty.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Kristof*

Song: *Integrale*

Link: <https://youtu.be/drzikirBYn0>

"You thought you could run from me?" He said stomping in. "You can hide, but you can't hide." That didn't make any sense but Monty speaking nonsense was the last of your concerns.

There had to be another entryway to the security office. You turn and run, nearly bumping into a janitor bot.

Okay, you had the general location of the office, you just needed to go to the other side. You find yourself running across the bridge, Monty close behind. The rows of flashing machines were almost epileptic. Had it not been the adrenaline keeping you running you would have fainted.

You feel the ground shake again. Was it an earthquake? Was that Monty?

You had to lose him. Earlier you saw that the a corner where the lights and machines were off.

You could hide there. Without giving it a second thought you climb the glass pane railing and jump to a nearby fake tree and slide down. It scrapes your hands slightly but there was no blood. You were fine as far as your fear was concerned.

"That's cool. But can you do this?" Monty gloated from above you. You weren't going to stick around and watch and instead keep running.

From behind you he jumps off the bridging landing down on the tiled floor. His weight smashes the tiles. He pauses to check something then growls.

The ground shakes. Yes, that had to have been Monty. You look back to see him walking menacingly. Was he running out of energy? Or was he just playing around?

Doesn't matter. You make it to the arcade section that was dark enough. Just as you see the perfect spot to duck and hide in something slams into your back. You are instantly knocked to the ground. It was one of the security bots that Monty threw.

"Hahaha." He cheers. "Direct hit!"

You push the bot off but now Monty was too close. You reach for the tazer, getting ready to strike.

"Now. Where were we?" He said, arms crossed, staring you down. You could still get out this. You just needed a direct hit. Then you could double back to the office. Or. Wait. There's a charging station nearby. All you had to do was make it there. Monty picks up the robot and holds it over his head.

Just as your brace for impact you feel the ground shake again, a lot more violently this time. Scattered around the arcade were massive tunnel-like holes on the walls. Looking up you see something huge emerge from the hole above you. In a flash you see a gigantic gloved hand grab Monty who drops the bot.

Crawling from out of the darkness, see a gigantic spider-like creature. It looked like a huge version of the animatronic you saw earlier. It had eight arms each with gloved hands. Each hand was bigger than your body. He was holding himself partially still in the hole. There was more to his body in the hole but the animatronic was spider like. This was by far the biggest animatronic you had seen, and one of, if not the biggest 'machine' you had ever seen.

You weren't able to get a direct look as he was above you but he had a similar cube-like white head to the little DJ you saw earlier. You presumed he had the same features. This one also had a pair of headphones though. Some kind of ambient techno was playing out of the head somewhere.

You weren't sure what the small animatronic was you saw earlier but now there was no doubt in your mind. This was the 'DJ Music Man' the map mentioned.



A gloved hand came to you, gently picking you up as well. You weren't going to resist, most of your energy drained again. It cupped around you, and once in the air turned upwards and opened up. It allowed you to lie against some of its fingers. The real DJ started to move along the arcade, bringing the both of you along. You instinctively grabbed one of the fingers to hold on.

Monty was struggling to break free in the DJ's hold. "Put me down!" Monty demanded.

"This was all your idea wasn't it!?" Monty spat at you and growled. He used his free hand to punch the gloved hand holding him. In response it just gripped tighter causing Monty to stop, lest he be crushed.

A finger brushed across your head, like he was petting you.

The DJ settled onto a stage that you passed earlier. It carefully placed you down but still held onto Monty. He was still furious but couldn't do anything about it.

"Now then." A booming voice was heard. It came from the DJ. "Are you okay?" The humungous head turned to you.

You had a better look at the DJ's face now. It looked as if he was made of chiselled marble. His eyes were two large black spheres with small glimmers of white in them, like stars in the night sky. You could only tell he was concerned about you due to the position of his large blue eyebrows.

He had a large purple nose and his mouth bore the same colour. His teeth were stylized as piano keys, with some white ones and some black ones, further adding to his character. With a gigantic pair of headphones on as well it was clear he was the DJ.

You were terrified but not as much since he had just saved your life.

You felt your legs shake a bit at the monstrous presence but manage to mumble. "I-I-I'll be fine."

You feel one of the fingers brush against your head again. "You're safe. It's okay." He says, more quietly.

Day 4x4 - Crocodile Tears

"You have to believe me!"

Your heart was still beating rapidly. There'd been too many close calls in the past few days. You knew you'd be fine but your chest still hurt slightly. Not to mention the other 'injuries' you had accrued today.

But never mind yourself.

Now that you had a bearing and time to breath you start to assess the situation. You look up to the monstrous animatronic above you. While he did save your life and Bonnie's, you couldn't help but tremble at his presence.

In-between wheezing and shallow breathes you manage to spit out "S-so yo-you're the DJ?"

DJMM looks down and flashes you a full smile. The inside of his mouth looked like a lava lamp with clouds of notes flowing in it. The DJ was also playing some sort of techno music very quietly. It echoed from his head.

"That's right." He boomed. "I heard your little kerfuffle." You noted some reverb in his voice, perfect for large stadiums.

"You must be (Y/N). I've heard a lot about you." A gloved hand descends in front of you. You shake one of the finger tips.

The DJ's attention was then turned to Monty. He was still struggling, albeit weaker now. It was clear to Monty that he would not be going anywhere.

"Now then. What do we do with you." The DJ says. His voice was deep with a curious inflection. With his thumb he pet Monty idly. He just tried to duck and avoid the DJ's belittling but was unable to move. He was staring daggers at you, furious and thinking this was some sort of trap you laid for him.

The DJ looks back to you, expectantly.

"Can you just hold him for now? I need to talk to him." You muster. The DJ nods.

You noticed you've been tensing your shoulders the whole time so you let them down. A stress headache builds and you feel the back of your head and forehead began to hurt. You rub the back of your neck idling, trying to massage the stress away.

Regaining your composure and taking a few deep breaths you get ready. *There was no way Monty could hurt you*, you repeat in your thoughts. Your goal was to find the truth.

You get a little closer to Monty. "Can I speak to you now?" You ask as nicely as you could.

Monty just grunts at you, brushing you off.

His struggling has pretty much stopped. Even his tail which was swaying outside of the DJ's fingers had relaxed. He was still angry but perhaps he would be more receptive now. He wasn't flailing his arms about thanks to them being trapped.

It looked like he wasn't going to be cooperative. You decide to just speak and hopefully he listens.

"Look, you don't need to say anything. Just listen. Please."

"Okay." You say begin.

"As of today I have officially become the senior technician here." Monty's eyes widen when you say that.

"Oh, my." You hear the DJ mutter under his breath.

"I'm in charge of you all."

Monty looked as if he were going to say something but stops. His head sinks down, defeated. To Monty, you weren't just some shmuck anymore. You were one of the bosses.

"And I don't intend on leaving." Your voice cracked upon saying that. You clear your throat. It took a lot to keep your composure after nearly dying twice in a few hours.

Just before you could continue your watch gets a call. The ID read, VANESSA and the location was listed as CENTRAL SECURITY. You answer it.

"Oh thank god! (Y/N)! Is everything alright? I've been trying to reach you! I'll come right now and get Monty. We can take his battery out and have management deal with it in the morning." Vanessa sounded frantic and far more emotive than you had seen so far.

She seemed genuinely concerned. Monty, on the other hand looked terrified at Vanessa's proposal. His struggling resumed again, anger being replaced by fear. Even though he did try to attack you, seeing his frantic like this made you feel bad.

"Thanks but...don't worry about Monty. It's under control. I just need to talk to him." You assure Vanessa.

"Are you sure? There's no way he can be put in lockdown right now. If he gets free later. It's not going to be safe tonight."

"Really, it's okay. If anything happens I'll call you."

"Hmm, arg-, well. Alright. I'll be monitoring from the control room. If I see anything happen I will be there with the others, ASAP." She sounded unconvinced that you had it under control but allowed you to continue.

You thank her for watching and hang up.

Monty's eyes were wide. The threat of a total shutdown terrified him. Or maybe it was because he thought that this would decommission him. The DJ noticed his squirming and tightened his grip slightly. Not enough to hurt him but enough to stop his fidgeting.

"I guess this is it. It's over. I-I'm just not cut out for this. I give up." Monty said quietly. He hung his head in shame.

You had more than enough reason to end this right here and now but there was a part of you that didn't want to see him shut down. You wanted to know the truth. Plus, it wouldn't be good for the other band members to suddenly lose one.

"I won't let them shut your down." You say.

Monty instantly looked up.

"And I'm not going to replace you either. You mean too much to this plex and your fans. It won't happen."

Monty looked suspiciously at you. He was studying you for any catch, tell, tick or any twists in your words. It was too good to be true. He didn't believe you.

"I'm not lying." You were stern.

A wave of guilt splashed across Monty's face. "D-do you really mean it?" Monty asked. It had been the most innocent sounding you had heard since you first met him. He didn't even have his accent there.

"Yes." You say firmly. "But first, I want to know why you hate Bonnie so much. Will you tell me?"

Monty shook his head. "You won't believe me. Nobody has."

"Try me." You cross your arms.

Monty broke eye contact and looked away. "I-I can't."

You take a deep breath. "You know I could have turned on Bonnie anytime. But I haven't. I want to know what happened first. And I need to know what happened that night. I want to know the truth." Saying that managed to relax Monty. You were lying of course but Monty was too stressed to notice.

"I. I-I okay." Monty took a deep breath as he got ready.

"I didn't always hate him. We used to play games together. It was always a friendly competition. But-but one day he changed. He got some upgrade. It made him weird, made everyone act weird. I saw it the night before." Monty shook slightly. "T-those endos. They took him, held him down and did something to him. He-he was like a brother to me." Monty paused. He looked distressed.

"They changed him."

"He started acting weird, he sounded different, he wasn't the same! T-The-there was just something off about him. When we were playing golf that night he started making fun of me, egging me on, but then he-" Monty paused. Judging by how frantic he was getting this wasn't easy for him to get off his chest.

"He took control of me! He forced me to kill him! It was all static and distorted. He made some kind of sound and I just blanked out! When I came to. Bonnie was gone. I would never have killed Bonnie. He made me do it!"

"So Bonnie forced you to kill him?" You ask. Something didn't add up. Not to mention how the body ended up in the race course. And why he suddenly hated him.

"That upgrade did something to him. I went to his room each night after to find him but I never did. One night I saw those endos working on him. They were taking parts of him out. I tried to confront them but I saw the static again. And I just woke up in my room. They made me the new bassist, told me that Bonnie was being repaired."

"Uh-huh."

"I never saw Bonnie again but I heard him. But then Bonnie came back! And he was different! He would take over not just me, but all of us and make us do things. Digging, I saw people disappear. I saw those ears! I know it was him. I saw the glow of his eyes!" He started getting angry again.

"Hold o-"

"I can't remember most of it but I knew he was behind it. I vowed to find wherever he was in the plex and put an end to

it! On the nights I was free I searched but never found him."

"That's why you hate him?"

"You have no idea what he made us do! He used to be my friend! He wasn't Bonnie anymore!"

"Whoa, just a-"

"And those bots! I know they were behind it too. I smashed a lot of them trying to find that damn rabbit!"

"Wai-" He was too deep in his train of thought to respond.

"The others didn't believe me! They didn't want to accept what was happening, pretended it didn't! Even Freddy, that sappy, good for nothing-" Monty trailed off.

"But then that child stopped him. I don't know how, but what he.." Monty paused as he stared away. "He-he....freed all of us. He won."

"And now you want to bring him back! You can't! Don't do it! Please!" He was practically bawling now.

"Okay, okay. Just relax. Relax." This was a lot to take in. It was a far cry from everything else you had heard about Bonnie so far. You were shocked. and had a lot of questions.

"You gotta believe me!" Monty said. He was getting anxious again, wasn't sure if you thought he was telling the truth. You yourself weren't sure either. Compared to what Roxanne, Chica and Freddy had all claimed this was extremely unusual. There was a lot to consider.

The DJ had become bored during Monty's testimony. The lies and the mystery weren't interesting to him in the slightest.

He was emitting techno music but quiet enough so as to not disturb you and Monty. He was zoned out listening to the rhythmic kicks and snares.

While Monty had said a lot there was one thing that clearly stood out to you. It was only earlier today that Roxanne had said Monty was the one that got an upgrade. She never mentioned anything different with Bonnie and she never mentioned getting an upgrade herself. There was also the whole 'Bonnie came back' which was a first but one contradiction at a time.

"So let me get this straight. Bonnie got some kind of upgrade that made him change. Then he forced you to kill him?"

"It sounds crazy but I would never have hurt him. We were friends! They did something to him. They-"

"Are you sure you're remembering right? I heard it was you that got the upgrade that day." You state. *Unless of course, Roxanne was lying, but then you'd have bigger issues.*

"I-No. It was Bonnie! I saw them! They put something in him. The endos held him down! He was trying to break free!"

"When did you see them holding him down? This is on the night he died, not when you saw him getting worked on later." Based on Monty's testimony Bonnie had gotten the 'upgrade' and was then worked on, sometime later.

"I-I saw it with my own eyes! They broke into his room. Several of them! He was screaming!"

Your mind was racing. *Wait a minute, how could he have seen it? Monty's room was in Rockstar Row and Bonnie's*

was halfway across the plex.

Unless that boarded room in Rockstar row was Bonnie's? But even then how would he have seen them hold Bonnie down? That room was past Chica's too, how did she see nothing? How did Freddy or Roxanne not notice either?

Wait, was Monty always in Rockstar Row or was that after Bonnie died? Either way there was no way Monty could have seen what he was describing unless he was confusing memories?

"Are you sure you're not mixing up memories?"

"No! Those were two separate things. I know what I saw!"

It looked like he was telling the truth. You also didn't think him intelligent enough to lie like that. That could only mean one other option but you doubted it. If so it would change your whole perspective of the animatronics.

"Could you describe the room you saw Bonnie in? The one when you saw him getting the upgrade, the first time."

Monty looked curious at your suggestion and took a minute to think.

"There was..there was grass, it was dark, there were patterns on the floor, they were green. There were.....golf clubs. It was..." Monty trailed off. He froze, staring at you.

He came to the same realisation as you. "Monty..I'm not sure how I can put this but the upgrades done. That had to have been you. Not Bonnie."

"T-that's impossible! I could-! I..! No!" He started sobbing. He couldn't cry but was making the noise as if he were. At

the very least you were glad it exonerated Roxanne's testimony.

So the animatronics were advanced enough that they could disassociate from trauma. You were impressed with the AI but felt really bad for Monty. If that was one part what else happened?

"I-it was me." Monty said, tone nearing silence. "I did it." He was just staring down.

You were slowly piecing things together. So Monty was attacked by endos that did something to him. He disassociated from it believing it was Bonnie. Maybe some kind of control? Everyone wasn't acting weird. *He was.* You were sure of it.

"What of the second time you saw Bonnie? Could that have been you instead?"

"No! At least...I-I don't think. No, no. I went to his room that time. They took stuff out. I saw his ears. I know that wasn't me!" He doubted himself now, his view on reality having been flipped.

That corroborated with what Roxanne said about Monty being unable to remove those parts on his own. SO Monty was egged on, or controlled or something and killed Bonnie. Then later on the 'corpse' had parts extracted.

Well that answered that. There were still a few more things that you weren't sure about.

That didn't explain how the body ended up in the race course, why the endos acted as they did and more. You were getting ahead of yourself.

You were broken from your train of thought. Monty looked like he was having an emotional crisis. He was completely deep in thought, it was like his mind was re-arranging itself. You weren't happy about this either and could only imagine the things going through his head now.

"Stay with me. I still have some questions. What do you mean Bonnie came back?" You say calmly to Monty. You didn't want to lose him.

"Aa-afftter I saw those endos working on him I never saw Bonnie again. N-Not directly. Every few nights he would take over us and make us do things. Not just me. All of the band members. One night he had us digging for something. We couldn't resist. Other times it was just static but I saw people screaming. I heard his laugh. I saw his ears when I could see. He was there, commanding."

You had hoped he was mis-remembering otherwise there would be even bigger problems. But he said all the others did it. Monty clearly had a lot of trauma, you wonder if it was related to his outbursts you'd heard about before.

"It all stopped that night when Gregory showed up. He broke Freddy out of it somehow. Fought all of us, Bonnie made me try to kill Gregory but Gregory won. He freed all of us from Bonnie."

He must have been referring to the SB-9 incident. But this was the first you had heard of Bonnie having any connection to it. Surely he couldn't have been turned on at any point? Nobody even knew where he was until just recently, so said the Rep. He was also in terrible shape when you found him. Unless there was additional damage done by Gregory? If Gregory even fought him.

You shake your head. Until now Bonnie had never been mentioned as part of SB-9. Unless this was something that even the reports failed to mention. Monty remarked that he couldn't see 'Bonnie' for a lot of it. You guess it must have been some sort of glitch or something that prevented it. That would exclude everyone's summary of events except Gregory. *Damnit, more questions!*

"I've been repairing Bonnie for 4 days now. When I first saw him he was still just as injured as when you presumably killed him. Covered in dust, crushed or fell, golf club smashes on his legs. He hasn't been active since the incident. Not that I could find anyway."

"T-that's impossible. I know it was him controlling us. I saw him. He was prancing around trying to gut Gregory! I couldn't control myself then just as before. All I saw was static and those DAMN EARS! And that laugh! It was Bonnie's!" He said exasperated. It was like you were watching him lose his grip on reality in real-time. He was still crying slightly.

This whole thing must have been hard on him. You wanted the wrap up the questioning.

Despite having no connection to Bonnie's death this put Gregory as a person of interest.

If anyone would know about Bonnie re-appearing it would be him. You make a mental note to ask him later.

"You don't understand. The others, they'd known each other for a long time, longer than me. I-I always felt like the odd one out. When Bonnie was gone I thought-I thought maybe they would see me more." Monty admitted.

Where was this coming from? You were sure but if he wanted to get it off his chest. If anything it gave him another motive. You weren't sure.

"That's why I couldn't tell the others, they wouldn't believe me. They knew Bonnie longer than I did. I-it was just me. Always just me trying to stop him, from my golf course away from everyone to now."

Monty was still extremely stressed. In-between the DJ's grip and having to retell painful events he was halfway to a nervous breakdown.

There had to be something you could do to ease him. Then it hit you. There was something special you noticed earlier about Bonnie. Maybe Monty had the same feature?

You get closer to Monty. "May I?" You reach for Monty's head.

"W-What are ya-" "Just relax." You calmly say. Based on how you had analyzed Bonnie's shell you assumed this would work. You place your hand just to the side of Monty's snout and start scratching. At first he flinches and seems annoyed but a few moments later he leans into your hand. He was enjoying the feeling. You move your hand directly under his snout and start scratching there. Instinctively he lifts his head up, allowing you full access to scritch and pat all the way to his throat. He was melting in your hand.

Monty emitted what almost seemed like a purr. He was in heaven. "O-o-oooohh." He moaned. After a minute of this you switch hands. He had completely relaxed and leaned into you.

He eyes locked on to yours and it seemed as you scratched that they flickered slightly. He was in awe at this.

You eventually let go, him trying to follow you.

"Feeling better?"

Monty nodded silently. You wondered something. "Have you always been really aggressive?"

"Yes. I-Well-I-Maybe. I need to think about it." You guess that in-between the stress of 'Bonnie' making him commits evil acts and his hunt to stop him made him irrational and paranoid. That would have explained the outbursts he had. Though it is also possible that if he still had that 'upgrade' then it could explain his aggressiveness. But judging by the conversation he didn't seem as aggressive anymore. Maybe Gregory had done something to stop it?

Maybe placing the idea that he was over-aggressive would cause him to think about it later and change.

"So Gregory stopped Bonnie?"

"Yes he did. He..he-stopped-well he beat Bonnie. I-I-he-I don't know how he did it."

The statement seemed a little off with him breaking eye contact as he tried to say it. There was some detail it was like he glossed over.

He'd been through enough already, you thought. There was just one more thing you wanted to ask.

"Why were you worried about being replaced then? You have your own area." You noticed that during the questioning he had somehow gotten his arms free. He was twiddling his thumbs idly. The DJ had been paying attention to other things and had loosened his grip.

"I...like the band. I don't want to stop playing just because Ol' Big Ears is back." He admitted.

"I like the shows, playing and the concert." Monty said quietly. It seemed that while there was a worry of Bonnie returning to wreak havoc, Monty was still worried about his place in the band.

"I want to be the singer eventually." He said, barely above a whisper.

You shrug. "I'm sure we can work something out. There are plenty of bands with two bassists. Flipper, Magma, Pinback...Or two vocalists. Or You could also just play a different instrument too. What about a saxophone? They're cool."

"Well. I-I, maybe. They do look kinda cool." He said. Finally, it had seemed like he had calmed down.

"Don't forget, I'm a technician. I'll find out what's wrong with Bonnie and fix it. Okay?"

Monty sighed. He wasn't happy about the arrangement but there was little choice he had in the manner. "Alright." He said quietly.

"I'm going to let you go now. Can you promise not to attack me?"

"O-only if you do that thing again." It worked. He was totally hooked.

"I will. I just need to get back to work on Bonnie first."

"Awww. Okay."

"Hey DJ, You can let him go now." You motion to DJMM. He just nods and lets Monty go. You are on alert for a few seconds just to make sure he didn't try anything but he didn't.

"I'm sorry about earlier. I just. I didn't know. I just-I need to do some thinking. There's...there's a lot going on." Monty said apologetically.

You nodded. "Don't worry. I will make sure nothing happens to you."

"Thank you." He said quietly.

Vanessa hadn't left the security room the entire time. Although she couldn't hear the full conversation she got bits and pieces. She was carefully studying body language. When she saw you had successfully defused the situation she at first relieved. Then she was impressed you had managed to calm Monty down without resorting to violence.

As she watched let out a huge sigh of relief.

Behind her was Chica also watching, trying as quietly as she could to eat from the nearby waste bin.

"I'm going to go back to my room, or what's left of it. Ma battery is running low." Monty said, accent returning. It looked like he yawned. He started to walk past you to the arcade exit. You give him a wide berth.

"Wait." You say. There was one other thing you remembered.

Monty turned slightly, looking over his back. "When they worked on you, do you know what they put in you?"

Monty put a finger on his chin as he thought. You felt bad forcing him to remember all these buried nightmares but it had to be done. "I can't-I can't remember." You note that down.

"Got it. Thanks Monty."

"Alright kid. Have a good night." He said continuing to walk off. He walked with his head down, tail drooped down too. Mentally he was exhausted and his battery level was running low as well. He looked defeated, his tail dragging sadly on the ground.

You were still sceptical about Bonnie's connection to whatever went down last year. One thing you knew for sure was that you needed those case files if there were any. You plan to leave a note for the rep to get some answers.

You also thank the DJ who slinks back into a tunnel seemingly bored from the whole ordeal. You would like to have spoken to him more. But, there would be a time where you'd have to work on him. Judging by what you knew about the SB-9 incident and Bonnie's death he had little to do with either.

The walk back to parts and services went by as a blur. You were far too lost in your thoughts this time. Was Bonnie behind everything SB-9? Was he behind the disappearances? What forced Monty to kill Bonnie? Was Monty lying? It didn't seem like it. But no other animatronic had mentioned Bonnie re-appearing. Surely if Bonnie had shown up to wreak havoc Freddy would have mentioned it.

You were so entrenched in your thoughts you hardly noticed the rooms changing as you went from the arcade to the main hall to where you fought Monty the first time to parts and services.

Now that you knew it was Monty that killed Bonnie it took a load off your mind. However that was quickly replaced with the accusations that Monty levelled onto Bonnie.

In the end getting Bonnie's testimony would be key. However there were still a few more opinions you needed to get. First of all you still hadn't spoken to Sun or Moon. They may know something. You consider going there right now but you remind yourself you hadn't actually done any work tonight. You decide to go closer to the morning to visit Sun.

There was also the matter of Gregory. Monty claimed that he had not only seen by fought Bonnie. Based on what Freddy said, Gregory was the 'hero' of the whole incident. Maybe you could get his number from Vanessa? He supposedly beat Bonnie and went face to face with him. The kid was part of this.

Matter of fact, wasn't Vanessa also present during that incident? Maybe she knew something? No, she said she hadn't met Bonnie before. Wait a minute, *but she did act really weird when she saw Bonnie*. Maybe she wasn't telling the truth when you first asked her. You note that down, *another person to ask*. Great.

Sitting down at your seat you sigh. There was still so much to do. Your headache had gone away and it was like you were breathing in fresh air. You felt refreshed and determined; Ready to work.

You stretch your arms in preparation.

Looking down, you notice a piece of paper that had flown off earlier. It had been stepped on. It was a handwritten note from the rep about there not being a specific deadline to turn Bonnie on by. It mentioned that whenever it was ready they could easily get everything in order in a day. Well, at

least that gave you more time to sort out this rabbit's secrets.

For now, you wanted to actually do some work. It would help you think. Rubbing your hands together you resume work on ol' big ears'.

Note: The chapter is alternatively titled TestiMonty. And it completely screwed up my ability to write the word 'testimony' for like a week after.

Day 4x5 - A Hare, A Gator, A Bear

"Monty...Are you alright?"

The interior was done sans a final once-over. You had purposely saved the exterior for last because the exterior would be the one everyone sees. It was always satisfying seeing the exterior look all shiny and clean knowing the interior was in just as good a shape. It was a treat for you.

Now was a good a time as ever to treat yourself.

You get to work repairing and replacing his exterior parts. Out of boxes you pulled new gauntlets for his arms, new retro pants and new leg plates.

You finally got a good look at the bottom half of Bonnie. His legs had about the same thickness as you'd seen with Freddy and Monty. You start by removing the part of the leg plate that Monty smashed with a golf club.

Time flies by and you don't even notice the hours passing.

The top of his legs had a different shade of purple ring around them where they met his torso. Going down the legs he had leopard-pattered magenta-coloured legging warmers with his paws having light purple colour to match his stomach and nose. Aside from the leg warmers on his right leg there was also a black-coloured bottom leg piece. It

matched the black gauntlets on his arms. His claws were covered in dirt accumulated from neglect so you wiped those down with a rag. They were gold and matched the claws on his hands and the star on his eye.

During the process you also double check all the wires were going to the right places. While looking at Bonnie's face to make sure it was in proper shape you notice that the nose itself had a wire connected to it. It was pressure sensitive.

You let curiosity get the better of you and poke Bonnie's nose. It lets out an audible squeak like a dog's toy would. You giggle. You wonder if the other animatronics had such a feature.

Though it probably would have just pissed Monty off further.

With a click you attach the final gauntlet. After a few days of work, Bonnie was complete.

This was the original bassist for the band intact and fully repaired.

You take a step back and admire your work. You stop and notice something.

The whole thing was still covered slightly in grime. You blew the dust off earlier but after not moving for a year it worked its way in.

Searching around the room you find a jug of alcohol and a stack of brown paper towels.

You start by wiping down Bonnie's face and getting in-between whatever cracks and notches you could.

It takes a few wipes to actually complete the whole body but you get through it. The stench of pure alcohol starts to burn at your nostrils. You take out the face mask you packed in your bag for just such an occasion.

He had really been neglected this whole time, you think sombrelly.

It took a few more complete wipe-overs before the paper towel came out without picking up any mildew. In the boxes the rep left were some cans of compressed air. You get to spraying whatever was still stuck there, catching it with a rag.

At the bottom of one of the boxes you find a small spray bottle and a folded up red shirt. Taking the shirt out first you find it's Bonnie's bowling shirt. It was the same as from the pictures you saw in his area.

As for the bottle it looked to be like a perfume bottle. It contained a purple liquid labelled BONNIE'S AMBIANCE with a small notice at the bottom that said it was for Bonnie's room. *Well, it beats smelling like rubbing alcohol.* You spray him all over. It emits a pleasant lavender scent.

It occurred to you that the other animatronics must have had their own scents? Freddy must have had vanilla as that's what his room smelled like. Then Roxanne was hairspray or whatever 'flavour' that counted as. Chica's and Monty's were a mystery but you knew you'd figure them out eventually.

There we go, you think. Bonnie was fixed. He must have been in better shape than when he was first made.

There was still the matter of the final checkups, turning him on and then seeing if you screwed up anything.

He may have been complete but you were still unsure about turning him on. You decided to save that for the start of tomorrow. The last thing you wanted to do was turn him on and have him go berserk. You wanted to do some prep work to hold him down first.

Excuses aside there was one other, major reason you were hesitant to turn him on. Monty's words echoed throughout your mind.

He had claimed Bonnie was supposedly the mastermind behind all the disappearances and strange happenings here. Did you want to bring that all back? You still weren't convinced and needed a second opinion. Not to mention irregularities and questions you still had.

On the docket there remained a few people you still hadn't questioned yet. There was the DJ, though due to his complete lack of interest in Monty's testimony you figured he knew nothing.

Plus, you didn't want to bother him again tonight.

There was Gregory, the person who, according to Monty had fought Bonnie and won. Though asking Vanessa for Gregory's number seemed a little awkward. You figure to wait until the next time he shows up. *Whenever that is.*

But Vanessa had to have known something. Between the sick reaction to Bonnie and her involvement in the SB-9 incident she was hiding something.

You guess you could also do-over and get all the other band members testimonies now that you had Monty's information. Though Roxanne would have mentioned something earlier if Bonnie was around for the SB-9 incident. As Freddy would have. You still didn't know much

about Chica and unlike Roxanne and Freddy hadn't spoken about that incident at all.

Matter of fact, weren't there still more animatronics you hadn't met yet? You check your map. Sure enough there were 2 more animatronics that you knew nothing about.

Sun and Moon. The so-called 'Daycare Attendants'. Maybe they knew something?

You still had of bit of time before your shift ended. You decide to first read a bit of the documentation the rep left you about Bonnie. Afterwards you would interrogate Sun and Moon and hopefully find Vanessa before she leaves for the day.

Pulling up the binder the representative had left you begin to flip through the pages. Maybe it had some information about Bonnie after the accident. *Maybe it could back Monty's claims up.*

Elsewhere in the plex Monty had fully charged himself. Sitting in his green room idly his mind was ablaze with thoughts. Daydreams of Bonnie, SB-9, his role in the band and what happened that night danced upon his mind.

Walking by his room one would have seen nothing but two green eyes staring off into the distance, hidden amongst the darkness of his room.

Freddy was rehearsing, having returned to his room earlier, completely oblivious to tonight's events.

Roxanne was nowhere to be found.

Chica had returned to her room earlier passing with a wave and some words of encouragement. He just brushed them

off, unwilling to discuss anything. Monty knew he screwed up but didn't care. He just needed to think.

The glass was still completely shattered and he had a full view of the outside. The janitorial bots had cleaned it up earlier but they weren't going to repair it. He hadn't even begun to think about how he would have to explain himself in the morning. *Maybe he could just stay in his old room out in Monty golf.*

No. He didn't want to go there now that he knew it was where he got 'worked on'. He sighed. Picking up his hat he left to somewhere he could think.

He was invisible to the worker bots as he dragged himself along. Freddy was deep in his practice, failing to notice the gator skulking by.

It was too loud here! Monty thought. In reality it was quiet, not much sounds emitting from around. Monty knew where he had to go, the one place he could go to think, away from all the 'noise' of the plex. Away from his intrusive thoughts.

Now Playing...

Artist: Paul Lewis

Song: Nightwalker

Link: <https://youtu.be/Yn6YwP8m360>

He hadn't been here in well over a year, the place having started to disturb him. He found himself in Bonnie's old bowling alley. This was a place he hadn't been since he saw those endos 'upgrade' Bonnie. Now he wasn't even sure that happened.

It all seemed over to him. Even despite your words of encouragement he couldn't help but feel sad. Bonnie would be fixed tomorrow and he would replace Monty. He tried to stay optimistic and believe what you had said earlier but his guilt told him otherwise.

The bowling alley was empty sans a few bots still working on things. Passing them all he took a seat on Bonnie's stage. He buried his head in his hands, silently thinking about everything that had happened up until this point.

Finishing up his practice for the night Freddy decided to retire to the bowling alley. While Monty was suffering from a serious bout of sadness, Freddy was the opposite. With Bonnie returning at any moment, he needed some practice. He wanted to show Bonnie how good he got at bowling.

He had been in complete ignorance of the events that had transpired tonight. He'd spent the night fixing things so they would be ready for Bonnie, searching for old promotional materials, references and generally things he wanted to show Bonnie. He hadn't been forgotten.

Tonight Freddy had been off on his own adventure, anticipating the return of his old friend.

He had been completely oblivious to the events of tonight, hardly even noticing that the glass window for Monty's room was now gone.

Upon reaching the alley he stopped. Before him there was a strange sight. Something he had not seen in forever.

There, sitting upon Bonnie's stage was Monty. He was staring off into the distance behind his starry-glasses, hat concealing the rest of his eyes. To behold a sight like this

was most unusual. Freddy approached to talk, half-concerned, half-curious.

Monty was staring up at Bonnie's picture atop the ice cream parlour. Oblivious to all that was around him he was lost in thought. He was so deep he didn't even notice Freddy approaching.

"Monty...Are you alright?" Freddy asked. Instead of flinching as the gator normally would it took him a few seconds to even register Freddy's presence. He just slowly moved his head, now looking at Freddy.

Monty grumbled but there wasn't anywhere he could go right now. He wasn't in the mood to talk either.

"I'm fine. I don't want to talk right now." He said, still staring up.

Ignoring his request Freddy continued to speak with him. "But, what are you doing here?"

"I just-I just need some time to think alright? Just leave me alone." He sounded sombre.

Freddy instantly picked up on the lack of aggression coming from Monty. To do something so out of character only served to increase his concern for the robotic gator.

"Monty. If you ever need someone to talk to I am here."

"I-" Monty began but paused. he stared at Freddy now. "The night Bonnie disappeared...Was I acting weird then?" His accent had faded and he sounded different than how Freddy normally heard him.

Freddy had to think for a moment, putting his thumb on his chin.

"Hmm. I suppose you were. But we all have our off days. Even me." He said, trying to give Monty some confidence.

"R-right.." Monty said and started to trail off. He just buried his head in his hands.

Freddy knew something was horribly wrong but he wasn't sure what. No accent, no aggression, none of his macho bravado, something was different with Monty.

"Monty. It's okay. I'm here." Freddy sat down beside him and placed a hand on his shoulder. If animatronics could cry, Monty would have been breaking down. Instead he just quietly sobbed into his hands.

The two just sat there for minutes in silence, Freddy as close as he could to Monty.

"Freddy. I'm sorry. Sorry for how I've acted, sorry for what happened to Gregory, sorry for everything." He was stuttering and shaking. It was all coming out now. "Bonnie-I. I-I-I didn't m-mean to-those-they-made me do it. I didn't know. (Y/N). They-they helped me see. I'm so sorry. I-I-I-iiii" Monty spew in-between mumbles and stutters. "Shh. It's okay." Freddy had heard enough. It hurt him to see his friend like this. He knew what he was saying at least. He pulled Monty into a hug. Monty reciprocated, crying as he could into Freddy's chest.

Freddy was confused by the sudden emotional display by Monty, guessing he felt guilty by the things he had done since he met him. Monty was sputtering and struggling to get his words out. Freddy wasn't 100% sure what exactly Monty was confessing to.

"It's okay, Monty." He said giving Monty head pats. He understood Monty's guilt. As Monty spat out about being controlled, he understood.

About Bonnie. About what happened that fateful night. About his best friend.

At first he wanted to be angry, but that wasn't him. He knew about the controlling. He had been controlled once too. But he and Gregory had won. The threat was gone. Bonnie would be fine in a matter of days too. The anger that had been there since ol' big ears had vanished was nearly gone. He couldn't bring himself to get mad.

"Y-you're not mm-mad?" Monty asked. "No. But I want you to promise me one thing." Monty looked up at Freddy. The two's eyes locked in each other.

"I want to you promise me you will apologize to Bonnie when he gets fixed."

Monty nodded. "Yes-I..I will apologize."

"Thank you." Freddy just said quietly. He rubbed the top of Monty's head, just under his hat and pulled the gator closer. After a minute Freddy let him go.

"Are you feeling better?" Freddy asked.

"A bit." Monty's spirits were a little higher now, his southern drawl returning slightly.

"That's good." Freddy got up. "I was going to practice bowling. Do you want to join me? I need to get ready for when Bonnie comes back."

Monty nodded. "I-I-i would like that." Freddy extended a hand to let Monty up and he followed. The bassist and the leader left the stage and made for the alley.

As the two walked to the bowling alley there was something still gnawing at the back of his mind. He looked back to the stage as the image of those endos staring at him fixing Bonnie played back in his mind.

He wasn't going to mention his thoughts on Bonnie controlling them. Not yet. Maybe not ever.

That was something Monty knew he would stand by. He knew what he saw and would refuse to be convinced otherwise. The alternative was much worse. If he misremembered the whole upgrade, then maybe he misremembered all the events after. *Maybe in all his 'righteous' anger against Bonnie was all based off a misunderstanding. Maybe the person behind SB-9 and the kidnappings was....him.* He shook his head immediately trying to cast that thought aside.

"What are you waiting for? C'mon." Freddy beckoned, Monty starting to lag behind.

The two animatronics bowled late into the night, only stopping when the plex opened its doors.

In parts and services you sighed. There wasn't much information on anything Bonnie did post-accident. The only piece of information that stood out to you was that Bonnie may or may not have had an experimental feature to instantly link up with the plex speaker system. But based on the paragraph the feature was only proposed and never added. *At least, you thought so.* It was unclear what it meant. There was still time before you had to write your

report and go home. You decide now is a good a time as any to get the testimonies from Sun and Moon.

Closing the binder and collecting your things you leave, lock the door behind you and make for the daycare.

Instead of taking the same path you instead decide to try out the shortcuts to the green rooms. You were curious about how Monty was doing too.

The daycare, huh. There were still quite a few places in the plex you hadn't visited yet, the daycare being one of them. You didn't know much about the 2 animatronics that monitored it either. According to the security map the daycare was the domain of Sun and Moon, collectively known as the daycare attendants.

Of the actual animatronics you knew nothing. A few days ago, Moon was running security. That's about all you knew. He must have been some kind of professional.

You had to admit, despite parts and services being out of the public eye the place was still well maintained. No random bolts and nuts just lying around like other jobs you've been on. Those janitor bots really did a good job. You would have preferred if the area was a little more well lit but you had your phone's flashlight for that.

While the four paths didn't exactly say whose room was whose you could easily tell. The one that was pitch black was Monty's. *Why was his room always dark?* You wonder. With how he had acted you guessed it had something to do either with Bonnie or that strange upgrade he got.

You put a note on your phone to do a physical of Monty some point soon. If he still had that 'upgrade', removing it would probably help him immensely.

As you approach the door recognizes your lanyard it opens, sliding upwards. It was dark in here but light was pouring in from where the glass had previously been. To your surprise, the glass had been completely cleaned.

"Monty?" You ask, not wanting to surprise him. "You in here?"

There was no response. Hoping he wasn't ignoring your call, you ready your tazer just in case and step into the room. While still dark in it the light from outside lit it up slightly. You could plainly see he wasn't here.

There was no sign of Monty.

You could hear from a room down that someone was doing a rehearsal. It looked to be coming from Chica's room, lights flashing out of the glass. You heard two distinct instruments in the improvisational session, a keyboard/synth and guitar. *Roxanne and Chica were practicing*, you thought. Not wanting to bother them you just continue out of Rockstar Row.

A quick peek showed that Freddy was also absent from his room. It finally occurred to you that you should either conceal or find some way to tell Freddy about who the 'murderer' was. Plus, depending on what Bonnie remembered, it was possible the first thing he'd do is tell Freddy. *Assuming he doesn't go straight for revenge instead.* Though it would also depend on what Bonnie remembered.

You decide to just not tell Freddy right now until you turn Bonnie on. It's not like Freddy was going to be around for that anyways. Bonnie getting revenge seemed like a bigger problem anyways. Unless the DJ were to tell Freddy. Or Vanessa. Did she even hear your conversation? You shake your head. You just hope that it works itself out by

tomorrow. At least you could just repair them if anything happened.

You recount your plan. Talk to Sun and Moon, then Vanessa and remind her to not tell Freddy. Or maybe you could find Freddy on the way out.

Day 4x6 - Everything Under the Sun

"Well, pleassseed to meet you! I'm Sun!"

Finally, outside of Rockstar Row you notice the bots had cleaned up. There was no sign of the mess Monty had made earlier. There was a slight dent in the wall where the cart had smashed into, but it wasn't very noticeable.

Any indicators there had even been a struggle here were gone too, the concert hall looked back to normal. Of course, in dimmed light it's possible that more damages would reveal themselves in the morning. You shrug, *that's not your problem though.*

Following your map, you make it to the main entrance. At the top of the lobby was a normal sized red door with "Daycare Pickup" painted in graffiti on the wall next to it. You continue through it.

A thought enters you head. *If the animatronics free roam who is to say he is even in the daycare?* You leave a note in your phone to request all the animatronics numbers when you write your report.

Unlike the other parts of the plex this area was more minimal. It was darker here with less neon lights illuminating everything. Just before you enter the actual daycare something catches your attention. The vending machines!

There were vending machines of each animatronic. You find it cute and take a photo. You didn't have any change on you but now that you knew, you'd remember to bring some tomorrow. They all seemed to have their own brands of soda. You guess they're related to each animatronic's 'perfume'. *Freddy's must be vanilla soda*. You think.

The door slides open with ease.

The daycare itself was a bit different than what you were expecting. It was more plain looking than what you'd seen so far. Not that you could imagine what a 'retro daycare' would look like. The area was all blue having almost a lounge appearance with a chain-link wall at the end. There were a few regular looking tables around with chairs with blue stars for backings. In the centre of the room was a golden statue like you had seen before. This one of Sun and Moon posing like dancers. On either side of the room were two massive TVs showing animations of the two attendants. There were also a few cubby units for bags, shoes, or whatever belongings the kids had. They were empty of course.

For a daycare it sure appeared small. There weren't many places for the kids to play.

Getting closer to the chain wall your eyes widen, now seeing the real daycare for all its glory.

It was a massive complex of plastic structures and bright colourful playgrounds. Floors of mats and soft materials lined the floor. Just from your view you could see ball pits, play areas and maze-like tunnels rising off the ground. There were giant plushies, building blocks, little seating areas, resting areas and more. Even in the night the place was still very well-lit, and you could see a lot.

Sure, you were a bit big for some of the stuff there, but you could easily imagine yourself getting lost for hours in it. Your inner child screamed in happiness. You could only imagine how it looked lit up during the day.

There was no sign of Sun or Moon, however. The place was completely devoid of any activity, even the usual maintenance bots. To the left it looked like a normal entrance to the complex, but you were more interested in the entrance to the right. There was a slide tunnel into the ball pit that read "SLIDE INTO FUN" next to it, presumably for kids getting dropped off.

Ah, what the hell, you think. Live a little. You go up to the slide and hop in. Colours of the rainbow flash through your view as you slide down, cheering as you slid. You land right into a ball pit, easily sinking down.

Like treading water, you swim to the top of the pit. You look up towards the small balcony near the ceiling. Almost on cue you see what you think is Moon emerges from behind curtains. He flashes a pose and notices you. "A new friend! Hohohohooo!" He announces and dives into the ball pit.

This slightly unnerves you as you have slight thalassophobia. There was a "beach" nearby and you swim to it through the ball pits. You didn't think he meant any harm, but phobias are phobias, no point in rationalizing it right now.

Moon gets you first and just before you could reach the edge of the pit, he pops up right in front of you from the balls. This nearly gives you a heart attack. You get a faceful of his sun-like face. It looked like it was made of marble. A huge smile from ear to ear was present on the animatronic. Instantly he picks you up, holding under both your arms.

Despite being skinny looking he had no problem lifting you up as if you were a child.

"Oooo, I've never seen you before! Are you a new friend?" He said enthusiastically, his head practically spinning. He easily carried out of the ball pit before setting you down. You were taken by surprise at his sudden cheeriness and force that you didn't have an answer.

"What brings you here? Are you a new security guard? Oh! Are you to help set up for the morning?" He was practically dancing around in excitement.

"No-I,ahem." You clear your throat. "I'm the new technician here, name's (Y/N)." You extended your hand out.

"Well, pleassseed to meet you! I'm Sun!" Sun said cheerily. He shook your hand back. His hands were much larger than yours.

You got a clear look at him now.

He looked almost like a marionette as well as a circus performer. His face almost looked like a ying-yang symbol the way the two halves of it interconnected. He had a wide smile on his face that went from cheek to cheek. Despite this he could still change his mouth as he spoke to you. His eyes shined like marble and emitted a small yellow-ish light. They looked to be solid and didn't have the same designs as the band members you've seen before. His head had sun rays emitting from it like how a child would draw a sun.

It was a far cry from the aesthetic the plex had been pulling off, but you didn't hate it.

You had no idea where Moon was, having thought this one was Moon. Looking at him clearly it was plain to see how

wrong you were.

"Oh? We have a new technician? How wonderful, oh! Did you come to work on me?" He did a little twirl as he said that. *My, he was just full of energy.*

The rest of his body looked like almost how a clown or a marionette would. Ribbons on his wrists with bells attached, digits that make him look like a puppet and puffy clown-like pants with stripes and a tutu. He even had elf-like shoes with bells on too. They were all coloured in the way a sun would shine, yellows, oranges, and pale whites.

If he wasn't fully animatronic, he could have been mistaken from a character out of a fairy tale.

This was Sun, the daycare attendant with nothing to do with the band.

"I just came to introduce myself. Why, is there something wrong with you?"

Sun shook his head. "Nope. I'm all fine right now." He kept the same ear-to-ear smile as he spoke. He was hopping from one foot to another.

He stopped his pose and looked at you closely, squinting and leaning into you. "Hey, I know you! You spoke to Moon the other day, right? Freddy was reeeeeaaaally mad at you."

"Um, yeah. That was me. Freddy and I worked it out, just a misunderstanding." *Moon must have told him.* You think.

"That's fantastic! It's always good to resolve your differences."

"Heh, thanks. Do you mind if I ask you some questions?" As fun-loving as Sun was you just needed answers. There would be plenty of time to play later.

"Ooo! Like an interview? I always love being interviewed. Here, c'mon, I'll go set up a place!" He said running off doing somersaults.

Based on his high energy and eager movement it seemed as if Sun was the most hyper of the animatronics.

You were grateful he was all smiles. Looking at him you didn't you could outrun him. You try to imagine a scenario where you would have to confront him. This seemed *too* easy. You got lost in your thoughts.

Far ahead he peered from behind a bouncy castle. "What are you waiting for silly? Come on!" He said before disappearing behind it.

You followed slowly. It had been a long night and it was starting to wear on you. You shake your head but let out a yawn.

You apparently weren't going fast enough because Sun looked back again and saw you yawn. Seeing your demeanor, he practically ran at you. The sudden action startled you but otherwise you didn't do anything.

"Are you tired? It must have been a long night if you've been here all this time!" He looked closely at your eyes, checking for any signs of sleep. As he did you could hear a faint clicking sound from within him as he moved. Instinctively he grabbed your legs and you fell into his arms.

"Oh-I-It's fine." You were getting caught off guard by his erratic actions. He was being careful at least.

"Nonsense! I know you're tired. You can't interview me if you're about to fall asleep!" He coo'd at you. Still holding you, you could feel him rubbing your back.

You didn't put up any resistance as he continued to carry you. He set you down on a pile of pillows he had assembled just beyond one of the castles.

You adjust yourself upright. Sun takes a seat across on another pile of pillows. He sits cross-legged, staring intently at you. "You can take a nap if you'd like. There's still time before opening." He said.

"It's fine. Really." You try to stifle a yawn, but the pillows and the way Sun had been rocking you just before forced it out. You could also catch just the faint smell of cinnamon.

Oh yeah, I still have those Bonnie Bites. Those should help get my sugar up.

"I finish soon, don't worry." You pull out the torn package of Bonnie Bites and have a few. Still stale but at least they weren't expired. The chewing and sugar helped stave off the sleep.

Sun takes notice of your little candy bag and exclaims. "Woah! Where did you get those?" His attention was fully on the candy now.

"You know what these are?" You ask, holding up the bag.

"Of course I do! Those used to be Bonnie's candies. I haven't seen those since, oh, I don't know, a long time!" *So he knew Bonnie then.* You didn't want to let cat out of the bag of Bonnie just yet. At least, not right now. You needed to know what Sun knew first.

"That's actually what I wanted to ask you about. "Freddy gave these to me." You pause.

"Right. Questions. I just have a few if you don't mind."

"Go ahead techie!"

You take out your phone for notetaking.

"What do you know about Bonnie?"

"Bonnie is..was a good friend." His smile got a bit smaller as he said that. "He would sometimes perform in the daycare. He and Monty helped me overcome my fear of leaving the daycare."

"I see."

"And then Bonnie stopped coming one day, and Monty too. The others still visit once in a while but I haven't seen Bonnie in a long time. Eventually, Freddy told me he was gone but they were looking for him."

"Monty stopped coming?" You ask.

"Well, he stopped for a bit. He came by a few times, always looking around though. I think he was playing hide and seek with someone." Sun said, clapping his hands together.

"Okay."

"Why?! Did they find him?" He started to get excited.

"I-I'll get to that in a bit." You still had some more questions.

"On last day you saw him were he or Monty acting...different?"

"I don't think so. It was like any other time they visited." He looked up idly, thinking. "Nope. There wasn't anything different." Considering Sun has never been mentioned until this point it's possible, he just wasn't there they day Bonnie died.

You finish the pack of Bonnie bites. Once Bonnie was fixed, they should really bring back the candy. You put the crumpled package into your pocket.

"Just a few more questions." You smile at him. He was fidgeting slightly. He wanted to know about Bonnie but was trying to wait patiently.

"There was an incident last year. Do you know anything about it?"

"Of course! They interviewed all of us the day after it. Moon and I were fine but the others were pretty messed up."

"Really? I heard most the animatronics were damaged. You were okay?"

Sun nodded. "Gregory came into the Daycare and we had a little...scuffle and he was banned but after that I just stayed.....in the Daycare..." He voice got quieter as he said that. He looked away.

"Everything alright?" He didn't seem like he was hiding anything.

"We-I-There was a fire, but me and Moon couldn't do anything." He said slowly, fear creeping in his voice. You stop him.

"It's fine. Don't put yourself through it." It was clear this was something traumatic for him. You would come back to it

later. You didn't think Bonnie had anything to do with a fire.

You look around. It looked like each of the animatronics had their own maze in the daycare. There was also a few small tables and chairs nearby and the biggest Freddy plushie you had ever seen. It was far bigger than the one in Freddy's room.

You change the subject, Sun starting to get somber on you.

"Gregory was banned from the daycare?"

Sun grimaced for a second. "He messed up the daycare! He caused such a disruption I had to ban him. He stole a security pass too!" Sun shook his head in annoyance. "Moon said he started the fire too but I don't know for sure..." He trailed off.

Based on what you heard about Gregory you were starting to get impressed. He single-handedly took down all the animatronics and Sun. You didn't know if that meant Sun was the most durable or if Gregory wasn't trying to take him out. Either way you needed to look at those incident files.

"He's unbanned now. He made up for it. I had him clean my room and write an apology letter." Sun smiled again, content at that outcome. "Moon still hasn't forgiven him though but it'll happen one day. I'm sure of it!"

"That's good. Just one more thing. I've been told that Bonnie may have come back during that incident. Did you happen to see anything? Anything out of the ordinary, other than Gregory?"

"Bonnie? Huh. Hmmm." Sun put a thumb on his chin and looked up again. He emitted a quiet hum as he thought. As if a lightbulb appeared above him, he snapped his fingers.

"There was one thing actually. Yeah. Yeah! I don't think I even told the boss the day after." He said enthusiastically.

"What was that?"

"Well, later in the night I was perched by my room." He said, pointing to the castle fixture in the wall he emerged out of. "I saw someone at the entrance to the daycare. They had big ears. Kind of almost like Bonnie. I couldn't tell."

"You didn't go after them?"

"No way! I was trying to keep Gregory out of the daycare. And that wasn't Gregory."

"Are you sure it was Bonnie?"

"Not really." He rubbed his chin again. "It could have been but it was too far away. I know I saw those ears though. And they were walking around, almost like he used to do. I know I did see someone there. They stared at me, and wave at me or something. I'm not sure." Sun paused.

"I found it creepy and stayed away. I dove in the pit and hid there...until the fire."

Well it 'almost' backed up Monty's testimony. Added a bunch more questions too. Wouldn't the security cameras have picked up something? You note that for later.

Sun was helpful and while you still had questions you also had a bunch for Moon.

You put your phone away and nod to Sun. "Thanks. That's all the questions I have for you. Could yo-"

"What about Bonnie? What happened?" Sun asked, patience running out. You hadn't really been paying much attention to his demeanor, but he was fidgeting a lot. You had thought he didn't like sitting still. *Nah, he was clearly worried about Bonnie.*

"Alright, alright. I may as well tell you. Bonnie was badly damaged some time ago. I've been repairing him this past week."

"Really!!! Yippee!" He shouted. He dove at you, knocking you off the pillows onto the soft matted ground. He landed right on top of you. You could hear the gears quietly whirring within him. He got up, face just above yours. He was holding your arms down. You could see deep into those marble-looking eyes. It made you blush.

It was him that smelled of cinnamon.

"Really? He's really coming back?" He asked quietly.

"Y-yeah. I'm almost done." If you were going to work on Sun in the future, you needed to get used to his random outbursts.

"Oh! That's so great! Thankyouthankyouthankyou!" While you were still lying on your he gave you a tight hug. Then he backflipped off you and with perfect precision landed atop his pile of pillows. You got up as well.

"When's he gonna be ready?" He asked, giddy from excitement.

"I still have to do some tests but earliest tomorrow."

"Oh! I gotta prepare! There's so much I gotta do. Thanks for the heads up!" He said practically cheering.

Now that you had your information from Sun you needed Moon's testimony. Maybe he saw something.

"Could you get Moon in here? I need to ask him the same questions?"

Sun completely stopped his cheers and looked at you. He cocked his head slightly while staring right at you, confused.

"I-is that okay?" You found Sun's sudden attitude change slightly unnerving.

Then as if something clicked in his head his smile re-appeared. "Oh, you must not know!" He clapped his hands again moving enthusiastically as he did before.

"Sun and Moon, we're the same! Anything Moon knows I know and anything Sun knows Moon knows!" He clapped his hands as he said that.

"Oh? You guys are the same, I didn't know that. Huh." This was certainly unexpected. Though now that you looked again you could see the yin-yang symbol on his face was really just a moon and a sun.

Then it clicks in your head. It's a daycare with nap time, so Sun is for playing and Moon is for sleeping. You felt like an idiot that it didn't occur to you sooner.

Sun picked up on your expression. "Don't worry! You aren't the first to think we're separate." He let out a chuckle. You laugh as well.

"Well, I gotta get back to the workshop and write my report. Thanks Sun."

"No, thank you! You're going to bring a friend back! Oh!!! I can't wait." He said brimming with happiness.

"I gotta prepare the daycare and the chairs and the plushies and oh I gotta clean my room..." Sun trailed off.

You smile and take your leave. He was by far the most energetic and happy animatronic you had seen so far.

On the way back you allow your mind to digest all the points from Sun's testimony. *So he did see Bonnie during SB-9.* That means that Monty may have been telling the truth. He seemed desperate enough about it. *Then why didn't any of the other animatronics mention it?*

You notice a security camera in the daycare lobby.

Well, you now had a rough time, place, and camera that Bonnie would have appeared. Maybe you could get access to the cameras and view them. There was also the matter of Vanessa and Gregory's testimonies. You knew you'd see Vanessa on the way out. You'll ask her then and ask her if you could speak to Gregory. You also needed those case files. There were still too many holes in Bonnie's disappearance. Still so many questions.

You decide you aren't turning on Bonnie until you get that SB-9 case files the rep said he had as well as getting the story from Vanessa and Gregory. You needed answers. It was simply too dangerous right now.

Back in the workshop you got to your daily report. You had a lot to write about. In it you noted that work on Bonnie was nearly complete and that you would test him out tomorrow as well as if there was any special protocol for turning an animatronic on.

You briefly went over Monty's incident but noted that it worked itself out, you apologized about the glass on behalf of Monty and note that you needed to run a diagnostic on him eventually.

You write an inquiry about the status of Monty and the band when Bonnie comes back noting that having two bassists wasn't uncommon as well as that he was interested in a sax. You requested the case files on SB-9 that the rep mentioned as you believed Bonnie had some connection to it. And you needed all the animatronics numbers so you could reach them easier.

You conclude the report with a blurb that when Bonnie was back, they should consider bringing back the Bonnie Bites candy.

Content with your work for tonight you sign off the paper and wave bye to Bonnie. Hurrying back to the entrance you hoped you could catch Vanessa before she left for the day.

By the entrance you managed to catch her just as she was leaving. She had changed out of her security guard attire into sweatpants and a white hoodie, hair hidden in the hood. Her work cloths had been stuffed into a gym bag she had slung over her shoulder.

"Vanessa! Do you have a minute?" You asked, just running out of breath.

She looked slightly annoyed about you stopping here though you weren't sure if that was just her resting face.

"Keep it quick. I'm in a rush here."

"Okay, I just want to know about SB-9, was Bonnie involved at all?"

She looked confused at your question, tilting her head slightly.

"No? I've never even seen him until today."

"I heard that he or someone looking like him was walking the plex that night."

She looks as if she was about to say something but stops herself, temporarily breaking eye contact with you. "I don't know what you've heard but there weren't any rabbits, especially Bonnie in the plex that night. If the animatronics told you that I wouldn't believe them. They were all acting strange that night."

"Right."

"Anything else? I need to go." There was more you wanted to ask and press her on the statement but you'd see her again.

"Yeah, just one. When is Gregory in next?"

"He's coming on the weekend, why?" She asked raising an eyebrow.

"I just want to get his thoughts on what happened. It looks like Bonnie may have been linked to what happened last year."

She frowned at your suggestion, annoyance building.

"I'm telling you; Bonnie was not there that night. I would have saw him."

"Well-"

"Did Monty tell you that? Don't believe him. He's always saying strange things. It's just part of who he is."

"But-"

"Look, if you're so convinced that Bonnie was involved, I'll tell you everything that happened tomorrow."

Other workers were starting to file in, ready for early morning tasks.

"Okay, sorry, I didn't mean to hold you back. I'll see you tomorrow then."

Vanessa sighed. "Sorry, it's a been a long night. It's fine." She let out a deep breath. "You did a good job today with Monty today. Since your little talk he's been acting completely different." She smiled, her tire and annoyance at you being suppressed.

"Really?"

"He was playing with Freddy. They looked as if they were enjoying themselves. We'll have to see if it lasts but it's a good sign."

A wave of relief washes over you, happy that the two made up. It ocured to you that maybe Monty might not have told Freddy but whatever, you would set the record straight tomorrow.

"Thanks, Vanessa. See you tomorrow."

"Take care, (Y/N)." She waved and left the plex.

With that the day came to a close. The toll from both chases, repairing Bonnie and the hijinks with Sun took a lot

out of you. You were also still getting used to the night shift.
With that you also left the plex.

Without so much as a second thought the instant you step
into your home you fell asleep right on the couch.
Nevermind all the information and thoughts you had to
digest.

Above all you needed sleep.

Day 5Ax1 - Swamp Jazz

"You must have a way with the animatronics."

The day's dreams were images of distorted memories from the past night. They had contorted and distorted into nightmares and visions of Monty actually catching you. A few times you had awoken in a cold sweat only try force yourself back to sleep. The previous day had concluded on such a good note too, you were at a loss why your subconscious was freaking out so much.

Maybe it just didn't have enough time to process everything.

It being the end of the working week also gave you a bit of anxiety, you wanting to finish Bonnie today.

After losing count of sheep many times you finally get some rest in, waking late in the evening. Too late, actually. You panicked when you saw your clock display just past 8.

In a blur of a rush you wash yourself, scarf some food down and prepare for the coming night. Your brain was still half asleep as you rush to the plex, hoping that public transit would be faster tonight.

Before you realize it you find yourself standing in front of the monstrous plex. It had been the warmest day of the fall so far but not enough to wear just a t-shirt. A breeze blew past your back causing shivers.

Vanessa was standing by the door awaiting your arrival.

"You're late." Was the first thing she said to you in her annoyed tone. She didn't even look up from her phone.

"Uh, sorry about that. I overslept."

Vanessa looked up and smiled. "I was just playing. It's fine." She beckoned you in. "After what happened last night I don't blame you."

In you stepped into the familiar pizza plex. Neon light showers and a golden statue of Freddy greeted you.

"They're working on getting you your own access key soon. Then I won't have to let ya in each time."

"That's good."

Your brain was on amiss with tire but it dawned on you that you wanted to ask Vanessa something. You walked up to the golden Freddy statue looking it over.

"Oh, also Monty wanted to talk to you when you get a chance." Vanessa puts her phone away now giving you her full attention. "He's already asked a few times when you're coming in so you should get to it sooner than later. He's been acting weird tonight."

Monty was asking about you? Uh-oh. He was doing so yesterday too and look where that led you.

"He's..he's not mad is he?" The prospect of another Monty 'fight' took your mind away from how weary you were. *Surely he wasn't pissed again.*

"Huh?" Vanessa looked at you in disbelief. Then it hit her. She shook her head. "No, no. I mean weird in the other way. He's been really helpful tonight, even helping the janitor bots clean. They said he was completely different today too, playing with kids, inviting people to his room. The rep even called me; said it's the best behaved he's ever seen Monty."

"Really? Is that right?"

"He kept his light on all day too. Hell I've never seen the inside of his room until a hour ago."

"Is everything okay with him?" You were still in disbelief. The last time you'd seen him he was a mess both emotionally and psychologically. "Any upgrades or anything?"

Vanessa chuckled. "That's what I thought too. Nope, after you had finished your talk with him he started acting more friendly last night. The workers even told me that they were just going to board his room up temporarily but apparently he tore down the boards and invited some guests in."

"Wow. Maybe he had a change of heart."

"I'll say. You must have a way with the animatronics."

You were still slightly sceptical of the whole 'new leaf' act he had suddenly been doing but your curiosity was begging you to check it out. With such an interesting start you decide to make that your priority.

"I think I'll go check him out then. Where is he?"

"Last I checked he was in his room. He's probably still there. He's been cleaning it up."

"Okay, I'll be there." You nod to Vanessa and go off on your way. You plan to talk to Monty then just use his shortcut to reach your workshop.

Halfway there it hit you that you were supposed to grill Vanessa on her role in the SB-9 incident. Annoyed you set a reminder in your phone a few hours from now to get her testimony.

On your way to Rockstar Row you catch glimpses of some final day workers exiting the place, their uniquely coloured uniforms giving them away. It looked like it was just you, the animatronics and Vanessa tonight. Exactly like it had been every night. Were there even any other security guards you ponder? You hadn't seen any the past few days you've been working. *Maybe you just hadn't ran into any? Maybe the animatronics themselves doubled as security.* Turning the hall to enter the Row you notice the wall the mop bot had slammed into last night was cleaned and repaired. There wasn't any sign of the chase that had occurred here last night.

Well, maybe not all signs. You do find a small screw on the ground where two walls met. You pocket it.

Rockstar Row looked the same as it had the past few days. Neon lit, black and covered in a hazy glow. Passing by Freddy's room the lights were on an curtains not drawn but he was MIA. Roxanne's room was in a similar state as she was also absent. For being their personal rooms it sure was random when they were actually there. Your mind off of it as you hear some kind of sound emanating further down the hall.

At first it sounded like someone violently rubbing pipes together and then like someone squeaking on helium but

then you hear it cleared. It was the sound of a saxophone. At the very least it sounded like they were struggling to play. Approaching you could hear it was coming from Monty's room.

There's no way it could be... The playing varies between blowing the loudest notes you heard and occasional bouts of working notes.

You step in front of the viewing side of Monty's room. The glass was indeed still missing and you could see all the way into the room.

It sounded a bit like free jazz, albeit without the skill required. Peering round the corner into the green coloured room you see it.

There was Monty, sitting atop a chest in the corner of the room clearly focused on the saxophone with his mouth practically covering most of the sax, struggling to play. He was so absorbed in his practice he didn't notice you, his eyes were closed as he his mind was fully on the saxophone.



(I know the pic isn't entirely accurate, I made this pic way before writing this part, please bare with me).

He had an audience. A tall chair was in front of him, upon it sat a small plushy of Monty.

How was he even playing? He doesn't have lungs. Considering he had the sax lodged half into his mouth you figure it was connecting to something in him to play. Nevertheless you find the scene of Monty playing to be quite humorous.

He was in tune with his instrument, his tail swishing almost in rhythm with his futile attempts at playing.

You had to admit despite his relative inability to play he was getting at least some notes right. He had some sort of skill with it. He wasn't completely awful.

Not wanting to spy on him you decide to make your presence known. You knock a few times on the side of the exposed wall.

This is enough as he nearly jumps upon hearing you. His eyes go wide with anger but calm down when he realizes it was just you.

His expression changes further however as you see his tail start swishing faster at your presence. "(Y/N)!" He shouts.

"Evening Monty." You say, stepping into his room now. While you were briefly in here yesterday, with the lights fully on you got a good look at the room. It had the same layout as Freddy's. There was a door on the side, maintenance shortcut obscured by purple curtains, a couch, table and arcade machine in the same corner. There was a chest that Monty was sitting on you figure probably taken from somewhere else, it looked more 'piratey' than everything else here.

You wonder if this used to be Bonnie's room at one point.

"Look what I got! I've been practicing since we closed. It's not that hard!" Monty says holding up the saxophone. You recall making an offhand comment about saxophones yesterday. Monty must have taken it to heart.

He was enthusiastic, like a child showing off something cool at show and tell.

"Where did you even get that?" You ask. It's not like the plex had extra instruments lying around did they? It was also too small for him.

"Hehe, I traded some kid a ton of tickets for tonight. He let me borrow it." He giggled, proud of his bargaining skills.

So it was a stolen instrument then? That can't be good.

He was acting far different than his murderous rampage yesterday. It was refreshing.

"Are you sure that's okay?" You ask, slightly concerned about the legal implications.

"I already spoke to the boss, they're gonna try and get me a better one than this. This one is too hard to play."

"I'd imagine. For one you need breath in order to play one and uh, you don't breathe. How are you even playing it?"

"Well you see I just put it in here." Monty said as it shoved the saxophone down his throat.

"Theeargh-I-juughust-blaooow." He tried to say, the saxophone was blocking his throat and must have been interfering with his voice box. He blew a few notes then removed it so he could speak properly.

"What do you think?"

The technician in you understood what he meant. The reed must have been vibrating thanks to scraping his voicebox so when he talked or made sound it would cause the reed to make sound. Then he would exert him to have the pistons and machinery in him "blow" which with enough pressure could sound through the rest of the instrument. You wondered if he even knew what he was doing.

You had to hand it to him. How he came up with that was beyond you but he was very intelligent for doing so.

However you could see a few issues with it namely scratching his voice box. He was also over-exerting himself

damaging internals.

"I think it's really smart you figured out how but I think you should wait until the real one comes in."

His face drooped a bit in disappointment. "Why?"

"Well, it looks like your damaging yourself doing it. Just wait till the new one comes in. Plus it'll be easier to play."

"You think so?"

"I know so." You give him a thumbs up. Monty just puts the saxophone down, he was done playing it for tonight.

"Vanessa said you wanted to speak to me?"

He perks up upon you saying that. "Yes." He nods. "I remembered some other stuff."

"About the incident?" You ask. Monty nods again.

"But first, I want to know something." He said, slightly worried.

"Alright, shoot."

"Have they said anything about replacing me? Don't lie." He was clearly still anxious about getting decommissioned. You couldn't blame him, even if there was a lot of anger towards Bonnie he was still jealous of his position deep down.

"Have you heard anything?" You ask, maybe something set him off today?

Monty just shook his head. "No, they were all nice to me today, they didn't even care much about my rampage last

night. I-I think they're planning to. They can't though! I made a pact with Freddy. If I go, then he goes too!"

"Well-"

"They always get mad when I do something like that. But this time they didn't! Something is up. I know it." Monty was practically dripping with paranoia.

Probably a vestige of his massive distrust of everyone here, you think.

"Look, they won't replace you, or even Freddy for that matter. If it helps they weren't mad because I left a note last night saying that it was a an accident and we worked things out."

"You did?!" Monty asked, surprised.

"Plus, I've already been told that you did a great job today. I really wouldn't worry about anything. You'll be fine."

"Thank you."

Monty's shoulders slump in relief at your news. You were serious too, you weren't going to let them decommission him.

"Now then, what did you remember?"

He perks up again. "Right."

"One of the first times that Bonnie took control of us I tried to fight back but he laughed and said that I was being naughty. That was so something he would say."

"And you're still convinced it had to have been Bonnie?"

"Of course!" He said motioning with his arms.

You hadn't noticed it until now but Monty's room smelled of freshly cut grass.

"I just-I can't prove it." He sighed.

"Well if it makes you feel any better I spoke to another animatronic last night and he sort of did corroborate what you said about Bonnie."

This got his attention fully and he placed both of his hands on his legs expectantly, tail swinging madly. "Really? Who? I knew I wasn't the only one! Who was it?"

You reveal your source. There was no harm in it anyways. "It was the daycare attendant."

Monty gives a look of surprised at the fact and muses of it. "Huh. I've never really interacted with him recently. I'll have to talk to him later."

"I spoke to Freddy last night, he wasn't sure about Bonnie but he said that I could have been mixing memories. I was badly-er-I couldn't remember a lot about what happened anyways that night." Monty stuttered.

There it was again. He broke eye contact again to look at the saxophone this time. There was seemingly one detail that Monty had been avoiding discussing about the night with regards to Gregory but you decided not to press for now. It didn't seem relevant to the discussion at hand.

For now there was one person you wanted to know about.

"I want to ask you about-"

"Wait!" Monty said suddenly shushing you. He paused as his eyes darted around behind you. You turn to see what he was looking for then turn back as you hear him rustle.

With such speed he grabbed the saxophone and stuffed it in the chest and took a seat upon it. It takes a minute to figure out what freaked Monty out. Then, in the distance you heard something in the row. It was the sound of metal hitting the ground. It was one of the animatronics. You look behind you to see Roxanne entering the row near Freddy's room. Wow, he had good hearing.

Roxanne sees you peering out of Monty's room and waves you to. You wave back, a smile on your face. You look to Monty.

"Don't tell her anything!" Monty says, almost whispering. You nod. Guess he wanted the sax part to be a secret.

Monty looked guilty. You knew why, but you didn't understand why he'd feel guilty about it. You decide to pause your questioning until after Roxanne was gone.

She eventually passes by Monty's room noticing the two of you discussing. "Hey Monty, (Y/N)." The both of you say hello. "So, what are you two up to? Everything alright?" Seeing you and Monty alone together made her slightly concerned. It had only been 24 hours since the two of you squared off in the plex.

Both you and Monty nodded at Roxanne. "Monty and I were just discussing last year's incident."

"Ah, you're still trying to figure it out?"

"Yeah, something likes that."

Roxanne crossed her arms. "Well, as long as you two aren't trying to kill each other I'm okay."

"Monty and I just had a little misunderstanding last night, right Monty?"

Monty snapped out of his thoughts. "Y-yeah. We're cool now." He smiled with slight suspicion. He still looked guilty from the saxophone playing. *Was he even paying attention?*

"Say, (Y/N), what's the status of Bonnie?"

"Well, he's mostly done. Just need to run a few tests. If all goes well then I'll turn him on tonight."

You hoped that wouldn't set off Monty but looking at him it seemed as if he was thinking of other things. He was still trying his best to look innocent. You wondered if Roxanne even noticed, let alone cared of Monty's jazzy guilt. His mind was racing with visions of Roxanne opening the chest he was sitting on and being 'exposed'.

"Ooo, I can't wait! I gotta get ready. Call me before you bring him up."

"Sure." You give a thumbs up to Roxanne.

"I'll be in my room for a bit. Monty!" Roxanne called, startling Monty nearly causing him to fall off the chest.

"W-w-what?!"

"Come by my room later. We need to get ready."

"SS-sure, Roxanne." Monty said.

Roxanne skipped happily to her room leaving you and Monty alone again.

"Wait, t-tonight?" It was if your words finally registered. Monty snapped out of his trance. "He's coming back tonight?!" You look back to Monty, he looks frantic.

"If all goes well, then yes. Is that okay?"

"Y-yeah, I-I just gotta prepare. You-you sure there's nothing wrong with him right?"

"I've looked him over already and I need to run a bunch more diagnostic but it looks like whatever happened to him is gone now. I replaced nearly every part on him."

Monty still looked uneasy. "But he's gonna be mad, he's gonna try to kill me!"

You put a hand up to calm him. "Don't worry. I'm going to talk to Bonnie and fill him in on everything that happened from the incident to how you were forced to harm him." You say, hoping to calm Monty's nerves. "Relax, be happy he's coming back."

"A-alright. Just please make sure he doesn't do anything bad. Be careful." He said with genuine concern for your safety. You couldn't help but hope nothing went wrong.

You nod. "I will, I promise."

Some of Monty's fear subsides though you could still see he was a little anxious. You decide to change the subject.

"So, about last year's incident. I just have a quick question about it."

"Aight."

"Could you describe Vanessa's movement that night?"

"Vanessa, eh?" He asks scratching his chin.

"She ordered us to catch Gregory and I saw her a few times later. But at some point I stopped seeing and hearing her. Even after I dealt with...Gregory."

"Do you remember any specific times?" 'After a point' wasn't specific enough.

Monty just shook his head. "No. It was so long ago. I saw her for most of the night but stopped seeing her after I-well-no-I didn't see her after Gregory. There was a long gap."

As if remembering something embarrassing he looked away shyly. With Monty there had been one part of the night he'd been almost avoiding. You noticed he'd done it a few times. Now it was time to press. You had to be careful here, the last thing you needed was him flying off the handle again.

"There's one part of that night you keep avoiding talking about. What happened with you and Gregory?"

"I-it doesn't matter. It's not important." Monty said, still not making eye contact.

You still had one bargaining chip however. "If I scratch your chin will you tell me?"

Monty's expression instantly changing from disinterest to curiosity to happiness. He was weighing the options. Whatever he was hiding you doubted it had anything to do with the investigation otherwise he would have told you.

"Argh! Fine. But you don't tell anyone about this!" He said pointing at you.

"I won't tell a soul." You nod.

Monty sighed. "During that night Gregory and I had a scuffle and well....I lost. He cheated!" You couldn't help but feel a little let down. You'd already known Gregory apparently 'slew' the animatronics, of course he would have beaten Monty.

"I-ilsthalfmybody." Monty said quickly, glossing over it. Your eyes widen. Sure you knew the animatronics were 'damaged' but you didn't that it was that bad.

Gregory took out half his body? It was like peeling an onion, the layers of damage this animatronic had on him.

"Brutal." You say.

"I had to crawl around the rest of the night like that, trying to find Vanessa or anyone that could help. I was still under control of Bonnie so I couldn't ask Gregory. Not that he would. It was his fault!"

You felt bad you had forced it out of him.

"I didn't see Vanessa after I was destroyed."

"I'm sorry."

"I bet you are." He said, annoyed.

"You're okay with Gregory now right?"

"Hmph. It took a lot of Freddy holding me back and coaxing but I eventually forgave him." Monty said crossing his arms.

"Now then." He said firm. "I want my scratches." He lifted his chin up, waiting for you.

You approach the gator animatronic and reach up and start scratching. He instantly leaned into you. You had to stand on

your toes to reach him, his treasure chest making him taller.

He was enjoying the gesture and you notice his tail swishing a lot more aggressively behind him. As you scratch closer to where his throat was you notice his leg twitching in enjoyment.

"Oooo, that feels so good." He coos.

"Could you lower your head slightly?" You ask.

Without answering he complies and you scratch the top of his head too, giving his Mohawk a few brushes. After a few minutes you let go leaving Monty with a huge smile on his face. He was in bliss.

"T-thanks." He says almost panting.

Whomever added this feature; you had to give them props. It was the perfect thing to pacify them.

You wondered if you could have done it to Freddy during that chase, how things would have turned out then.

"Well, I gotta get to work. Don't do anything rash now." You say to Monty.

He looks up and nods. "I'll see you later." He says.

You motion goodbye and you step into the back part of his room where the shortcut was. He lets you go and before you know it you are in parts and services. You see your 'office' just to the left. From the door's sign you could see light peering through it.

Was someone else in there? With caution you approach it, carefully listening to hear movement in the office.

Day 5Ax2 - That Which Plagued The Plex

"Alright, let's get you out of here."

You place your ear upon the door. You hear nothing but the near-quiet buzzing of janitor and security bots moving around the area. Without trying to alert anyone you jiggle the handle, the door was unlocked.

Opening it as carefully as you can you peer in. You immediately notice a security bot staring at Bonnie, looking at him. It realizes the door open and darts out. You're nearly knocked over the bot rolls out.

You're immediately accosted and nearly knocked over as the bot rolls out, off in some random direction.

Nevermind the bot, you quickly close and lock the door and inspect Bonnie. He mouth was ajar but was otherwise untouched.

There was no way you were going to turn him on now before doing a full diagnostic. You hadn't forgotten about those bots that intimidated you earlier. *How did the bot even get in?*

Looking over the rest of the for sabotage you notice that there are a few more boxes added to the room but aside from that it looked the same. There was also a note laying

upon Bonnie's head from the rep. *Oh, he probably just forgot to turn off the lights and left the door unlocked.* Still doesn't explain the bot though. Was the rep behind it? You figure not. He didn't seem like a malicious one. Besides, there were plenty of other forces in this plex that wanted Bonnie dead. Either way you were going to do a check over now.

It was a hefty note, a few pages long, stapled together. In Bonnie's arms was a laminate folder containing even more documents. You pull up the chair next to Bonnie and take a seat. The opening statement explained that you were expected to read all documentation here.

You start.

The representative commended your efforts so far and reminded you of your refusal to use the Fazbear repair machines but noted that you likely did a far better job than it could have done. He states that in order to 'boot' the animatronic you would have to use the machine. Alternatively he suggests you could make a defibrillator-like setup and shock him up but advised against it. He pleaded you to use the machine for that part as it has just been the way to turn on the animatronics anyways. Though the idea of supercharging your tazer to bring him to life is tempting you decide to just hook him up later and have it do its magic.

He was a little concerned about Monty's behaviour and spent some time looking through the footage. While he wasn't impressed at Monty's first actions he did say that Monty had been acting far more behaved. "He even opened his room up!"

He was astounded by Monty's actions stating that "I don't know what you did to Monty but he's completely changed! He was even playing with kids and letting them tour his green room. In all my time here he's never done that. He kept asking about you too. Wanted to know when you would come in. It's like he's a different person now."

The rep stated that despite Bonnie's revival there was no intention of decommissioning Monty. "That gator is the most paranoid of them all." He wrote he hadn't heard of any of the bands you recommended but that Monty would not be leaving the band, stating that the head honchos didn't like the idea either. "He thinks too lowly of himself. We'd never get rid of him."

He liked the idea of you running some diagnostics on Monty but stated that it should be done after Bonnie is up and running.

"Monty has had issues with past technicians so we haven't actually run diagnostics on him since the SB-9 incident. He's very apprehensive about letting anyone near his inner systems."

He concluded the report with a few more pieces of information. For one, in a separate box would be a 'technician' uniform you would be expected to wear now. Second, there was a paper in the box that had a list of all the animatronics numbers as well as watch numbers.

"All the animatronics can interface directly with the network and contact you personally but in my time here only Freddy seems to do it regularly. I'd suggest just calling their watch."

Finally, it ended with a lengthy paragraph about having retrieved the SB-9 case files in the folder and a reminder to destroy them after as they are highly classified. The rep

states it wasn't easy to get them but he hopes it puts your mind at rest.

There was a P.S. at the bottom that wrote that the executives had found a hat for Bonnie but were torn on if it worked with him or not and that they wanted your opinion.

First things first you wanted to know what happened that fateful night a year ago. You put away the rep's note and open up the folder and get reading. You become engrossed by the report reading every single detail.

In summary you learned that Gregory destroyed most of the animatronics and created a sort of Frankenstein with parts for Freddy. The plex had nearly burned down, there was a serial killer, Vanessa vanished and was found later, Roxanne had her eyes ripped out, Chica nearly destroyed beyond recognition, Monty's lower half crushed and there was a secret restaurant below the plex.

There were lots of theories and scribbles in the margins about certain events that had occurred and the investigator even questioning things that happened.

The investigator had been thorough even interviewing all the animatronics and people involved following the incident.

You also read a bit after the aftermath of the plex, how it took them a while to fix all the animatronics, get everything back in order to re-open. Needless to say but there was tons of cleaning and fixing.

It stated that Freddy was furious at Gregory for what he did and ordered the parts to be removed and replaced with their originals. Monty had tried to kill Gregory upon being fixed leading to some kind of fight between Freddy and Monty.

And Gregory was given some kind of platinum pass and allowed free entry to the plex for what he did.

Based on the notes in the margins most of the animatronics eventually forgave Gregory. It noted the only two who didn't were Moon and Monty (though with Monty it just said couldn't figure out if Monty was being truthful or not). Moon was apparently furious and refused to deal with Gregory in any capacity.

Some kind of armed team went into an area below the plex but didn't find anything but ruins, police became involved after certain DNA was found but the investigation was later cancelled. There was "insufficient evidence to make conclusions".

The investigator noted there was some sort of 'earthquake' that occurred towards the end of the incident likely sealing off whatever Gregory and Freddy had found down there.

The investigator noted there was some sort of 'earthquake' that occurred towards the end of the incident likely sealing off whatever Gregory and Freddy had found down there.

"I'm sure more evidence can be found if we hired an archaeologist to dig it up." The investigator wrote. It stated that apparently the higher ups didn't see it relevant to excavate the wreckage.

The investigator apparently believed something deeper to have occurred at the plex. While they just did their job the investigator reported that they had created an unofficial version of what they think occurred. The detective noted it was all speculation however.

Great, there's another version of the case lying around. You sigh.

A separate digital forensics team was also called into investigate how the animatronics lost control. They claimed to have found remnants of a virus that was controlling them, distributed using near-impossible to hear tones that the animatronics alone could pick up.

As for the origin they were not able to find. Apparently the virus had allowed them to be controlled. Though, like the origin, they never found the source. They had also determined that the virus had been present on the animatronics for half a year prior to the event and were being triggered occasionally, though the exact times and frequency was unknown.

There was a note about one of the incident response technicians getting frustrated with management that they had wiped some of the animatronics and that their investigation couldn't continue. It concluded that section with a post-it note that they checked Freddy and found the virus on his system. However due to reasons they weren't able to find it never triggered on Freddy. They chalked it to some "incompatibility" or Gregory being inside Freddy prevented it.

It noted that the only animatronic not damaged was Sun due to the daycare being far from the fire. Even the DJ apparently suffered smoke damage.

Due to an inability to get a proper technician it was up to Gregory and Vanessa to fix the animatronics. They had to do some by hand because the repair machine had been damaged, and the plex personally paid out for therapy for Vanessa and Gregory.

Regarding Vanessa's movements it just notes that she seemingly vanished halfway into the night, the investigator

believing there was some kind of blip with the cameras resulting in a few hours of footage lost. She apparently re-appeared later in the night with no explanation of her movements.

Some sort of separate investigation was launched into her but nothing conclusive was found.

The night ended with fire trucks pulling up to a burning plex seeing a badly damaged Freddy carrying both Gregory and Vanessa out of the burning building, him collapsing from lack of energy just outside.

It was like a whole war had occurred, one scribble noted.

They apparently were unable to find Gregory's parents and discovered him to be an orphan. One executive proposed adopting Gregory so that he could remain close to the plex, noting that he had developed a close relationship with Freddy. He apparently also displayed talent at mechanics and that when he was old enough could become a technician.

It stated that in end it was Vanessa who officially adopted him, the two apparently having grown close in the month they fixed up the plex.

The report ended with a NDA that the parties involved all signed to not discuss the event. It stated the Plex's official statement was "A virus was found on the computer systems causing them to short circuit and catch fire. Said virus also damaged the sprinkler system resulting in the fire unable to be contained."

It also had a small note from the rep asking it to be destroyed as he had photocopied the report and wanted there to be as little copies as possible.

It was like reading a horror novel as you take in what had happened. It was a lot of information to digest. There was however, no mention of Bonnie outside of a point of an interview with Monty who claims he saw him. However it did give you a perfect insight into the events that transpired a year ago.

While thinking it over you look at your new uniform in the box. It looked to be a typical Fazbear Entertainment security uniform with some minor changes. There were black pants, white dress shirt and a black tie just like you had seen Vanessa wear. Additionally there was a blue jacket that read TECHNICIAN on it in orange letters. The inside of the jacket was a chrome colour with a flashy look. It was like those flash jumpsuits rockstars used to wear. It was the same material anyways. There was also a black and orange tool belt with many pockets for drills, nails and more. The hat present was a fedora which you presume to have been Bonnie's. It was too large for you to wear.

The inside of the jacket had straps on it for more tools and the ability to wear it like a backpack.

There was nobody else in the room and Bonnie was still out cold so you saw no issue in changing into it right then and there. Due to the clothes sitting in this dusty room all day they smelled slightly of mildew and oil but it was nothing a little of that Bonnie Ambience from yesterday could fix.

They were otherwise clean and washed. You looked yourself over, this was the technician's attire. Fit pretty well too.

There was also the matter of the hat. It was a large white fedora with a black band around it like what Frank Sinatra used to wear. Definitely a little old-school for the whole 80s aesthetic the plex had. It had two ear holes in it to fit around

Bonnie's ears. You place it on him but take it off, unsure if it looks good or not. You put it to the side. You'll get Bonnie's opinion later.

It had been well over an hour into your shift and you hadn't done any work on Bonnie, a voice in the back of your head reminded you. There wasn't going to be a ton of work to do tonight anyways. All you had to do was hook him up to the machine and turn him on.

First thing you wanted to do was a once-over. With that bot snooping around you had to be sure.

Wires. Check.

Battery. Snugly fit. Check.

Endoskeleton. Check. No blemishes.

You continue looking over, trying to find anything that the bot would have messed with. Everything seemed fine. He was also still clean from yesterday. You weren't sure what that bot could have been doing. You eventually rationalize that maybe it just saw the destroyed animatronic and got enamoured by it. After all, Bonnie had been missing for well over a year now. But that didn't explain why it was looking in the mouth. Whatever the reason you determine you'd find out later. You were well over-do for some kind of 'interview' with those bots.

Bonnie was fully functional and all he needed was that final kick.

It was obvious to you that carrying him to the machine would be impossible. You find you can lift his parts no problem but trying to lift his whole body wasn't going to happen. There was always dragging him but you didn't want

to scratch him on the concrete ground. You also weren't 100% sure about this machine's location anyways. Parts and services was a big area.

Looking outside you see a large black bin meant for recycling cardboard. It was large enough to hold Bonnie and was on wheels. It had some cardboard still in that could help cushion him.

"Alright, let's get you out of here." Positioning the bin as close to the chair as you could and begin moving each part into the bin. First the legs, then moving the arms up, pushing his core and letting gravity do its work.

Halfway through you realize you could just use the controls and dump him in the bin. But, like a vet to a young animal you wanted to be as careful as you could.

You mess up the push anyways and Bonnie falls forward, head smacking onto the side of the bin. You squeal and run over to make sure he was fine. A brief look-over and he seemed to have not sustained any damage. They were built to be strong, after all. You were just being over-protective.

Before leaving you grab your toolkit, just in case.

You wheel the bin outside to the familiar scent of oil. You wander around, pushing the bin until you come to a section in parts and services that looked to contain the 'machine'. Before you could look at it you fail to notice a map bot roll up beside you and Bonnie and start trying to give Bonnie a map. It was trying to hand the dead animatronic a map in vain.

You try to take the map from him but it slaps your hand aside. "Map. Have a map." It said to Bonnie. You already gotten a map, he wasn't going to give you another. Not

wanting to waste time on this you use Bonnie's arm to try and take the map. The bot gives it and it falls into the bin.

"Thank you, have a nice day." It says then rolls off. So *annoying*, you think.

In front of you was a huge cylindrical machine that looked like a radiation chamber. It has a huge logo of the plex on the top as well windows near the top. There were massive pipes flowing into it from the ceiling. As you approach the blast-resistant door you start to get a little intimidated. *Why the need for such heavy machinery?*

You roll Bonnie into the chamber, the door opening for you. You hear an announcer speak that the chamber is meant to protect outside personal and to exercise utmost caution when operating. It also informs you to use a console outside to begin the procedures. You leave, finding the retro looking terminal. It was a CRT, extremely rare these days. You click through the options to position the animatronic as well as cycle a power upgrade. A claw holds Bonnie's head up.

Mechanical arms descend from the ceiling lifting Bonnie out of the bin and placing him carefully upon the chair. It attaches various wires to him and then the speaker voice informs you to step inside the cylinder and continue the operation there. You gulp, if there was any time this could go wrong it was now.

A console of 4 colours is presented to you with a small button on the corner with a piece of tape attached above reading "IMMEDIATE OVERRIDE". The speaker announces that it will run diagnostics and complete the power cycle. The colours light up informing you to press the same sequence.

One game of Simon Says later the speaker announces that the diagnostic was complete and no issues were found and that he would turned on now. You see the wires light up, electricity pulsating through them as they flow into Bonnie.

You see him tense up, eyes open but the light in them was gone.

Something was wrong.

A blistering scream emits from Bonnie dazing you. It reverberates up the pipes and into the surrounding area. You freak out, the sudden scream hurting your ears. Without even thinking you hit the override button on the console. You cover your ears. Another surge of electricity comes through the wires shocking Bonnie again. The scream is instantly cut off and Bonnie slumps down, dead again.

"Damnit, what the hell was that?" You say but are unable to hear yourself. You also barely make out the speaker saying something but your hearing's temporarily gone. It was loud. You hear tinnitus piercing in your ears as you try to regain your bearings. It takes a few minutes but you're back to normal, albeit a slight ringing in your ears.

Bonnie was out cold.

Stupid machines, I should've done it myself! You think.

What had happened? You cycle through the procedures. You were terrible at Simon Says but at least made it through the game. *What went wrong?* You leave the cylinder to check if the terminal said anything. A log just read that the override was activated. You scroll up. There was a warning at the start of the procedure that optical and vocal warnings were turned off for the procedure. So it was supposed to warn you?

Something was definitely wrong.

You click through the options and eventually find

As you scroll through it strikes you how old this system was. It was still using F5 and F6 to scroll instead of the arrow keys. The console was a strange piece of technology. *Maybe it was supposed to be retro, to fit in with the plex.* You think. It was definitely a weird thing to make retro, assuming it was the intention.

You set all warnings on, even debug ones. Better know to everything than nothing.

Assuming there was something wrong with the optical/verbal parts you decide to check it out first before testing Bonnie again. You'd rather not get your ears stung again.

You re-enter the cylinder with a stool to get a look at Bonnie's head. What could have gone wrong? Then you remember. The voicebox had an extra chip on it that wasn't present in the new one. You pry open his chest and reach into the throat, carefully unscrewing it. You examine the voicebox, sure enough the chip was still there. It was hot, indicating it had been doing something.

Trying to recall that looked like the only divergent thing you did from the parts. Could that chip have been a hardware incompatibility? That's a possibility, you think.

You remove it and pocket it. Spending a few minutes re-adjusting everything you go outside and get ready to run the cycle again.

Everything goes smoothly and as you finish the last colour sequence you see the electricity flowing again. Hoping the

override didn't fry the battery you wait anxiously. You cover your ears in anticipation.

Bonnie's body tenses up again but no scream this time. His eyes light up a light purple colour as it adjusts. His is slow to move at first as his system comes online.

As the memory module loads he remembers something. Something tragic.

His eyes dart around frantically, eventually with one settling on you. The other one didn't seem to be functioning.

Day 5Ax3 - Ol' Big Ears

"How do you feel?"

"Hi." You say with a wave.

His eyes go wide. "Ahh! M-mont*bzttt* D-*bzt*-Don't hurt me! I*bzzt* didn't mean it! DON'T TOUCH ME!" He starts flailing in his seat, scrambling, trying to get away from you. His voice box sounded off. He was panicking and shouting incoherently.

He tried to get out of the chair but failed, having grown unfamiliar with movement. As he struggled to stand up, he fell, partially falling in-between the seat and armrest. You run to catch him. You hold his arm as he gets the other one free from in-between the handle and seat.

"Calm down, calm down. It's alright. You're safe. You're safe." You try your best to calm him. Memories were flooring him. Now realizing he was not facing Monty he begins to simmer down.

You allow him to regain his posture as he sits upright. He begins moving around, testing his hands out and checking his arms and legs. He's still slightly panicked so you give him a wide berth.

"Y-you gotta stop him-the-*bzttt*-himzz*bgtt*-member-M-m-m-Monty-he'*bbbzzt*". There clearly was something wrong with his voice box. Maybe that chip was important? He was

now shaking in fear. You get closer to him. "It's alright, we have Monty. He's not gonna hurt you anymore." You try to sound soft and help him relax. You place a hand on his arm. He flinches at first pulling his away. He stares at you at you, eyes wide and full of sadness.

"Urgh-I-lurk" Bonnie coughs. He pushes you out of the way and throws up to the side, a light blue liquid emerging out his throat. It occurs to you that it was that dried battery fluid now warming up. You must have missed a spot. Bonnie coughs a few more times spitting up blue-ish drops.

He stops shaking and you just stay back and allow him to get out of his system. After a few minutes his shaking and fear begin to subside. He tries to sit upright, still struggling to do so. You continue to watch. He was still fidgeting a lot and suffering from a terrible bout of anxiety.

He finally looked around surveying his current whereabouts. *Had he finally registered his surroundings?* He looks to you and you notice that one of his eyes had gone lazy. *A loose screw maybe.*

Seeing how he wasn't panicking anymore, you feel it's time to talk now.

"How do you feel?" you ask.

"I can't *bzzt*-see." Maybe a screw was actually loose. His voice box also needed fixing.

"Let's start with your voice." You say.

"Could you open your chest up?"

"Mhmm." He mumbles and lies back. His chest pops open and but it appears to have a little trouble. You think the

hinge could be jammed but it could also have been you screwing with it earlier. Plus he was probably still unfamiliar with moving. Sure enough his voice box was a little loose. You fix that. Righty-tighty, as the old adage says. You notice that while you were working on him his hands were twitching and shaking slightly. *Monty must have done a number on him, you think.*

You considered scratching his chin but you had no idea how he's react to it. Maybe when he was less hyper. You get out of his chest area.

"Now for the eye. Can you look directly at me?" Bonnie does so bringing himself down to your level. You could see clearly into his eyes. Like the other band members they were two white spheres with a black circle for the iris and coloured circle around it. Bonnie's was purple and it glowed slightly. The light was fading, it looked like he was crying. Or at best, trying to suppress it and stay strong. You didn't think the light was damaged, just that he was making it do that.

A screw was loose, just as expected. You fix it up and step away from him, allowing him to close his chest and lie back.

"How do you feel now?"

"Sore." He said as he stretched out his hands and fingers. His voice was higher pitched than yours, very chipper sounding. You could have sworn it sounded like a certain rabbit in a kids show. As he said that word he paused, a look of interest sprouting across his face.

"Odd. I sound...different." Bonnie says, finally noticing. He played around with his mouth. The words felt funny. "We had to replace your voicebox after the old one disappeared. Or was destroyed, I'm not sure." You say.

"Oh. Well I like this one."

"Good. It's mostly new parts I had installed." You felt like a doctor helping a former comatose patient.

As if on cue he starts to freak out again. His anxiety was rising. "The-the-others! You have to warn them. Monty's gone crazy! He-he's-" You hold up a hand to quiet him.

"Don't worry. We have Monty. It's under control. Let's just relax alright?"

"W-wait! Who are you? You aren't the technician! WHO ARE YOU?" He starts to get up. You didn't have time to react before he grabbed you by the scuff of your jacket and lifting you up. You see his eyes flash at you as he attempts to scan you.

Oh boy, talk about unstable, you think. You grab your tazer out and get ready to strike. Before you can however he puts you down.

"I-I can't reach the network! W-w-what's going on?" He says worryingly, glancing around like a trapped puppy.

This was getting out of hand. He wasn't listening to you. You let out a sigh and hide your tazer. "Please, put me down. I'll explain everything. We have Monty. I know what happened. I know about the golf game. Just relax for a second, alright?" You wanted to shout at him but decide not to. He's been through enough.

That you knew about his death proved you weren't some random punk. That seems to get his attention.

He puts you down slowly. "Look, I know you've been through a lot but please, just take a seat and relax. I'll fill you in on

everything."

"O-okay, sorry. I just-I-i-"

"It's okay." You say softly. He sits back down on the chair, still twitching slightly.

Now Playing...

Artist: *James Asher*

Song: *Commerce*

Link: <https://youtu.be/kZIBAD1wNi0>

"My name is (Y/N). I am the new head technician here. I'm the one that put you back together. If anything's off let me know. We'll get to what happened in a bit. First I want to ask you some questions." You take out one of the documents left by the rep.

"Do you know who you are?" Within the documents left tonight they had a series of questions to ask him upon turning him on. A so-called 'memtest'.

"I am...Bonnie. I play bass in the band." It took him a second to recall that. You hoped his memory wasn't damaged.

"Alright, that's correct. How do you feel aside from shaking?"

"My-my servos are all mixed up, my head hurts. I-I can't reach the n-network." He said. He seemed slightly dazed. You're sure you didn't screw anything up.

"Well it's mostly new parts. They'll take some time to get used to. How is the wiring, is your battery working, can you feel okay?"

"It's fine and..." He trails off as he scans himself. "Everything is functional."

"Can you connect to the Fazbear network?"

He pauses and does something internally. "I-I can't. I can't reach the database." Unsure if it was the network or Bonnie you check your watch.

It displayed a warning on it.

"ACCESS TO NETWORK LIMITED.

TCP HANDSHAKE FAILED.

UNABLE TO REACH CENTRAL DATABASE.

OPERATING IN P2P MODE ONLY.

WIMAX FALLBACK MODE ENABLED."

Unsure of what exactly that all meant you figure it means you can make calls and that's it. Maybe this area just had bad reception.

"Huh, it looks like the network might actually be down. Alright, don't worry about that for now." His mind had successfully stopped replaying his final moments. He was calming down. At least, that's what you thought.

"Y-you have Monty right? H-he-urk" He spat out a gear. You hoped it wasn't important.

"Yes. He's apologized for what he did. He won't hurt you."

"A-are you sure? They did something to him last night. He was acting all weird yesterday. You need to look at him. They did something-" You hold a hand up to shush him.

Bonnie's perception of time had reset. You think. He was still thinking as if only a day had passed.

You had no idea how to approach this. Bonnie's internal clock had reset. For him he had only been destroyed yesterday when in reality it had been out for far longer. Well no beating around the bush you think. You just say it.

You sigh. "I'm not sure how to put this but...it's been a year and a half."

He looks at you in disbelief. As the reality of the statement sinks in his eyes go wide. At first, with fear, then with sadness.

He had been out for over a year.

"Y-you can't be s-serious."

"I'm sorry."

"I-but-but why didn't they fix me?"

"I-" You sigh again.

The next 30 minutes were heavy. You gave Bonnie a condensed version of Monty's testimony, people vanishing, why no technicians had been hired, how you came to fix Bonnie, his body disappearing and re-appearing, the events over the past few days and how the rep was pushing for Bonnie to come back.

You even briefly gloss over the SB-9 incident just referencing that it was also major reason they couldn't fix him. And also that the plex burned down. And also Monty, Roxanne and Chica were nearly destroyed. A lot had happened.

Of all the things you told him none seemed to have bothered him as much as the fact that nobody had fixed him, let alone find him. You forget to mention Freddy's whole ordeal.

"And that's about what happened. Then I plugged you in and turned you on. I'm sorry, I really am but that's the gist of it."

Bonnie just sighed and leaned back in the chair. "The band, my course, my treats....All forgotten then." He closed his eyes. "Why even bring me back? I have nothing anymore."

He sobbed quietly.

"Nobody remembers me. And Monty got what he wanted. What kind of sick joke is that? He was like a little brother to me? H-how could he do that?"

He turned over the chair, away from you.

"I'm all alone now."

Like a light bulb going off above you, you realized what needed to be done. You rummage through your pockets pulling out the empty packet of Bonnie Bites. They weren't half bad.

"You're not forgotten. Here, look what I was given." You hand the purple bunny the torn bag.

"When Freddy learned I was fixing you he was ecstatic, wouldn't stop asking about you. Chica and Roxanne were happy too. Freddy's been out there the last few days telling all the kids you're coming back." That last part had been a lie but surely kids had to have been still asking about him. Knowing Freddy the whole plex probably knew.

He stares at the bag, then at you, eyes swelling up. The lights in his eyes were blinking.

"The rep-er-my boss has a whole plan about bringing you back in the band." Bonnie takes the empty bag of sweets.

"Look, they wouldn't have hired me if they didn't want you back. Plus...I'm a fan. I've been enjoying working here so much I took a full-time gig while I was fixing you up."

You half considered making some story up about how Monty volunteered to take his spot in memory but it would be mighty awkward later if he figures out the truth.

Snapping you from your thoughts Bonnie suddenly grabbed you and pulled you up into a hug. "Thank you." He said quietly as he squeezed you. Your arms were pinned otherwise you would have hugged back. The spray hadn't worn off and he still smelled of lavender.

He was squeezing tight enough to cut breath. You let him hug you for a few moments more. So as to not pass out you tap Bonnie's side a few times. "Can't breathe." You whisper.

"Oh! Sorry! I'm so sorry!" He quickly puts you down and pats your head a few times.

After a minute he put you down.

"Alright, feeling better now?"

Even though the animatronics couldn't cry you figure they must have had some feature in them that made simulated it. Bonnie wiped his eyes and blinked a few times.

"A bit." He voice cracked a bit upon speaking. He was sounding slightly better. Of course you couldn't blame him.

Above all he would need time to re-adjust and familiarize himself. You intended to be there every step of the way.

So what do we do now?"

"Well, before we get to that I have one more question I want to ask." You put the rep's suggestion paper away. He was functioning just fine.

You wanted to know if he remembered anything after the 'incident'. "After you fought Monty..did you remember anything else?"

"What do you mean? After Monty...beat me...I-I can't remember anything after that part."

"So like, nothing involving chasing a kid or commanding the band members, nothing like that?" Bonnie just shook his head.

"I remember seeing...visions, pictures and images...but they're all a blur. It seems just a second ago and forever ago."

"Huh, alright. It's just that two of the animatronics say they saw you a year ago."

Bonnie twiddled his thumbs. "Well, I remember something from before Monty attacked me. A few weeks back, or I guess year...some endos they tried to grab me but the night guard stopped him. I guess they got to Monty instead. But I don't remember anything after I saw Monty. Nothing..I can recall."

He was stuttering as he tried to remember the events post-Monty. Something had happened but whether erased or unavailable he could not recall.

"I see. Well, nevermind that. What matters is that you are back." It looked like your work was done. Now you just needed to 'test-drive' Bonnie and make sure he was functional. Roxanne mentioned having something set up for him earlier. Now that you had her number you decide she would be the first person he would meet.

"I'm just going to call Roxanne. She said she wanted a warning before we go up." You dial her number.

No response. Location listed as Raceway. Maybe that's where the party was going to be?

She could have been fixing a cart which is why she wouldn't have her watch on, you rationalize. You try Monty's number. He should be with her right?

No response. Location listed as Monty's Golf. *Maybe Monty had gotten distracted.* You doubted he kept his watch on and maybe that it just happened to be there.

Unsure you try both Freddy's and Chica's numbers but there was likewise no response. Bot their locations were listed as Rockstar Row and the Fazcade. You knew that Freddy had to have has his own but he must have been distracted by something. You didn't think that Sun or the DJ would be interested in whatever they had planned so you chose not to call them.

Maybe they were all planning a surprise party for the both of you?

Unsuccessful so far you dial Vanessa's watch. No response. Location listed as the Raceway. So that was two Raceway's maybe that's where they all were? You were confused by the lack of anybody answering.

"You're sure Monty is okay right?" Bonnie says as you prepare to dial Vanessa's number again.

"Yeah, apparently he'd been extremely well behaved today. Keep this between us but Monty's even trying to learn a new instrument so you could come back as bassist."

"Really?! Aw, that's so nice."

Sternly you say, "Don't tell him though. It's supposed to be a secret."

"My lips are sealed!"

Where was everyone, you think. You dial Vanessa's number again, no response.

"What's going on?"

"That's strange, I can't reach anyone."

"It could be the network." Bonnie suggests.

"Yeah but it says 'Calls Only'. Nobody's picking up."

"Oh, maybe they're planning a surprise!" Bonnie says enthusiastically.

"Maybe." You say.

That was a possibility, you think. *Maybe they were all just too busy*. Either way your work here was done. You decide the best course of action was to take Bonnie back to the office and show him the hat. Maybe then you could reach someone.

You guess the dome had some kind of interference and maybe that's why you couldn't reach anyone.

"So what now?" Bonnie asks.

"We're going to head back to the workshop. There was something I was told to show you. Then we'll try calling again."

"Ooh, what do they want to show me?" You figured Bonnie was back to his old self now, not that you knew what it was but you could see now how Bonnie's personality fit with the other band members.

He walked at your side eyes looking around at everything in the area.

"It's just how I remember it. Do you know if anything else has changed?"

The two of you left the cylinder and made for your 'office'.

"I don't know, I only stepped foot here for the first time like 4, 5 days ago."

"Really?" Bonnie was in disbelief. "You've never come here before? What about the other restaurants from back then?"

"Uhh, nope. I don't usually go to restaurants."

"So you haven't tried any of the food? Or been on any of the rides or games?" This was shocking Bonnie as much as when he woke up.

"No, well I helped Roxanne fix a kart a few days ago. Oh! And I played bowling with Freddy the other day."

Bonnie grabbed your hand and you stopped. He bent down to look at you in the eyes. "After this night is over you gotta

come during the day and play with us, okay?" He looked genuinely concerned.

"Sure. I work here now so I'll have some time."

He let go of your hand. "Perfect! I can't wait!" He said adding a bounce in his step.

As the two of you reach the area outside your office you stop, noticing 2 objects on the ground. Bonnie continues walking but you grab his arm stopping him.

By 'rabbit in a kids show' I am referring to Buster from Arthur (the earliest one). That's how I think Bonnie sounds anyways. Unless you want him to sound like Bugs Bunny or something else, then sure, go crazy. :)

Day 5Ax4 - Freddy's Partner in Crime

"I can't talk now; s-she might be listening."

"Hold on."

The two objects on the ground were a flashlight and a smartphone. The flashlight was still on though the glass lenses had shattered. Like it had been dropped. The smartphone was in similar condition though glass only cracked in one spot. The phone case had protected it. They were lying just outside your office. You pocket the phone.

He notices the discarded objects too. "Oh you should return those to lost and found. I know the-" Bonnie stops upon seeing your worried expression.

The unusualness of the scene set off warning bells within you. It had sparked your anxiety.

"What's going on?" Bonnie asked loud enough to hear across the area. He had noticed your sudden change in posture.

"Shhh." You shush him.

The office lights were off and just lightly touching the handle you could tell it was locked. You grab the tazer and carefully

unlock the door. If there was something waiting in there for you, you were going to be ready.

"I-is everything alright?" Bonnie asked, quieter this time.

"I'm not sure. On the count of 3 we're both going to enter. Alright?" Bonnie nods.

1.

You unlock the door.

2.

The door handle turns ever slightly.

3.

You burst open the door using the flashlight to illuminate everything. The room was empty.

"So what was that about?" Bonnie asks confused. You turn on the lights.

"I thought someone was in here." You shrug. You close the door and lock it behind you.

"This is where it all started." You show Bonnie the room.

"Wow."

"Check those boxes; they'd left stuff in there for you." You motion over to Bonnie. He happily complies and starts digging through.

With him distracted you turn your attention to where the phone and flashlight came from. You check the phone. With a click of the power button the lock screen comes up. There

was a photo of a spaceship as the wallpaper. There were also several missed calls and text messages that were unanswered.

The contact name of the missed caller read in plain text.

Gregory. It had to be that Gregory. *Freddy's partner in crime.*

Oh no.

This had to have been Vanessa's phone. You start to wonder, fear rising as to what happened that she randomly dropped her phone.

"Ooooh is this all for me?" Bonnie says as he dove into the boxes.

You were now seriously worried about what happened to Vanessa. She hadn't answered earlier. What if something went down? Before you could formulate a plan the phone receives another text. It lights up the screen and you can see it.

FROM: GREGORY

MESSAGE: almost there

Wait, did he mean here? Something was going on. You didn't know Vanessa's phone code but you did have a phone. Gregory's number was visible on the text. *Maybe Vanessa's in trouble?*

Out of the corner of your eye you see Bonnie putting various pieces of clothing and merch onto the working table, ogling them all.

"Hold on a sec Bonnie. I just gotta call someone."

"Okay!" He said cheerily. He was too invested in the spare parts and all the materials the rep had left. You notice he was trying on a purple button-up shirt, the same one you'd seen in the pictures in his bowling alley.

Her phone displayed Gregory's number. Using your phone you dial it, adding a new contact for Gregory.

It dials. Almost instantly you see the screen light up, Gregory answering.

"H-hello? V-vanessa? Is that y-you?" It sounded like Gregory, worry in his voice.

"Sorry, I don't know where she is. I just found her phone outside my office. I saw your texts. What's going on?"

You realize it made it sound like you were snooping on her phone. You hoped he wouldn't say anything.

"Ohno, no, nonono. That can't be." He sounded even more worried now.

"There's no way. It's im-" Gregory continued.

"Hey? Stay with me okay? Tell me what is going on." You interrupted him. You hear him clear his throat as he continues.

"Who is this?"

"(Y/N), I'm one of the new technicians at the plex."

"Y-you were the one talking to Freddy the other day." Gregory sniffled.

"Yeah, I remember you. You're Vanessa's cousin or something right?" You didn't want to let on how much you

knew, just in case.

"Yes-yes. Okay, please listen. Are you sure you haven't seen Vanessa anywhere?"

"No, not since the start of my shift."

"W-was there anything else around her phone?"

"Her flashlight was there too." You say. You click the light off, better to save power.

Gregory groaned. "Oh no...."

"Gregory, what's going on? Is Vanessa alright?" You were starting to get worried too.

Bonnie put on the fedora then tossed it aside. He liked it, but decided not to wear it right now.

"I-You-You need to go somewhere safe. A-are you with any of the animatronics right now?"

His tone changed from worry to seriousness. *Bonnie was supposed to be a secret right?* You didn't want to tell him yet.

"No. I'm just in my office. All alone."

"Hey, what abo-" Bonnie starts to say but you shush him.

"You need to find Freddy. He'll know what to do. D-do you have a Fazwatch? His number is-"

"I already called Freddy a few minutes ago. No answer."

"Ohhnonoon. Thatcan'tbe. A-a-are you sure? Dial him again." You were starting to get concerned now. Gregory did

know more about the animatronics than you. He was starting to panic.

"W-w-what about the others? Roxanne? Chica?"

"Sorry kid. Nothing from either. Can you tell me what's going on?"

"Ohhhhh..." Gregory trailed off. His mind was racing.

"Calm down. Tell me what you think is going on." You say slowly. "I've been here for a few hours now and nothing's happened. I've spoken to Roxanne and Monty today earlier. They were fine." The possibility of the animatronics surprising you with a party was still lingering. It would explain why none had been answering you.

You hear Gregory sigh. "M-maybe it's just Vanessa. (Y/N), have you seen any rabbits around?" You were confused. That was way too specific of a question, he couldn't know about Bonnie. Unless Freddy told him?

"Like bunnies, rabbits, furry looking things with big red eyes. Do you see any?" He repeated.

You catch a glimpse of Bonnie finding the spray bottle of lavender and spraying himself all over. Could the animatronics even smell? You didn't think so.

"W-what if I do?"

"You need to run and get away! Get somewhere safe, I'm going to be there soon. You have to trust me. Please."

"Slow down. What's going on? Can't you just tell me right now?"

"I-I'll explain when I get there. I can't talk now, s-she might be listening."

"Who? Who's listening?"

"Just-just get somewhere safe please. You have no idea what she's capable of. When she last got like this, you-you can't stop them!" Gregory was distraught. You were just confused, he was spouting nonsense.

"I-I can't believe it's happening again." It sounded like he was on the verge of a breakdown. There didn't seem to be any reasoning with him. *If he was concerned about the plex being dangerous then why come? And where was Vanessa?* Too many questions. You resigned to just take his advice and see if you could calm him down later.

"Alright, alright. Let me know when you're close. I'll message you from my phone."

"If you can, find Freddy. He'll know what to do." He still sounded worried.

"Alright, okay. Bye." You hang up.

You sigh, wondering what that was about. Still though, he was worried about a rabbit? In a sudden realization you figure that Gregory must have been referring to SB-9 when he said 'it was happening again'. Which then meant the rabbit he was worried about was....Bonnie. But it didn't make sense. Bonnie had been fine. A bit traumatized at first but he seemed normal now.

"Who was that?" Bonnie asks. He was deep into some boxes, looking for parts and knick-knacks.

"Just, uh, a friend of the plex I guess. It's a long story. He was freaking out about something."

"Well, I hope he can figure that out."

"Hey Bonnie?"

"Yes?" He asks. He lifts his head out of a box, only for it to stay on his head.

"Are you feeling alright?"

"Why of course!" He said cheerily. He took the box off revealing him wearing one of the Bonnie head shell models you were sent. It laid on top of his head, looking quite awkward.

"How do I look?"

"Dumb." You say, chuckling. You clear your throat.

"So you feel fine, no issues, nothing feeling off?"

He shook his head, flinging the dummy head off. "No, I feel perfect. What's wrong?"

"Uh, nothing." You found yourself even more confused by Gregory's words. What was he talking about? Maybe this was all a bit between him, Vanessa and the band.

Now that you thought about it. The flashlight, the phone, Gregory's incomprehensible and contradictory statements, and nobody answering calls, it had to be a bit. Maybe they wanted to test you now that Bonnie was back.

Before you could make a plan you nearly jump from banging on the door. It got Bonnie's attention too.

Now Playing...
Artist: *Nocturnal Hotline*
Song: *Fear of Tomorrow*
<https://youtu.be/GCVS8A2a7zcM>

"Mazzbztp. MAazzzzzpt." The door was shaking with the banging. It sounded like that map bot but the voice was distorted.

You look to Bonnie, he just shrugs. It continues banging, shouting distorted versions of map.

A wrench was lying around that you grab. With your free hand you open the door slightly. The map bot bursts in. You're ready to fight but flinch when you see its face. There was seriously something wrong with this one. You drop the wrench.

It had a huge smile on its face and its eyes with glowing white and hollow. It looked like the paint from the eyes had leaked and there were two black streaks on its face. The bot grabs you by your collar. It was then you notice it was holding a screwdriver.

It proceeds to try and jam the screwdriver in your eye but you catch the arm. "Shit!" You spit as you hold the bot back. You try to use your now free hand to grab your tazer. As you meddle with the holder, Bonnie springs into action.

You hear a guttural scream from behind you as a purple blur flashes past you knocking the robot from you and slamming into a wall. You barely register Bonnie eviscerating the robot to a mass of twitching parts and electric sparks.

You catch your breath. Bonnie rises up and quickly goes to console you. He pats your head. "Are you alright?" He asks,

extremely worried. His tone had done a complete 180 and he was sounding far more serious than before.

You notice his eyes flashed a bright shade of red before turning back to normal. "Are you okay?" He asks again, concerned.

Could Bonnie really have been the animatronic Monty saw?
You were starting to fear for your own safety.

"Yeah I'm fine, that was just...unexpected." You start to think your assessment of Gregory was wrong. This couldn't have been some kind of prank.

Bonnie gives you a hug.

"Good." He lets you go.

"What was that?" Bonnie asks, staring at the destroyed map bot.

"I'm not sure yet." You pause, hearing whirring in the distance. You peer out of the office to see a bunch of worker bots at the end of the area. Like the map bot they had the same twisted smiles. They were also all carrying objects. They hadn't noticed you yet but were rolling in your direction. You close the door and lock it.

"Be quiet." You say to Bonnie. He nods, seeing how serious you were.

You shut the lights off and place your eye upon the keyhole. The bots roll by completely oblivious to your presence. Once you stopped hearing the whirring you turn the lights back on.

You let out a sigh of relief. You didn't want to fight right now. But it was looking like that map bot wasn't alone.

"We need to get somewhere safe." Between none of that scene, the attack and Vanessa going AWOL you were starting to worry. You hoped Vanessa wasn't attacked and that she was hiding somewhere.

Your mind was also still processing Bonnie's sudden shift of attitude. You had no idea how safe you were with him, but he did defend you. Maybe the conditions are different this time.

"Oooh. I know a place!" Bonnie said, immediately dropping his serious tone. "Back then, me and Freddy planned to hide from everyone the whole night. We figured out the daycare would be the best spot since the guards and bots never come there. Plus, there's only two small entrances. We planned to have the attendant watch them and warn us."

"Huh, well, that works. I'm sure Sun would want to see you too."

"Oh, have you met the daycare attendant? He's so nice."

"I've met him, it's just that..actually, lemme call him first." If the worker bots were acting up, who was to say that the attendant wouldn't be as well?

Predictably, there was no response. It did say he was in the daycare. Thinking on Bonnie's proposal, it did look like the Daycare would be the best defended spot. You could wait for Gregory there.

"He didn't pick up?" Bonnie said with a pout. "That's not like him."

But if the attendant had gone awry, it would have meant you'd have to fight him. Remembering what you thought yesterday you determine you and Bonnie could defeat him if need be. You probably had the best shot against him versus any of the animatronics.

You shake your head. You were getting too far ahead of yourself. There was no proof that Sun was messed up. After all, Sun's class of animatronic were far more advanced than the worker bots. He could probably just be fine.

No. While there wasn't any proof he wasn't fine, there was none to show if he was. You decide to assume the worst for now. Only upon speaking to Sun would you decide he was okay.

So far Bonnie was the only 'functional' one you'd seen since he turned on.

Of course there was also the possibility of you being completely paranoid but you weren't going to take any chances. Especially after the several times you scraped death in the past few days. In the past few days you've learned when dealing with these bots it would be best to be ready for anything.

"We'll go to the daycare then." You agree with Bonnie.

There was no point in finding Freddy. That he hadn't been answering was warning enough for you to stay away. It was uncharacteristic of him.

For now the plan would be to reach the daycare and figure out the situation when Gregory arrives. He obviously knew more about what was going on.

"Is..everything alright?" Bonnie asked. Your long pauses in-between thought had him unsure.

You sigh, *may as well let him in on your thoughts.*

"That bot wasn't the only one that's lost it tonight. If I'm right then we can assume all the bots have gone crazy."

Bonnie looked at you in disbelief. "But-but I'm fine though." He said. "You may be an exception. Look, that phone and flashlight were the security guards. She's gone MIA, none of the animatronics have answered their calls tonight, the killer bot tried and a bunch more just rolled by. I'm sure they were looking for us."

Bonnie looked shocked.

"I have a....an animatronic caretaker coming. But until then we're going to go to the daycare and wait." You weren't sure how to explain Gregory. You'd fill him in later. *He was like a caretaker, right?*

Bonnie nods, it was a lot for him to process. He remains silent. He couldn't reach the network, which alone made him believe you.

"Of course, I could be wrong, but let's see first." You shrug. "Sorry this had to happen to you on your first day back."

"W-well it could be like a game. Like a really cool hide and seek across the whole plex!" Bonnie said, his optimism creeping back in.

"Yeah, let's treat it like that. If we get to the daycare and Sun has, well lost it. Do you think you could restrain him?"

"He's a nice guy, but if you want, of course! I used to give them piggyback rides. They loved being tickled too...well Sun did. Moon didn't really like it."

"Good. Hopefully he's fine but we'll see." You look to the map bot, or rather what was left of it.

"Oh, I'm sorry for that! I-I just wasn't thinking." He started to get apologetic.

"It's alright, it's alright. It's just a map bot. Just. Just don't do it to Sun."

"Aye, aye captain!" He said, giving you a salute. Even though you were still anxious from the attack, Bonnie's upbeat personality was helping to remedy it.

"You got everything you need?" You ask Bonnie.

"You betcha!" He said cheerily.

You make sure you have everything you need. Tazer, maps, you even grab the wrench and screwdrivers and put them into the tool belt. You also grab the tazer extension cord just in case you needed to supercharge it. With that the two of you leave the office. You don't even bother locking it and leave the key on the table. There's nothing more important in there.

Thinking quickly you decide the best route would be the long way, take the elevator to above the raceway and walk the route in the ceiling. You hoped that nobody was walking it. An image of your first fight with Monty plays in your head, causing you to shudder.

Before you start walking in the direction of the elevator Bonnie stops you, placing a hand on your shoulders.

"It would be faster to go through Rockstar Row. We could even surprise Freddy!" His cheeriness knew no bounds.

You sigh. "Much as I'd like to, we don't know if it's safe right now. Something's going on here."

"Ah, I guess you're right." He said in disappointment.

"Y'know, Freddy was the one asking about you the most when they found out I was fixing you."

"Really?"

"Yep, he still goes bowling in your alley too."

"Ah..." Bonnie said, happiness returning.

You take a brief look in the direction of the Row. Assuming the animatronics were all berserk you knew not to go to Rockstar Row. If anything that was just begging for a confrontation.

Then it hits you.

'Berserk animatronics', the return of the kid that nearly destroyed the plex and people disappearing. It was eerily similar to the SB-9 case.

You stop yourself. You were getting way too ahead here. You still didn't have any proof all the animatronics were berserk. Just a few worker bots confirmed. Though between Gregory freaking out and none of the band answering it didn't help your confidence. Maybe it was because you had just read the report. It was still fresh in your mind. Whatever the reason, you needed to get somewhere safe.

Gregory was the kid who beat the plex. If anyone knew what was going on it was him. You wonder how he even knew to come tonight but figure he'll explain that later. *Maybe Vanessa had warned him?*

There didn't seem to be any bots around other than Bonnie. He followed closely, his stomps echoing throughout the empty repair department. You keep your tazer out, yourself fully in fight mode. You both reach the elevator and it dings open. As you press the button to go up you spot two security bots at a distance. Though far away they notice you. They're saying something but it's all distorted. They charge the door.

Bonnie gets ready to lunge at them.

You hold out your hand to block Bonnie from running after them. Using your free hand you mash the close door button and it closes before the bots could enter.

To think, *it was only a few days ago you had done this exact trick to Monty, and earlier to Freddy.*

You see their corrupted faces, similar to the map bot as the doors close. The bots slam into the door but it does nothing to affect the elevator.

You notice Bonnie who for the first time seems concerned, the realization that the one bot wasn't just a one-off.

"Did this happen to Freddy too?" Bonnie asked, almost whispering. "I don't know exactly. But I have someone coming who can hopefully figure out what went wrong."

"About a year ago, before I started working here there was some major incident in the plex. Most of the animatronics went crazy then too."

Bonnie was listening attentively.

"Long story short there was a massive fire and a lot of animatronics were destroyed. Based on what's happened tonight it's looking eerily similar to that."

"The animatronics were destroyed?!" Bonnie stopped you. "What-what do you mean?" He seemed concerned.

"Everyone's okay now, it just took a bit of fixing. I'll explain the whole thing later. I have someone from that incident coming, he'll know what to do."

Bonnie nods. "Wow. A lot of stuff happened while I was gone." He said solemnly.

He kept a hand on your shoulder as the two of you waited. He was slightly worried about the plex too. He was trying his best to hide it.

"This has never happened before." He said quietly.

While waiting you text Gregory.

(Y/N): making my way to the daycare, gonna hold out there
text when you are in

Gregory: be careful of the attendant

(Y/N): ill be fine, i have a way to deal with him

Gregory: ok, have you found freddy

(Y/N): not yet

The doors open and you're greeted with an empty area. There were thankfully no security or maintenance bots

around.

"The plex is currently in lockdown, code DREAD-1092. Please seek shelter immediately or restart the facility. To resume operations do so from the console in the security room. To conserve power the P.A. system will be shut off." The announcer voice said. It clearly projected over the intercom.

"This has been the final warning." It says before shutting off.

Who was talking? Was there someone else in the plex? No, couldn't be.

"Who was that?"

"That was the DREAD Unit. Direct Robotic...I forgot the rest." Bonnie shrugged.

You weren't aware the plex had an announcer. Obviously there was a P.A. system but you figured it would just be someone speaking.

"What's code 1092?" Bonnie asks.

You shrug. "I don't know. Don't you know the codes?"

Bonnie shook his head. "I don't know this one. I've never heard of a 1092."

The both of you enter the walkway above the raceway. Your eyes widen as you see the state it was in. Instead of the usual dimly lit sunset lights and ambience the lights were red, purple and black.

Walking quietly along the walkway you could see a lot of the video screens were not working with the logo of the plex or

error warnings displayed on them. It made it harder to see but you just needed time for your eyes to adjust.

The plex was clearly on lockdown.

You weren't sure what happened to trigger this event but Gregory and your paranoia were right. There was something terribly wrong.

As quiet as you can you continue on the walkway. Looking down you catch a glimpse of bots below. It was some security bots. They were twitching slightly. They had not noticed your presence. Like the others they had the distorted appearance.

Their walk cycle looked more erratic than the usual patterns they rolled in. It was unpredictable.

"I-I hope the others aren't like this." Bonnie said, focused on the bots below.

"When that incident happened a year ago a few of the animatronics weren't affected. We won't know for sure until later."

"You weren't there, how do you know so much about this?"

"I read the case files." You smile at Bonnie.

Bonnie sighed, worry trickling through the sound he made.

"We'll figure it out in the daycare."

You both reached the top of the lobby. You hide behind a wall and peer over just to make sure. Bonnie looks over you, checking as well. Next to you was the Fazpad Café.

There were 2 security bots circling the Freddy statue below, wandering around aimlessly. Just next to where you were standing you could hear movement from behind the wall. Though you couldn't see in you guessed there were also bots there too. The cafe was pitch black inside

"Do you think we can fix them?" Bonnie asked.

"Probably. Let's just get to the daycare first, then we can talk strategy."

"I see two bots." Bonnie said.

"Aye, keep quiet. Let's hang by the wall. Daycare should be just down there." Thankfully you didn't have to go down the stairs. Hugging the wall the two of you skirt by the stairs.

Day 5Ax5 - Solar Eclipse

"Well look who it is! You're going in time out!"

At the bottom of the lobby the two bots don't notice you. However, as you pass by the clear window of the cafe you catch 4 eyes glaring at you then disappear. You tap Bonnie to get his attention.

Suddenly the doors to the Cafe burst open, two distorted security bots coming out of it. They ignore Bonnie and charge you holding a spatula and coffee pot. They shout something distorted but you can't make it out.

Before the one with the coffee pot could reach you Bonnie grabs it by the throat, slamming it against the wall. It reacts by smashing the coffee pot against Bonnie's face. He doesn't even react to it but rips the head off the bot instead. It falls to the ground. Bonnie lets out some kind of roar.

The other one continues charging at you, Bonnie distracted. Before he could strike you with the spatula you grab its arm and bring it close, activating your tazer and hitting it right in the chest. Everything lights up as the metal chest distributes the volts all over. The bot shakes for a second before dropping the spatula and you let it fall to the ground. It trips and falls down the stairs. The rubber armbands the bot had shielded you from the resulting shock.

The crashed bot rolls down, inertia increasing its speed before it slams into one of the security bots by the statue,

knocking it down too.

The other bot rolls off seemingly not noticing its fallen allies. The entrance to the plex was clear but looking down you could see the door was shuttered off. Even if you wanted to leave there didn't look to be any conventional way.

"Doing alright?" You ask Bonnie. He nods, serious expression on his face. You go over to inspect the bot Bonnie decapitated. "O-oh, sorry. I didn't mean to." He said, worried he may have gone too far.

"It's fine. Just don't do it to Sun." You shrug.

It did occur to you that after tonight you'd probably have to fix each bot. That was even assuming this whole situation didn't get you fired. *Nah. Based on the report, Gregory practically burned down the entire plex and they were still cool with him.* Looking at the bot it looked like only the wires had been ripped out. "It's an easy fix." You say to ease Bonnie's anxiety.

You pick up the bots head, examining the distorted face, feeling it too. It wasn't painted or carved on. This was the actual expression it had. It must have been some alternate face mode they had.

Why would the designers have even done this? You figure out that all the bots must have some kind of 'scary' mode, maybe to ward off robbers. Or Maybe it was a Halloween thing? Those are the only things you can think of as to why they would even have this ability.

Just before you continue with Bonnie you get an idea. You look around, checking if there were any more bots.

"Can you protect me for a second, Bonnie? I need to do something." He looks anxious. "Are you sure? Do you need to fix it right now?"

"I'm not fixing it, just need to examine something."

"Alright."

Using your screwdriver and wrench you disassemble the chest plate and take it off. The wires inside were tangled. Brushing them aside you get to what you were looking for. Inside the bot was a dimly glowing blue battery. It was a much smaller version than what in Bonnie. Disconnecting wires you extract it. It fits snugly into the ring on your pants. The ring was meant for hammers but the battery fit perfectly.

Cutting a few wires you pack them in your pocket. Bonnie looks at you quizzically.

"Watch this." You take the spare wires and attach them connecting the battery and tazer. You turn on the tazer. The small electrical glow current doubles in size, almost looking like a torch now.

"Woah." Bonnie said starring at it. Not wanting to waste any more power you turn it off. "This should help us if we need to deal with any bigger animatronics."

"That won't-it won't kill them right?"

"It shouldn't, no. Worst case; I can always just fix them remember?"

"Oh yeah." Bonnie said putting a finger on his chin.

"Let's get going." You motion to Bonnie and continue. Down the hallway there didn't look to be any more security bots for the time being.

"This wasn't happening before you woke me up was it?" Bonnie asked concerned. You knew exactly what he was getting at but decide not to play into it. The last thing you needed was him blaming himself for tonight's events. You notice his ears droop as he asked.

"No. Everyone has been acting weird tonight, even before I got you." You bite your lip. *That wasn't technically a lie. Monty was acting 'off-character' earlier what with the saxophone.*

"Are you sure?"

You turn to Bonnie. "This has nothing to do with you, I swear. I'm just glad you're here to help. I-" From the end of the hallway you hear the Daycare door gate make a sound. It rises, opening up. You briefly catch a glimpse of two endos. Not wanting to deal with them you jump onto the raised platform holding the fake palm trees. You motion for Bonnie to do the same. He's about to say something but you shush him.

"Endos." You whisper.

You hear the announcer repeat his warning about the lockdown in the distance. It also mentions something about being the last time it warns during the lockdown or something about conserving power. You tune it out.

Not even trying to be quiet Bonnie loudly hops into the fake dirtied and ducks behind the raised wall, lowering his ears too. He looks to you as you motion to keep low. You hear two sets of heavy stomps come out of the daycare. You want

until they pass you. Slowly but quietly you peer up. It was two endos wandering. As they walked they twitched and occasionally paused in each step. Next to you Bonnie pops his head up.

You wait a few minutes until they're gone. You decide to assume the worst and figure they were 'corrupted' as well.

"They never come out from the back areas." Bonnie remarks.

"We gotta get going." You say as you rise up and get back on the ground.

Bonnie follows. Just before you could activate the gate you notice a few vending machines. An idea hits you. There were still two free slots left in your tool belt.

"Hold on a sec, Bonnie." He nods quietly. He seems to have calmed down from his earlier cheery attitude. You couldn't blame him, he gets up and is immediately accosted into defending you and dealing with a messed up plex.

You use some of the spare change you have and buy two drinks. Monty's Melonade and Roxanne's Raspberry Soda.

"Woah! When did they get their own drinks?" Bonnie ran up to the machine and grabbed it, starring at the various Fazbear-themed soft drinks.

You shrug.

"I don't know, sometime before I came. You never had a drink?"

Bonnie shook his head. "No...but I did have my own ice cream flavour! It was called the Bonnie Blueberry Blast! You

gotta try it!" His upbeat attitude had returned.

"Well I'm sure there will be time to try all of them later. For now, these are not drinks, but weapons." You put them into your tool belt after giving them a good shake.

"How so?" Bonnie looked curiously.

"In case we need to short circuit a bot."

"Wow. Good thinking!"

The two of you enter the daycare.

Now Playing...

Artist: T. Kamada, A. Koshi, T. Nakamura

Song: Fruits Waltz

Link: <https://youtu.be/V-63fFXaT2A>

The first thing that you noticed was the music playing. Yesterday you'd barely heard some sort of 'wacky' song playing in the daycare. Tonight a different song was playing. From across the daycare you heard some sort of 'carnival' echoing. It wasn't too loud but was definitely being broadcasted from the daycare. It was lo-fi and sounded almost distorted as the notes played. It was some sort of waltz.

The lights were on full and compared to the rest of the plex it looked completely normal. The TVs were not functioning but otherwise everything looked okay. Had the lights been off coupled with that song you would have gotten scared. You hoped Sun was okay.

"AAAAH!" Bonnie screams suddenly. You turn to him. He's grabbing his ears and appears in pain. "ARRGHH!" He starts to get angry. Not looking straight he turns to you and stomps forward. You ready your tazer.

"Bonnie? You o-okay?" You stammer. He looks to you, eyes blinking. Carefully he pushes you to the side while trying to clutch both ears with his hand. He walks forward and then you see it.

One of those floor sign bots. It was starring directly at you. "MAKE IT STOP! ARRGHHHH!!!" Bonnie shouted. He grabbed the sign bot and smashed it against the wall and began punching it. You keep your distance. He was furious and punched a hole in the wall smashing the bot with it. As soon as its light went out Bonnie fell to the ground.

You weren't sure what happened. You run to Bonnie. "You okay?" You ask concerned.

He just pants in response. "I'm ff-fine...now. D-did you not hear that?"

"Hear what?" You were confused.

"That sound! It was so loud. Y-you didn't hear it?" You shake your head. "Nope."

You help Bonnie up. He shakes his head, rubbing his ears mindlessly. "I-I guess you wouldn't. It was an alarm but I guess people can't hear them."

"This is the first I'm hearing of some kind of alarm."

"I think they were getting rid of it before I was knocked out. I guess not all of them were removed?" Bonnie said unsure of himself.

"Well we're almost there. We can figure out everything in the daycare. You good to go?" You hear a rumbling from outside. It's extremely quiet.

"Yeah." Bonnie smiled at you. "Lets-" He started to say but paused. He looked to the Daycare gate and you saw his eyes go wide. He looks to the daycare fence briefly. "We gotta go. Now!" He shouts.

"Why? W-" He doesn't wait for a response before grabbing you bridal style. He starts running towards the fence. You peer over his shoulder and see the daycare door open. Out it a horde of security bots pour out. They all have the same twisted expression. They enter the daycare charging towards the both of you, knocking over tables and chairs in the process.

"Hold on!" He shouts. In an instance he crouches down and jumps, sending the both of you flying into the air. Everything goes slow motion as you see Bonnie just barely clear the fence and cross over it.

You hold on to Bonnie as tightly as you can. You close your eyes, screaming into Bonnie. Before you know it he and you land in the ball pit, the balls cushioning most of the impact. While underneath the pool of balls, Bonnie holds you down, putting a finger to your mouth to keep quiet. He points up and you see his ear twitch upwards.

He looks to be listening to something and after a minute he allows you to rise to the surface.

You look up to see the horde of security bots had dispersed. You felt the hairs on your arms prick up, fear running through your veins. It felt like you were on the verge of a panic attack, yet another brush with death fresh in your mind.

You turn to Bonnie who just has a dumb look of happiness on his face.

"That was awesome!" Bonnie shouted. A few of the plastic balls were stuck in his ears. "I didn't know that would be so fun!" He said laughing. You sigh. Your heart was beating rapidly and you were still trying to process Bonnie having jumped several metres high. It felt like your stomach was burning, butterflies in it.

Bonnie shook himself, knocking loose the balls. He held out a hand for you to grab.

There was no time to react to Bonnie's offer as immediately you feel something grab your ankle from below the mass of balls. You flash a look of horror to Bonnie before you are pulled under and through the pool. In a an instance your flung up to the surface, Sun holding you up by the ankle. You see his glowing yellow eyes gone, replaced with black spheres and a small white dot in the centre. He was staring right at you. He shakes you tauntingly. The movement causes all the items in your tool belt to fall out, landing on the ground.

Now Playing...

Artist: *I Don't Care About the Spirits Haunting Me*

Song: *Five in the Grass*

<https://youtu.be/OO8A7rrEncM>

"Well, well, well, look who it is! You're not supposed to bring this stuff into the daycare!" Sun said cheerily. "No bad stuff in the daycare! You're going in time out!" Sun said excitedly, heavy distortion present in his voice. He picks up your wrench and reels back to strike you. Thinking quickly you

push his core aside and it causes him to lose balance, dropping you and falling over.

"Sun!" You hear Bonnie shout from behind you. You see Bonnie running towards the two of you.

"That's not nice! You know how many people are looking for you! I'm just trying to help them!" You quickly get up and get your tazer ready. In the commotion it became disconnected from battery.

Acrobatically, Sun does a flip and gets up. He looks ready to grab you. You figure whatever happened with the security bots also happened with him. "You're coming with me. They want you." He says ominously. Yep, this wasn't the Sun you met yesterday. You weren't sure who 'they' were. You had no intention of finding out.

You get ready to stab him with the tazer as he etches closer. But, just as he gets within reach he jumps back. He lands flat on the ground, then flinging himself off the ground to kick at you. It was a perfect fake out. He kicks right into your stomach sending you tumbling down. You drop the tazer in the confusion. It hurt.

"SCREEEEEEEECH" A loud guttural scream emits from behind you. On the ground you see above you Bonnie's form lunge at Sun. It was a purple blur. You peer up to see Sun masterfully dodge out of Bonnie's way and he landed down on all fours.

Though he dodged perfectly Sun didn't register who it was that lunged at him. He turns to face Bonnie, his eyes having gone red as blood.

He steps back upon seeing Bonnie. "H-how?! I-it can't be. You were destroyed! You should never have come back!" He

shouts.

You quickly get up; grabbing the wrench Sun had tried to hit you with. You jump upon Sun's back trying to pin him down, or at least choke him.

"Why you little delinquent!" Sun shouts and he rips the wrench out of your hands easily throwing you off him. You grab a screwdriver that had fallen, ready to attack.

Bonnie had gotten up and was now walking towards Sun. His eyes showed murder. Not wanting a repeat of the other two bots you decide to try and command him.

"Grab him!" You shout to Bonnie. It seems to work as his eyes turn back to their normal colour. Sun looks behind just as Bonnie gets close. He does a spin and faces Bonnie. Then he looks back to you.

The two of you had him encircled. He looked to you and then to Bonnie. "H-hey this is bullying!" The two of you got closer. Sun unsure of who to attack. "That's cheating!" He protested. With no way of escape Sun did the one thing that worked against Gregory. "S-security alert! SECURITY ALERT!" Sun began shouting. You pretend to charge him so he turns to you. "Grab him!" Bonnie does so and pinning his arms at his sides he grabs Sun, holding off the ground. He puts him into a bear hug. He continues to shout security alert in vain as he struggles in Bonnie's grip.

"What do we do!?" Bonnie shouts. "He's gonna call the bots!" Thinking quickly you decide to summon Moon. You recall yesterday something about Moon coming out in the dark. *What if you could shut the lights off?* "How do I kill the lights?" You shout to Bonnie. "I-I don't know!" You look around and see what appeared to be a management desk. You run towards it.

Sun's shouting had only gotten more frantic when you mentioned the lights. He started struggling even more! "Don't do it!" He screamed. "No!! Don't bring him out!" He shouted again. It started to look like Bonnie was losing grip, the way Sun was struggling.

You scan the console. There was nothing about the lights, just tons of buttons with unclear names. While scanning it you see a cartoony Freddy head. It opens as you get close, a key card present in it. In your frantic pressing of the buttons you pull the card out. The lights instantly start dimming. *It must work like a plug*, you think.

The lights go dark in the daycare as does Sun's screaming. "They'll find you! YOU CAN'T HIDE!" He shouts one last time before going limp in Bonnie's grip. Looking at the console there were options for ambient lights and you flick those on to the max setting. Even though the daycare was still mostly dark you see lights around the play structures light up blue. Around the floor tiles a neon blue outline starting glowing, as did various symbols on the walls and fixtures. Light started emitting from the various stars, butterflies and moon fixtures across the daycare. It was bright enough that you didn't need your phone light. You see Sun shake violently then stop. Bonnie was watching closely, ready to react to any movements.

First you see Sun's eyes light up, a deep blue shade this time. You notice the spikes on his head retract as his the colours on his body change. He looks up slowly, at first trying to move but is unable to. He stares at you. You see the pattern in his face had changed colour. It looked to be Moon.

"Moon?" You ask, approaching cautiously.

"Why am I being restrained?" He asks slowly. He sounds calm but confused.

"Well, you, err, Sun tried to kill me." You cross your arms. You weren't sure if Moon was okay either.

"Sun is...I..I can't hear him. W-what have you done?" He asks groggily.

"Put him down." You say to Bonnie. He drops Moon to the ground. Moon nearly faints upon hitting the ground. He was moving slowly and lethargically. Moon gets up, rubbing his head. "What happened?"

"You don't remember anything do you?"

"I-I remember Sun cleaning his room, then everything went...black. And now I am here." He got up slowly, clearly disoriented.

"W-why can't I hear Sun?" He asks. Though his smile faded slightly. His eyes shone enough that he was scared.

He almost falls again. Bonnie goes to help him up.

You knew that Sun and Moon shared stuff but could Sun being 'corrupted' really had affected him so?

"You gonna be alright?"

"Yes, I am just-just not used to not hearing Sun." He looked at Bonnie's hand as he held it. Suddenly he turned around, shocked.

"B-bonnie? It is really you?" Moon said breaking his monotonous speech.

"You remember me?!" Bonnie said. Moon practically jumped into a hug with Bonnie as the two animatronics embraced. Any doubt in your mind that Moon was corrupted was gone.

You chalk it up to the way they're designed, probably using different memory spaces. As the Bonnie and Moon catch up you receive a text.

Gregory: im in

Gregory: almost at the daycare whats your status

(Y/N): The daycare is secured. In there right now.

Gregory: what about the attendant

(Y/N): Got it under control. It's all safe here.

Gregory: ok, be there in a min

You wonder how he even got into the plex but decide to ask later. Looking up from your phone you notice Moon had vanished. Bonnie's attention was turned to the area in front of him. He was setting up pillows on the ground around a small table. He was tidying things up.

"Where did Moon go?"

"Oh, he went to get something from his room." Bonnie said.

"What do you think about Moon? I think he's fine. I guess it's just Sun that's gone corrupted."

"Yeah! He's fine. Whatever happened to him only affected Sun."

"I thought so. What are you doing?" You hesitate on reprimanding Bonnie for letting Moon go. You hoped he

hadn't lied his way and retreated.

"Well, Moon told me to set it up so we can figure out what to do." Bonnie said.

From the ceiling up high you see Moon leave his room and jump off the balcony, landing in the ball pit.

"Alright. Sounds good. The, uh, caretaker will be here soon too."

"Since Moon is okay do you think Freddy and the others would be?" Bonnie asked concern. Though he hadn't said anything he was deeply worried about what happened to Sun. He was looking for some encouragement that whatever happened to Sun didn't affect the others.

You shake your head. "I don't think so."

"Aw." Bonnie said, ears drooping.

"We'll see. Maybe we'll go check him out later, as a group." That statement causes Bonnie's ears to perk up.

You plan in your mind that a combined force of you, Bonnie, Moon and Gregory would have no problem taking down Freddy if need be.

You're reminded that your tool belt was empty from the scuffle with Sun. When he grabbed you some of your gear fell out.

"Hey Bonnie, Sun dropped some of my tools. Could you go grab them? I think they should be around the pit.

"Okay!" He looks down and his eyes light up, creating a searchlight effect. He skips off, prance in his step. He was

looking carefully for any dropped items.

You hear movement behind you. Ready for anything you grab a nearby kiddie chair. Moving carefully you see the vent from next to the desk pop out. There was light coming from it. You hold the chair above your head ready to hit whatever comes out.

Out crawls a kid covered in dust. The light was emitted from Fazbear flashlight. It was Gregory. He coughs getting dust everywhere. You put the chair down.

"Hey." You say as you help him up. Still covered in dust you could see him now. He was wearing a dark purple shirt with flower designs on it. The colour was of a royal purple. He also had blue running shoes and khaki shorts. This time he was wearing a Fazbear baseball cap too.

"You must be Gregory. Names, (Y/N). Lead technician at the plex as of tonight." You shake his hand as he looks at you.

"You were the one helping Freddy a few days ago." Gregory says, remembering you from your last encounter. Looking at him now you notice he was carrying a laser gun in his pocket. It was sticking out.

"That's right. We had some things to discuss."

"Were you able to find him?" He asks as he brushes himself off.

"Nope." You shake your head.

"Darn."

"I understand what you meant though. Most of the animatronics have gone crazy. I've already had

to...decommission a few bots." Upon saying that you see Gregory become a little more alarmed.

He sighs. "It's all happening again-wait. W-why are the lights off? Where's Moon?"

"Moon's just out. He'll be back soon. Don't worry about him."

"We gotta go then. Moon's dangerous. We'll to go to Rockstar Row. I'll explain on the way." Gregory said tapping on his watch. You'd only spoken to him for a few seconds and he was already taking charge.

"Woah, slow down. Rockstar Row is way too dangerous. We can't go yet." Gregory looked up from his watch. Seeing something behind you he grabbed his laser gun. "B-behind you, it's M-Monty!" He said.

You turn seeing Bonnie and Moon on top of him. Bonnie was carrying some of your equipment and Moon others. It looked like he was giving Moon a piggyback ride. He waved to you with his free hand.

"Oh, that's just..." You hesitate. Were you allowed to tell him about Bonnie? While you were weighing your options you see a light beam flash right by you, Gregory shooting Bonnie with the laser blaster. He drops your stuff and Moon gets off him. The laser gun does nothing much but causes him to blink a few times.

"Hey, cut that out. He's on our side." You say to Gregory, lowering his gun.

"W-what was that for?" Bonnie asked, annoyed. He rubs his eye.

Moon collects your stuff, placing them on the table. Bonnie gets closer to you and Gregory. Seeing more clearly now Gregory steps back, not recognizing the rabbit-like animatronic in front of him.

"You're not Monty. W-who are you?" Gregory asked, looking up and down at the new animatronic in front of him.

You decide *screw it, he might as well know.*

"Gregory, this is Bonnie, former bassist for the Fazbear 5." You say motioning to Bonnie." "And Bonnie, this is Gregory, the caretaker I was talking about."

"You brought a kid here?!" Bonnie said surprised, a hint of worry in his voice. "B-but the plex is so dangerous right now!"

"Oh he's no ordinary child." Moon said, joining the three of you. "He's a rule breaker and an anarchist." He sounded genuinely annoyed at Gregory's presence.

You notice that Moon is now donned with a long scarf. It had a pattern of the night sky on it with a crudely drawn moon on the side. It glowed faintly in the dark. The moon looked to have been drawn on with a glowing marker. You also notice that he now smells of blueberries. You guess he had one of those scent bottles as well.

"Humph." Gregory said.

Grabbing a nearby blanket Moon picked it up and brought it to Gregory. "Hold still." He began wiping down the kid with the blanket, getting the dust off him. "H-hey, cut it out!" "No! I don't want you tracking dirt in my daycare." Moon chided and continued to clean the boy. "Argh." Gregory muttered.

"Alright, alright. Let's sort this all out." You said, herding everyone to the table.

As the two animatronics walked back, Gregory whispered. "Can they be trusted?"

You nod to him. "They're the only ones acting normal right now."

"Well, I hope so." Gregory scowls and mutters something under his breath you can't catch.

"How did you get in anyways?" You ask, remembering that the door was boarded up earlier.

"I snuck in. I know all this places secrets." Gregory responded.

You two take a seat at the table.

Day 5Ax6 - The Purple Squad

"Over here you oversized chicken!"

With a kiddie table in the centre, 2 humans and 2 animatronics sat. All of them too big for the kiddie chairs so they sat on the matted floor.

Bonnie, Moon, Gregory and you.

You began re-assembling your tool belt. Nothing had been damaged from when they fell out; at most the battery wires were tangled.

"Here's the situation." You begin. "The plex is on lockdown and all the animatronics have gone crazy. Based on what Sun said earlier, they apparently want me or they're trying to kill me, not sure."

You motion to Moon and Bonnie. "You two are the only sane animatronics so far. And even then, only half of him." They both nod, Moon having the same wide smile as before. "Why am I spared?" Moon asked, interrupting you. "I'm not entirely sure yet. I think it may have something to do the conditions this started under." You were starting to formulate a hypothesis regarding what exactly triggered this event. While you had a possible theory you didn't want to explain it yet.

"Anyways, me, Gregory and Vanessa are the only people in the plex. Vanessa is currently missing and I had her phone earlier so there's no way to contact her." You motion to Gregory. "Now then, wanna fill us in?" It was about time for some answers.

"Okay, but I need you to trust me. It's gonna sound crazy."

"If this is about last year's incident you can spare me the details. I already know."

Leaning back, Gregory looked at you with surprise. "Wait, what? How?"

"I read the report." You give a pointing thumb to Bonnie. "Also I filled him in earlier."

"That's right! The plex burned down and everyone died." Bonnie rang in enthusiastically. He was sitting cross legged, arms resting on his legs, chin resting in his hands. "Well, not exactly but we pretty much knows what happened." You say.

"I was fine. It was mostly the band. But the smoke ruined my clothes." Moon interjected. He was laid back, his arms pushing up his upper half. He was stretched out.

"You know everything?" Gregory questioned, confused at this outcome.

"Yep, we know the real reason of the fire to the virus and disappearances." You continued to fiddle with the wires. With the right connectors and plugging in your 'super-tazer' was functional again. You tighten the loops around your belt so that it doesn't fall out so easily next time.

"But, how? It was supposed to be a secret."

"It was?" Bonnie asked as if he was supposed to keep what you told him secret.

You shrug. "I had questions about the event. I was fixing Bonnie, and a few animatronics said they saw him during the incident. Just wanted to make sure."

Gregory had become even more confused. "Who said they saw Bonnie?"

"Well Sun did, also Monty."

"We said we saw a rabbit prancing around. It could have been Bonnie, it could not have been." Moon said referring to himself and Sun.

"Right. Monty was the one who was absolutely sure he saw Bonnie. Anyways, nevermind that. Go on."

"Monty said that?" Gregory asked with surprise. "How did he-?" Gregory trailed off in thought.

"I know what he saw. I don't know how but it wasn't Bonnie." He said worried. You hear him mutter words about 'stupid Monty not telling him' or something.

Gregory sighed. "Okay." He looked to all 3 at the table. "Can you guys promise to keep a secret? Nobody can know about this."

"Of course! My lips are sealed." Bonnie said first doing the zip lock motion.

"I doubt Sun can hear us right now but I guarantee I won't tell him." Moon said idly.

"Yeah, I kept Bonnie a secret from most of the animatronics. One more won't kill me." You say, realizing what a boldfaced lie that was. Well you kept him a secret from most of the animatronics. *Come to think of it every single animatronic knows about Bonnie now.*

Everything was re-assembled and back in your tool belt. It was also more secure now. You put the cans of soda back too. They were even more shaken.

You do a quick scan of yourself. You had the tool belt, Fazwatch, phone, tazer, battery, wrench, screwdriver and cans of soda. *I am a walking arsenal.* You think.

"This wasn't in the report but there was a rabbit that night. It wasn't Bonnie though. Vanessa, she had some sort of condition. She would become a different person. Like she was possessed. When that happened she would become Vanny."

You were listening attentively, playing back the times you've met Vanessa and if she ever acted strangely.

"I don't know what triggered it that night but something took control of her. She would put on this bunny costume and would command the animatronics. Make them do all sorts of things."

You recall when she nearly fainted upon seeing Bonnie. *Could that have triggered something? A repressed memory, perhaps?* She was also dodging your questions yesterday. Now that you had this information you questioned every conversation you had with her.

"But since the incident she had been fine. Vanny was no more. I, well me and Freddy stopped what was controlling

her. She had some tool, something that could make it so they couldn't see her well. I guess Monty confused them."

You looked to Bonnie. His face expressed a mixture of fear and relief that he didn't have to go through this.

"She wasn't the mastermind but she did do a lot for them. They-I-I would rather not think about that right now." Gregory shuddered.

You understood what Gregory was getting at.

"And now she and her master are back." You interject.

"Yes. Look." Gregory grabbed his phone. Navigating to his texts he showed it to you. A little bit before you found Vanessa's phone she had sent 4 messages.

"I want to play a game Gregory.

You're going to have so much fun.

Once I'm done here, I will find you!

I've missed you so much!"

The four texts from Vanessa read. Gregory replied many times after that expressing it as a bad joke then slowly realizing what had actually happened.

"Something brought her back and caused all this to happen." Gregory put the phone away.

"That's why I need Freddy. If it's all happening again he can stop her. He was immune to her somehow. He would be able to help. He knows where that thing is."

"I'm not sure I follow. The big difference now is there are four of us instead of just you and Freddy. You were there with him, can't you just retrace your steps?"

Gregory looks down. "Last year we got to this place deep in the plex. It was underground. It was like this other secret plex. But after the..fight...there was an earthquake and it was cut off. That's the source of where all this was. Freddy would know how to get there again." He said sadly.

"Was that place destroyed?" Bonnie said after some silence.

"I think so. But if-"

"Well how can we be sure that's where this came from?" Bonnie asked innocently.

"Huh?"

"Maybe there is another way." Moon said.

"What do you mean?" Gregory asked.

"Hmmm." You said quietly. You understood what they were getting at. "Well, last year's incident was caused by whatever was under the plex right? How do we know that whatever caused tonight's events is the same thing?" You ask.

"It has to be though!"

"The central call system is down, as is most of the network. I can't see how the animatronics are being controlled. It can't be cellular because it would interfere with our phones, and it can't be microwave, that's not legal." You check your watch. It still read LIMITED ACCESS. P2P MODE ENABLED.

"And it can't be via peer to peer or meshnet because then Bonnie and Moon would have instantly gotten infected." You were geeking out.

Moon tilted his head slightly, confused at what you were saying. Gregory looked unsure too. Bonnie looked unsure but nodded in agreement.

"Okay, let me rephrase. What if the animatronics weren't being fully controlled right now? Like how was Moon not affected but Sun was?"

"Wait a minute." You proclaim. "Some bots had been trying to kill me, others were just trying to get me. There's no pattern."

"There's no leader." Moon said.

"Exactly! And the bots have barely acknowledged Bonnie's presence too. That would also explain why Sun couldn't figure out who to attack when we cornered him. There's no order tonight." You felt like a genius.

Your genius high quickly vanishes as you make another realization. You get a sinking feeling in your stomach. You check your pocket, the strange chip still present. *Could this have been what caused it?* You decide to say nothing on the subject for now. The last thing you wanted to do was blame Bonnie.

"I see. But then how do we fix everyone?" Gregory asked.

"I'm not sure yet but-". You pause upon hearing something make a loud crash at the end of the daycare. It was near the ball pit. Either they had scaled the wall or came through the slide, something or someone was now in the daycare.

It utters a sound from the other end of the daycare.

"Buhcock!" It sounded like a chicken.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Unknown Damage*

Song: *Junk Boat*

Link: <https://youtu.be/gQ-uddLG9m4>

"Chica!" Bonnie said enthusiastically and started to rise. You grab him, signalling that it's not a good idea yet. You ready your tazer, Gregory his pistol and Moon flips up doing an acrobatic move.

"What if she's okay?" Bonnie whispers.

"We don't know that yet. Better safe than sorry." The four of you were ready for combat.

"Where are youuuuuuu..." You hear Chica say ominously from a distance. You look to Bonnie who silently sighs, understanding she's lost it too.

"I just want to talk, (Y/N). Hehehehe." She says, slurring your name.

"Everyone huddle." You say quietly. Everyone gathers.

"We need to restrain her, then we can see if we can fix her."

"You sure? Won't it be easy to just destroy her?"

"What? No! Then I gotta fix her. We can figure out what exactly is wrong with her". You say, surprised by Gregory's sudden gung-ho attitude.

What do we do?" Bonnie asked.

"I can get her tangled in my playground. I just need to set it up." Moon suggested.

"Alright, I'll help you with that. Gregory, can you bait Chica to the trap?"

"What? Why do I have to be bait?"

"Because, between you and me you're probably the fastest."

"But-".

"Plus, you've got practice. I saw you dodging Roxanne the other night. Plus I'm sure you've ran from her before."

"Ugh, fine."

"We'll shout when. Gregory, jump out of the way when we shout."

Gregory nods. He gets up and starts fiddling with his laser gun.

"Bonnie, can you tackle Chica into it? We'll tell you when it's set up."

Bonnie nods. "Okay! I can do that. Just don't hurt her."

Chica was approaching slowly. She hadn't figured out where you were, just that you were in the daycare. She hadn't figured out how badly outnumbered she was either.

"Any objections?" Everyone said no in unison. "Good luck." Gregory and Bonnie ran off in direction of Chica. You followed Moon. Along the way he started grabbing blankets strewn about the place. You grab some too."

"(Y/N)..." Chica taunts.

"Stay hidden. Just in case." Gregory said to Bonnie who split off, going a different direction. Facing down Chica, Gregory looked to her. She hadn't noticed him but was otherwise looking the same. Though it was hard to see it looked like her eyes had gone all black with a white spot present instead of the coloured eyes.

He raised his laser gun and fired, purposely missing her head but instead shooting at her stomach. He needed to get her attention.

"Over here you oversized chicken!" Gregory shouted and continued firing.

She turned. "Gregory! What a surprise! Come here. You'll work nicely too." She said, smiling and started walking towards Gregory.

From behind a playset Bonnie watched. She had always been the "fit" and "exercise-heavy" one of the group but she was walking strangely. She was limping almost, walking without any regard for posture.

Bonnie knew that whatever was chasing Gregory, it was not the Chica he knew.

Positive she was aggro'd on him Gregory started running, intending to lead Chica for as long as he needed. Bonnie stayed close, watching in case things got out of hand.

"Here." Moon whispered leading you to one of the playsets. It was a large playground-like setup with open squares in-between the fencing so kids could go in and out. He looked it up and down and checked if his head fit in the spaces. It did, but required him to manoeuvre it out. "This will work.

Follow my lead." He said to you and started tying blankets between some of the spaces to create a net. You did so too.

Chica continued to make chase of Gregory. Bonnie had scaled the playground in order to watch from above. He wasn't sure but guessed Chica had not noticed him yet. She was too focused on Gregory.

Despite the dismal circumstances of the chase, Bonnie was thrilled. It was like he was playing a massive prank on Chica! He couldn't help but smile at the situation before him, imagining how funny it would be.

"There's nowhere to run, Gregory. Just come with me." She said.

"Bonnie can tackle her through here, she won't be able to get out." You look over your work. Bonnie would need to be careful but it looked do-able.

"Guys! Over here!" You shouted. You heard Bonnie jumping around above on his way as well as Gregory coming.

Bonnie jumped down, landing in front of you and Moon. You pointed to the trap. "You need to tackle her there, alright?" "Got it!" Bonnie said, he ran off near the ballpit, hiding, ready to strike.

"And don't damage her!" You shout to him. You notice him give thumbs up as he made his way.

Gregory made it to you before Chica. You quickly explain to him the trap and run off. He waits, getting ready for Chica. Moon climbed the set, getting ready to tie up Chica with the remaining blankets. You run off to where Bonnie is, hiding near the ball pit.

As Chica turned the corner, Gregory ducked underneath the meeting table. He didn't know how but for some reason Chica just couldn't ever see him when he went under a table, no matter how obvious. It worked and she had lost him.

"Now is not the time for hide and seek..." She said dauntingly. She walked past Gregory and started going towards you and Bonnie's hiding place. Once there was enough distance and a good angle, Gregory rose and shouted. "Come get me!" Chica turned seeing Gregory by the playset. She raised her hands in front.

"Good boy! Now stay still." She started sauntering slowly towards the boy.

Gregory looked to you and Bonnie, waiting for the signal.

Thinking quickly you grab a ball from the pit and throw it at her.

"Now!" You shout. The ball gets her attention and she turns. It gives enough time for Gregory to jump out of the way.

Emitting a scream Bonnie launches himself and lunges at Chica. The force sends both of them into the playset, Chica's head getting caught in the space. In the confusion, Moon climbed down and quickly used the blankets to tie up her arms.

You help Bonnie out of the entanglement. Chica was effectively stuck. To make sure Moon also tied a blanket around one of her legs. She struggled, unable to break free.

"You little! Let me go!" She shouted, angry. Moon helps Gregory up and the four of you stand in front.

"Good job everyone." You thank the group.

"S-security alert! Help!" Chica bellowed. Not wanting any undue attention you whisper to Moon to silence her. He nods and gets a blanket, tying it around her beak tightly. Now fully restrained all she could do was stare you at you, eyes full of anger.

You felt bad for doing this to Chica but knew that as soon as she was fixed you would let her go. Plus, it's far better than what happened to her last year.

Better to have a quiet beak than no beak at all. You think.

"So what do we do now?" Gregory asked.

You think. Sun transitioning to Moon could be explained via a reboot. *Maybe that's all you needed to do.* You stuck to your theory that the bots weren't being controlled.

"We could wait for her battery to run out." Bonnie suggested.

"We don't have enough time for that. They're batteries are much stronger since the incident." Gregory said.

"Maybe it would stop in the morning." Moon said.

"That's a big if though." You said. "Wait a minute.." You think silently. Rebooting looked to be the only way that had any merit. You recall the paper from a few days ago on rebooting. It was possible though you didn't have an instrument to play the tone poem nor did you have a FLOOR, or glorified laser pointer.

Then it hits you. You take notice of the laser gun Gregory was carrying. Could it use the same technology? You load up

your phone and scroll to the photo of the laser sequence. The others were watching you expectantly.

"Gregory?" You ask.

"Uh-huh."

"Could I borrow your laser gun?" You ask. Judging by how Chica was starring daggers at you and Gregory she hadn't picked up on Bonnie's presence. You put the phone aside.

"Sure. Here." Gregory hands you the laser gun. It felt heavy, clearly made of metal unlike the plastic you had expected. This was an actual weapon. You stare at the photo, memorizing the sequence. It looked to be binary but you weren't interested in converting it.

There were two sequences one for SIGKILL and SIGTERM. You guess SIGTERM meant terminate but were unsure of the difference. You go with SIGTERM as SIGKILL seemed a little over the top.

Before you could shoot Chica you wonder if using this would damage her eyes. After all, in humans a laser pointer in the eye was extremely dangerous.

"Hey Bonnie, the laser guns, do they cause any damage to the eyes?"

"Uh, no. It's just annoying. Why?"

"Just want to make sure I'm not hurting her." Bonnie looked at you puzzled.

You aim the gun and fire to the sequence, shots waiting different amounts of seconds between them. Chica

struggles in agony as you do it. You felt bad but rationalized it against last year's incident, *it could always be worse*.

Bonnie, Moon and Gregory were just watching with baited breath as you shot at Chica. They had no idea what you were doing but figured you knew what you were doing at least.

The final shot rang out and instantly Chica's lights went out and she slumped over in her binds.

"W-what did you do?" Bonnie asked concerned for his avian friend.

"I think I rebooted her. Wait."

Bonnie approached her trying to find any sign of life but she was out. He poked her.

"I don't think it worked." Gregory said, annoyed.

Like an electric shock, Chica's whole body shook. Then, sure enough her eyes lit up a blue light emanating from them. Bonnie nearly jumped to the ceiling, having been startled. Her eyes blinked as she turned on. She tried to move, quickly finding herself bound. Unable to speak she looked around surveying the site.

"There's a light sequence that when activated causes them to reboot." You say handing the gun back to Gregory.

Chica continued to look around. She saw you, Gregory, Moon and lastly, Bonnie. As soon as she locked eyes, hers light up. Though she couldn't speak her eyes showed surprise. There was just a mixture of confusion too, unsure of why she was in this position. You go to untie her beak. She looked to be back to normal.

"Bonnie! You're back!" She said, struggling in her binds. Bonnie practically did a dance, giddy with excitement. "Chica! It's you! You're back!" He ran up to hug her, and did so tightly. Though she couldn't move she tried to reciprocate.

"I can't believe it! You're okay!" Bonnie said, ecstatic. "Guess it worked then." Moon chimed in.

After a minute Bonnie finally let go. He started untying Chica from her restraints, Moon helping.

"Why was I tied up? What's going on?" Chica asked.

You sigh. Not wanting to really explain the whole situation yet again you give her the extremely condensed version. "Basically, the SB-9 incident is happening again." Saying that caused her eyes to go wide. She looked frantically at everyone, Gregory's presence serving as all the proof she needed.

"B-but how? Why?"

"We don't know yet. We captured you and tried to see if we could fix you." Gregory said holstering his gun.

You notice Moon was having trouble with some of the binds.

"Well, it's not exactly the same. What we do know is that rebooting you guys fixes it. Bonnie and Moon are the only two guys not affected right now. Well, and you now."

"Oh my. This is not good. What about Vanessa? Where is she?"

Gregory looks down. "We, uh, don't know right now." You said. Might as well spare her the trouble of Vanny, you don't

even know if Chica knows about that.

"What was the last thing you remember?" You ask. Moon motions Gregory over to help with the binds. There was something wrong.

"Well, I, we, the band were setting up.." She looks to Bonnie. "Something but then I heard a sound and then I just..woke up here. I saw lots of static and bits of the plex. It was really...confusing." Chica testified.

You look to Bonnie, the realization that it might have been that scream sinking in. You feel the chip in your pocket. Surely it couldn't have been that.

"You feel fine right now though, right?" Bonnie asked.

Chica nodded as best she could. Her head was still lodged in the playset. You were noticing that now Gregory was struggling too with the binds. Both of them were now behind Chica in the playset.

"Everything alright back there?" You ask, slightly concerned.

"Y-yeah. Just working on it." Gregory said.

"That doesn't sound sure to me." Moon crawls out of the playset and motions you over to talk privately.

"She's stuck. I can't get her out. Bonnie must have pushed her too deep in." Moon whispered to you. He sounded more serious than he looked. He pointed to a few parts on Chica's legs, arms and head that were lodged firmly within the orange-coloured playset. "What do we do?" Moon asked.

Chica could see the two of you whispering. "What's wrong?" She struggled a bit.

"Well I could disassemble the playset but that's gonna take too much time. You sure we can't get her out?" You whisper.

Finally Gregory crawled out of the playset, a look of worry on his face. "Yeah, she's stuck."

"W-what?" Chica said, trying to move again.

You sigh and go to look. Sure enough she was completely stuck, even her head had been lodged in one of the squares through force. IT wasn't big enough for her to move out of. She was firmly stuck, no doubt thanks to Bonnie tackling her. It looked like you could get her out but time was of the essence.

You just rationalize that it was always possible she could get 're-corrupted'. *Might as well keep her in one spot.*

"Yeah, you're stuck. I can take apart the playset but it's gonna take a lot of time. We need to focus on fixing the rest of the plex first." You say convincingly.

Still worried, Chica relaxes in the binds. No point in causing damage, you think. "I'll just stay here then. It's probably safer." She says.

"Since the laser worked could we do it to all the animatronics?" Bonnie suggested.

"I don't think so. There's a lot of animatronics and we'd have to restrain every single one." Gregory interjected. You nod in agreement. Restraining Chica took 4 people. Restraining an actual threatening animatronic like Roxanne would be impossible.

"I only have so many blankets." Moon said.

You think. "Well there was another way." You pull out your phone again and start scrolling for right photo. "There's a series of sounds that when played force them to reboot." You explain, reading through the paper photo.

Like a light bulb above your head you get an idea. "If we could broadcast the tones across the plex it should force everyone to reset."

"That should work." Chica says. "Yeah." Bonnie agrees. "How do we do it?" Moon asks.

"But the system is still down. I heard it when I came in." Moon interjects.

"Oh, you could just reboot it. The controls are in Parts." Chica says.

You recall Vanessa mentioning there being some sort of central security hub in the arcade. And the reset room was in parts. You check the map.

They were in completely opposite directions. You consider the option of bringing everyone to the reset room then all the way to the arcade.

Instantly, a plan forms.

Now Playing...

Artist: Nocturnal Hotline

Song: Passage

Link: <https://youtu.be/Fz0oBtjcg1E>

"We'll split into two groups. One will reboot the system and the other will play the reset code."

Nobody objects.

"Gregory and Moon will fix the reset and power on the system and Bonnie and I will go to play the tones. Chica will, uh, stay here I guess."

Chica nods in agreement.

"Wait, why do I have to go with Moon? Shouldn't I go with Bonnie? I can hide inside him. You can't."

"And why do I have to take the child? I shouldn't! Not after all he's done to my daycare." Moon scowled. "You and I should team up, we're both natural performers."

You sigh. "I rebuilt Bonnie, I have to keep monitoring him. Plus, you and Moon are agile, you guys can be way more stealthy." You stand by Bonnie.

While Gregory had a point about hiding, you barely knew Moon. You'd rather keep the lightweights and heavyweights separated.

"But. But.-" Gregory and Moon say in unison.

"Look. This will be a learning experience for both of you." Bonnie said, kneeling and putting a hand on both the attendant and kid. "(Y/N)'s right. You two can sort out your differences."

Both Moon and Gregory stared at each other, annoyed.

You sigh again.

"Argh, fine. Whatever." Gregory said, giving up trying to change your mind.

"It's all water under the bridge. Just make up and let's get going." You say.

"Fine." Moon said defeated.

"Gregory, don't do anything to Moon or I swear I will have you banned."

"I won't. It's him you should be worried about. He's all weird. He tried to attack me back then!"

Though Moon had a perpetual smile you saw his eyes narrow in vexation. His smile shrunk slightly.

"And Moon, don't let Gregory get hurt or I swear I will make it so they find a new daycare attendant. Protect the boy."

Moon glares at you. "Fine. I will not let the child get harmed. As long as he plays by the rules. Humph."

"Good. Now shake hands." You said firmly.

"What?" said Moon.

"Why?" said Gregory.

"Just do it."

Looking at each other both Gregory and Moon shake hands. An uneasy alliance was formed.

"Humph. I hope Freddy's okay so I can ditch you." You hear Gregory mumble under his breath.

"We'll split up here. It's better if we don't go the same way. Keep them looking." You say. "Based on what Chica said you're a target too." You say to Gregory. He nods in agreement.

"That's right." Gregory said, now reflecting on Chica's words. "That means there is no plan. He might not be around..." He

said quietly, muttering something else you don't catch.

"Exactly." You say.

"What? What means no plan?" Bonnie asked confused.

"Well, 'evil' Chica said she could take Gregory too. It means there's no 'plan' per se. So they aren't organized. It means we have a pretty good shot now. I'd say."

"So, Gregory and Moon you guys exit the daycare from the main entrance and go to parts from there." You check the map again. Bonnie stated earlier that there were two entrances to the daycare. "Bonnie and I will go out from the other exit." Bonnie nods in agreement.

"Any other questions?" Nobody had any. "Alright, then we'll split up. Gregory and I will communicate via text and after all this is done we will meet up by the stage." Everyone nodded in agreement.

You pull out your notepad, scribbling a note down. Though Gregory was holding out that Freddy would be okay you weren't convinced. You write down all the 'persons of interest' and their status.

BONNIE: SAVED

CHICA: SAVED

DJMM: MISSING

ENDOS: CORRUPTED

FREDDY: MISSING

GREGORY: SAVED

MAP BOT: SHATTERED

MONTY: MISSING

MOON: SAVED

ROXANNE: MISSING

SECURITY BOTS: CORRUPTED

SUN: STATUS UNKNOWN

VANESSA: MISSING

This was gonna be a tough night.

You close the note. It was time to enact this plan.

"Wait!" Bonnie said finally.

"What is it?"

"Could we call ourselves the Purple Squad?"

"Huh, why?"

"Well it's cool. We're like superheroes tonight." Bonnie's cheeriness was shining through and through.

"We're not all wearing Purple though." You notice that by coincidence everyone in this 'clique' was wearing some sort of purple. Because of the light even your jacket looked slightly purple.

"It's my favourite colour!"

You look to the others. Gregory just shrugs.

"Alright fine, we'll be the Purple Squad."

"Oh, Goodie!" Bonnie put his hand out expectantly. You understood what he meant. You put your hand on top of his, then motion for Moon and Gregory to do the same. Once everyone was in the circle, Bonnie raised his and everyone's hands.

"Goooooo...Purple Squad!" Bonnie shouted.

"Go Purple Squad!" Chica said, chiming in. You look to Chica and promise her that you would be back for her.

And with that the group was split into two. The Purple Squad departed from the daycare leaving Chica by her lonesome.

Ten minutes later a janitorial bot stumbled into the daycare, corruption present in its eyes. Chica watched as it stumbled past the slide and into the ball pit. It was carrying something. It rolled out of the pit moving in random sequences. It was carrying a garbage bag. It must have been after you, having come much too late to the party. It moved around aimlessly throughout the daycare.

Chica watched in horror as it continued to roll around, like it was taunting her. She had hoped it would just leave but then it stumbled on a loose ball tripping over and sending the garbage bag landing in front of her. It ripped open, spilling its contents over the daycare floor in front of Chica.

It's light went out as its battery died. Left, Chica was, screaming for you, Bonnie, Gregory, Moon anyone to help her as she stared at the garbage and struggled. Her appetite consumed her, forcing her to watch as pristine garbage remained just out of her sight and reach. Whether

the bot was a mistake or intentional she was furious at the situation she was stuck in.

Day 5 is split into four parts. 5A, B, C and D.

A follows the first half of the night.

B follows Gregory and Moon's plan to reset the system.

C follows Read(er) and Bonnie's plan to broadcast the reset sequence.

D is the finale.

Day 5Bx1 - A Pair of Troublemakers

"Once a troublemaker, always a troublemaker!"

With a disgruntled wave goodbye Gregory left you and Bonnie behind. Moon likewise waved though with slightly more enthusiasm. After all, he liked the two of you. What he was with now was more...troublesome.

Gregory knew the plex inside and out, all over. He didn't even need a map to know the route to go.

Of course the last time he was forced into this situation he was with an unstoppable machine like Freddy. This time he was with...Moon.

He sighed. *This was going to be a long trip.*

The two walked in silence. Gregory's attention was on the watch. He was checking routes and scanning through the notes to see if there was any sign of Freddy.

Sure, the plex was on lockdown, network down but Gregory knew how the watches worked. In times like these they operated like walkie-talkies. If Freddy was in range, the watch would pick up. Unfortunately there was no response, no matter how many times he called.

He looked up, the two of them were at the top of the daycare now. He was looking around, careful of any bots.

While this also reminded him of last year's events the he had figured out the bots to be far more aggressive than last time.

On his person, Gregory had a laser blaster, a flashlight and a barely functional Fazwatch. While communication was down it still worked for other functions. He also had his phone of which he could text you from.

Moon wasn't carrying anything specific though he was wearing his scarf. It glowed slightly in the dim plex. Moon wasn't prancing as he usually did, instead walking normally. A side effect of his unwillingness, perhaps. Gregory didn't mind it. It made Moon look more 'normal'.

The hallway was dimly lit, the usual colours and neon lights had changed to shades of red and black. After all, the plex was in 'lockdown' mode. Moon's eyes and Gregory's flashlight lit the way.

Gregory checked his watch again. He needed to go from the daycare to the main entrance then reach parts and services. He decided to go through Rockstar Row to get it. It was still possible Freddy was fine. He plotted the course in the watch.

Moon noticed Gregory's attention turned to the watch. *He should be watching his surroundings, not that stupid watch.* Moon thought, disgusted. A malicious idea crept into his head, smirk growing wider.

In Moon's path was a cardboard cut-out of him. Pretending not to see it he kicked it aside. This startled Gregory who instinctively drew his blaster.

"What's wrong? Scared?" Moon taunted, smile palatable in his words. "Maybe you should stay back in the daycare." He

said sarcastically.

"Huh, I thought you didn't want me there." Gregory sheathed the blaster. "You said I'd just dirty it." He shot back tauntingly.

"You little brat." Moon stopped and faced Gregory. He poked the boy in the chest. "You' lucky I have to babysit you otherwise I would put you right in time out!" Moon spat. Though his face had a smile, his narrowed eyes indicated differently.

"What's your problem? I haven't even done anything." Gregory asked. He was just as annoyed as Moon.

Moon went closer to Gregory as the two's eyes clashed. "Yet." Moon eye's narrowed. "You broke the rules, nearly burned down my daycare and then track dirt into it! You should be in time out for..at least a full day!" Moon moved back, folding his arms.

Gregory stepped forward. "Oh, will you get over it! That was a year ago. I didn't even cause the fire!"

"You still broke the rules!" Moon shouted.

"You-Sun attacked me first! I was just trying to escape!" Gregory shouted back.

"Once a troublemaker, always a troublemaker." Moon shot back, shaking his finger at the boy.

"Yeah well at least I'm not some clown weirdo!" Gregory shouted back.

"You take that back, troublemaker!"

"No, weirdo!"

"GregorBZZT" A robotic voice said from afar. Before Gregory could even process it, Moon grabbed him and set him behind him. He looked ahead.

Now Playing...

Artist: Oreiko

Song: Mr. Worldwide Takes a Trip to Hell

<https://youtu.be/5xF63yL03PQ>

Towards the end of the hallway were two corrupted maintenance bots. Like the others they had the same contorted and violent looking faces. Gregory peered out from behind Moon and drew his blaster. Both security bots were charging towards them, one carrying a mop and the other a wet floor sign.

"You get the left, I'll get the right." Gregory said, tone going more serious.

"Fine." Moon said. Using a scarf as a lasso he swung it. It latched onto the mop, wrapping around it. Moon yanked bank causing the bot to fall forward. it hitting the ground. Sure it was on the ground Moon pounced upon it.

Gregory took a step back as he watched Moon become like a cowboy with his scarf. Though Gregory didn't say anything, he was impressed. He didn't watch for long though as there was another bot.

While Moon was preoccupied, Gregory aimed and, closing one eye, fired his laser directly at the other bot charging him. It was a direct hit in the bots eye and the robot

stopped. Due to the bots speed its momentum propelled it forward. Blinded and hurdling towards Gregory, the boy just moved out of the way as it smacked into a nearby wall.

He looked to Moon as moon eviscerated the bot, prying open its back and ripping the wiring right out. The bots lights flickered off. It was slain.

Gregory looked back to his robot. He'd never seen them roll that fast before. The momentum with the wall had definitely caused structural damage to it. The bot was out though not completely destroyed. At best it was just temporarily knocked out, worst something was knocked loose.

Ah well, not my job to fix it, Gregory thought.

"Are you okay, child?" Moon asked, getting up. As if they're angry conversation didn't just happen, Moon's whole tone had changed.

"I'm fine. Are you alright?"

"I am."

"Good work Moon. That was...kinda cool." Gregory said.

Returning to normal, Moon scoffed. "Humph. I don't need praise from a troublemaker."

Gregory cocked his head, crooked smile forming. "Troublemaker? You're the one that just destroyed that bot. (Y/N) said not to." He was always quick to reply.

Taking in what Gregory said he looked to the destroyed bot. Then he looked to Gregory. He started to jump around, freaking out. "OH NO! I did! Ohnononno!" He ran to the bot,

trying to get it up again. Moon had ripped out the back wiring and repairing such a thing was beyond him.

He felt terrible. Then it hit him. Normally Sun would have been there to hold him back. But he couldn't hear Sun and hadn't been able to since the start of the night. For the first time, he was alone. The reality sunk in.

Still panicking that his moral compass had disappeared and that he himself was now a troublemaker he grabbed Gregory.

"You can't tell anyone about this! I-I-you can't tell (Y/N)!" He said, voice losing the deep attitude it had earlier. Gregory didn't understand at all why Moon was freaking out.

"Okay, okay, just put me down."

Moon dropped the boy and looked to the destroyed maintenance bot. He couldn't screw up again. *What if he got decommissioned because of this?*

Watching this display, Gregory just shook his head. He preferred that Moon destroyed the bot. He didn't understand Moon's moral conundrum. Above all, he still didn't trust Moon. He shrugged it off and left the panicking daycare attendant.

He had a plex to save. He checked his watch again. *Proceed to the main entrance.* Putting away the blaster for now he continued, the darkness providing good cover.

Moon was so worried he didn't even see Gregory walk away. He turned back to see Gregory now several steps ahead of him. Your voice echoed throughout Moon.

"Protect. The. Boy."

"Gregory wait!" Moon ran to Gregory.

"What now?"

"We have to go together."

"I thought you didn't care about troublemakers."

"I-well-I..We have to go together." Moon was confused and ended up just repeating his previous line. There was a logic error that he would have to figure out on his own. He, himself wasn't sure how to explain it to Gregory.

"Are you okay?" Gregory asked. He felt slightly sorry for the animatronic.

Moon sighed. "I'm just...just a little confused." Gregory had an idea how Moon was feeling. Maybe he just needed to change the subject.

"Let's just focus on getting to the system. We can figure out the rules later."

"Y-yes. L-lets." Moon nodded and the two continued.

Reaching the main entrance it was a far cry from how it looked both in the day and normally in the night.

Instead of the bright colours Gregory and Moon were used to it was replaced with a depressive outlook. Gone were the bright lights of the entrance, most of the coloured lights been replaced with shades of red, glowing black and grey. It was a stark reminder the plex was indeed, in lockdown.

The fake palm trees, usually sparking gold under the light looked dull and bleak. The large screens that depicted the advertisements and photos of the plex read ' LOCKDOWN

MODE', 'NO SIGNAL' or some technical jargon neither Moon nor Gregory understood.

Some were even distorted, the incorrect resolution having been applied. The logos were working fine, though now looked massively out of place.

Gregory was surprised. Even during his 'escapade' last year the plex wasn't like this. He looked to the statue of Freddy. It looked especially ominous in the absence of the neon lights. It glowed red. Gregory gulped. He hoped Freddy wasn't affected. Likewise, Moon was unsure. Even he hadn't seen the plex lit up like this.

Moon scanned around for any sign of hostiles. He detected a few maintenance bots, including one fallen over at the bottom of the steps. None seemed to be keen on making a move against the attendant or Gregory.

Gregory was focused on the statue, so much that he tripped on something.

"Oof."

Gregory picked himself off the ground. Moon stopped as he waited for Gregory to get up. He considered asking if he was okay but shrugged it off. *Kids been through worse*, he thought. He continued to stay on alert for any corrupted bots.

Moon stopped as he waited for Gregory to get up. The boy looked at what he had tripped on, shining a flashlight on it.

It was a kitchen knife. A rather large one at that. Gregory looked around. It looked to just be the one knife. He bent down and picked it up. The boy recognized it instantly.

At first sight the presence of the knife worried him. It gave clear indication that a certain someone was lurking in the plex. The knife was one that a chef would use. *On second thought, it would be one less knife for that person.* He decided it would be better if he kept it.

He held the knife in his free hand, flashlight in the other and caught up to Moon.

Moon took notice to the knife instantly. This set off an alarm within him.

No child should be carrying something as dangerous as that!, he thought.

"Hey! Put that down!" Moon said. He was starting to worry Gregory would hurt himself, his daycare instinct having taken over.

"No way, I need this."

Moon tried to grab it but Gregory dodged.

"Children should not be carrying knives!" Moon hissed. "Put. It. Down."

"I'm barely a child anymore. I need it to protect myself."

Moon's eyes narrowed. "You have to follow the rules!"

"Or what?"

"I'll tell on you! I'll tell (Y/N)."

"Well, I'll tell on you!"

Moon was aghast. "Y-you wouldn't dare!"

"Not if you don't tell on me, I won't."

"B-but it's dangerous! You could hurt yourself." Moon dove to try and grab it again. Gregory dodged.

It was clear to Gregory this wasn't going to work. He sighed. "If (Y/N) is okay with it, will you let me have it?"

"(Y/N) would never agree! But, fine. J-just don't tell on me." Moon said, slightly worried Gregory would rat him out.

Gregory texted you explaining the situation. A few seconds later you agreed, adding nothing extra. You didn't see the issue, after all this wasn't Gregory's first time in the situation. You trusted him.

Gregory showed Moon the message. At first the attendant was surprised but then relented. "Fine. But don't blame me if you hurt yourself, humph."

"Can we go? We're wasting time."

Moon nodded and the two continued. As they walked Gregory thought about Moon. He and Sun were always strange to Gregory. While he had no problem hanging out with any of the Fazbear 4, even the DJ, the attendant was always distant. Maybe it was the fact the daycare was for kiddies and he thought himself above that. Thinking back on it, Sun was the only one in the plex that didn't try to kill him. Aside from Freddy. And even tonight, Moon hadn't done anything to harm him. As Gregory pondered he also realized that maybe Moon wasn't trying to harm then either. Just put him in 'timeout'.

But then he did help out Sun as penance back then. He cleaned his room. Gregory guessed that Moon hadn't found

the gesture well-meaning. At no point did he ever really apologize. What if that was all it took?

"Look, I'm sorry I messed up the daycare." Gregory said as they walked. He didn't look at Moon when he said it.

Moon look surprised at Gregory. He turned his head slightly, expecting more. A few seconds of silence later, Gregory also said. "And I guess for burning down the daycare. Not that it was my fault." He muttered the last part, hoping Moon didn't hear it.

Moon blinked a few times, as if he was trying to process what had been said.

"R-really?" Moon stopped. "You really mean it?"

Gregory stopped too and sighed. "Yep. I'm sorry."

Moon wasn't expecting this gesture at all. He was surprised beyond belief.

Moon stepped back suddenly, stammering as he did. "W-well that doesn't make us even." Moon became flustered. While under normal circumstances he would have accepted the apology, in his mind this made Gregory more 'moral' than himself. After all, he destroyed a bot, Gregory only knocked his out.

He had to be lying, Moon thought.

"What do you want then? A handwritten letter?" Gregory asked, amused at Moon's suspicion of him.

Moon wasn't sure what to say. Sun has chastised him before for refusing to forgive Gregory. He never thought he'd get this far.

"Y-you are going to listen to me and follow the rules. Then we will be even."

"Okay." Gregory said. He started to walk again, having grown impatient at the lack of progress. Moon followed.

"First thing. Get rid of that knife!" Moon said. He felt in control now.

"No. (Y/N) said it was okay." Gregory refused. Much as it made him feel like a certain someone he felt safer holding it.

"W-well fine. But you will follow the rules-and help me find Sun after this."

"Huh?"

The two had made it to the lobby. The daycare was far behind them now and the main hall was coming up. The top of the lobby was empty sans the destroyed bot you had stolen the battery from. Gregory and Moon paid it no mind.

"Sun. Help me find him." Moon said. Gregory stopped again, unsure of what Moon was asking.

"But he's-you are Sun." Gregory turned his head slightly.

"No-I-I mean I can't hear him. After (Y/N) and Bonnie summoned me I haven't been able to hear him. You-you will help me, fix me. Find Sun." Moon said confusedly. Gregory understood what he meant even if Moon had trouble explaining it. He wasn't exactly sure what he could do but he was confident.

"Sure. I will help you find Sun after this." Gregory held out a hand to shake. Moon accepted and the two agreed.

A pact was formed.

The two continued walking. They passed the Fazcafe. Gregory took a brief look inside. Though dark he didn't see anything inside it.

He was surprised at Moon's submission to him. *Was that really all it took?*, Gregory thought. He raised an eyebrow. He felt slightly bad for not having apologized sooner. *The fire still wasn't my fault*, Gregory thought.

The two entered the main hall. It was all quiet but there were a few corrupted bots patrolling it. While the main lights were showing red and light grey, the logos of the attractions looked normal enough. Those signs were unaffected. The room had a reddish-haze to it.

As the two walked towards Rockstar Row, Gregory couldn't help but feel he was being watched. Moon also took note of the ominous presence nearby, but couldn't pinpoint its location.

Something was watching them.

Day 5Bx2 - Not By the Hair On My Chin!

"I think some rules are meant to be broken."

"You shouldn't have come back here kid." A deep, feminine voice said from afar. Moon saw it first. "Duck!" He shouted. Gregory saw from the side, behind one of the counters, Roxanne diving towards him. She let out a guttural scream, narrowly missing the ducking Gregory.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Filmmaker*

Song: *Castle Maze*

Link: <https://youtu.be/RC-LioSZG50>

She landed perfectly on her feet in the middle of the hall, barely missing the tables and chairs.

"You're coming with me pipsqueak." She said, threatening Gregory.

Gregory stashed the flashlight and drew his gun. Moon drew his scarf. Barely missing a heartbeat she charged Gregory, running on all fours. He prepared to aim but the moment she saw him she started moving serpentine. Moon grabbed

Gregory out the way and threw a mop bot at her just as she dove. He ran with the boy several metres back.

"Oh you have a helper, huh?" Roxanne said, finally noticing Moon. "Two can play that game too." She put her two fingers in her mouth and whistled. Gregory had never seen her do that before.

All the security bots in the area immediately turned their attention to Roxanne. She pointed at the two and they all began rolling towards them.

Moon put Gregory down. "There's too many of them! We need to run!" Moon shouted, assessing the situation.

Gregory nodded motioning towards the main entrance. The pair started running, not looking back.

Roxanne started to run at them again but ran directly into one of the bots, it having gotten in her path. She cursed as she pushed it off her.

Back in the lobby, Gregory and Moon knew they needed to hide. "Get in the café. I'll d-distract them." Moon said, fear starting to rise in his voice.

"What about you?"

"I'll climb the tree." He said before running off. Gregory nodded and ran into the Café, closing the doors behind him. His presence in the café triggered some lights giving the room an orange glow. It was still pretty dark in it however. Gregory ducked behind the counter.

A few seconds after Gregory had disappeared into the café Roxanne and the bots poured in from the entrance. Moon scrambled to the top of a palm tree ensuring the bots

couldn't reach him. They just encircled the tree staring up at him.

Roxanne jumped into the lobby, eyes full of anger. She noticed Moon instantly, the bots around the tree giving him away.

"Where is he?!" She demanded from Moon.

"Whyever who do you mean?" Moon asked, feigning ignorance. Roxanne growled at him in response.

"It doesn't matter. Hide him all you want. You forget I can see things you can't? I will find him." She said. Her eyes blinked from red to yellow as she looked around before settling on the café.

Moon had been hiding it until this point but he was terrified. He'd never faced any of the animatronics before, let alone Roxanne with a small army. Sun wasn't there this time to encourage him either. He closed his eyes and gathered his thoughts.

Your words echoed in his head. Protect. The. Boy.

Moon watched as Roxanne turned his attention from him to Gregory and stomped towards the FazPad. Summoning enough courage he jumped off the tree landing on the shoulders of the security bot. Moon grabbed one end of the scarf and swung it at Roxanne. It wrapped around her leg.

He pulled back. Before she could realize what was happening Moon used all of his strength to yank back. He pulled Roxanne off the ground, causing her to lose her balance. She was dragged towards the stairs and flung off, falling down in the process.

The force Moon used caused him to lose his balance too, tumbling over, landing in the dirt around the tree. It caused a chain reaction sending the corrupted bots down too. A few landed on Roxanne at the bottom of the stairs.

Moon quickly got up and reeled his scarf back. He somersaulted to the top of the stairs. He hoped that it was enough to knock her out. His hopes were not answered as he saw as Roxanne get up. In frustration she grabbed the janitorial bot atop her and ripped it in half. She let out a guttural scream, eyes narrowing on Moon.

"Nevermind the kid. You are so dead! I'm going to tear you apart first!" She shouted and began ferally charging up the stairs.

Scared, Moon ran into the FazPad and closed the doors. Gregory had been watching and got up to help. He quickly slid a chair in front of the handle. To re-enforce the door they slid a broom blocking the handles. They knew it wouldn't hold Roxanne for long.

"What do we do?" Moon asked, panicked.

"I-I don't know."

"Didn't you beat her before? How?" Moon knew about Gregory's little training sessions with Roxanne. He hoped Gregory had an idea.

"W-well-"

The two backed up as Roxanne banged on the door. It didn't take long for her to bust down the door causing the chair to go loose. The broom was smashed in the process.

"Now then. Let's end this." Roxanne commanded. She stepped forward slowly, staring at the both of them. Moon jumped upon a table and shot his scarf at her. She blocked it with her arm, the scarf wrapping around it. She smirked at Moon before shaking her arm and grabbing the scarf. Before Moon could react she yanked back sending him forward. Roxanne ducked and Moon was flung out of the café, slamming against a wall, scarf too.

Roxanne dropped the scarf, believing Moon to be out for the count. She cackled, letting out a dark laugh.

Gregory aimed his gun and fired, hitting her in the eye. She flinched as she turned her attention back to Gregory.

"You won't stop me. You're coming with me, willing or not." She started to walk towards him slowly. Gregory looked back behind him. It gave him an idea. He shot again, firing several more laser blasts at her.

"ARGH! If that's how you want to play fine!" Roxanne looked down and got on all fours and lunged at him. Gregory didn't move. He was waiting for the exact moment, silently hoping this would work. When she was just in front he ducked and dropping the laser gun held the knife with both hands. He rose up jamming the knife directly into her chest. Gregory then crawled away as Roxanne landed, knocking loose several chairs and tables.

She just got up like nothing had happened. The knife was lodged in but it had barely pierced her. She merely laughed it off.

"You think that could have stopped me? I am the best, strongest of them all! Some flimsy knife isn't going to cut it ki-" Gregory shot another laser at her, cutting her speech off.

He was running out of ideas. At least before he had something stronger. He looked behind him. Moon was still out, seemingly unconscious. He got another idea seeing Moon out. He looked back to see Roxanne, holding a chair. She threw it at him giving him barely enough time to dodge. The chair smashed into several pieces. Gregory ran behind the counter.

"There's nowhere to run kid."

He ducked behind the counter, gathering his focus.

"You know I can see you right? You're not putting up much of a fight."

"I don't need to! You're easy to beat!" Gregory shouted from behind.

"How dare you! I am the best! You can't win." Roxanne lunged and jumped upon the counter, ready to snatch the boy.

Gregory took that opportunity to run back just before she could grab him and go directly opposite to him. He was against the window now. He looked down and hoped this would work.

"There's no point to you running. I will catch you. I'm getting sick of this game." Roxanne said, furiously.

Gregory shot at her again, serving to only make her madder. She let out a scream and lunged at Gregory. He closed his eyes and let out a final shot, directly hitting her eyes. It blinded her. He jumped out of the way, hitting his head on a table in the process.

Picking himself off the ground Moon turned around and looked up at the fight. Though his vision was blurry he witnessed as Gregory precisely dodged under Roxanne.

Roxanne flew throughout the air and smashed through the window of the FazPad sending glass everywhere.

Moon watched in awe.

Roxanne barely even registered what had happened when she saw the ground floor and smashed into it falling several metres. The knife, previously lodged barely into her chest was shot forward directly hitting her internals, cutting several wires. The trauma from gravity and the knife rendered her decommissioned. Her lights faded.

Roxanne was out.

Outside the café Moon full got up, his head spinning.

"Oooh." Moon moaned.

Grabbing his head he stopped the spinning and performed a once-over. He had trouble seeing, the impact having knocked one of his eyes loose. It didn't take much to pop it back into place. Some of his joints were a little loose but it was nothing he couldn't fix.

He could do for a serious diagnosis but would survive for now. It was all quiet in the plex now. He didn't hear anything. Wait. Gregory!

Moon grabbed his scarf and ran into the café. He looked over the café before settling on Gregory who was lying on the ground near the window and covered in glass.

"Gregory!" He ran to the boy and helped him off the ground, picking him up. Moon brushed off the glass as much as he could.

Dazed slightly and head aching Gregory registered what had happened.

"Are you okay?" A deep voice asked. Gregory looked up to see Moon had picked him up. Fearing the worst Moon hugged him tightly.

"Y-yeah. I just hit my head. What about you?" Gregory asked quietly.

"I am fine. I am fine. W-w-We're used to being roughoused." Moon said relieved. He let Gregory go as the boy got his surroundings.

Moon brushed the wires on his neck, making sure they were still working. "I don't know how Sun does it." Moon noticed that one of his eyes was still knocked loose. He put it back into place, it making a clicking sound.

"Roxanne!" Moon shouted then looked out the window.

Both of them peered over the ledge. On the ground below the café was Roxanne. It looked like some of the bots had cushioned her fall but it didn't help.

She wasn't moving.

"Let's keep this to ourselves." Gregory said. Moon nodded. He felt bad, hoping that Sun wouldn't be too mad at him for helping 'slay' Roxanne. *If only Sun was here, he thought. He would have thought of some way to win without violence.*

There were a few moments of silence as they watched Roxanne for any movement. Alas, there was nothing.

Finally, after a minute Gregory finally spoke. "Could I get the knife back?"

Moon sighed. "I guess. We've already broken enough rules. Might as well break a few more." He could hardly believe what he was saying.

A few moments later they had collected all their bearings and were ready to proceed into the next part of the plex. Gregory, curious himself checked the Café for cutlery. He didn't want to pull the knife from Roxanne just in case she was faking it.

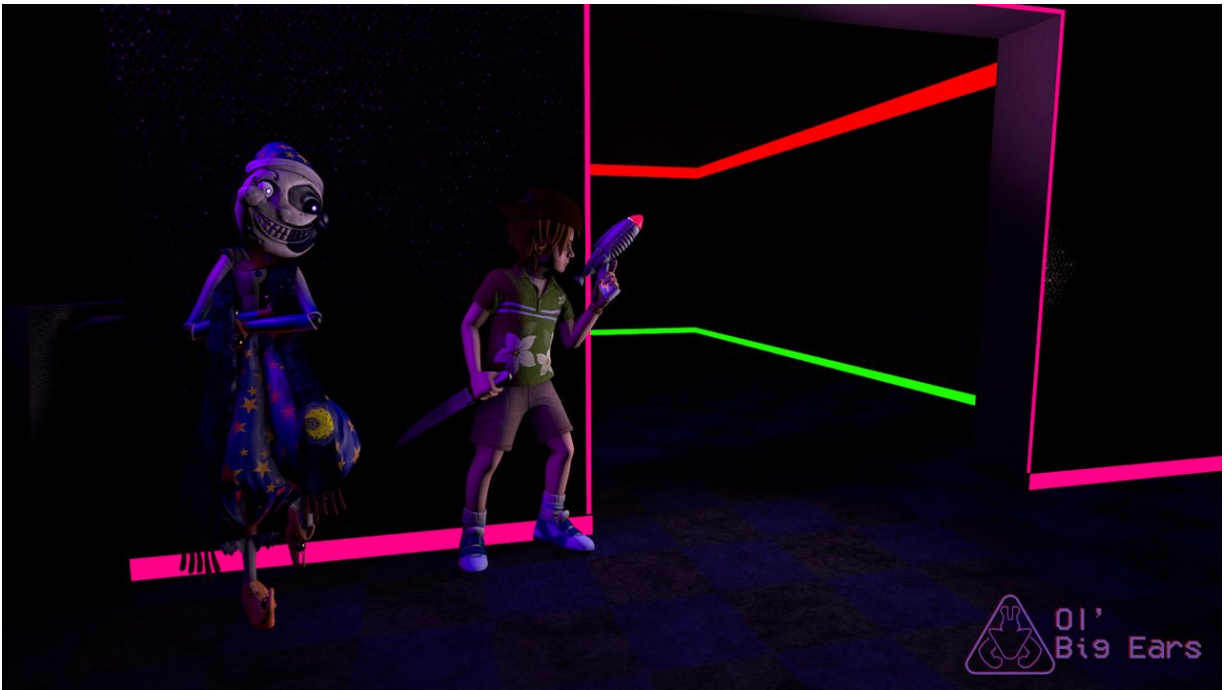
Looking in the drawers he found that all the serious knives had been taken. There were plenty of spoons, forks, butter knives and other utensils but not a single sharp knife.

Though it was the least of their concerns Gregory felt bad about Roxanne. He knew that when he was fixed he would never hear the end of it from her. Meanwhile, Moon had stopped thinking about Roxanne and was more terrified about what you'll do to him when you find out what he'd done.

Without a word the two left the 'murder scene' in the lobby and proceeded to the main hall. They both didn't speak, thoughts consuming each of them.

Gregory had warmed slightly to Moon. He was still a little apprehensive to having being paired with the daycare attendant but so far he had proven helpful. His only complaint was that Moon was a serious stickler for the rules in a situation where there were none.

Still though, he had no reason to fear the attendant. Gregory was still weirded out by him though. But seeing him use the scarf as a lasso surprised him. Moon was cooler than he originally thought. He could feel those bright blue eyes staring into his back behind him, a wide smile ear to ear. Knife in the one hand, laser gun in the other hand he peered behind the corner.



Likewise, Moon had warmed too. Still wearing his scarf he watched as Gregory peered over. He was close behind ready to pull Gregory into safety should any of the animatronics or bots arrive. He stayed close, eyes scanning the surrounding area just in case. Moon hadn't seen the plex lit up like this before, even last year when all hell broke loose it wasn't like this.

He felt different. Sure he couldn't hear Sun but he felt terrible. He'd already destroyed one bot and not was 'accessory' to Roxanne too. Knowing he'd already screwed up he only had one more 'rule' to stick to. Protect Gregory.

It was harder said than done.

The knife Gregory was holding him was annoying him. *Children should not be running around with knives!* But you had told Gregory it was okay so Moon begrudgingly made an exception. Plus it had helped in defeating Roxanne. He didn't feel morally superior anymore. In his mind he was just as bad as Gregory. He'd destroyed bots, damaged property, allowed a child to have dangerous item and participated in a murder. If he could hear Sun he wouldn't hear the end of it.

Despite the animosity, they had a mission to complete and would just have to deal with each other.

The main hall was still in lockdown. Because of the erratic patterns the bots had been moving in a lot of chairs and tables had been knocked over, strewn about the place. Even though none of the band members were around there were still plenty of security and janitorial bots rolling around. They were wielding weapons and whatever objects they could carry. None had taken notice of Gregory or Moon yet as the two entered.

The two noticed a little display in the centre of the hall. On a table was a large multi-layer cake with candles that had gone out. The cake was stylized with purple icing. There were details on it but it was out of the way so the two chose not to go there.

At the end of the hall were the stage and the entrance to Rockstar Row. Gregory played it through in his head. There were still a few animatronics that were unaccounted for. Monty, Freddy, the DJ and his mini-me were still missing. There was also Vanessa who was still MIA.

Because of the bots whirring around the two decided to not take a direct path to the stage. It was too dangerous and

neither wanted another fight.

"You're cooler than I thought." Gregory said, suddenly. He had been playing back how Moon handled Roxanne and the earlier bots.

"Oh, w-well thank you. You're kinda cool too." Moon was not expecting the compliment causing him to stammer.

"That was pretty sick what you did with the scarf." Gregory said. "We use it to grab troublemakers." He played with the scarf idly.

Both saw some robots whirr towards Monty's area.

"How were you able to dodge Roxanne? I've never seen a kid move that fast."

The two walked along the side of the hall, ready to duck behind counters and hide in the kid-karts if necessary. "I've had a lot of practice. Me and Roxanne play tag occasionally." Gregory said smiling, watching ahead. *This kid is something else*, Moon thought.

Seeing a bot coming in their general direction the two hid. Gregory quickly hid in a nearby kart while Moon jumped into the bush, dimming his eyes so he wouldn't be seen. The action worked and the bot continued on.

Gregory was wondering exactly why Moon was so passionate for the rules. None of the other animatronics were like that. He looked at his knife, recalling what Moon had said about him also breaking rules. "Since we're in lockdown, do you think the rules are suspended too?" He asked.

Gregory looked at Moon. He seemed to be thinking over the question. Being close to him he could hear some of the gears turning within him.

He just bent over, depressed. "I-I don't know. We don't have a scenario for this." He looked around. "I don't really leave the daycare."

"Well I think they do." Gregory declared. "The only rule right now is to survive." Gregory said courageously.

Moon looked at him surprised. It triggered a memory in his head, one he had long since forgotten. He stopped.

Now a few steps ahead, Gregory stopped, noticing that Moon had stopped.

A memory unfurled in Moon's head of Sun leading a lost kid through the plex. It was closing time and a powerful wind outside had caused a blackout, with only a few emergency lights remaining on. Being able to see through the darkness, Sun elected to carry the child. He wasn't sure why Moon wasn't summoned when the lights went out but he knew he had to be strong, for the child's sake. He talked with the kid to get his mind off being scared of the dark.

"Well, I think some rules are meant to be broken." The child said as Sun carried them.

"You can't say that!" Sun said, aghast at the kid's suggestion.

"Some rules don't do anything. They just make it harder to do stuff." The child complained.

Sun thought it over. "No way! Well, maybe. Just this once." He said snidely.

As he carried the child a thought occurred to him. He was breaking the rules! "You know, I'm not allowed to leave the daycare." Sun whispered maliciously.

"See, you're just as bad as me." The child laughed.

"Oh, stop it. You'll make me into a bad guy." Sun laughed along with the kid.

"Sometimes you have to break rules to help people." The child said.

"Hmm, I think you're right. Don't tell your parents that now." Sun poked the kid on the nose. "You'll get us both in trouble."

"Don't worry. I won't tell them." The child said, a massive grin on their face.

Reality came flooding back as Gregory poked Moon.

"Are you okay Moon?"

"Oh, uh...yeah." Moon shook his head. He sighed. *If only Sun was here*, he thought.

"You zoned out."

"Yeah. I-something you said, reminded me of Sun. That's all. Let's go."

The two continued eventually reaching the stage. Making a right they went into the hallway to reach the Row.

"How do Sun and you work exactly?" Gregory asked.

"He and I can hear and see each other. And when it gets dark, we just switch."

"But you can't hear him now though?" Gregory asked.

"No. Not since we switched." Moon shuddered. "Whenever we switched we could always still talk to each other somewhat."

The two continued walking through the hallway. It was the same place where Monty had thrown a mop bot at the wall, it having been repaired. There was no security bots in the hall.

"Well, we make a good team, even without Sun."

"...I agree." Moon said. He thought about it. He surprised himself at how much he'd changed his opinion of Gregory in the last hour. At first he felt disgusted at having to herd a troublemaker around. But now he sort of understood that it may not have been Gregory's fault.

The incident, the daycare, the fire. If those were similar conditions to what he had to face right now it was Moon that was in the wrong. He felt bad for going against the kid back then. He could only imagine how Sun felt.

Maybe he was being influenced by Gregory's troublemaking ways. He looked at the boy. *I don't know*, he thought. He had a lot to think about after all this was over.

The two reached the entrance to Row. They were almost there.

The notes have been updated.

ROXANNE: DECOMISSIONED

Day 5Bx3 - Operation Showtime

"It's all clear."

Like the rest of the plex, Rockstar Row was in lockdown mode.

Normally the walls would be lit with the neon signs of notes and symbols of different colours. In this lockdown mode however, they all shone the same colour, bright red. The signs about each of the animatronic rooms were changed as well, displaying the same shade of red with hints of grey on the sides. When Gregory had first arrived here a year ago he found the place at night to be strange and unusual. Under this lockdown, he felt downright frightened at its appearance.

If the lights were not red they displayed a glowing grey. If it wasn't for Moon's presence and the easy ability to contact you Gregory would be terrified. Likewise, Moon was also worried. In all the time he had been within the plex he had never seen it lit up like this. He already had so much on his mind between his actions breaking rules, dealing with Roxanne, protecting Gregory and if this would even fix the plex. Roxanne had been more than a handful, he was scared should the two have to face off against any other animatronics such as Monty or Heaven's forbid, the DJ. He

couldn't see any possibility in which he and Gregory would win.

He knew he had to be strong for Sun and Gregory's sake. He said nothing. He just hugged his scarf closer to him as the two traversed.

Moon motioned for Gregory to be still as he looked down the Row.

With the ability to see in the dark perfectly Moon surveilled the scene. Near the end of the row were a few bots idling about. Even those mop bots were active, looking around for movement. Freddy's room had curtains drawn, impossible to see in. Roxanne and Chica's rooms were open and lit. Based on the angle Moon was looking from they looked to be empty. Monty's room was pitch black inside with no sign of the gator anywhere. Determining the area safe for now, Moon returned to Gregory, skipping along the way.

If any of the band members were lurking about, Moon could not detect them.

Gregory was hiding behind a wall, just at the entrance of the Row. "It's all clear." Moon whispered.

"No sign of Freddy or Monty?" Gregory asked. He wanted to be sure.

"Null."

"Let's go to Freddy's room and get to parts from there. All the rooms have access to it." Gregory said, starting to make his way to the red door.

"Wait." Moon said, grabbing the boys shoulder. "We don't know if he's there. We should go to Roxanne's room

instead."

Gregory shook his head. "No. I need to make sure Freddy is okay. There's something I need to get too." He knocked Moon's hand off him and continued. Moon relented. He knew Gregory and Freddy were close. He didn't want to get in the way but at the same time he had no guarantee Freddy wasn't affected. He had no idea if Freddy was even there.

Gregory was determined and unlistening to whatever Moon was going to say. He was going to see Freddy and that was final. Unable to think of a solution Moon followed closely, hoping that Freddy was fine.

The futuristic red door opened to Gregory's presence. Moon found that particularly interesting as the boy had no key cards on him or anything. It must have been specially programmed to do.

They looked into Freddy's room. It was empty.

Both attendant and boy were surprised at the sight. The lights in the room were unaffected and lit the room normally. Nay, it was the state of the room that shocked them. The arcade machine had been knocked down, the makeup desk on the floor in pieces and the stuffies and cameras strewn about the room.

For Moon it appeared as if someone had thrown a tantrum. He'd seen kids do this kind of damage to the daycare before. For Gregory, it looked like a struggle. His heart sank as his mind played back possible scenarios of what happened here.

When "Vanessa" had figured out what Freddy was doing it was too late to stop him. Gregory figured the worst had

happened. At the best, it looked as if Freddy had put up a fight.

"Oh no." He said quietly.

"It looks like he's not here." Moon said. He stepped a bit into the room, surveying the damage. The path to parts and services was open, the door jammed, looking like it had been forced open.

"Someone took him." Gregory's heart sank. "Hmm?" Moon said, curious at Gregory's choice of words. "What do you mean?"

"Someone must have taken Freddy. That's the only explanation." Gregory said looking over the damage. Sadness was present in his voice as he tried to hold back fear. There were a few people he could have imagined behind this. There were still animatronics and people unaccounted for. He shuddered, memories of last year flooding back. But there had been developments since last year. Things were much different now.

Moon bent down looking at something crumpled on the ground. He picked it up. Unfurling it he saw it was a crude drawing of Freddy and Bonnie standing together. A smashed picture frame was on the floor near it. It led Moon to a far different conclusion than Gregory.

"Gregory. I don't think anyone took Freddy. I think he may be corrupted like Rox-"

"No! He had to have been taken. I-I'm sure of it." Gregory interrupted, angry. Moon was still sceptical but decided not to raise the issue further. He knew they would know the truth soon. "Shall we go?" Moon asked.

"Not yet. There's something I want to get." Gregory ran over to the toppled arcade machine. He carefully removed the back panel and fidgeted around inside. Moon watched, curious as to what Gregory was doing. "It's still here. Yes." Gregory whispered, relieved.

He pulled out a dusty black microphone. It looked out of place in the plex and very old. It looked nothing like the microphone he'd seen Freddy use.

"A microphone?" Moon cocked his head, it was not what he was expecting.

"After the incident, Freddy and I come up with something called Operation Showtime. It was to be used in case of another incident." Gregory looked over the microphone.

"Operation....Showtime?"

"This is it." Gregory held up the microphone.

"It's a microphone."

"Freddy told me it was his first ever mic, from before this plex. It does special stuff to the other bots."

"Interesting. What does it do?"

"I want to test it first." Gregory said, getting ready to leave Freddy's room.

Moon followed, unsure what Gregory had planned.

"We need to find Monty."

Stepping outside back into the Row, Gregory looked around. He started walking down it, towards the other member's rooms.

"Are you sure that's a good idea? I-I'm not sure we can take him." Moon said worried. The idea of them trying to fight Monty seemed impossible to him.

"If we can find Monty then I can use this on him." Gregory said, referring to 'Operation Showtime'.

"But what does it do?" Moon asked.

"You'll see." The two passed by Monty's room, looking in. Gregory found it unusual the lack of glass in front but didn't think much of it. Shining a flashlight in and Moon's eyes they found the room to be empty. It was in a far better state than Freddy's.

"He's not here." Gregory sighed. For once he hoped to have been attacked by Monty. Annoyed he said.

"Fine. Let's go back to Freddy's room. I'll show it later."

"Alright."

Gregory checked his watch again, verifying the path they needed to walk. "Reach parts and services from Freddy's room. Then we can go to the override system and we can fix the power." Gregory said aloud.

Moon nodded. They looked towards the jammed service door.

"If Freddy is...y'know...like Roxan-"

"Don't say that. They took him. I know it."

Moon shook his head. "But if...we're gonna have to fight him."

"We won't." Gregory snapped, now looking directly at Moon, annoyed. "He's fine."

Moon sighed. Part of him hoped he was wrong and Gregory was right. It was a big plex; Moon hoped that they wouldn't run into him.

"Are you ready?" Moon asked.

"Yes. Let's go. I'll show you." Now equipped with the microphone the two ventured into the service tunnel.

Despite the plex being on lockdown the elevator to parts and services was still functional. Moon found it confusing as he would have expected it not to work in 'lockdown'. Then again, these were typical circumstances.

Gregory didn't want to think about Moon's suggestion. They took Freddy. They had to have. He wanted to get his mind off Freddy. He decided to ask something about Moon he'd been curious about for some time now.

"Do you remember anything before the plex?" Gregory asked.

"Very little. I've always been with Sun though. We didn't always used to be one. I...remember seeing him standing beside me once. It...it's all so blurry." Moon paused to think. "I remember seeing Freddy too once but he didn't look like that. It's all a blur." Moon shook his head. "I can't remember."

"Freddy's told me a bit about his past. He told me there were other plexes and that this one is the biggest. He even said there were other band members. Bonnie was one of them." Gregory said. It was his way of trying to re-assure himself that Freddy was okay.

"I used to play with Bonnie back in the day. He was really good at hide and seek. I was better though." Moon chuckled.

The elevator reached the bottom of the shaft and opened. Waiting for the unusual duo were a bunch of security bots. They were wielding various objects found in Parts and Services.

They carried dismembered parts of other bots, wrenches, oiling cans and more.

While it had been coincidence that they were by the elevator, the sound of opening doors alerted them all to Gregory and Moon's presence.

While Moon drew his scarf, Gregory drew the microphone. He was eager to give "Operation Showtime" a go. The bots began to draw close. Gregory worried that Moon wouldn't be affected by it. He switched the microphone on.

It emitted a loud pitched tone which stopped all the bots in their tracks. Moon was initially caught off guard by it but otherwise unaffected by it.

Gregory held the microphone like the sword-in-the-stone. "Stay away!" He shouted. The bots complied, dropping their tools and scattering.

While it hadn't swapped them from the corrupted state they weren't trying to harm Gregory or Moon for the moment.

Gregory quickly shut it off. He had no idea how long the battery would last. Moon just looked at him. "So that's Operation Showtime?"

Gregory nodded, happy with the results. "Yep! It can control the worker bots somehow. Freddy said back in his day he'd

use it to order around the workers and bots."

"Fascinating." Moon had a thought. "Couldn't we have used that with (Y/N) and Bonnie then? To reset them all?" Gregory looked back with a look of 'oh-that-could-have-worked-too'. "W-well, Freddy and I couldn't get it to work on all band members...and it's only temporary." Gregory admitted. He realized now too that it could have worked better than splitting up.

"I only remembered when we were back upstairs."

The two stepped out of the elevator. The remaining bots in the area were still on cooldown and didn't acknowledge the two.

"Where to now, kid?" Moon asked. He looked around with wonder. While Gregory knew this place inside out, Moon hadn't ventured much outside the daycare. A lot of this was new territory for him.

"The reboot panel is at the other end of Parts. Don't you know that?"

Moon shook his head. "Null. I haven't been here."

"Really? But what about repairs?"

"They would always fix me in the daycare. All of this...is new to me." Moon said sombrely.

"We just need to go down there and we can fix it." Gregory said encouragingly.

He looked at Moon. He was walking normally, not much bounce in his step. The plex was probably getting to him as well. He wanted to help him.

"Last incident it was Sun trying to help me and you trying to get me."

Moon turned his head to the side, having been caught off guard by Gregory's sudden change of subject. "Yes?"

"Well this night it's the opposite. You're trying to help me and Sun isn't."

"Y-you're right." Moon said quietly. He dawned on the idea. He was helping Gregory. It's like the roles were reversed. He's had to do this whole adventure without Sun. When he was chasing Gregory back then Sun was pleading with him not to attack the boy. And he didn't listen.

This has to be a test, Moon thought. Yes! Maybe Sun was there, just testing him. He wasn't sure but he found new purpose in Gregory's words.

"Yeah! I am. I'll show Sun that I can do this!" Moon said, excitedly.

Having now become much more familiar with Gregory, Moon found himself amused at the boy's resourcefulness and planning. Since he'd shown up he had skill with a knife, laser blaster and now a microphone. Not to mention somehow breaking into the locked down plex. He'd seen kids like that before in the daycare. They'd make a tool out of anything. They were also usually the most mischievous ones. He was always fascinated by the lengths they would go to.

He decided that after this was over he'd forgive the boy and spend some time with him. *To protect the plex of course.* Someone with that kind of power couldn't be good for the rules of the plex.

The lockdown acted much different in parts than the rest of the plex. The lights here remained normal, offering fluorescent white light. The only light that had changed was the one that shone atop the upgrade cylinder. It was a glowing red, the colour fading in-and-out faintly.

To reach the panel the duo had to pass by the upgrade cylinder. Despite his familiarity with Parts and Services Gregory didn't like the area too much. It was the whole sterile look that bothered him.

Gregory thought that it should have gotten some makeover to make it match with the rest of the plex. He asked the rep once about it but he just declined saying that Gregory will understand one day why it's all plain.

For Moon, this was all new territory. He found it morbid seeing carts of bot parts and machinery bits lying about. It was all strange to him.

As the two continued on Gregory noticed the lights were off in the cylinder. Moon's attention was focused on the bots nearby.

Gregory had said the mic was temporary. Moon was watching them closely, getting ready for a fight the moment they try something. The two stayed close to the wall, ready to jump in a bin should anything happen.

Several metres away their attention was turned to the hull as the doors parted. It whooshed, dust kicking up as it opened.

It was pitch black inside, the hull providing a shelter from the light. Moon looked but didn't need to look long when he realized what was there.

Two white eyes lit up within the cylinder, blinking as they did. The light reflected off the markings of the face, brown and neon blue coloured.

As they stared a little music box jingle played. One that neither Gregory nor Moon heard before. It was a song from a previous era, echoing from a long forgotten pizzeria.

Now Playing...

<https://youtu.be/LhKICp5Sh9I>

Slowly, the figure stepped out of the cylinder and into the light. It was Freddy.

Neither Gregory nor Moon ran up to him. His twitching, solid face and hunched over posture indicated that whoever was standing in front of him was not the same Freddy.

This was not the singer of the Fazbear 4.

This was someone else.

Day 5Bx4 - Grizzly / My Superstar

"Give me the child, Moon."

At the end of the room emerged Freddy. The same Freddy that carried Vanessa and Gregory out of the burning building before collapsing himself. The same one that had been Gregory's partner in crime that fateful night a year ago.

At least, that's who it appeared to be.

Between the twitching eyes, poor posture and contorted, possibly sadistic expression it was not the Freddy the two had known up till this point. Like Roxanne and so many others tonight, he had become a victim of the 'corruption'.

Gregory and Moon were on full alert.

Moon stepped in front of Gregory, ready to attack. In all his time he'd never seen Freddy act like this. There was something seriously wrong. But, despite the scene in front of him he was confident. *After all, they'd already defeated Roxanne. And she was the 'strongest', as she often said.*

Gregory on the other hand felt an immense sadness. He didn't want to hurt one of his best friends. He couldn't. He didn't want to believe Freddy could have gotten corrupted. He withdrew his knife.

There had to be some other way to solve this. How could he have fallen like this? He was immune the first time around. What was different? Why was he waiting for them? Did he/they know about the plan?

Freddy was twitching, making small but erratic movements. Though he didn't breathe, his stature looked as if he was panting heavily. His head rotated slightly as his eyes fixated on Gregory. The boy could see a mixture of uncertainty and rage bubble in the bear's eyes. "G-gregory, is that you? Y-you have *bzzt* come with m-me. Now. We need to go....back...to the underground." His voice was out of tune and distorted. There was a lot of insecurity in his voice, that he was having trouble believing his own words.

Then it hit Gregory. The state of the room, Freddy was struggling. He was still in there, fighting to take control of himself. He went to the one place he knew he could be repaired.

So it wasn't the same incident that happened a year ago! Freddy was still in there!

Freddy stepped forward, never breaking eye contact with Gregory.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Fred Yaddaden*

Song: *Silence*

Link: https://youtu.be/xNq8l4_BiWQ

"Y-you aren't yourself Freddy. Don't do this." Gregory said, worry increasing in his voice.

Freddy stomped. "N-No. This is not up for discussion, Gregory. You w-will come wi-i-ith me. NNnnow." He

continued to 'breath' rhythmically. Finally noticing Moon's presence he looked at the attendant.

Moon had drawn his scarf, ready for any sudden movements. His eyes narrowed. "You..." Freddy pointed at the attendant. "You are keeping me from him. Give me the child, Moon."

Moon held steadfast. "I will not. I am protecting the boy." Moon stepped forward. Freddy growled at in response. "First you try to h-hide (Y/N) from me. N-now this. Y-you have overstepp-ped your bounds, M-moon."

Gregory interjected, hoping to reach Freddy's good side. "Freddy, I-"

"Quiet you!" Freddy stomped in anger. "You've been a b-b-b-b...bad...boy. You and YOU ARE IN TROUBLE" He shouted at the two of them. He struggled to call Gregory bad. He knew that the real Freddy had to have been still in there.

"Freddy! Listen to yourself! That's not like you."

"It is." Freddy said, growling in response.

Gregory took a step closer to the band leader. Before he could go too far, Moon put a hand on his shoulder, gently pulling back.

"What are you doing? He's mad!" Moon said to Gregory. The boy brushed off his hand. "I-I can fix him." Gregory drew the microphone out. Moon let Gregory go on but had his scarf close just in case.

Freddy was acting irrational, Moon did not trust him. But, if there was anyone who could fix Freddy, Moon figured it to be Gregory.

Gregory closed the distance between him and Freddy, albeit with extreme caution.

"Do you remember this? I know you're in there. You gotta remember it." Gregory declared. He presented the microphone to him.

Moon watched with intent. Any sudden movements, the scarf would go flying. Slowly he unravelled the scarf, all it took was one good throw and he would snatch Gregory.

Freddy looked at the microphone, still twitching. "...I remember. I-i-i-NO. I CAN'T! TH-there's no going BACK!" Freddy snapped, he swiped at the boy, Gregory just barely dodging. Freddy moved closer, ready to grab him but Moon reacted.

With a perfect throw the scarf wrapped around Gregory's torso. Moon yanked back, pulling Gregory into a hug and out of danger.

"Gregory. I-i-i *bzzt* sorry. You need *bzt* RUN." Freddy struggled to say. It sounded like there were two different voices emitting from the bear. His head shook as he tried to focus.

He emitted a guttural roar. It echoed across the room, reverberating off the walls. Moon and Gregory had never heard him scream like that before. It was blood-curdling. Gregory knew that the real Freddy was in there, fighting for his life.

Moon's parental instincts kicked in. There was no reasoning with the bear. Freddy was a threat. Gregory was to go nowhere near him.

Freddy's internal crisis had ended, he stared at the two. Arms out reached he started to saunter towards them.

Gregory watched, butterflies in his stomach at the sight in front him.

"Where is the control room?" Moon asked Gregory, snapping him out of it. "R-right. That way. What about Freddy?"

"We can save him after we reboot the system. I promise." Moon said. Gregory nodded. "It's over here."

The two ran down a hallway, Freddy slowly following them.

Internally, Freddy was split. He was struggling to get free from what had controlled him. He didn't want to hurt Gregory or Moon but it wasn't his choice. He was trying desperately to break free.

Internally he hoped he was winning. Just chastising Gregory was a challenge. I have to be winning, he thought. That the daycare attendant was helping Gregory put him at ease.

It meant Gregory had more of a chance. The thought of losing Gregory and Bonnie are what drove him to fight back.

He would not let it win.

Not this time.

Not again.

He'd already overcome it once. He would do it again. With a free hand Freddy grabbed onto a nearby pipe and ripped it off, swatting his other hand with it.

He focused on the microphone on the ground, trying to remember.

"We'll reboot the system then find somewhere to hide." Moon said as the two ran down a hallway. They had lost Freddy by now and Moon couldn't detect him nearby. The two still hurried, Gregory wanted to help Freddy but rebooting was the only way.

He wasn't sure how he could free him without the reboot.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Endless Endless Endless*

Song: *Distortions*

Link: <https://youtu.be/yUorasmWYRY>

As they ran down the hallway their noise alerted more security bots. They were encircled, security bots in the front, janitorial in the back. The duo didn't waste a second as they charged forth.

They spoke gibberish, a mixture of different platitudes they had been programmed to say.

Moon vaulted to one, using the scarf to grab upon the bot's neck. He landed upon it with ease, and then yanked the scarf. It decapitated the bot, stopping it dead in its tracks. Moon turned behind him, again lasso-ing the scarf. He used it to grab some parts sticking out of a bin. Pulling it back he tipped the bin over hitting the bot. It fell onto the bot, spilling parts all over it and the ground.

Gregory dashed forward and ducked and slid with his running shoes. He kicked the bot in front of him with ease, tripping it. As it fell he grabbed its back and, popping it open, disconnected it. It was a trick he had learned playing with Monty before.

He got up and drew the laser blaster, one shot direct hit the eyes of the bot behind him. Nearby on the ground was wrench he picked up and tossed at the bot. It stunned it further and Gregory ran up, knife in hand. He aimed for a part in the torso and plunged the knife in where the space between the plates was. An instant kill, another trick he had learned from Monty.

If it wasn't for Freddy's crisis of consciousness he would have been seriously enjoying himself.

He withdrew the knife and looked at Moon, also finished with his opponents. The two nodded and continued.

Finally, the two made it to the panel room. Gregory had only been here once before. Moon, never.

It was a large room, containing various computers, consoles, wires and switches. Here the power for the plex could be controlled. A long time ago it was a security room too but that had since changed.

It had apparently been designed to also be used with animatronics as a charging station was present.

They stopped dead in their tracks as they entered.

There, standing at the centre of all the consoles was none other than Freddy. He turned to face them. He had a sad look upon his face.

"You can't run from me, Gregory." He said, menacingly moving closer. He was still corrupted, eyes showing red. "T-there's nowhere to run, s-superstar."

His voice was still glitchy. Two Freddy's were battling, struggling to gain control.

Now Playing...

Artist: *C.O.T.A.*

Song: *Mahayuga*

Link: <https://youtu.be/VU4hCSo0yJM>

Gregory backed up, Moon standing beside him. They knew they had to do something. They were so close to completing their goal.

Moon nodded to Gregory and whispered. "I'll grab him."
Gregory nodded.

Freddy raised his hand, ready to grab Gregory when he got close. With a flick of the scarf Moon swung it and caught the singer's hand.

The two were so focused on stopping Freddy they didn't hear the whirring of wheels behind them.

Gregory ran forward, knife in hand ready to strike when he was grabbed from behind. He dropped the knife in surprise. A security bot grabbed him, holding him in a master lock hold.

Freddy, satisfied at the bots work, grabbed the scarf and yanked forward. With the same hand he grabbed Moon by the neck. "You should have stayed in the daycare." Freddy spat. Moon struggled but couldn't force Freddy's hand open.

Freddy started to squeeze. Moon reached for anything he could, his hand landing on a workbench table. Without thinking he grabbed whatever he could. He picked up a screwdriver and swung it up, stabbing Freddy directly in the eye. Freddy screamed in agony as he was partially blinded,

the eye sending off sparks. This did nothing as he grabbed Moon's arm and was about to pull.

Despite the bot holding Gregory it wasn't too strong. Using his weight he tried to fling himself forward and throw off the bot's balance. With a kick he managed to do so, toppling the bot over with him. Still being held he tried to get up and draw his gun. As best he could he aimed and shot Freddy, hitting him directly in the other eye.

In an instant, Freddy dropped Moon as he struggled to see. "ARGH! Wh-why are you s-sh-ootin-gme?! I-*bzzt*GREGORY YOU...you need to run! MOON STOP IT!" Freddy adjusted himself and tried to stomp Moon who was lying nearby. Moon managed to roll out of the way, getting up and running to free Gregory.

Protect. The. Boy. Your words echoed in Moon's head. The bot had managed to get up and was about to take Gregory away when he jumped upon it, clawing his way in its insides and forcing it to free the child. Moon destroyed the bot and its arms let go of Gregory.

It slumped over.

Freddy charged them, running hands outstretched, roaring. Gregory got up and stepping back continued to shoot at Freddy. While it slowed him it didn't stun him. He'd been shot enough times that he could brace for it.

Moon got up and thinking quickly ran behind the bear and grabbed his scarf. With a perfect throw he wrapped it around Freddy's leg and pulled. Freddy tripped. Taking the opportunity he jumped upon Freddy's back.

Moon looked at the charging station. He had a plan. He knew it was risky but didn't care. He needed to stop Freddy,

otherwise he'd get to Gregory!

"Get the switch!" He shouted to Gregory. Freddy got up and tried to grab Moon off his back but Moon kept slipping away. He steered Freddy towards the charging station. The doors had been left open and Freddy stumbled in, still struggling to get Moon off his back. He started to slam his back against the charging station. He was trying to break Moon, by whatever means necessary.

Gregory had found the correct console and began to flick the switches to reboot everything. The charging station came to life and the doors started to close, electricity rising to charge them.

Freddy shouted at Moon for interfering. The door started to close automatically. With the scarf Moon flung it into the gears above them controlling the door.

Moon jumped off Freddy's back and tried to leap out just as the doors closed.

Gregory turned to the two to see Freddy grab Moon just before he could leave and pull him back in. The door, jammed from the scarf slammed shut, bisecting Moon.

His upper half fell to the ground as the charging doors closed, trapping Freddy inside. He banged on the doors, demanding to be let out, the scarf jamming it from opening.

He was too angry to figure out how to get out. Internally Freddy was fighting still, barely having realized what Moon had even done.

Moon couldn't believe what he had done. He felt a strange calm while doing it, content that he was doing the right thing. He protected Gregory.

"MOON!" Gregory shouted as he ran to the fallen daycare attendant. Moon had realized his lower half was gone, he looked and saw that the power had returned and the lockdown had ended.

"W-we did it."

"LET ME OUT!" Freddy screamed as he banged on the door. Glass shattered as he punched the window through, trying his best to force himself out.

Gregory looked up, tears swelling up. "Moon-w--wwhwhat did you do? I-I" Moon whispered. "He's trapped there. Don't open i-it yet." He sighed. "But-what about you?" Gregory said on the verge of tears. Moon didn't get up. "I-I'll be fine. I did it." He said sombrely.

"I-I protected you." Moon uttered as the lights in his eyes went out. Though he couldn't hear Sun he felt as if Sun would be proud of what he did.

Moon lost a good chunk of his battery. He wanted to conserve what power he had left. Gregory sat there, crying at the daycare attendant. "I-I i'll fix you. I'll-when this is over. I swear."

Seeing this sight awoke something in Freddy. He found a new fervour and continued to fight for control over his body. "G-gregory. You need to get out of here! RUN! BEFORE I--I-- I*bzzt* will get you Gregory. Once I-GET OUT!" He shouted.

Gregory knew he could fix Moon. He would fix him. His hands were shaking. As best he could, he pulled out his phone and texted you that the system was online. You replied in broken text, thanks and that you would send the tones any minute now.

"meet bonnie and hide in the my office workshop 3b I left the keys on desk." You hastily text back. You had your own problems going on at the moment.

Gregory acknowledged it. He looked at Freddy, and hoped this would work. Picking up Moon's half he ran to your office. In his head he had a plan.

"Once (Y/N) plays the tones, I'll go get Freddy and fix Moon. Then we'll go to the hall." Gregory said.

As Gregory left with half his friend, Freddy had a moment of clarity. He spoke, though unsure if Gregory had heard.

He uttered one final sentence to them.

"I-I am sorry."

The notes have been updated.

GREGORY: SAFE

FREDDY: TRAPPED

MOON: DECOMISSIONED

SUN: FATE UNKNOWN

Day 5Cx1 - Fazbear Safari

"I prefer using a driver, but to each their own."

With Gregory and Moon off on their adventure it was now just you and Bonnie. The plan was to reach the security room where the P.A. system could be used to broadcast the reset tones. While Gregory and Moon worked on solving the lockdown you would fix the animatronics.

You wished you could have brought Chica along for more muscle but you didn't have the time to free her. You give some time to Gregory and Moon to get ahead. There wasn't much you could have done if you beat them to the P.A. system anyways. You also didn't want to draw any attention in case someone was watching.

There was also the matter of other 'hostiles' in the area. Chica and Moon proved to be a handful, even with your backup. There was still Roxanne, Freddy, Monty and the DJ, each dangerous in their own way. There was also the matter of Vanessa or Vanny as Gregory called her. He didn't get into the details of what she was capable of but you knew she could control the animatronics.

Of all of them you found Monty to be the most threatening, especially after the confrontation you had with him yesterday. He had bested both you and Bonnie in the past as well.

Not to mention all the 'regular' bots that were after you.

You hoped you didn't run into any.

You check your map. You determine your path to be Monty Golf then to main hall then the arcade to reach the security hub and P.A. room. From there you'd be able to initiate the reboot sequence.

As much as you weren't a fan of traversing the golf course you didn't want to go the same way as Gregory. Plus, judging by what you had seen, all the bots were in the main hall. The attractions were probably short-staffed.

You rationalize that Vanny or whatever this 'mastermind' was is watching you all. Better to split up.

Before you get going you check your bearings. You had your tazer plus the extra battery, phone, and the necessary notes to reset everyone. You also have the two cans of soda from earlier and the Fazwatch. You realize wearing it makes you a target but it didn't seem like any of the animatronics were using it anyways.

You and Bonnie had waved bye to Chica and were at the top of the daycare. You would like to have had a laser blaster or FLOOR but the laser arena was out of the way. You wanted to cover as little ground as possible so no laser arena for now.

You would just have to make do with what you had.

Bonnie looked briefly in the direction Gregory and Moon went. You half reconsider calling them back and switching allies. It didn't seem like Gregory and Moon had good chemistry.

"You think they'll be okay?" You ask.

"I think so." Bonnie said, not missing a beat. "Moon is great with kids. I'm worried about that kid though." He scratched his ears. "He seems like a real troublemaker." You reserve your judgements about Gregory, sure he seemed like a mischief maker, but he was an expert.

"Well that kid apparently saved the plex once, this isn't his first rodeo."

"Really?"

"That's what I've heard." You two come to a stop.

The two of you reach the presumed entrance to Monty's Golf. Located was just a plain wall, a few designs and swirls covering it. There was nothing to indicate an entrance to Monty's Golf, let alone anything out of the ordinary. It was just a regular wall.

You check the picture of the main map. There was no entrance listed but the golf course was just behind the wall.

The utility map displayed differently. It directly listed a door or tunnel connecting the two areas. You look over the wall, maybe there was some hidden switch or something.

"Hey, you've been here before, right? Isn't there supposed to be a door here?" You weren't having any luck feeling for any 'secret switches'. It was just a plain wall at the edge of the daycare. The maps were contradicting each other too.

You give Bonnie a moment as he walks up to the wall, inspecting it. He placed a hand on it. "There is...there is a hall here. I remember there being one."

"Wher-"

Suddenly Bonnie reels back and punches a hole right through the blank wall causing you to flinch. He wastes no time in tearing the whole thing down as he claws his way in, creating a tunnel. He steps inside and vanishes into the darkness.

He was a bunny, you think. And they do dig a lot. Guess that must be part of his programming. You couldn't think of a reason as to how that ability would help much at a place like this but whatever. Peering in to the newly made hall you see he was right. There was a hallway here, an ancient one but a hallway none-the-less. It was pitch black inside, Bonnie's eye lights the only things visible. You step over the rubble and inside. At the other end were planks covering what used to be an entrance.

"I knew there was a hall!" Bonnie said. He looked around, shining his lights on everything inside. You guess that either they were working on connecting the two or had disconnected them at some point.

Judging by the layer of dust in the hallway it had been abandoned for some time. With your phone light you were able to see around. Aside from miscellaneous building supplies there was also some cardboard promotional material. Bonnie bends down to pick one up, looking at it sadly. His ears droop. You look at it. It's a flyer of the "Fazbear 4", showing Bonnie as the bass player, Monty not present. *It must have been old.* You put a hand on his back. "We'll be back to that soon enough." You console him. "Yeah, I know." He says quietly. Looking further around you see a few more promotional items, depicting the plex as it did years ago.

"Look at all this stuff!" Bonnie remarks as if he wasn't sad a few seconds ago.

"I bet we can decorate your room with it after all this is over." You say.

"Yeah..Yeah!" Bonnie said enthusiastically. That had cheered him right up, ears perking up. He carefully put down the flyer, taking extra care to step over anything and not ruin it.

You find the workers here had also stashed some tools. You look through them to see anything useful. Except for a thick layer of dust most of them were outright useless to you.

Shining your phone light you find an ancient dial phone with a paper attached that read "Return to P. Guy if found." You ignore it, not having use for such an archaic device. Plus you had no idea who P. Guy was but he probably didn't work here anymore.

At the end of the short connecting way was a door blocked off by wooden planks. While it looked like they had completely closed off the daycare entrance the entrance from Monty Golf was still almost accessible. You begin to wonder if there were other hidden rooms within the plex. There was still much to learn about this place, clearly.

Bonnie wastes no time in kicking the planks down, creating an entrance. Being the physically stronger one you let Bonnie do his thing and step into the new area. Green light pours in as Bonnie creates an exit.

"Whoa." Bonnie said in awe. He was looking around. You step out to join him, surprised at exactly what he sees.

While you were aware that Monty had his own area you never expected it to look like this. Nor were you expecting it

to be so...grand.

It was modeled after a jungle or swamp, which one you were unable to tell. There were large palm trees covering the area, a dark green floor with designs of Monty's face and that similar 80s pattern from before. Lights above gave the place a green haze to it, the lights reflecting off the tree leaves.

There were ponds of what looked like swamp water, neatly cut crass for the golf course, neon lights surrounding the ponds and paths sprawling about the place. Windmills, golf holes, figures of the band, benches and more lined the golf course. You briefly consider swiping a golf club to help with combat but decide against it. The tazer was good enough for now.

As you step out into the green enclosure you see that the blocked off hallway was actually stylized as some sort of abandoned mineshaft. *It was one way of saving money instead of patching the hole up*, you think.

Despite the apparent lockdown the place looked normal. You had no reference point but guessed it must look different in normal circumstances.

Being your first time in such a place you were not sure where to go. You didn't see any specific exit signs nor markings of how to leave.

The lockdown had scant affected the area. Most of the neon lights that would have lit white were lit a bright red. Surprisingly the green lights were unaffected, keeping the green veneer up.

You needed to get to the main hub area from here. The utility map, while displaying exits didn't have the maze-like

picture that your current location looked like. You knew it was roughly in one direction.

From your current spot you could see a few possible exits. A hologram of Monty with his guitar could be seen, albeit glitched out and stuck in a t-pose.

The upside was that you didn't see any hostile bots around. Seeing the nearby pools of water did unnerve you a bit. While you didn't have thalassophobia, you didn't put it past the plex to have some kind of animatronic fish lurking in those waters.

Feeling the back of your neck it felt like this place was hotter than the rest of the plex. You weren't sure if it was placebo or one engineer's dedication to realism. The area felt more humid. Almost like a jungle would.

You noticed Bonnie had been unusually quiet as you looked about the place. He was just looking around, totally engrossed in the sight. "What's wrong?" You tap his side.

He shakes his head, snapping out of his trance. "It's just, wow. Last time I was here it didn't look like this. I mean, just look at that!" Bonnie said, pointing towards a giant model of Monty's head jutting out of the wall. It was obscured by trees but still a unique sight. "There wasn't all this green last time!" He starts prancing around looking at everything. He almost was hopping around like a bunny would.

Maybe that's the exit, you think. You guess the area must have been upgraded sometime after the murder.

"It wasn't?"

Bonnie shook his head no. "Not at all! I-it's beautiful. He ran over to rail overlooking a pond. "Wow! They even added

fish! Come look!" Bonnie said, waiving you over. "I'm good here, thanks. I'll check it out later." You decide to stay away from any 'animatronic sea-creatures'. *Robotic piranhas*, now that was a scary thought.

Bonnie reaches down only for one of the 'fish' to jump up and bite him, latching onto his finger. He giggles a bit and shakes it off. You hoped those small fish were the only things lurking in the waters.

"Can you hear anyone else in here?" You ask Bonnie. You recall how he was able to hear the horde of bots earlier.

"Nope. It's too damp here. Too much noisy water." He shook his head.

You begin to re-consider maybe taking a golf club from somewhere for defence. There didn't seem to be any nearby. Your train of thought is stopped as you look back to where Bonnie was only to find him gone.

You instinctively draw your tazer, getting ready for an attack. Butterflies swell up in your stomach as you begin to worry about where Bonnie suddenly got to. Your first thought is one of whatever dwelled in the waters.

Carefully, with tazer in front you approach the pond, praying that he wasn't dragged in by whatever slept in it. You leer over the railing and look into the murky blackness. The lights around the pond illuminate the edges and several of those 'animatronic fish' can be seen. They look almost like Monty, having a similar snout. *Maybe they were supposed to be his hatchlings*, you wonder. Monty, a father? You found the mental image peculiar. They notice your presence and start swimming towards you. Just by looking at the pool it's clear it was only a metre deep, not enough to lose Bonnie in.

There wasn't any splashed water anywhere. Bonnie must not have been there. Unnerved by the fish you step backwards.

You immediately stop bumping into something hard behind you. You freeze as you hear the soft sound of gears whirring.

It was one of the animatronics.

Now Playing...

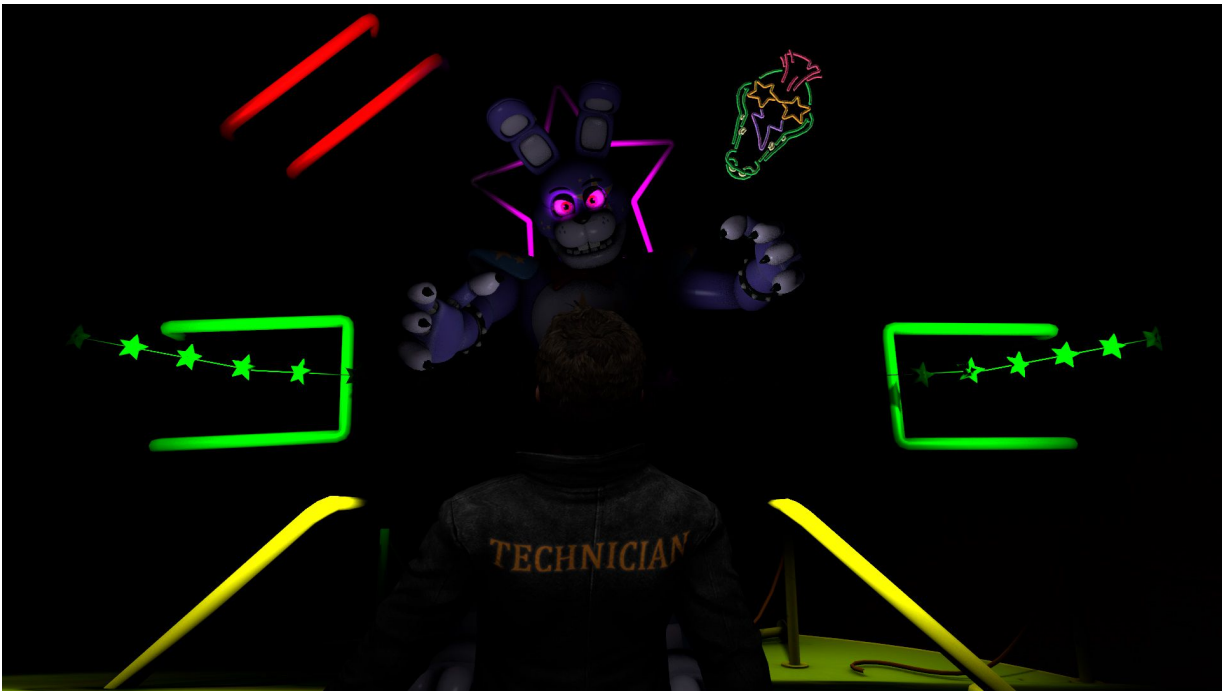
Artist: *Ambient Field*

Song: *Nemo*

<https://youtu.be/zGTYdextjCI>

Your throat goes dry and you start praying it was Bonnie or somehow, Chica. You slowly turn around, getting ready to strike.

Your eyes meet Bonnie's. His eyes were glowing a bright shade of red. He twitched slightly and raises his hands at you, twisted smile upon his face. You freeze in terror as Bonnie lets out a scream, the same primal one he had shouted earlier.



You shriek, voice echoing throughout the course. Your heart begins to race as it gets harder to breath.

But just before Bonnie could grab you he goes back to normal, eyes lit purple. His twisted smile turns to one of enjoyment as he starts laughing. He lowers his hands, gripping his chest as he cackles.

He had been trying to scare you.

"Hahaha, oh, I'm sorry, it's just, ahh, haha." Bonnie says, stifling laughs in between. You wonder if he even understood how threatening he is regularly.

"W-why would-"

You let out a deep sigh of relief and put away the tazer. You briefly consider snapping at him but decide against it. You find yourself laughing too, as a way to calm your anxiety.

"Ahh." Bonnie places a hand on your shoulder. "Sorry, (Y/N). You were just too cute and vulnerable. I had to."

"Alright, i-it's fine. J-just don't do that again."

"I won't." Bonnie said slyly. He didn't sound too innocent. You take a breather and wait a few minutes to calm down. Bonnie doesn't oppose it, enjoying staring and playing with the hatchlings. You stay away, worried they would jump up and try to bite you. Something about robotic fish just scared you senseless.

A text message nearly sends you jumping as the notification goes off in your pocket.

Shaking slightly you check. It was a message from Gregory asking if it was okay if he used a knife he found. Apparently Moon was objecting to it. You just hastily reply that it was okay and to not hurt himself. You don't give the reply much thought.

Looking up from your phone you see Bonnie had ripped off a nearby bush leaf and was trying to feed it to the hatchlings. Feeling rested enough you get ready to continue on. "C'mon, let's go." You say to Bonnie and the two of you continue.

While the two of you explore the dark jungle you wondered how Gregory and Moon were handling things. *Hopefully they were alright.* It got you thinking though, having a secondary weapon could help. Up until now you'd been carrying your phone but you could see relatively fine. Based on all the past night so far it wasn't dark enough that you needed a flashlight. The only exception was when Roxanne was chasing Gregory but they had purposely made the lights that dark.

Thinking on it, all the enemies you've encountered had lit eyes. It was impossible for them to hide in the dark. The golf club idea was looking more appealing.

"Yeah, I'm gonna get a golf club." You mutter. Having a metal rod could definitely make you more threatening.

"Hmmm?" Bonnie asked.

"You know where they keep the clubs? I wanna get one, just in case."

Bonnie stops as he thinks it over. "Well, they're all plastic. They switched from metal after someone hurt themselves."

"Oh."

"But....I do know where they keep the metal ones. Follow me." Bonnie started walking a different direction, going deeper into the enclosure. Since it had been all quiet so far you don't see any issue. Wherever all the bots where they were not here.

Plus, there wasn't much that could be done resetting everyone until the lockdown was fixed. You were waiting on Gregory.

"They gave us all new, plastic clubs but we kept breaking them. So they let just us keep the metal ones. We each got a set. Much stronger too. Those plastic ones were too flimsy."

"Makes sense."

"Monty and I used to play golf all the time but..." You notice his ears start to fall as he trails off. "I'm sure you guys will play again." You pat his back.

"Y-yeah." Bonnie said.

In-between the foliage and vines you reach an open area. A green-neon lit sign proudly displaying "Monty's Gator Grub" welcomed you two. It was a miniature restaurant you guess customers could go to in-between holes. Unlike the rest of the area this was populated, a few security bots and waiter/cook bots lingering around. You count 3 bots in total, with some possibly behind in the kitchen.

You had the drop on them as none has noticed your presence. Judging by their appearance they were all 'corrupted'. Bonnie looks at you expectantly and you nod. For a brief second his eyes flash red at you. With your approval he charges in grabbing one of the restaurant seats and chucking it one of the bots. The chair knocks it over, tipping it over the railing into the pond. You barely make out a flurry of splashes coming from the pond. *Guess the hatchlings were hungry.* You think.

This alerts the other two. You get up and run after Bonnie, tazer on medium power.

With no effort Bonnie picks up the bot that had started rolling towards you and throws it somewhere into the jungle. Bonnie misses the third one and it charges towards you, directly hitting your tazer. The electric shock stops it immediately and it falls over.

You feel a little bad for such a blatant disregard of the robots.

You knew that worst case scenario you'd just convince management you'd fix them. After all, they were desperate for someone to take this job. You'd doubt they'd fire you over something like this.

Bonnie looked to be twitching somewhat, his eyes still a deep shade of red.

"You okay?" You ask, concerned. He just shakes his head and snaps out of it, eyes returning to a normal colour.

"Yep!" He said perkily. Bonnie went behind the counter, bent down and started searching for something. You walk up to the counter and lean on it as if you were ordering something. While Bonnie was rummaging you look into the kitchen. There was a toppled over bot dressed in an apron. It looked to have been completely destroyed.

Strangely, there were scraps of tinfoil all over the kitchen floor. It looked like there had been a struggle. You decide to think nothing of it.

"Aha! They're still here!" Bonnie proclaims. From behind the counter Bonnie pulls up a bag of golf clubs and hoists it onto the counter. Most of the clubs spill out.

"Whoa." You look them over. They were professional, real golf clubs. You take a 9 iron. It wasn't too heavy, but just the right level of strength you needed. Not too bulky like the driver and not too light like the putter. Stepping away from the counter you practice a few swings.

While not deadly against the bots, it would definitely crumble some metal if you got a direct hit.

"This will work nicely." You smile. "Thanks, Bonnie. Now let's get back to work."

"Hey what's that?" Bonnie asks innocently. You turn around to the front of the restaurant. There was nothing there. Just an empty entrance, surrounded in vines.

Before you can say anything Bonnie grabs both your shoulders tightly.

"Boo!"

You nearly get a heart attack at Bonnie's actions. He nearly falls over laughing. You spin around, ready to smack him with the golf club.

"Will you quit it?" You say annoyed.

"Ah, ah, I'm sorry. I won't do that again." Bonnie said, chuckling quietly. You hoped he meant it.

"You better not. Fool me one, shame on me. Fool me twice, shame on you." You say, trying your best to sound authoritative to Bonnie.

He just nods his head, a goofy smile on his face.

"You ready to go?" You ask, sighing. You check your belt if there is anywhere you can holster the club.

"Yes. I-" Bonnie stops suddenly.

You stop, now noticing Bonnie's expression had turned to shock. His jaw was open.

"What now? I'm not going to fall for it a third time." You say, more annoyed now. Bonnie just continues to stare at something behind you, his expression showing fear.

You didn't notice it at first but you hear heavy breathing behind you. With tazer and club in your hand you slowly turn to see what's got Bonnie surprised. *Hopefully this wasn't just another scare.*

Standing at the other end of the restaurant was the bassist himself, Monty. He was hunched over and twitching madly. He was just staring back at you and Bonnie, anger across his face, eyes red as fire.

Under the light something was gleaming on his head. You notice hastily wrapped tinfoil surrounding parts of his head. It was slowly coming undone, having nothing to hold to.

"I prefer using a driver, but to each their own." He said coldly. Slowly he stomped forward. His face was devoid of happiness, furious but calm. It was a far cry to how you'd seen him act yesterday.

"Do you even know what you've unleashed?" Monty said flatly. His southern accent had completely vanished.

"I'll show you."

Day 5Cx2 - Round 2 / Title Bout

"YOU PROMISED ME!"

You ready yourself for a fight. You'd seen what he was capable of yesterday. There would be no running this time. Bonnie didn't seem to think so and jumped into the kitchen, running off in panic.

Your mind was fully on defeating Monty so you hardly notice him flee.

"I told you not to, but you wouldn't listen." He said darkly, slowly stomping forward.

Now Playing...

Artist: DJ Scientist

Song: Ball of Confusion

Link: https://youtu.be/Ec1fEHr2_Xc

With a flick of the switch the tazer lights up. You drop the club for now and flick it's voltage to max. The battery starts emitting a loud pitch.

"After I've brought you, I will take apart that STUPID RABBIT PIECE BY PIECE." He shouted, still slowly moving.

"Stay back. I'm warning you." You hold up the tazer like a torch in the darkness. Never mind the fact it could kill him

with the level you were running it at, this was about protecting you and Bonnie.

He stopped, looking at you closely. It looked like your threat had worked. "Everything was perfect but you just had to ruin it!" He shouted at you. He stomped in frustration.

You consider trying to reason with him but you were unsuccessful with Sun and Chica. *Why would Monty be any different?* You decide to try anyways.

"ANSWER ME! Do you have anything to say?!" Monty shouted. He started walking forward again, getting angry at your silence.

"We discussed this. It wasn't his fault. You know this." You say. It stops him.

"I know...I...thaught." Monty stammers and loses his balance. He grabs one of the tables nearby to help him stand. His accent briefly returned.

"It was my...I tried to..I TRIED TO STOP IT. I TRIED TO STOP IT." Monty picked himself up, distraught and panicking.

He was trying to fight it. He stood upright, eyes still glowing red. The scraps of tinfoil in his head and ears fall out. You hadn't really noticed it by now but did he do that intentionally? *Did he know this was going to happen? Had he tried to block the signal, you think. If so, that means the real Monty could still be in there!* This changes your perspective as reasoning with him wouldn't be out of the question.

"I came here to get away from you all." Monty. "YOU PROMISED ME!" "YOU SAID HE WOULDN'T DO THIS AGAIN." Monty shouted at you. It sounded like his usual self.

"This wasn't Bonnie. I swear on it. I was with him when it happened!" You shouted to Monty, hoping he sees reason.

"The voices." Monty mutters near silently. He grabs his head. "I CAN'T. I CAN'T STOP HEARING THE VOICES. AAAHHHHH!" Monty screams and starts running towards you blindly.

Thinking quickly you jump over the counter and make for the other end of the restaurant. You successfully dodge him as he smashes into the counter.

Now realizing Bonnie was gone you start to worry.

Picking himself off the ground he continues to freak out. He starts hitting the counter, smashing it in the process. "STOP IT! I WON'T! YOU CAN'T CONTROL ME!"

"C'mon Monty, I know you're in there!" Your words fall on deaf ears as he turns to face you, same pissed off expression.

He runs at you and you prepare your tazer. Expecting him to just run into it you are surprised when he jumps into a football tackle, shoulder aiming for you. You barely have enough time to dodge, missing the strike.

Hearing something behind you, you swerve around to see a chef bot charging you. Without even thinking you jam your overpowered tazer into it. The collective voltage sending it flying backwards, frying it in the process. At least you knew it worked.

You turn back to Monty only to his tail vanish into the bushes. "Oh, no". You quietly say. *Did he break free?* Either way you were on full alert. You knew you needed to get out of here ASAP. At least in the rest of the plex he stood out.

This was his area. He blended right in. You look at the kitchen from where you were. There was no sign of Bonnie. He must have ran. You briefly consider going there to find him but the thought of fighting Monty in close quarters made you reconsider.

As much as you didn't like it, you would have to leave Bonnie behind. *But wait, if Monty got his hands on Bonnie then it would all be over.*

You shake your head. No leaving without Bonnie. You pick up the golf club. While it was two-handed at best you could use for dodging. The tazer was more important.

You venture deeper into the enclosure, scanning the area for any signs of purple for Bonnie. Where could he have gone?

Now Playing...

Artist: *Melek-Tha & 47Ashes*

Song: *La Vision Sans Nom*

<https://youtu.be/V5nwbTdBVzU>

You had no idea where that kitchen could have lead. If Bonnie ran it was possible he might not even be in this area anymore.

You pull out your phone, quickly scanning for Bonnie's number. The place was now buzzing with robots, you guess Monty had alerted them somehow. None had noticed you yet, them having just arrived. You were hiding just beside the restaurant.

"AAAAAHHH! HELP!" You hear Bonnie scream from the distance. You also hear a large crash. You run towards it, paying no mind to any of the bots nearby. Running as fast as you can you run to the source. Pushing the bush aside you see Monty standing over Bonnie by a golf hole. He must

have ambushed Bonnie after leaving you. Monty's back was to you, he was focused on stopping Bonnie.

"I won't let you do it again!" Monty shouts. Bonnie had a terrified look on his face as he desperately tried to push Monty off. Thinking fast you pocket the tazer. You didn't want to electrocute Bonnie.

Bonnie sees you behind him and stretches his hand outward so as to say 'help'.

With both hands on the club you run up to Monty and as hard as you can, smash the club on the back of his knees. It didn't seem like it did much but it did knock out Monty's balance. Stepping out of the way he falls to the ground, Bonnie scrambling to get up.

Bonnie had realized something.

"Why you snivelling, CHEAT!" Monty shouts as he struggles to get up. You swing the club down on him, trying to keep the gator down. He merely catches it, lifting the club up with you on it. Before you could grab your tazer he grabs you by the throat, ripping the club out of your hands and tossing it aside.

As he squeezed you struggled to reach your tazer. This may electrocute you but you didn't care. *Was he going to kill you?* "D-don't do it." You mutter, quickly loosing breath.

Monty just grinned. He had you.

From just behind you see Bonnie's eyes click red. He had realized something. He starts running towards Monty, eyes full of hatred.

Monty was about to say something when Bonnie grabbed his stomach.

He didn't realize what was happening when Bonnie grabbed his stomach with both hands and pulled back into a suplex. Bonnie pulled as hard as he could, lifting Monty off the ground, you with him, and swung Monty down behind him. In the action, Monty lost his grip on you, sending you into some bushes nearby.

You quickly get up and push through the bushes back into the golfing area. Monty and Bonnie were facing each other, both glowing red eyes, each other in hands locked in a mercy game.

Based on Monty's actions you had no idea if he was even still corrupted or not. You couldn't tell.

"I won't let you harm (Y/N)." He growled at Monty. "I won't let you destroy this plex. NOT AGAIN!" Monty shot back. Both were equally matched. You had to do something. Looking around you find the golf club. Picking it up you run to Monty and smash it over his shoulder. It knocks one of his shoulder pads loose. The strike did no damage but threw his focus off. Attention turned to you he flicks his tail to the side, it colliding with your side. It knocks you away.

Bonnie pushes him forward then cranks back and socked him right in the jaw. He falls to the ground. You throw the club to the ground and get your tazer ready.

After what the mental trauma you forced him through yesterday you couldn't help but feel a bit bad about the physical trauma he was being forced through now. After this was all over you decide to give him a complete check-up ASAP.

Bonnie grabs the golf club and starts smashing it on Monty's legs, the same way Monty had done to him. Monty tries to get away as Bonnie continues to hit him. He manages to kick the club out of Bonnie's hands.

Bonnie goes to stomp him but Monty just rolls back. Getting him he lunges at Bonnie, emitting some sort of scream. Bonnie lunges to and the clash, punching and scratching each other in a ball of confusion. They roll off, you following quickly.

"Monty, break free! You don't have to fight." You say. While unlikely, you still believed in the possibility of Monty breaking free.

"Shut up! SHUT UP! SHUT! UP!" He just shouted in response. He started pounding on Bonnie, the rabbit using his hands to protect himself. He had Bonnie pinned under him. "YOU JUST COULDN'T STAY DEAD! COULD YOU!" Bonnie managed to grab Monty's hands and roll over, reversing the positions. Bonnie grabbed his arms, trying to break them. Then, just as it started the positions swapped again.

They were evenly matched.

You had to get him off before he destroyed Bonnie or vice versa. You pull the tazer out and crank the voltage back to normal. Running up to Monty you jam the tazer right into his back.

"AAAAA!!" Monty screams, his voice modulating with the pulse. The electric shock reaches Bonnie who freaks out similarly.

Monty tenses up, him and Bonnie still struggling. Suddenly, something strikes you on the back of the head. Not enough to knock you out, but enough to stun you. You barely see

Bonnie get the upper hand as you start to get dragged away. Looking back it was one of the chef bots, having struck with you a spatula. It was trying to drag you away. You grab your screwdriver and throw it at the bot, knocking it over. Though it was holding tight, you were hopped up on enough adrenaline to break free.

Now on top of Monty, Bonnie started wailing on him, punching his face and chest in. He had gone berserk. Bonnie used one of his free hands to grab Monty by the throat, forcing his head to stay down.

"I WON'T LET YOU HURT (Y/N). I WON'T LET YOU HURT ME. NOT AGAIN! NEVER AGAIN! NEVER! NEVER!" Bonnie was enraged. In the struggle Monty grabbed Bonnie's arms in an attempt to get free. But as Bonnie continued to pound on him you see his arms get weaker, before falling down.

Bonnie was going too far. You run up to him, trying to pry him off. "Stop it! That's enough! Bonnie!" You shouted as you tried to rip him off. He wouldn't budge, even swatting you away. You grab one of his arms and hold back. Bonnie turned his head to you, eyes full of anger.

Anger at Monty, anger at what he did to you and what he did to him. "Stop it!" You shout.

Bonnie completely freezes as he stares at you. His eyes flicker, then return to the purple hue. Looking at what he done he immediately jumped up, eyes going wide at Monty's body.

"O-oh, no! Nononoono! W-what have I done?" Bonnie started to panic. He stepped away from Monty's body, aghast at the damage he done.

"I-it's okay. Relax. Just calm down." You say as you try to console him. "I-i-i-ah." Bonnie stammers to say as Monty struggles to get up. The both of you back up in fear.

Monty stands up barely, hunched over, face broken and jaw unhinged. His chest had been scratched up from Bonnie's claws and was impacted. He didn't look at either of you, eyes having been misaligned up. You catch one eye settle on you as he took one step and fell over.

Bonnie could only gasp in fear. He felt he'd gone too far.

Monty was still kicking though, as evident by him now trying to crawl to the both of you. You both take a step back.

"Wait!" You had an idea. "Bonnie, we can reset him now."

You look to Bonnie, he was still in shock at what he'd done.

"Can you grab him and hold him still?" Bonnie snapped out of it, now realizing what you said.

"Y-yeah. I-I think. I can. C-can we reset him?" You nod.

You put the tazer away and pull your phone out and begin looking for the notes.

Bonnie quickly runs behind Monty and pins him down, arms on his arms and legs on his back. Monty didn't fight back, too damaged from the fight. It seemed like he was only focused on getting you.

He struggled weakly under Bonnie.

"Hold his face straight." You knelt down and put the light in Monty's face. While you didn't have the laser gun, you

hoped your phone's flashlight could do the trick. After all, light was light, right?

"Look at me, big guy. I know you're in there. C'mon, bassist of the Fazbear 4." You whisper to him. It seems to get his attention as both his eyes settle on you. He looked sad and distraught.

Bonnie moves Monty's head so, carefully forcing Monty to look at the flashlight.

Ready to reset him you begin blinking the flashlight as per the document's instructions. After playing the final note Monty goes limp.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Biomass & Moody Bats*

Song: *Tomber Dans L'Oubli*

<https://youtu.be/--LvVBqSbM4>

Bonnie gets off him, still saddened by what he had done. He was silently shaking in fear. In his mind he was trying to figure out how he lost control, now realizing he had already raged a few time tonight.

A minute later you see Monty light up again, eyes now a soft green colour. You give him a second to get his bearings. Still laying flat on the ground he looked up to you kneeling in front of him.

"I-I...I wha appened, I-can' alk righ. I ried o sop i, bu, I couldn." His busted jaw was causing him to slur his words. He looked at you, eyes showing sadness. He then struggled to get up falling over. Giving up on that he at least managed to sit up as he surveyed the damage. He tried to fix re-adjust his jaw.

"Feeling better?" You asked.

"I, eh, all hurs." He groaned, looking around.

"Hold on, lemme fix your jaw first." You carefully get close to him and lift his head up. You look to see if you could pop it back in to place.

As you fix his jaw, he looks around his location, finally noticing Bonnie. He flinches for a bit as the reality sinks in. Unable to fix it properly you just force the jaw into its right position for now. It would likely get loose later. You step away, giving him a wide berth.

"B-bonnie?" Now free Monty looked up at Bonnie. Bonnie just had a sad look on his face. Seeing all the wounds all over him and Bonnie's look, he put two and two together.

"The last thing I remember was trying to get that tinfoil hat on." He brushed away the bits idly. "A guest told me that's how you block signals." He shook his head. "I guess it didn't work." He sighed. He looked at his wrist. The chaos it had become loose too.

"I-I couldn't control myself." Monty said. His accent had returned. He was talking more normally now. He looked up to Bonnie.

"M-Monty. I-I'm sorry. I d-didn't mean to..." Bonnie said with regret.

"It's alright big guy. I don't blame ya. At least you got your revenge, ha-ha *cough*". He hurt all over. Monty held out a hand to get up which Bonnie did. As he lifted the gator up, Bonnie pulled him into a tight hug, Monty doing the same. They both hugged tightly, letting it all out. All their regrets and issues. Monty feeling regret for attacking you and

Bonnie and Bonnie feeling the reverse. It was a tense moment for them.

You decided to go retrieve your screwdriver and see what quick repairs you could do on Monty. While there had been bots a second ago something seemed to have called them all away. They all whirred out of the golf club, disappearing somewhere into the plex.

It was a nice reunion. As they spoke you retrieved the golf club and surveyed around. There didn't seem to be any more bots around. With all the activity you saw the previous days you were starting to worry about where all the bots were. You hoped Gregory was okay.

You return to them, Monty having sat down now. It was too hard for him to stand.

"So, doc, what's the status?" Monty asked you. *Doc? Now that you thought of it, you were kind of a doctor to these guys.* You liked it. Had a nice ring to it.

You give him a brief summary of everything that happened. He seemed relieved when you said Gregory showed up, making a comment how 'that boy'll set things straight'.

You decide having Monty as an ally would help your little team. With the screwdriver and a few other tools you decide to work on Monty. Just fixing the little things. You didn't have the time to do a full repair. Monty seemed a little apprehensive at first but settled into your hands.

"You any idea what caused it? I mean, this can't keep happening." Monty asked you.

"I have an idea. Not Bonnie. Before I finished repairing him there was some signal broadcast out that messed up all the

bots." It had been sitting on the back of your mind but there was that chip again.

You had all but confirmed it to be the source of tonight's issues. It made sense to you. That guttural scream that it only happened when that chip was on. You had to take a look at it later.

But you knew it wasn't Bonnie. It had to just be that.

Satisfied at the repairs done so far you step away from Monty. It takes him a bit to get up, having to rely on Bonnie but he makes it. Though visibly wounded it would have to make due for now.

"Bonnie and I will go to the security hub where we'll reboot all the animatronics. Then meet up in the stage area and survey damages. You wanna come or stay here?"

"I'll come. I can't fight much if it's Freddy or Roxanne but I'll at least accompany y'all to the stage. Nunna those regular bots stand a chance against me."

"Sounds like a plan." You say.

"A-are you sure you're gonna be alright?" Bonnie asked, still concerned of the damage he'd done.

"Ya, dun worry about me. I survived last year with half my body gone! This is nothing." Monty said, limping beside Bonnie. "I do have an idea I want to try though." Monty grabbed two golf clubs that had been laying around, keeping them at his side.

"Let's go." You beckon to the duo. Bonnie paused, still looking at Monty. "He'll be fine." You say to the purple rabbit. Bonnie looked uneasily at Monty. "Look, he'll be the

first one I repair soon as we get back, alright?" That was enough to convince Bonnie who nodded at you.

As the three of you left the golf course behind you were curious about the damage Bonnie sustained. You looked him over. He was a bit roughed up, dirty in some spots, but otherwise not damaged.

"What's wrong?" Bonnie asked, noticing you staring at him.

"Did you get injured in the fight at all?"

"No, nothing serious. I should be fine." Bonnie said rubbing one of his wrists.

Looking yourself over, you notice that you had been sweating, yourself also covered in dirt and bush from the fight. Why did they make the jungle so realistic?

It was also too hot in here.

You were just glad they made up without killing each other. Monty attacking Bonnie was one of your biggest fears tonight.

As the three of you left you were ready for whatever the plex was going to throw at you next.

The notes have been updated.

MONTY: SAVED

(In the 'beta' version of this I Monty would've stayed in the course to lick his wounds and then appear in the finale. I decided to have him tag along instead. Why not?)

Day 5Cx3 - Red Light, Green Light

"It'll be like a red light, green light game!"

Earlier you had wondered where all the bots where. Looking into the main hall now you found them. Well, not all of them but there sure were a lot here. You, Bonnie and Monty hid behind the Golf sign, peering over.

Earlier Bonnie had filled Monty in on the plan.

Unbeknownst to you, Gregory and Moon had just left the area, making their way to Rockstar Row. Had Bonnie not been focused on all the bots in the area he might have heard them.

You also notice a few downed bots in the direction of the entrance. You don't think much of it.

You didn't really consider the bots a threat at this point. You picked up on their programming and had a good understanding of their routines by now.

In their 'corrupted' mode they picked up whatever they could to either knock you out or kill you. You'd seen them holding a variety of items; some which if hit by would be deadly. You were thankful the bot in the last area only had a spatula. You rub your head; it was going to leave a bruise.

Though it did get you it was just trying to take you...somewhere.

The whole night had been nonstop action so you didn't really have time to think about what exactly the bots endgame was. They wanted you or Gregory clearly and had for the most part ignored Bonnie and co.

But now that you thought on it, all the bots that had attacked you indicated they wanted you alive. Chica, Sun, and Monty to an extent had indicated that someone or something wanted you. At least, for Monty he wanted you alive at first. You look at him.

He was hiding with you, though clearly in pain from the fight. You wondered how much of the 'corruption' was him letting out what he truly thought and how much wasn't. It was almost like it amplified his desires when he was infected.

While the bots were pushovers, in such a large number you guess they could be a problem. You consider your options. With the super-tazer, Bonnie's ruthlessness and Monty's rage you figure you could take them all. Although a killing spree was tempting you knew you'd have to repair them all in the end.

Plus, going on a rampage would get all sorts of unwanted attention.

After all, Freddy, Roxanne, Vanessa and the DJ were unaccounted for. You didn't need the extra attention. Just fighting Monty nearly killed you and Bonnie.

"What do we do?" Bonnie asked.

"Well, the bots don't seem to care about you or Monty."

"I could take them out." Bonnie offered. "No sweat, big ears and I can handle this." Monty started to get up.

"No. We don't need any more senseless killing. I don't want to fix any more than I have to." Never even minding more destroyed robots you weren't sure if you'd keep your job after this. Nah, they were desperate to hire you, you doubted you'd get more than a write-up.

"I could distract them." Monty offered.

"Can you?"

"Yeah! I'll say I got you and y'all can run across." Monty.

"You sure that'll work?"

"I don't know, why not? I need to get something behind the stage anyways." Monty said, now rising fully.

Looking at the tables you get an idea. "I figure I could hide until the tables and you just follow alongside. While Monty distracts them." You say to Bonnie.

"Oh! I like that. It'll be like a red light, green light game!" Bonnie said cheerily.

If there was one thing about Bonnie that astounded you it was how easy he bounced back in tense situations. Only a moment ago he was about to murder Monty, now he was ecstatic again.

"Everyone ready to go?" Everyone nodded in agreement.

Monty got up and limped towards the stage. If not for his wounds he would have ran and jumped up but instead climbed up.

"Hey all you stinkin' varmints! I got your guy right here! Just behind this stage!" Monty shouted to the crowd of robots.

Some of the bots go to Monty just to see what all the fuss was about but not many move. You guess however they were communicating was not the way Monty was, that or there wasn't as much coordination as he thought.

Now Playing...

Artist: *4th Pyramid*

Song: *Thieves in the Night*

https://youtu.be/hqbPU0hwF_s

"Sorry guys! It's not working. I'm gonna get what I need from back here. I'll see if I can find any stage controls." Monty said and disappeared behind stage right.

Despite Monty calling you and Bonnie out none of the bots take notice. *Maybe they just thought Monty was talking to himself?* You think.

"Alright. Let's start." You motion to Bonnie. Sneakily you and Bonnie leave the sign.

You duck under one of the tables. They are thankfully large enough that you can stay hidden.

"Wait." Bonnie said, placing a hand on the table. A bot came by looking around. Now getting a good look at the 'corrupted' face, Bonnie found it disturbing.

"Ew."

The bot, content there was nobody around rolled away. Bonnie tapped the table. "Go." He whispered. You did so,

pushing the tablecloth aside and going to the next table. Bonnie's ears perked up. "There's something happening nearby. At the Row."

"What is it?"

"Shhh." Bonnie said, your voice having alerted a few nearby bots. Maintenance, chef and waiter bots started circling the table. You still had your tazer handy but didn't want to use it.

Whatever was going on at the Row had to wait. Bonnie considered just smashing the bots up but recalled what you said about 'senseless killings'. Maybe he could distract them?

"Don't move." He whispered.

Below the table you see nothing but Bonnie standing there and a few bots whirling around it. In an instant you see one of the chairs get lifted off the ground. "Yuh!" Bonnie said. It was followed by a smashing sound a few seconds later.

Whatever happened was enough to send the bots away. You peer out of the tablecloth. Though you couldn't get a good look, you can tell he chucked the chair somewhere.

"Hey what are you doing, they're gonna see you!" Bonnie said, pulling you to the next table.

This continued, Bonnie tapping on the table as the coast was clear and you moving. None were smart enough to actually pull up the tablecloth.

"Whoa! I-is this for me?" Bonnie said suddenly. You almost get up, hitting your head on the table.

"What is it?" You whisper to him.

"W-welcome back, B-b-bonnie. Awwww." Bonnie's voice trembled.

Suddenly the table cloth was lifted up and Bonnie peered under. "Did you do this for me?" He handed you a card. You use your phone to light it up.

It was a birthday card someone had scribbled out and wrote 'welcome back on it'. On the inside were a bunch of pleasantries written from the various animatronics. Not all of them as signatures from Freddy and Sun/Moon were missing.

"No. I didn't do this." From behind Bonnie you can barely make out a cake currently melting on one of the tables. It had purple and white frosting. The candles on it had long melted too.

Before you could respond Monty shouted "No!" from the stage.

Bonnie got up, dropping the tablecloth. "You aren't supposed to see that." He frantically said.

"Aw, shoot." Monty said finally. He sat down on the stage. "Sorry, Bon, it was supposed to be a surprise. Chica made you a cake. We were gonna throw you a welcome back party."

"Aww, thanks Monty. Uh, (Y/N), we can still have the party right?"

You were getting impatient with Bonnie, you wanted to fix the plex before any parties.

"We'll have it after this is over. Alright?" You say loudly. It somehow doesn't alert any bots but Bonnie and Monty hear it.

"Alright, but as soon as we fix everything we're having that party. Promise?" Bonnie asked.

"I promise. Soon as we're done."

"Awesome!" Bonnie jumped up ecstatically. Now with the party on his mind he continued tapping tables and watching for bots. The game continued. During the 'game' you accidentally trip a bot with the golf club and revealed your location. It's eyes lock onto yours.

Without even thinking Bonnie grabbed and chucked the bot off somewhere else. He apologized for doing it, claiming he was just trying to keep you safe. Monty enjoyed the show, complimenting Bonnie when he threw the bot.

Figuring there wasn't much he could do at his position Monty stayed put watching the two of you manoeuvre around the small crowd of robots.

He was aimless looking around before he heard something at Rockstar Row. "What the?" He muttered. Bonnie and you were too focused on moving to notice.

"Did ya hear that Bon?" Monty asked aloud.

"Here what?" Bonnie put his hand on the table to stop you. "All I hear is...static?" He said, ears flicking as he listened around.

"The kid! He's using it...I gotta go! I have to help him!" Monty said suddenly, jumping off the stage and running off towards the Row.

"What's going on?" You ask.

"I don't know." Bonnie responded, unsure what had happened.

Whatever alerted Monty had alerted a few bots too as you hear them whirr off in the distance.

When safe you duck into the nearby greenery and wait till it's safe to leave. After a few minutes the remaining bots go off on their own way.

"Should we go after him?" Bonnie said, referring to Monty. You shake your head. "He'll be fine." Truth is you weren't sure what Monty had freaked out about but you needed to stick to the mission at hand.

Now fully secure in the hall you and Bonnie make for the escalator.

"Good job." You say to Bonnie. "That was fun! We should do it again sometime!"

The second floor of the hall was relatively empty. This was good, as there weren't many hiding places this time. Bonnie and you walked down the walkway to the third floor escalator.

Now that you had some time, you had a few questions for Bonnie. There was something that had been gnawing at you.

"Whenever we get into fights, your eyes change colour. Why?"

He looked away, a feeling of unease washing over him. He sighed.

"What's wrong?"

"It's just-**sigh**, I guess I have to tell you."

"If it's bad-"

"Don't get mad please." Bonnie asked.

"I won't, just tell me."

"Before I was...killed." He had trouble saying the last part.

"They were testing some kind of 'angry' program on me. To help with security and stuff."

"Uh-huh."

"But, the guy working on me changed it so that I could control it. The guy said not to tell anyone though." Bonnie looked down in shame. You didn't care at all about Bonnie breaching secrecy. You were more interested in this 'program'.

"So it's not the same as when Monty and Chica were red?"

"I don't think so. Maybe? I don't know."

"Has it affected you at all?"

"I...lost control when we fought Monty. Butthatwastheonlytime! I swear!"

The two of you went onto the escalator. The arcade was within sight. What Bonnie had told you gave you a new question. *If Bonnie could 'control' it, did that mean that he was immune to the 'corruption'?*

"Don't beat yourself up over it. You had reason to get mad. You just need practice."

"Practice?"

"Well, controlling your anger is like a skill."

"Y-yeah. You-you're right!" As if a light bulb appeared above his head Bonnie figured it out. "I just need to work on it!"

"Good. Just don't go overboard next time."

"No. I won't!"

Seeing how Bonnie acted, his 'rage' mode and the chip you had a good idea of what could've happened. That chip was meant to trigger some sort of control mechanism on the animatronics. Some feature they all had. Somehow, it worked during last year's incident and all the animatronics went along. You guess under someone's orders. But tonight, something had gone awry.

You weren't sure 100% though as you were sure Bonnie had nothing to do with last year's incident. His location wasn't even known at that point...*unless his body was being used*. You shake your head. After this you'd decide to re-read the report with that info in mind.

But you were sure in the difference between tonight and last year was that there wasn't someone giving orders or some key factor had changed.

Some animatronics were either exempt from it (Moon) or actively trying to fight it (Monty). You weren't sure what had gone wrong but you believed that chip was the source of it.

The only other thing that was left unexplained was 'who' it was that was supposed to be controlling them. You figure your answer to that would be with Vanessa or Gregory.

The two of you reached the top of the escalator. You could see the arcade entrance. It was lit up with the same lockdown colours you'd seen elsewhere. Before proceeding there was another thing you wanted to ask Bonnie.

You turn only to find Bonnie had abandoned you again. For someone as large as him you found it odd he was able to move so quietly. *Like a rabbit*, you think.

Hoping it's not another attempt to scare you, you glance around. It doesn't take long to notice he had run to the entrance to his former area.

Day 5Cx4 - Welcome Home

"Wow, it's almost like how I left it!"

"They shut down my place!" Bonnie jumped up and ran to his boarded up area. He tore at the poster covering his portrait.

"No. No!" He started pulling at the shutter, seemingly forgetting about the mission.

You sigh and walk up to him. "D-did they destroy it?" He asked, looking at you with large, puppy dog eyes. You just shake your head. "No. I was there two days ago. It's still the same place."

"Really? C-can we go in? Please?" As tempting as it was to just go off on a 'side-quest' there were more important things at hand.

"Hmmmm." Maybe this was a good idea.

You recall yesterday that the DJ hung out near the entrance of the arcade. You glance back to the entrance. If that's where he was then it would be a problem. There's been no telling if he was a part of this 'corruption'.

And you didn't envision a scenario where you and Bonnie could take the DJ. Maybe with the other 4 members of the band plus Sun you'd have a chance.

"Let me check something."

Maybe there was another way in. You pull out the security map and look at it. Was there some other way to reach the security booth?

"(Y/N)? You there?" Bonnie asked awaiting a response. He poked your forehead.

Sure enough there was one connection, a maintenance back-entrance. It would only get you to the first floor but it also allows you to bypass the DJ.

"Alright, fine. We'll go, then enter the arcade from the back entrance. You know where that is?"

Bonnie jumped up, punching the air in excitement. "Of course! We can enter through the secret entrance!" He was practically exploding with excitement up and down.

With ease he lifted the shutters and beckoned you into his domain.

Walking in you realize now that instead of dealing with the DJ you would have to deal with the endos. You weren't sure what was worse. Flashbacks of the two endos that interrupting your game appear in your mind. It was crazy to think that was only two days ago.

"There's not much to see. From what Freddy told me earlier they kept the area the same. Just removed the branding."

"Oh, really?" Bonnie asked, disappointed.

"Yep."

Upon entering Bonnie's old area you give him a minute to reminisce. He roams around the area taking it all in. You weren't sure how he perceived everything but from the way

he was acting you guessed he felt as if a lot of time had passed.

"Wow, it's almost like how I left it!" You hear Bonnie shout as he explores his former home.

The night was starting to wear on you, having been almost nonstop action. You decided to take 15.

Before resting you scan the area for endos. None were present.

You take a seat at a table near the ice cream parlour. Like the rest of the plex the lockdown had its own effects on it.

Previously coloured lights had changed to red, random lights were off or emitted a grey tone and some lights were fading in and out. It wasn't consistent. The swirling lights on the pillar beside showed red. The neon sign that proudly displayed "Ice Cream" was just off.

The only bot present was a single bot tending to the parlour, behind the counter. Upon closer look you notice that somehow they weren't affected.

Wait a minute.

You look again, making sure your eyes weren't deceiving you. Sure enough there was a bot, dressed in a red apron with 2 pig tails. You wonder why this random bot would have been unaffected. The only thing that comes to your mind is that this place was too far from the initial signal.

Though if that was the case, you think maybe the arcade could have been exempt too. Either that or this bot was somehow immune.

Weary from the night's actions you walk up to the bot and request an energy drink. Much to your surprise it complies, plopping a Fazbear-themed "Supercharge Soda" and offering a 'good luck' to you. You weren't going to question it.

"I'm at peace....but he isn't." You hear something say. Did that come from the bot? You look at it, but it doesn't appear to have spoken. It just continues its nightly routines without giving you any attention. Did Bonnie say that?"

"Bonnie?"

"Yeah?" You hear him shout from somewhere. He was on some adventure of his won.

"You say something?"

"Nope!"

"Uh, okay, never mind." You weren't sure who or what said that. You look around, worried that bots or something worse was stalking you. You wait it a few seconds, appearing oblivious. If something was going to attack it would have.

You chug the soda, hoping the sugar in it will help you overcome the next obstacles and your mind hallucinating.

Back to thinking.

Regardless of entrance, you still need a plan to deal with the DJ if he was 'corrupted'. Thankfully there no endos around to interrupt your thoughts.

Without a shred of proof otherwise you assume the worst case scenario. The DJ is going to try and go after you. Well, Bonnie heard the 'horde' earlier, maybe he could hear the DJ?

"Bonnie! Come out here. I need to ask you something." You shout out.

Suddenly he jumped up from where the bowling alley was, landing on your floor. He somehow landed without impacting the ground. He even struck a pose as he landed.

"I gotta tell you. It's good to be back!" Bonnie loudly proclaimed.

"About your hearing. Could you hear what's going on in the arcade right now? How does it work?"

"Well I have 'super-hearing' as I call it. I can hear everything!!! aslongasitsnotdamp." Bonnie said.

"So do you think you could tell me what's going on in the arcade?"

"Hmm. Let. Me. See." He closed his eyes and his ears flicked. He was really in element here.

"I can hear...lots of music, and a lot of noise...and lots of distort..distortion?" He said the last part unsure. "I don't know what's going on there but it sounds like a party." His ears flick again. "And a lot of talking." Bonnie nodded. "Yeah. Sounds like a big party. A big birthday party!"

"Thanks, Bonnie."

"You're welcome. I'm gonna keep exploring now. OOooh. I wonder if they kept my stash!" Bonnie said jumping back to the bowling alley and ran off past it.

A party? It didn't help at all. That wasn't any proof the DJ was okay. And what did he mean by lots of talking? You shrug.

If there was going to be a fight the DJ was not going to go down by conventional means. Both the tazer and your golf club were out of the question.

Even super-charged you doubt it could do much damage. There was also the possibility of his gloves being immune to electrocution. It would be pointless to shock him.

On the other hand Bonnie was having the time of his life, re-discovering his 'old' home. He decided he had enough of the rest of the area and went to his stage. He climbed up onto his small stage and looked around, remarking at the good condition they had kept it in. He picked up and threw the 'Be Back Soon!' sign, proudly declaring that he was back. He disappeared behind the curtains.

There was also the matter of the security bots. While harmless on their own, them plus the DJ could spell trouble. You try to think logically.

The only possibility you could see was to just outrun him and get the reset activated. But the reset would be pointless until Gregory fixed the lockdown and network. There was also the possibility that the unaccounted animatronics were also present in the arcade, which just made things impossible.

Roxanne and Freddy. And Vanes-you slam the table in frustration. You were getting side-tracked. One over-powered robot at a time.

"Bonnie?" You ask. He head peers out from the curtains.
"Yes?"

"Does the DJ have any weaknesses?"

"Hmmm....well he doesn't like bad music. There was this one time some kid tried singing to him and he ran off."

"Uh, thanks." *Looks like it was outrunning him then, you think.*

Maybe there was another way you could look at it. What about the bots?

The bots avoided the animatronics. Why? Did they recognize the animatronics and leave them alone? Was it some sort of signal they emitted that caused the bots to ignore them? Maybe something like how your lanyard and the map allowed the security bots and map bots to ignore you.

Some sort of trigger.

Content that his personal room hadn't been touched much Bonnie left his stage to explore the rest of the area. He wanted to know if his special bowling ball was still around. He hopped over the railing and into the bowling alley.

You didn't paying him any mind, trapped in your own thoughts.

That's it! If you could figure out the trigger then you could use it to become 'invisible' to them all. The idea quickly fades as there was simply no way to find that out now. None of the documentation you'd read up until this point mentioned it.

Maybe Bonnie has an idea. You look around. The purple bassist was nowhere to be found. Hoping he wasn't planning on scaring you again you get up and walk to the bowling alley. Hearing some rustling by the pins you look over. Bonnie was half in the machine, struggling to get something.

"You alright?" You call out, leaning over the railing.

Bonnie bumps his head on the machinery. "Y-yeah! Just trying to get something."

You let him continue. Eventually he pulls himself out, now holding a purple bowling ball with swirls.

"Look! They even kept my personal ball!" He shouted across the area. Happy that his prized possession was still around he came back to you, bowling ball in hand.

"Do you know of any way I could avoid getting seen by the bots?"

He stops to think for a second before his eyes light up. "I have an idea! Wait right there!"

He ran up, jumping over the railing and onto his stage. He went behind and started rummaging for something.

"A kid and I tried this out once and it worked." He said from behind the curtains. "Oh, where is it?"

While waiting you and Bonnie witness all of the lights flicker and return to normal. A robotic announcer loudly declared the lockdown to be over. Shortly after you got a text from Gregory informing you of the change. The lights across the area resume normality, the red and black glows changing back to their regular colours.

Gregory and Moon were successful! You started thinking of something you can do to thank them both after this is over.

You thank him and tell him to hang tight in your workshop, the key having been left inside. You were happy Gregory

beat you to the goal, this would make the arcade part much easier.

"A-ha! I found it!" Bonnie shouted from behind the curtains. You wondered exactly what it was he had in mind. He peered out of the curtains, smile wide as could be. He was about to say something when he noticed the lights had returned to normal.

"Whoa! They did it! Gregory and Moon did it!" Bonnie exclaimed, eyes wide. "It's so...beautiful!"

Now Playing...

Artist: Batfinks

Song: And So

<https://youtu.be/9zDu7JexxIE>

"Yep, now then, you found it?"

Bonnie looks back inside then at you. "Yep. But close your eyes first."

"Why?"

"Just do it. Trust me."

"Fine. You better not scare me."

"I won't. Not yet. Hehe."

You close your eyes, fully expecting Bonnie to pull some prank. If he wasn't so charming you wouldn't have gone with it.

"Don't open them till I say so."

You wait. Bonnie emerges from the stage carrying something. You can tell he's approaching you as evident by the buzzing sound and him stomping in your direction.

You feel him place, or rather, drop something onto your head. It was soft but too big for your head.

"Alright, open your eyes!" Bonnie said, stepping back.

You open your eyes to see your vision reduced to two large holes for your eyes. Feeling around you determine it was a large cloth mask or head. The blue colour indicated it was a fake Bonnie head.

"You look so good!" Bonnie clapped happily.

You adjust it so you can see more properly. It was a bit oversized but otherwise working.

"So they can't see me when I wear this?"

"Nope! A kid tried it on last time and the bots thought the kid was me." You take it off and look it over.

Though the colour wasn't purple like Bonnie you didn't doubt his story. It would make sense that the 'trigger' was a visual one. Perhaps you could exploit this. Still wearing your toolbelt you put away the tazer and stash the golf club in one of the rings.

You figure to just hold the mask for now, put it on when you were seen.

"You think this will work with the DJ?"

Bonnie frowned. "Probably not. We tried it on Roxanne once and she could tell it wasn't me."

"Well, as long as it can fool some bots we should be good. We'll just try to avoid the DJ."

"Sounds like a plan!"

Your watch vibrates, a notification coming up that the network had been repaired.

On the off-chance that it would work you try calling the DJ.

Predictably, there was no response. Whatever.

Wait! The network was repaired. Maybe Chica had an idea. You dial her number.

No response. Maybe her battery had died? You decide to try calling Monty. It would be good to have another ally for this battle.

He picked up immediately, shouting into the device. He was running.

"(Y/N)! CAN'T TALK! IT WASN'T BO*SSHH*! I SAW THE STINKIN *SHHHRKKT*-" And Monty's feed promptly cut out. You guess the network was still booting up. Either way, it looked like you were going to do this on your own.

Before you get ready to depart you check your inventory. There was no way this was going to be an easy fight. Even with Bonnie you were expecting this to be challenging.

In the belt you had the golf club, two cans of soda, a wrench, a screwdriver and the extra battery. The battery was wired and connected to the tazer offering more damage. In your pocket was the aforementioned tazer, still rocking a good charge and your phone. You were carrying the oversized bonnie mask and the Fazwatch.

"Are you ready to go?" You ask Bonnie. He nods.

"No turning back now."

And with that the two of you leave and head for the arcade.

Day 5xTower-1F - The Army

"So this is where they were all hiding..."
1F

With the help of the map and Bonnie's advice you and he enter the arcade. There was a (previously) blocked off tunnel that connected the two. Just like Monty's area and the daycare there were plenty of hidden paths all over the place.

Since the network was up you had asked Bonnie if he could ring any of the animatronics up. He tried all remaining band members stating that he couldn't reach any.

He couldn't even reach Chica, something that alarmed him slightly. You weren't sure why either but to distract from his anxiety you stated that in her restrained position she couldn't answer.

Stepping out of the brick-walled maintenance area you and Bonnie were in the West Arcade, bottom floor.

The place sounded like an underground rave was going on, hard techno and schranz being played throughout the arcade. No doubt the DJ's doing.

Now Playing...
Artist: DJ Muggs the Black Goat

Song: *The Chosen One*

Link: <https://youtu.be/IAXUX93GqP4>

Though the lockdown had ended the place was still poorly lit, the neon pillars with swirls were only emitting so much light. Unlike the last time this place wasn't as bright. The DJ's tunnels, arcade machines, lit railings and some LEDs in the floor were all that were working. You paid careful attention to those holes, just in case the DJ showed up.

Though the DJ was absent your fears were still met as it was now evident where all the bots had gone. The arcade was abuzz with activity as it seemed like an army of S.T.A.F.F. bots had assembled here.

They were rolling around aimlessly. It would be impossible to avoid them and even more impossible to fight them.

You knew it wasn't going to be easy. Bots of all forms of professions were lurking about, not just security and janitorial. Amongst the crowd there were waiters, attendants and more.

The amount of bots around coupled with your paranoia meant no flashlight. Above all getting spotted would be a death wish.

"W-what do we do?" Bonnie asked. Even he knew fighting them would be futile. You hand him part of the golf club. "You walk through them, lead me. I'll wear the mask."

"A-are you sure that's gonna w-work?" You shrug. "We have no other options."

With the mask on, golf club in the left hand, tazer in the right you and Bonnie walked through, trying best not to alert them. He held the golf club and led you through. They were

uttering out random catchphrases and sayings they had been programmed to say while working.

Some of the random uttering's were coherent and unnerved you. It was if they were talking to someone.

"He's watching."

"You won't win."

"You'll become a follower."

"You don't know what you've awakened."

It was if they were talking directly to you. You felt Bonnie shake slightly in fear. You were watching through the eye holes carefully, watching if any bot's eyes met yours.

With this many, dealing with them would be impossible.

The security office was on the third floor of the tower-like arcade. You'd only been to the top briefly, yesterday when dealing with Monty.

"Why are they all here?" Bonnie whispered as he led you. Unfamiliar with the layout of the arcade you were putting 110% of your trust into Bonnie.

"I don't know. Maybe they're protecting the booth?" You respond. Your heart stops, realizing you may have blown your disguise. Could the bots detect voices? Judging by how the bots weren't trying to grab you, you guess it's alright.

"He's coming for you."

"You'll bring him back."

You also bump into some bots a few times but none seem the wiser. You knew once you reached the second floor, it should be bright enough to manoeuvre on your own. Your heart was racing as Bonnie led you through the horde.

"If she can't."

"Set him free."

"You sure they can't understand me?" You ask. The bot's conversation was starting to bother you.

"Maybe, but when you're wearing that mask to them it's just two Bonnies talking."

"And they don't see the error in that?"

"What error? It's not the first time there has been two Bonnies."

"What?"

"It's ah, long story. I'll explain some other time."

"Alright." *There were two Bonnies? What did he mean by that?*

Unsure of if the light from your tazer would set the horde off, you put it away.

The bot horde was moving around aimlessly. Some of them were following pre-programmed routines while others were rolling around, bumping into each other and wasting time. There were too many in the arcade.

Two bots however were not wandering aimlessly, nor were they following a pre-programmed pattern. They entered the arcade from outside, easily passing through the metal

doors. They were two janitorial bots. They knew exactly where to go and where they going. They had one path and one task to do.

With the help of Bonnie you continued to follow semi-blindly. A bot stops in front of him, directly staring at him. Unlike the other bots this one's face was normal. He stretched its arms out, trying to block Bonnie. It was one of the janitorial bots, with a cap on.

"No. No. No." It said flatly. Bonnie stopped, unsure of the display in front of him. "Get out of the way." Bonnie said, annoyed and confused.

"What's the matter?"

"Stupid bot won't get out of my way. I said move!" Bonnie shouted.

"Too easy." A mechanical voice said behind you.

You recognize that voice. 3 days ago. Early morning, end of the night. You freeze.

"Come. To. Him." The bot in front of Bonnie said. He was getting annoyed now.

Before you could realize what was going on, the mask was plucked right off your head. Being too big it easily came off, exposing your face to the horde. Bonnie lets go of the golf club as he forcibly moves the bot out of the way. You turn to face the bot that stole your mask but it just whirrs away, carrying it victoriously. In the dim light you could easily tell it was the same bot that intimidated you those days ago.

Now Playing...
Artist: Reef Frequent

Song: *Peripherals*

Link: <https://youtu.be/nypb0E0w4QI>

Almost instantly, all the bots around you froze, slowly turning to you. "You came." "Give up." "Come to him." Those were among some of the many sayings the bots began to say as they noticed your appearance. Some with hands outstretched and some carrying items, they started to descend upon you.

You had no time to think.

Strong mechanical hands grabbed your sides and lifted you up. Thinking on his feet, Bonnie grabbed you and placed you upon his head like one would carry a child.

"Hold on!" Bonnie shouted as he started to run through the crowd, knocking over bots. He was swinging left and right, trying to get away.

"C-c-can you jump?" You tried to shout to Bonnie. With a free hand you hold his neck, trying to keep balanced. You swat with the club at the bots, keeping a few at bay.

"I can't! There's too many of them!" He shouted back.

Bonnie was starting to slow down, there was just too many bots. Even he was having trouble creating a path, they were bunching together, creating a barrier. He would have gone into a rage then and there but with you so close he couldn't risk it.

At this rate he would be overwhelmed. You had to do something. Putting your free hand on Bonnie's head you stand up on his shoulders, trying to keep balance.

Bonnie had stopped, too many bots in front and back keeping him in place. They were starting to try to climb upon him, all to reach you.

You had an idea and prayed it would work. Using Bonnie's shoulders as a platform you leap to the arcade machines by the wall. You land perfectly on them, silently thanking the stars you didn't fall through the machine.

You're against the wall now as the mob charges the arcade machines, trying to reach you. They were shouting random gibberish at you. All you could see in the arcade was a legion of those same corrupted faces.

This diverts the horde's attention from Bonnie to you as they start to try and swarm the arcade machines.

Bonnie, now freed, looks at you, then looks up. He gasps.

"Just wait right there! I have an idea!" Bonnie shouts as he runs off, the path having now been emptied.

You swing for your life, swatting at the many bots now trying to climb the arcade machines. With the wall behind you any chance of them tipping them over was gone. At least you had that going for you.

Your heart was racing, the experience now feeling like the last one alive facing a zombie horde. Even though your swinging was working at keep the immediate ones away, some others nearby manage to scale other connecting arcade machine. Now atop the machines they start charging for you.

"NO! NO!"

You were losing your 'safe space'. Looking up behind you. There was one other way up.

The DJ's tunnels. There was no time to think of the repercussions from going in. It was either do or die.

You throw the golf club up into the tunnel then grab the ledge and pull yourself up, just narrowly missing a waiter bot try to stab you with a spoon.

Desperately the bots were trying to scale up to the tunnel, having much more difficulty with it than the arcade machines.

The tunnel was an infinitely repeating bunch of pink swirls and rings leading into darkness behind the arcade. You hoped, nay prayed that this wouldn't alert the DJ.

"BONNIE HURRY UP!" You scream in fear.

The music stops.

Momentarily, only to resume again a few seconds later. You feel as if your heart had stopped for those seconds as well. You pick up the golf club again, ready to strike any bots from the front. Ready to strike any DJ's from the back.

From above you, you hear glass shattering. A few shards raining down on the upending horde.

"(Y/N)! Gimme your club!" Bonnie shouted from above.

You look up, out of the tunnel to see Bonnie on the next floor, reaching as best as he could through the railings to you. There was still too much distance for you to grab with your hands, let alone jump.

You understood what he meant. With both hands on the club, holding as tightly as you possibly could you raise the club to Bonnie's open hand.

Squeezing tighter than a vice you close your eyes as Bonnie grabs a hold of the club and lifts you up. Your whole world goes blank as your lifted out of the tunnel, hoping to ANYTHING this works.

As carefully as he could Bonnie pulls the golf club and you onto the second floor, dropping you onto a couch. You open your eyes, heart going crazy as you now see Bonnie looking at you with a worried but slightly proud face.

"Wow!"

"Oh my god." You whisper, stretching out on the couch. "Thankyouthankyou." You spit out, taking deep breaths to calm yourself.

"Aw, don't mention it. You would've done the same thing for me." Bonnie said cheerily. He was back to his perky demeanour, no less than a minute after nearly facing death. You would have found it annoying but his relaxed demeanour helped you chill out.

You don't even think of the horde below, their wheels wouldn't allow them onto this floor.

You peer below. The horde was still trying to get you. You follow them with your eyes to the stairs as they try to get up. Their wheel-based movement does not allow them to scale the stairs. Despite the inability to do so they begin pushing each other up the stairs. You couldn't remain here for long.

Welcome to the second floor.

Day 5xTower-2F - The Soldiers

"I thought they were all here for me, but I see you're the star of the show tonight."

2F

As with the first floor, the second floor was identical. Rows of arcade machines lined the railings, small areas with couches and chairs, presumably for parents to wait. The area was still surrounding by brick walls lined with holes for the DJ to move in and out of.

The techno had picked up, thumping bass echo-ing through the plex.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Xosar*

Song: *Vibration Acceleration*

Link: <https://youtu.be/meREaNImuMQ>

The horde was no doubt still below, piling onto the stairs. There was no way any single one of them could easily 'wheel' up the stairs. But with so many of them, toppling over each other, they would create a way up eventually. Time was running out.

While you recovered Bonnie peered over the railing, watching the horde scrambling around.

Any bots that had been patrolling the second floor had flung themselves off the railing earlier. Just from where you lay on the couch, there was no activity on this floor.

The arcade machines, usually providing a source of light were off. The CRT monitors were black, some were just dimly lit. Whether the DJ's doing or some glitch you weren't sure. Either way, this floor was way darker than it was yesterday.

You take a minute to catch your breath before you get up. There was one way up to the third floor. And it was far away from you and Bonnie.

With the horde currently destroying the stairs you and Bonnie make a run for it, desperate to reach the third floor. It was dark, no thanks to the arcade machines but the 3F stairs had lights around them. Worst case, you just trip over something. *Well, it beats getting maimed by a robot horde.*

Bonnie's eyes and your phone provide some minor illumination.

Your adrenaline kicks in again, providing some much needed hype.

Your excitement is killed when Bonnie places a firm hand on your shoulder, pulling you back.

"Woah!" You nearly tumble to the ground but catch your balance.

You start to ask Bonnie what that was for but you stop, upon noticing he was slack-jawed.

His expression showed fear, as yours does now seeing what he saw.

In the mass of darkness in front of you was a pair of glowing red eyes. Not just one pair either. You make out several, in front, to the side, standing on arcade machines, all around.

They were all looking at you and Bonnie. The darkness allowed them to conceal their forms but you knew what they were.

A spotlight above moves into position, fully illuminating your surroundings. The arcade machines, if on cue, booted up, adding additional light as well. Like you had guessed, the eyes belonged to what you had feared the most.

Well, not the most. That would be the DJ, but the eyes did show something else.

Endos.

There must have been 4, no 6, nay, you weren't able to count.

This was going to be rough.

Determining your best course of action was the golf club you wield it, ready for action.

Seeing your instant display of bravery, Bonnie gets ready too, putting his fists up.

One of the endos jumps off the arcade machine, landing square in front of you. You swing the club, the club head smacking the endo's eyes. It knocked something loose, causing it to recoil back.

You feel the ground shake, as if things couldn't get any worse.

No. No. No! It can't be him. Not now!

You cast the thought aside. Your main threat was on the endos in front, there was no time to think about that.

Two endos charge at Bonnie, ready to grab him. As one reached for his face, Bonnie ducked pulling up with a haymaker against the endo. The strike landed perfectly, Bonnie's fist connecting with the endo's face. While it was dazed, he grabbed the neck of the second endo and threw it into the dazed one, knocking them both down.

You hope the club did enough damage to keep it down. Unfortunately for you, your hopes are dashed as it merely gets back up and adjusts its face properly, you having only made a dent in it. This wasn't going to work.

More endos charge Bonnie as he continues to throw out haymakers and other boxing moves. As interested as you would be in how exactly Bonnie knew boxing there was more pressing matters.

You look at your club, a genius idea goes off.

Two and two together.

The golf club was made of metal but had a rubber grip. The metal could conduct the tazer's super-charged force and the grip would protect you from the initial shock.

With the battery + the club + the tazer it would be lethal.

An electric-shocked baton golf club!

One hand on the golf club, and one hand pulling out the tazer you turn it on. Jamming the electrical part onto the

bare metal sends the volts through it. As fast as you could you swing the tazer-powered golf club against the endo.

As if predicting your action it grabs the club.

Big mistake.

The volts course through the metal endo, reverberating throughout its' being. With the added boost from your battery it completely fries it, sending a massive electric shock around. It flies back, landing into an arcade machine.

It was down for the count.

All of the endos freeze, now noticing their fallen comrade. The ground shakes again but in the moment you don't even notice it. They all turn their attention to you, now the most dangerous being around.

You get ready for another electric strike before something behind you pushes you forward. You stumble and the endo quickly swipes the club. It merely tosses the club aside. You freeze.

You put the tazer up. It was your only option to fight back now, aiming at both the endo in front and behind.

It still had the battery on it. This wasn't over yet.

Bonnie goes for the one in front, lunging at it. He enters his 'rage' mode. The both of them smash into an arcade machine, destroying it.

He was pissed now, tearing the endo piece by piece.

You turn back to face the endo that pushed you. It cocks its head, almost mockingly. In an instant you pocket the tazer

and pull out the cans of soda. From all the 'acrobatics' you'd been forced to do the can had been shaken enough.

You pull the pin and toss it at smug endo. It explodes in its face, the impact puncturing the can. It reels back and trips over the ledge, falling into the horde below.

Something taps you on the shoulder. You turn to see a few more endos getting closer.

You hear a crash behind you. There was another endo now behind you.

You gotta be kidding me.

The remaining endos circle around you, slowly closing in. You got a clear look at their soulless, empty eyes. Not a thought, and none of the 'spirit' you saw in other animatronics.

The endos you approached cautiously, smart enough to know the dangers that weapon. No way out, one starts to get down on all fours. It was going to lunge at you.

You hold steadfast, tazer up. It would hit it directly but also fall on you. You step back, ready.

It pounces.

You ready the strike.

The ground shakes again, enough for you to feel it.

And the music gets louder.

Industrial techno, blaring throughout the arcade.

Hearing a loud movement above you, you look up.

The DJ emerges from out a hole on the wall. Without so much as an introduction he swats at the endo, sending it flying off the second floor, into the horde below.

The circle of endos around you scatter, confusion taking hold.

You're in awe of what you had just witnessed. The DJ's eyes, normally devoid of colour had streaks of white in them. It almost looked as if there were stars in them. His eyebrows showed anger.

It was now obvious that he was the source of the techno you'd been hearing since you entered.

"My, my, you get yourself into a lot of trouble you know?" The DJ's deep voice rang throughout.

"I thought they were all here for me, but I see you're the star of the show tonight."

Bonnie had gotten up by now, having reduced one of the endos to a pile of rubble.

The DJ paused. "Hmmm. Let's make this a little more exciting." He placed a hand on his headphones, pressing something. He changed the music.

Now Playing...

Artist: NeuroAxis

Song: Together Apart

Link: <https://youtu.be/dFGYXT2W1Oc>

"That's better."

"Y-y-y-you're n-not-." You were shaking now, this was too much.

"I'm not what? Spit it out." He said condescendingly. A single gloved finger patted you on the head.

"DJ! You're okay!" Bonnie running up to greet him.

"Oh my..." DJMM said, now noticing the presence of Bonnie. His attention turned fully to Bonnie. He extended a gloved hand at the former bassist who just leaned in and hugged it as best he could.

"B-but how?" You manage to spit out. The DJ wasn't corrupted. *How was that even possible?*

"Of course I am okay. It's you who I should be worried about. I thought all those bots were here to listen to my set. But I guess I'm not as popular as I thought." The DJ shrugged with his free hands.

It was the music! You've heard of songs with frequencies that can crash hard drives, maybe the DJ's music had something in it that negated the 'corruption'. Some unheard frequency. Although you can't recall if he was even affected back in the SB-9-nevermind that.

It didn't matter!

He was on your side!

You had a chance now!

"Everyone's gone crazy!" Bonnie said to the DJ. "We gotta get to the security room!"

"I can see that." The DJ nodded. "I'll get you guys up the-" Something caught his attention. "Duck!" Bonnie screamed.

Before you know it, the DJ moves fast. He places a hand in front of you, shielding you. Something huge smashes into his hand, enough to make him flinch.

You didn't realize it first but now you see it. Something threw an entire arcade machine towards you. It was thrown with enough force to completely destroy it, sparks emitting from the now smashed PCB.

You see from afar, one of the endos had thrown the club nearby. You make a run for the tossed golf club, grabbing it again.

This fight wasn't over. The endos had just re-grouped. With a few hands still holding him in the hole he moved out quickly, stomping in front of you and Bonnie.

They charge him, emitting some kind of guttural scream. It was similar to Bonnie and Monty's, albeit way more distorted.

The DJ was easily able to knock some aside and smash some of them but they were relentless. They just got back up, unfazed. They weren't even focusing on you anymore, it was fully on the DJ.

Even the one that had been swatted off returned. It started scaling the wall from below.

While still beating up the ones up top he failed to notice until it jumped upon his body. Like feeling a flea on his back he reached back to try and get it, unable to do so. It jumped to the arm holding it in the hold and started to pull on its socket. It was trying to dislodge the DJ's arm.

The DJ's attention turned to the endo trying to un-balance it and, if on cue the ones previously fighting him jump to him,

trying to beat him up.

"GET GOING! NOW!" The DJ shouted as he was starting to get overwhelmed. You see it now, he had stirred their aggro. There was now an opportunity to get going.

With all the endos on the DJ he retreated back into the hole. The upbeat electronica going with him.

There was no time to mourn or worry if he'd be okay. You shout to Bonnie to run and that you'll fix him later. He accepts that answer and continues on.

Up a final set of stairs you two reach the third floor.

Welcome to the third and final floor. Good luck.

The notes have been updated.

DJMM: ALLIED

ENDOS: SHATTERED(?)

Day 5xTower-3F - The Commander

"Why aren't you listening to me!"

3F

You hoped the worst was behind you.

While the first floor had been abuzz with activity, the second floor had been quiet with monsters lurking in the shadows. As for the third floor, it wasn't quiet, but there weren't any endos around at least. You spot a few security bots rolling around, patrolling.

The arcade machines here were alive, an assortment of colours emerging from the screens. The ceiling lights here helped illuminate everything better.

It helped this floor wasn't as big as 1F and 2F. As you reached the peak, the tower grew smaller.

The techno music had become dissonant and distorted, likely a result of the DJ's ongoing war against the endos. You hoped the DJ would be able to hold them off. Though you were interested on fixing up the DJ, that time would come later.

Unsurprisingly the maintenance bots were corrupted, evil showing on their faces.

"I haven't been here in a while." Bonnie remarked.

Like the other floors this one had arcade machines lining some of the walls. In addition to the machines and resting area there were also several karaoke rooms, you guess. They had white soundproof walls, a big screen in them and a microphone.

And among those rooms was the security hub.

It was finally within sight!

Detecting you almost instantly, two bots charge at you, wielding a joystick and a microphone stand. A cakewalk to what you've been up against so far you make quick work of them.

You take the liberty of doing a trick shot, charging up your tazer to the club and hitting at the robots wheels like a golfer would line up his shot with the tee.

With the combined force your swing plus the electric charge from the tazer plus battery it sends the bot flying in the opposite direction, flying diagonally upwards before hitting the ceiling and falling off the floor.

You wonder now that if you had gotten this weapon when dealing with Monty, how things would have turned out. He wouldn't have stood a chance.

Bonnie choose not to use so much style and instead jumps upon the bot, it easily crumpling under his weight. He winks at you. You two clearly had the hang of things.

You notice that among the karaoke rooms one had its lights off. Through the lights outside you could make out some sort of movement inside. Probably another bot.

You look at it for a second, trying to discern what lurked within. And then you see it.

Two large red glowing eyes with black iris' look back at you. The being's form was concealed by the shadows but by the shape of the eyes you knew it not to be an endo, let alone a bot.

It moves fast, throwing something out of the pitch black room.

You move aside, tumbling to the ground. A kitchen knife blazes past your face, stabbing directly into one of the arcade machines. It sparks briefly before shutting down.

"What the?" Bonnie asks, noticing the knife now sticking out of the *Balloon World* cabinet.

Bonnie helps you up, now too staring at the blackened room.

Within a blur two more knives are thrown out, full force, this time aimed at Bonnie. He dodges in time, knocking the first one out of the air while the second one hits.

"Aaah! Where did that come from?" Bonnie shouted, starting to panic.

The knife lands in between under his shoulder, stabbing where the arm connects to. It severs a wire, causing his arm to go limp. "A-ah!" Bonnie shouted in, pain resounding in his voice. He rips the knife out quickly, tossing it aside.

Whatever was there was not a bot. And the shape of its eyes, it couldn't be an animatronic.

Bonnie focuses on the dark room, scanning for what could have thrown that knife. He tries to scan inside, only to detect nothing.

It was just an empty room.

Instead of more knives something emerges out of the room.

Something emerges from the black room.

A bunny costume.

The music started to pick up.

Now playing...

Artist: *Coldcoldworld*

Song: *I Have This Theory But You Won't Believe Me*

Links: <https://youtu.be/6rJBdi98IZU>

It was clearly someone wearing a bunny costume. Judging by the crude design it had, covered in stitches and tartan's it had to have been handmade. The costume was in rough shape, it looking like it had seen better days. From afar you could see patches of dirt on it. It was like someone had dug it up from whatever crevice it was buried in.

Even the head, stylized as a bunny was handmade, the eyes red as crimson, two large floppy ears...wait a minute. You make the connection that *this* must have been the 'bunny' Monty kept mentioning. At least, that's what you think.

Her hands with full, carrying several knives at once. By the amount she was holding, she must've raided a kitchen or two.

Though you weren't one to judge, you estimated by the person's definition they were a woman.

There was no doubt in your mind who it was. This was Vanessa, no. Gregory said it wasn't 'her'. This was Vanny. The real Vanessa was nowhere to be found.



"Are you having fun yet?" She spoke, mouth not moving. Her voice was distorted, it echoing around.

"Who was that?! That was..." Bonnie said, pausing as he made a realization. "Hey! That's my voicebox!" He shouted, looking around at the source of Vanny.

You take a step back. While she was just human, she was just as dangerous with that many knives. You needed a plan of attack. There were still a few staff bots around too.

"What's wrong?" Bonnie asked finally. He was unsure of your sudden change in attitude.

"What do you mean? Don't you see her?"

"See who?" Bonnie paused as he looked in the direction of Vanny. Then he looked away, unsure.

"There's nobody there. You mean the bots?"

Camouflage? Some sort of signal interference? Were you losing it? No, that was impossible. That knife was real. Bonnie couldn't see her. But he could hear her!

She throws another knife, aimed at you. You jump out of the way, catching yourself this time. Bonnie flinches now seeing the knife.

"W-where are they coming from?" He starts to worry.

Vanny starts skipping towards you, playfully.

You needed distance and cover. If she was that accurate from afar you didn't want to know her in close quarters. You make a break for it to the other end of the floor.

"Bonnie! Follow me!"

"Don't run. We're having fun!" She coos.

"Who is that?" Bonnie asked. He was half worried about the knives being flung around but also irate that whoever it was, stole his old voicebox.

"I'll explain later!"

Between the knives being tossed from nowhere and you panicking about someone he couldn't see, Bonnie knew there had to be something there.

"Bonnie is the catalyst and you are the conduit." Vanny announced from behind you. You weren't sure what she meant but it couldn't be good.

Perfect! There was cover in the rest area.

"Give me a hand!" You shout to Bonnie. The both of you flip a few chairs and couches over, providing a wall of cover.

While flipping the furniture over you fail to notice another knife flying by. You had your back turned to Vanny.

The knife narrowly missing your arm but scratches it. It tears through your jacket, cutting a small wound.

It flies off the floor, landing somewhere below.

"Enjoying yourself?"

You hardly even notice the now bleeding cut. There were more important things going on.

How was she throwing them so fast? And so precise too?

You and Bonnie duck behind the couches. It did little to conceal your position, Bonnie's ears were sticking right over the couch.

You needed a plan. She was just human, right? All it would take is one hit from the tazer, or a good strike from the club and she'd be out. Unless the costume was plated.

You peer over the couch. A knife heads your way, aiming directly for your head. You duck, it flying off into the abyss below.

If she was trying to catch you she was doing a terrible job at it.

You check yourself, no ranged weapons. The lazer blaster would have been really good here. You briefly consider using

the reboot sequence but you were shaking too much to do it.

Wait a minute! The cans! You check your pocket. Thankfully there was one still left. You quickly jolt up and throw the can at her. She was mid throw and sent a knife towards Bonnie's ear.

Even though she was in the middle of something, with little effort she dodges the can, returning fire with another knife.

The knife bounces off Bonnie's ear, forcing it to twitch slightly.

"W-what do we do?"

With how agile she was you rule out the possibility of the armour being plated. You could take her if she wasn't carrying a chef's collection of knives.

But it didn't make any sense? Why try and kill you now? Haven't literally all of the bots tried to catch you? Yeah! She mentioned you were the 'conduit'. She couldn't risk killing you.

You consider grandstanding her and making a charge. But you don't, deciding the risk is too great. She wasn't thinking straight. If whoever wanted you alive why would the robots have been wielding weapons?

Based on what Gregory had said earlier you deduce that while they did want you, circumstances had changed too much for the 'plan' to be working properly.

You reach for the wrench. You move up and get ready to toss it, only to find Vanny gone.

"(Y-Y/N)?" Bonnie asked worried. You hadn't answered him. You were too focused on where Vanny had gone.

"Huh?" You face Bonnie. "What is going on?" He asks, worried.

Something taps you on the shoulder.

You look back, Vanny standing behind you, behind the couch.

"Got you." She whispered playfully.

Her eyes lock onto yours.

You stare back, astounded. All the animatronics' eyes you'd seen had something about them, something that drew you in. Vanny's were different somehow. They were more enticing. You couldn't stop staring at the large glowing red eyes, black iris in the centre. Even if you wanted to stop, you didn't want to.

"It will be alright. Just breathe." Vanny said calmly. Her wide smile and red eyes were all you could see.

All you think. All that there was. All that you needed to know.

You started to get up. To get a closer look.

Meanwhile, Bonnie was freaking out. Who was talking? And why did they sound like the old him?

There had to be something there. The knives, the talking. He could tell where people were at least.

He couldn't see her but he knew she was there. He could imagine where she was standing, what she looked like and

who she was. She was doing something to you and Bonnie didn't know what. He didn't want to know what. But he knew it was bad.

The red light reflected off your face as you looked at Vanny, dumbfounded.

Wait! That light! That was his eyes. That was his ability! That thief stole it! Bonnie knew he had to do something.

Without thinking he moved back and kicked the couch forward, sending Vanny back, knocking all her knives to the ground in the process. The couch fell on her too. Vanny's line of sight broke with you and you fell to the ground.

Mind blank.

"Meddling..." She whispered as she crawled from under the couch.

Bonnie picked you up, carrying you on his shoulders. Though he couldn't see her, he could hear her and judge roughly where she was.

And whatever this person was scared him.

He made a break for it, running towards the karaoke rooms.

Vanny held out a hand to Bonnie. "Stop Bonnie. Give me the conduit." She commanded. Bonnie simply ignored the request, continuing his trip to the karaoke rooms.

"Huh? How?" She asked, confused at Bonnie's inaction. Annoyed that Bonnie had not obeyed she started collecting her knives again.

"Why aren't you listening to me."

In the karaoke room he laid you down and started shaking you.

Now Playing...

Artist: Coldcoldworld

Song: The Suffering Gene

Link: <https://youtu.be/Ak3Yw1DlcBU>

"C'mon (Y/N). C'mon...Get up!" He shouted. No use. Your mind was a swirl of red and black. You could see standing at the edge was one of the animatronics. It looked strange, like a more cartoon version of Bonnie. He was yellow and had a huge smile on his face. It was like a glitch, the way it distorted slowly.

He motioned you to come closer.

You complied.

Bonnie had to do something. Shaking and shouting at you was no use. That creature would be here any second, or maybe she already was! He couldn't tell!

"Awww, no. What do I do!? What do I do?!" Bonnie was full on panicking. He couldn't lose you. He didn't know the reset sequence, didn't even know if it worked on people.

He needed some kind of reset.

Wait! The shock-thingy! He'd seen you use against the bots. It reset them right? He pulled it out of your pocket, ripping the wires off the battery in the process. He fiddled with it, trying to turn it on.

Sure enough the prongs lit, a blue glow emanating from them.

"Yes. That's it. Join in with me." The rabbit spread his arms open for a hug.

It was cold, and he looked so warm. You step forward.

"I'm sorry (Y/N)." Bonnie said as he closed his eyes. There was no other way.

"AAAAHAHHHH!" Your eyes flash back to reality as you feel the volts surging through you. Like being stabbed all over all at once you convulse screaming.

Bonnie flinched too, dropping the tazer on the ground. You're left panting heavily on the ground. Though it wasn't pulsating anymore the aftershock was all you could feel.

It felt as if your heart was about to explode.

"(Y/N)! You're alive!" Bonnie shouted, relieved.

He picked you up and pulled you into a tight hug. It took a second for everything to come back into perspective but between that 'dream' and the tazer you realize what Bonnie had done.

He was a smart bunny, you think. Even disconnected the wires so as not to kill you.

You now had a throbbing headache. At least you weren't tired anymore.

You look around. You were in one of the karaoke rooms. The walls were white in a grid pattern. They jutted out of the wall slightly. They were the same kind of material you'd

seen in recording studios before. Soundproof. There was a huge video screen behind you. It was playing a looped video of the 4 band members.

As much as you wanted to look, you notice a bigger problem. Vanny was standing right in the doorway, smile as wide as ever. Her arms were full kitchen knives.

"Nowhere to go." She said playfully.

As much as you didn't want to hurt Vanessa there was no other way. Plus, the whole hypnotizing you pissed you off.

You get off Bonnie and stand up, wobbling slightly. The hypnosis and electrolysis had done a number on your balance. You hold your bleeding arm, the pain finally becoming noticeable.

Bonnie gets up too, staring at the empty entrance you were focused on.

While the knives would've killed you they wouldn't have done anything to the metal monster beside you.

Your only hope was that he wouldn't crush her.

"Bonnie. Get her." You command.

"I-I can't see her though."

"So? It's not like she's not there. She's standing in the door." You say, pointing towards the entry.

"And grab her."

"Aye, aye!" Bonnie gets on all fours, ready to lunge.

Vanny realizes what you had done and steps back. There's not enough time as Bonnie jumps forward knocking her off her feet, the both of them landing outside.

In the lunge Bonnie had knocked something loose on Vanny's person. He blinked as she came into view. Someone dressed in an uncouth bunny costume was struggling beneath the real bunny of the plex.

Bonnie gasped. "It's you! You stole my look and voice! How dare you!"

You get up and follow after, clutching your chest carefully. "Don't hurt her."

Bonnie pinned her, taking extra care not to crush her.

She tried to stare at him, emitting some kind of signal to Bonnie but he refused it. He knew exactly what she was capable of with the parts she stole from him. He wasn't going to fall for it.

"WHY AREN'T YOU LISTENING TO ME?"

"I don't know?" Bonnie said unsure.

You get out of the karaoke room to see Bonnie pinning Vanny by her arms and legs. She was unable to move and struggling. The knives had been scattered across the floor.

"Don't look into her eyes! It does weird stuff." You say to Bonnie.

"Oh I know. I can do it too!" He said as he held Vanny down. She was powerless against the animatronic.

You sigh finally catching a break.

"Alright pick her up and let's get this-" You freeze, seeing what was waiting for you at the stairwell.

Now Playing...

Artist: *Axionic*

Song: *Insane Wasp*

Link: <https://youtu.be/tRjc6iET82U>

Covered in soot and dust were 3 more endos. They were in rough shape, arms dislodged and standing awkwardly. You had no idea if they were the same ones that fought the DJ earlier.

"DAMMIT COME ON!" You shout in anger. All you had left was the tazer. You and Bonnie were in no shape for another fight.

You make a run for the security room, shouting at Bonnie to bring Vanny too.

Though they make chase you and Bonnie make it to security room relatively unscathed.

It must be all the adrenaline and fear still pumping through your veins. Using your adrenaline-based strength you push over an arcade cabinet beside the door, blocking it.

Just for safe measure you jam the screwdriver in the handle.

The endos bang on the door, trying to force their way in. Vanny is angry, struggling in Bonnie's arms.

"Let me go!" Vanny shouted. "WHY AREN'T YOU OBEYING ME!" She shouted, angry that she couldn't control Bonnie.

There was no time to observe the room. You dash to the console. You find the announcing microphone and get ready to play the sequence but stop.

Though you fully don't know what you were doing hitting the broadcast button seemed to work, your panting echo-ing across the plex.

You just needed to play the sequence now. Though you had the notes you weren't entirely sure of your ability to play them.

The original note mentioned that there would be tapes to play that would trigger the reset. With Vanny subdued and the door holding against the endo onslaught you look around for them.

They weren't hidden at all, instead resting in a cardboard box next to the console. Flipping through them you find a tape labelled:

"RESET SEQUENCE. USE IN EMERGENCY." Scrawled in black marker.

You thank the heavens at the show of some good luck and jam the tape in. One shout to Bonnie to shut his hearing off and you smash the play button.

The banging gets louder as the sequence begins to play. Vanny struggles harder, desperately trying not to hear it. She even starts shouting obscenities at you and how you were ruining the plan.

At the end of the sequence the banging stops. Surprisingly Vanny keeps on struggling, still shouting angrily at you.

Peering over the console through the window you see the first floor's horde immediately cease all movement, rebooting seconds later.

While it worked there was still the matter of Vanny. Why hadn't it worked?

You look to Bonnie, unsure of how to proceed. Wait, the helmet! You estimate that between the hypnosis and increased accuracy that the cloth head must have had some sort of machinery in it. Maybe that was controlling her.

"Bonnie, can you take her mask off?" Upon hearing those words she immediately begins struggling harder, anxious to break free.

"No! No!" She starts shouting. Bonnie looks back at you, uncertain.

"Just be careful." You motion to him to proceed.

He removes the helmet, Vanny letting out one last scream before going completely silent and slumping over in Bonnie's arm. Underneath the facemask was Vanessa, hair draped over her shoulders, the pony tail having lost its shape.

She was unconscious but still slightly breathing. For you, the main thing was that she was alive.

You approach and take the helmet. An invasive thought appears, telling you to put it on. You shake your head. Its best to do so in a controlled environment.

You slump down on a chair, relieved that it was all over.

The notes have been updated.

VANNY: DEAFEATED

DJMM: SHATTERED(?)

Day 5Dx1 - Half-Moon Mornings

"I see it in the sparks!"

While there was much cause for celebration in the arcade, parts and services had a very different mood. Gregory had blockaded himself in your workshop with the severed torso of Moon. Strangely enough, Gregory found there was little activity going on outside. It was as if all the bots had vanished. He was completely unaware of the war that had just occurred in the arcade.

The incident had decommissioned Moon and rendered Freddy stuck in the charging chamber. Freddy eventually gave up, both sides of him realizing it was futile. It gave him time to think.

While waiting in the workshop, Gregory decided to look around. It was something to take his mind off his slain ally and former partner. He found Bonnie's old attire and the various knick-knacks that had been left for him.

He found it curious that out of nowhere a new animatronic just showed up. He'd only vaguely heard of Bonnie before, mostly from Freddy. He was apparently a good guy, and close friend to Freddy. It was only a few days ago that he actually heard a bit more about Bonnie. Freddy had just

randomly started talking about him and how much he missed him.

Gregory picked up the hat that had been left for Bonnie. He originally took Freddy's words as an invitation to help him search for Bonnie but now he understood. Freddy must have known and was just excited.

In the office the lights flickered as a series of tones played throughout the plex. Gregory froze, hoping it was what he thought. A notification rang on his watch.

"SYSTEM-WIDE RESET ACTIVATED."

"RESUMING FULL NETWORK FUNCTIONALITY."

Gregory breathed a big sigh of relief. It was over. He started to remove the blockade. He had moved a few cabinets and junk in front of the door. A few minutes later a text message rang on his phone.

(Y/N): everything's back to normal get to the centre hall

It was from you. Gregory acknowledged it and finished removing the blockade. Though he wanted no more than to end this, there still other things to do.

Gregory: did you find vanessa?

(Y/N): yes shes safe dont worry

You responded. Another breath of relief for Gregory. The plex was safe for now. Before returning to the stage there was something he wanted to do.

Namely, Moon.

Picking up the top half of Moon, Gregory left the workshop. Before exiting he peered outside. There were no staff bots anywhere. As he carried Moon he hoped that the sequence worked and Freddy was back to normal. *Were the chambers soundproof? No.* He didn't think so.

"Huh?" A gruff voice asked from far behind Gregory. He nearly jumped, didn't even have time to draw his gun.

"Ah!" He flinched and turned around. It was Monty and he looked angry. As he saw Gregory's face he changed his attitude.

"Oh. It's just you. Little guy!" Monty said, scratching his head.

"Are you...?" Gregory asked. He wasn't sure if who's side Monty was on right now. He quickly dropped Moon and drew his gun.

"Easy kid. Easy. I'm not after ya." Monty said. He didn't wish to get show in the eyes tonight. He started to back up but paused.

Gregory started to lower his gun. This was indeed just regular old Monty. "You're not bad anymore?"

"Naw, course not kid. Bonnie and the engineer fixed me." He rubbed his head. "Would've been nice if they warned me about the reset. Hit my dang head on the ground."

"But, what happened to you? You're all...like, shattered."

"Uh, Bonnie and I had a little scuffle. Don't worry about it." Monty now saw what was left of Moon. "Whoa! What happened to the daycare guy?" Monty said, shocked.

Gregory put his gun away. He relaxed, shoulders lowering. "Freddy did this. He was all corrupted. I'm going to get him now. Then fix Moon."

"Sounds like a plan, kiddo. You mind if I tag along?"

Gregory nodded. Having Monty around would make things a lot safer. They'd even stand a chance against Freddy if things went south. He waited for Monty to catch up. While he did, Monty's watch rang.

"Monty! We did it! We did it!" Gregory could hear from Monty's watch. It didn't sound like you so he assumed it to be Bonnie. "Can you come to the main hall? I want my party now!"

"Sure, I'll be over soon. I gotta finish something here first." Monty said.

"Alright...but hurry up! I just can't wait!" Bonnie shouted as he hung up. "Hey wait I need-" Gregory briefly heard you say as Bonnie hung up.

"Are you gonna head back?" Gregory asked.

"Nah. Better to have everyone for a party first." Monty said. The two continued on towards the security office.

"So what's Bonnie's deal?"

"Oh, ol big ears?"

Gregory nodded.

"He's our old bass player, 'fore me. Had a bit of an accident but that's all water under the bridge. He's back now. We were gonna throw him a party tonight, Roxanne was getting

ready and Chica made the cake. Haven't seen them since everything went crazy though. You seen 'em?"

"Uh, Chica's in the daycare. Roxanne is...I don't know. I haven't seen her." Gregory lied. He decided to quickly change the subject. There was something bothering him you said earlier. "(Y/N) said you saw Bonnie on that night."

"I seen a lotta things kid. Whatever I saw wasn't ol' purple paws. I don't know but when I catch that dang rabbit. I'm gonna tear it apart!" Monty started to get riled up. He clenched his fists.

"W-well, I hope we catch it soon." This was the first Gregory had heard of Monty's theory. He had no idea Monty would even know about the 'other rabbit'. *He must have been referring to Vanessa...right?*

"I think I seen 'em earlier tonight too. I was just chasing him before I got reset. You seen 'em? Prancing around like Bon does, way uglier though."

Gregory froze. "N-no? D-did you see somet-thing?" Gregory looked like he had seen a ghost. *There was no way. It was impossible. It must have been Vanny.*

"I-No, I should-uh-I must've just been seeing things-nevermind kid." Monty figured it was just another trick. *After all the problems he found yesterday he must have been imaging things.*

Having noticed Gregory had stopped, Monty did too. "You okay kid?"

"Y-you sure you didn't see anything?" Gregory wanted to be sure.

"Why? I told ya-I didn-" Monty paused, now noticing the fear Gregory had on his face.

"You know don't you?" Monty said, cocking his head. He sighed. "All I saw was some bunny dude watching Bonnie and the techie. Thought that was the guy that was controlling us back when. All prancing around and stuff. But I blinked, it was gone. I don't even think it was there." He shook his head.

"Wait. You know about that? T-the controlling?" Gregory said.

Now it was Monty's turn to know.

He raised an eyebrow. "How do you-" He knelt down to Gregory's level. "When this is all over kid, you and I are gonna have a talk." He put a hand on Gregory's shoulder. He was stern. This was the first he'd heard of Gregory knowing. He knew Gregory stopped it, but to know of the events prior? This was all new.

Gregory nodded. There was much even he didn't know.

"And don't worry bout that bunny guy. I can take 'em. Looked as frail as one of those new golf clubs."

Gregory took a deep breath. If it was who he thought, having Monty with him would make them a lot safer. He wasn't sure what Monty saw, if he did. If it was Vanny, then he wouldn't have to worry about it. And there was no way it was anything else.

It was just impossible.

"Now then kid." Monty got up. "Let's go find your buddy."

"R-right."

Just talking to Monty now, Gregory found the gator changed. He wasn't as high-strong. If anything, he was more relaxed since he'd last seen him.

"Do you know where all the bots are?" Gregory asked. "I haven't seen any in a bit." Monty just shrugged. "I don't know. There were a few back in the hall. Haven't seen any here."

The two of them finally entered the power room Gregory had been in just earlier. He got shivers just by stepping in here. Nothing had been changed, tools were still scattered about. The charging chamber was still jammed and the lights inside had turned off. Just from the window he couldn't see Freddy.

"Where is he?" Monty asked. "I-in there. It's jammed." Gregory pointed to the

"Stand back kid. This could be dangerous." With a macho stride, Monty walked up to the chamber and looked in. Freddy was indeed there, albeit sitting down hunched over, looking at the ground. He didn't appear corrupted.

The door was trying to open but it was stuck on something inside. Monty didn't really care about puzzles, he instead starting banging on the window.

"Hey you big oaf, get up! 'nough sleeping! We got a party to go to!" He shouted.

Freddy was jolted up surprised. He got up and looked out the glass. He had been deep in thought.

"Monty! You're okay!" Freddy said surprised.

"Of course I am! Now will you get out of there?"

Behind Monty was Gregory was standing. He looked worried and genuinely scared of Freddy, having put down Moon to better defend himself. Freddy couldn't believe what he had done. The horror was now sinking in. He had tried to fight the control earlier but failed.

"Gregory..." He said quietly. Gregory walked up to the chamber. "Is it really you?" Gregory asked.

Freddy nodded slowly. "Y-yes. It is. I-Moon-I'm sorry. I-i don't know if you can forgive me. I put you in danger. I kil-ruined Moon." He put a hand on the glass and sighed. "Just leave me here Gregory. It will be safer for you.

Gregory's eyes started to swell up. He hated to see Freddy depressed like this.

Monty just sighed. He didn't have the emotional energy for this. Not after yesterday's events. "Ah, get over yourself! I tried to get the kid back then and we're practically best friends now!" He slapped Gregory on the back, nearly toppling the boy over. "Get out of there and make it up to him. You're better than this." Monty said annoyed, ruining any sadness the scene had.

Freddy sighed. Monty did have a point. "I...I guess you're right old pal. I, uh can't get out of here though. The attendant jammed the door."

Monty grumbled. "Hey, little guy. You know how to open it?"

Gregory picked himself off the ground. "I don't know. I think Moon used his scarf. It all happened so quickly."

"Y-yes the scarf. I think I can fix the door." Freddy said. He reached up and tried to pull the scarf through the gears, taking extra care not to damage it.

"Gregory. I think there is a part sticking out. Can you push it back in?"

"I think so." Gregory checked. At the top of the door part of the scarf was lodged out. It would take Gregory and Freddy to co-operate to fix it. "I can't reach it."

And Monty. It would also take Monty to help. "Here. Let me." Monty picked up Gregory and together they pushed the scarf through.

Slowly the chamber door opened, finally freeing Freddy.

He stammered out, still a bit disoriented. Monty caught him.

"Huh. Where's your eye?" Monty exclaimed. Now that he saw Freddy, he could tell he was all beat up. *Did the kid do this? Must have been.* He thought.

"It's...a long story." Freddy knelt down to hug Gregory who immediately reciprocated. "I'm so sorry, superstar. I was trying to fight it. Really. I swear." Gregory hugged Freddy tightly. "I believe you. I'm glad your back."

Not interested in the sentimental scene Monty picked up both parts of Moon. *Did Freddy do this? Huh, everyone was just full of surprises tonight.* The bear was more ferocious than he thought.

"Are you two done? We got a friend to fix." Monty interjected.

Gregory and Freddy got up, picking up Gregory. He carried the boy on his shoulders. It was the least he could do after all he'd done. He gave Gregory the scarf. They would put it on Moon when he was fixed.

"Let's." Freddy said. The way to the repairing machine was uneventful. A few bots had returned to parts and were just cleaning. There was no doubt in anyone's mind that the reset didn't work. Everything was back to normal.

There was just one last thing that needed to be done.

Fix the attendant.

Monty stepped inside the chamber with Freddy. Gregory remained outside. It would be a simple fix, not one that required a ton of effort. Putting both halves on the operating table, Gregory got the system started. Monty had insisted he stay inside. They weren't sure how Moon would react, and would rather keep Gregory safely away.

With the push of a few buttons and switches, Moon was stitched back together. But, just before Gregory could hit the reset button something started to happen. With the bright lights of the chamber, Moon started to change, lighting up on his own.

Edges of stars emitted from his face, the moon symbol began to glow yellow and the colours of his pants started to change, stars fading and shades of yellow and red filling in.

The Moon had set. Sun was awake.

Gregory could see into the chamber. He hadn't done anything yet. "Guys? What's going on?"

"I..do not know." Freddy said, unsure.

"Aren't we 'sposed to reset him first?" Monty said.

His eyes opened slowly, but instead of showing their pearly whites, they showed the faintest of reds.

"I can still hear him." Sun said as he slowly rose. "His heartbeat. Slowly."

Suddenly, Sun sprang up, ripping the wires out of him. "Bathed in fire he did. But still he walks! I can see it in the sparks!" Sun proclaimed. Freddy tried to grab him, only for Sun to jump atop his head, petting him smugly. "There is a new follower!" He started giggling hysterically. "You haven't won! Not yet. No sir!" He jumped atop Monty as the gator lunged for him. He pointed at Gregory. "You! Come with me!"

The chamber started to open and Sun leaped for Gregory. Before he could reach the boy Monty grabbed his leg pulling him back. "We're not done with you yet!" He slammed him against the table.

Gregory and Freddy were stunned at what they heard. It evoked fear in Freddy. Sun was still corrupted somehow. As Monty held him down, he shouted at Freddy and Gregory. "Well, what are you waiting for! RESET. HIM." He shouted at their inaction.

"R-r-right." Gregory quickly pushed the key command to finish the operation, the wires re-attached themselves to Sun and sent the reboot signal through. It was only until the reset had finally happened that Sun had stopped laughing. He went all dark.

"Who in tarnation was that about?" Monty asked.

Monty, now frustrated with the situation looked at Freddy who appeared just as shocked as Gregory. "Man. What's wrong with you all?" Monty's eyes went wide. "You know too don't you?!" Freddy just looked away, guiltily.

"Arghh. Why doesn't anyone tell me anything?! When this is over you all better tell me what's going on here."

Freddy nodded, Monty did deserve to know.

"We should tell (Y/N) too."

"I am not sure if that's a good id-"

"Enough with the secrets! How are we going to keep things safe if y'all are hiding important stuff!"

Freddy sighed. "I guess you're right. After this is over we'll explain everything."

A yawn was heard below Freddy and Monty. "The sun has risen!" Someone proudly declared. The two animatronics looked down to see Sun, expression as giddy as ever.

"What's going on fellas?"

Sun looked to Monty. "Wow, you look like you saw a ghost!" He stood up. "And you!" He said to Freddy. "What, are you both getting ready for Halloween?" He said happily. "You're missing an eye patch!"

Sure enough, Sun was back.

Monty sighed. It had been a long night and he didn't have the energy to come up with a comeback. "So are you really back now? No more of that poetic stuff I hope." Monty said gruffly.

"Poetic stuff? What do you..." Sun paused. "Oh! I can hear Moon." His expression changed to a more confused one. "Oh. I see. Wow. A lot's happened." Sun jumped off the table.

"Gregory!" He shouted upon seeing the boy. "You did a good thing today you know. You were a good friend to Moon. I can already see the adventures you two had! Oh, I'm so proud you too made up. You're allowed to come to my daycare whenever you want!"

Gregory went to hug Sun who hugged back. It was a long night but now everything was truly back to normal.

"Here." Gregory took off Moon's star-patterned scarf and handed it to Sun.

"Thank you! Moon will be very happy to have this back. So what now?" Sun asked.

"We should go upstairs. Bon is getting impatient." Monty said as he watch started to ring again.

"Oooo. Are we throwing the party tonight? Oh!!! I can't wait. Let's go. Let's go!" Sun demanded. Before he could run ahead Freddy grabbed him.

"Wait. Let me carry you." He said.

"Oh? A ride? Are you sure? You don't look 100." Sun said, unsure.

"No. I must. After what I did to you."

"Well I'm not sure what happened but I'm sure I'll get it when Moon tells me later."

"Thank you."

With Gregory atop Freddy's back, he scooped up Sun in his arms.

And with that, they were all off. Next stop. The main hall.

The notes have been updated.

SUN: SAVED.

Day 5Dx2 - Damage Report

"You and your friends have a lot to answer for tonight."

The atmosphere in the main hall was much different than what Gregory was currently doing.

Between outrunning a horde of killer robots, battling unfinished clones, fighting a killer bunny, taking down a pissed-off gator AGAIN and getting hypnotized you had your share of excitement tonight. You were spent.

The night was nearly over and you would most certainly have a lot of explaining to do.

Bonnie on the other hand was ecstatic. Never mind that he just went through the same stuff he had other thoughts on his mind. Now that everyone was fixed he wanted his party!

You arrive in the main hall to find it quiet. There were only a few bots around cleaning up. You put Vanny's head on a table as you wait for Gregory and Moon. You tell Bonnie to put Vanessa down and to take get rest while you wait.

He was excited and quickly took a seat by the cake. The chairs were somehow sturdy enough to hold his weight.

You text Gregory that it was over. You tell him and Moon to make their way to the main hall. You look around.

Everything was back to normal, the remaining bots paying you no mind.

Anxious to start his 'return party' Bonnie started calling the band members, encouraging you to do so as well. You explained that calling them multiple times wouldn't accomplish anything but he wasn't interested.

Had he been waiting for the party since before the Arcade?
You ponder.

He was unable to reach Roxanne and Freddy. He was also unable to reach Chica but it wasn't like she could go anywhere anyways. Monty picked up but Bonnie he'd be there soon.

He was getting impatient.

You had no explanation as for Roxanne and Freddy's whereabouts. While you were fully expecting to fight them earlier they just never showed up.

You tried to get a word in to Monty but Bonnie hung up. He even called Moon but there was no answer. You explain to him that Gregory was with him and they'd be here soon anyways.

Much as you'd like to break off and go home, Gregory texts you that he had something to do first.

More waiting.

Vanessa was laid on the table, still in her fake rabbit suit. The helmet still beckoned you to try it on but you knew better than to do something that stupid. *First thing tomorrow, I'll take it apart and figure it out.* You decide.

You were curious as to how it functioned. Worried ripping the helmet off would have caused issues you check her vitals. She was breathing, just unconscious. You figure you could probably wake her up but decide not to. She'll get up when she's ready.

Bonnie was looking anxiously at the cake. Though he couldn't eat, he was admiring it. The candles on it had long since melted into a pile of wax upon the purple-frosted cake. You weren't sure the extent of the party Roxanne was planning. You figure the cake was probably for you and Vanessa and that they had something else planned for Bonnie. Thinking of which, *where was Roxanne? She hadn't appeared since you were talking to Monty at the start of the night.*

Still unsure of Gregory's location you decide to clean up. More specifically you go to the golf-entrance where Bonnie had thrown that bot during your little game earlier. You pick it up and start to haul it to the centre.

The impact had damaged something in it and it was off.

Walking back you notice something out of the corner of your eye. There was someone on the stage....It was Bonnie? No. It looked a bit like Bonnie if he was nearly destroyed. It looked a bit like the bunny you saw in your comatose but withered. You blink. Wait it was the bunny? You blink again. It was a bot? You couldn't make it out.

You drop the slain staff bot. The figure was staring at you. It glares at you and looks like it was about to speak. Before it does, it stops and instead just shakes its head at you disapprovingly before walking backstage and disappearing behind the curtains. You blink and it's gone, unsure if what you saw was even real.

Must be the night getting to you. It had only been 5 days since you started. You still weren't used to the night shift.

"You guys made it!" Bonnie said, startling you. From the other side of the hall was Monty and Freddy. Freddy was carrying Gregory on his neck and cradling Sun. Gregory looked beat, hugging Freddy's head, almost dozing off. Freddy put Gregory and Sun down before running to Bonnie, pulling him into a tight hug. You swear you heard metal crumpling with how tightly they were holding each other.

You notice Freddy was missing an eye. *Ehn, he'll fill you in later.*

Monty's attention however was focused on something else. *T-that head. I-it was that!* Monty thought. He started to freak out.

"IT WAS YOU!" Monty screams as he runs towards the centre. Before you even have a second to react, Monty lunges towards the table, tackling Vanny's head. He starts shouting and smashing the head, destroying all the electronics inside. The table was completely destroyed as was Monty's restraints. He collapses into an angry mess. Bonnie was first to act and pulled him away, doing his best to calm the gator. He started apologizing to Bonnie and you, clarifying that it was that head that caused everything. "IT WAS THAT BUNNY I SWEAR! Oh, Bon...I'm so sorry." Monty started spitting out.

So it was Vanny he saw during the incident. You note that. At least that was one thing down. You start to wonder if it was Vanny he ran into earlier then.

At the very least he seemed relieved that she was no more. He seemed vindicated, as if he finally understood he wasn't

crazy. Freddy and Gregory exchanged looks, they would absolutely need to talk to Monty when this was over.

You chose not to mention the whole Vanny is Vanessa detail. It would be better if he didn't know. He was curious to know why Vanessa was wearing those clothes, failing to make the connection. You quickly change the subject, noting how his little stunt caused him more damage. He just apologized and joined Bonnie and Freddy at the party.

They were already catching up despite only seeing each other for a few minutes now.

"Good job (Y/N)!" Sun shouted as he skipped to you.

"Thanks. You feeling better?" You ask.

"A bit." Sun said happily. He danced a little twirl. You guess Sun had been called out due to the time. It was early morning. In fact, the opening crew should have arrived by now.

"My my, seems like I came at just the right time." A voice said from the direction of the main entrance. You knew exactly whose voice that it. Everyone's attention was turned to the representative, the same one that hired you. Beside him were a group of workers.

You finally got to see what he looked like.

He was a short, stout, round man, definitely older than you. He wore an old-school 1900s-style tuxedo with a white dress shirt, black overcoat, black pants and a black tie. It clashed with the 80s motif but with this places weirdness, it strangely fit. There was no doubt in your mind, this man was eccentric. *All he needed was that large hat and he'd look like Sir Topham Hatt.* You think.

As if reading your thoughts a worker brings him the hat and he puts it on.

He cleared his throat.

Whelp, this was it. You're about to lose your job. The Rep turns back to someone out of the picture. "Put her just there." He said, pointing to the party.

Carrying a stretcher two workers enter the hall and place it on the ground. There, shattered was Roxanne. You take a step back in shock. You look angrily to Freddy and Gregory who shrug and look away, guiltily. You sigh.

"I-" you begin to say but are cut off.

"One second (Y/N)." He motions over towards the entrance again. "Just put her beside." He says.

From the entrance come two more workers with a stretcher carrying Chica. Her head wasn't attached. Bonnie looks to you. You shrug. You had no idea how that even happened. How did the Rep even get Chica or know where to find her?

"Look-"

"Just another second. Then I will let you speak your peace. I have some things I want to say. If I had the workers I would bring in the DJ as he is also in a state of disarray. He said coldly.

You guess that the DJ didn't win his battle against the endos.

"You and your friends have a lot to answer for tonight." He said.

There was unease in the air. The Rep had come to open the plex only to find two inanimate animatronics, a sleeping security guard, a damaged DJ, and battered bots all over the place. Gregory, Bonnie, Freddy, Monty, you and Sun all had the same "screwed" feeling.

The Rep took a deep breath and walked up to Bonnie, looking him over. In a split second his attitude completely changed.

"S-sir." Bonnie said uneasy.

The Rep merely gave you thumbs up then continued to look over Bonnie. "You did a good job! Really. He looks good as new!" He remarked happily.

The Rep extended a hand and shook Bonnie's. "My boy, welcome back to the land of the living. You look just as I remember you."

As if a weight had been lifted off Bonnie's shoulders he relaxed. He shook the rep's hand back. "Thanks sir! It's good to be back! You're looking good!

"Quite. Quite." The Rep turned to rest of you. "First I heard the plex went on lockdown, then I heard a certain troublemaker broke in." He winks at Gregory.

"And then I heard a distress signal from the plex. A certain 'bird' emitted it." You guess he was referring to Chica. "Of course, I don't know exactly what happened but I can't say I didn't expect something to happen." He cleared his throat again. "I figure you must think I am angry. And in a way, yes I am."

He took a step back to address you all.

"But. In all my years working for Fazbear Entertainment I don't really get surprised any more. If you people even knew the half of what's happened he-Nevermind that. I'm going off on a tangent."

"Ahem. There isn't much that still shocks me. I guess I'm just surprised that you didn't destroy even more animatronics."

"That, were uh, me and Sun, sir. Just Roxanne. I don't know what happened to Chica." Gregory admitted.

"Ditto." Sun joined in.

"Really?" The Rep look surprised. He turned to you and Bonnie. "You too weren't responsible for our wolf and bird friends? What of the others?"

"No. We were able to reset Monty, Moon and the rest of the bots." You stammer. "We took out a few staff bots but otherwise that was it."

"Hmm." The Rep said satisfied. "I don't care about the bots. But to take them down 'peacefully'? You must give me a full report later about it. I want to know exactly what went wrong. I was fully expecting this turn of events to be worse."

"Y-yes sir."

"I've ordered the plex closed for a few days while we sort all this out."

"You're not mad?" You ask. You were expecting some other reaction than the grandiose one he came with.

"Well, you did exactly as you were told. Albeit...with a few issues." He motioned to Roxanne and Chica. "I will also

congratulate you for doing a less...impactful job than our young friend over there." He motioned at Gregory. He just stared at the ground. He didn't want to be reminded what went down during the SB-9 incident. He'd already gotten a lecture from Freddy of what the kid did wrong back then.

The Rep looked at Vanessa, still unconscious. "I had a feeling something 'terrible' had happened but you all look fine. Well, most of you anyways."

"I trust you will fix this, oh, Senior Technician?" He pointed to Roxanne and Chica.

You nod. Despite escaping death many times tonight, this was the most worried you'd been. You were completely surprised that he didn't take it worse.

"First thing tomorrow, sir."

"That sounds good. Now then. Do I spy a cake over there?" The Rep said, sauntering over to it.

"Ah, a welcome back cake for our purple friend?" He looked over the cake. "A little ruined but still edible. Does anyone have a knife?"

Sun looked at Gregory who just shrugged. Through thought Moon was at the part where Gregory got a knife. Sun didn't know exactly what happened to it or that it was lodged somewhere in Freddy.

A worker brought a cake knife to the rep. He handed it to Bonnie.

"If you will. It is your cake."

"Oh! Thanks!" Bonnie quickly took the knife and performed the first cut. The atmosphere of the main hall became more relaxed. The Rep motioned for the workers to clean up and they proceeded to take Chica and Roxanne.

The Rep took a slice of the cake. "Ah yes, this must be Chica's work."

"Would it be possible to debrief now?" You ask. You still weren't sure how the Rep would take all the structural damage. It would be better to tell him now than figure it out.

"If you insist. But it appears there is a party to be had first. Take some minutes to rest, then tell me." The Rep said, grinning.

Bonnie interrupted you to hand you a slice of cake. It had a bit of the melted wax on it but it was nothing you couldn't scrape off. "Thanks for you all your help (Y/N)." The Rep said cheerfully as you got a piece of cake.

You decide to pull up your note from earlier tonight. There were some changes you need to make.

The notes have been finalized.

BONNIE: SAVED

CHICA: SHATTERED / REPAIR ASAP

DJMM: INJURED / SAVED / REPAIR

ENDOS: SHATTERED

FREDDY: INJURED / SAVED / REPAIR

GREGORY: SAVED

MAP BOT: SHATTERED / REPAIR

MONTY: INJURED / SAVED / REPAIR / EXAMINE

MOON: SAVED

ROXANNE: SHATTERED / REPAIR ASAP

SECURITY BOTS: SAVED / DAMAGED

SUN: SAVED

VANESSA: SAVED

VANNY: SLAIN

You add a final line below everything.

JOB: KEPT

You think you did an alright job keeping everyone alive. Ehn, could have been worse. At least you could just fix the shattered ones. You still had questions but there would be plenty of time for that later.

For now, your first week working here was completed.

Day 6x0 - Five Nights

"And thus the Fazbear 4 became the Fazbear 5."

Now Playing...

Artist: *Arthuros*

Song: *Resisting Her Spell*

Link: <https://youtu.be/6UQbcTkGImY>

Between the fights, the frights and the flights of last night none surprised you more than the Rep's forgiveness. He even allowed you to keep your job! Of course, you'd have to fix everything you and the 'purple squad' did but you didn't mind.

The rest of the party was a blur, mostly Bonnie catching up with the band members. You and the rep had a heart to heart as you explained to him exactly what had happened last night. He listened attentively, only interjecting when he needed to.

You found the Rep had predicted an outcome like this, even accurately guessing Bonnie would somehow cause these events. You originally thought the Rep as just some pencil pusher but apparently he had deep knowledge of the plex. Why he didn't inform you sooner you knew not.

Just prior to hiring you he had put in an insurance claim for a possible lockdown and burglary.

He was correct and the money was paid off. When the investors learned of the incident that had occurred as well as the temporary shutdown they were upset. Thanks to the Rep's insurance claim however, any money they would have lost was quickly recouped. Any qualms they had quickly vanished.

There was a reason he was in charge of the plex.

With how much the Rep apparently knew you decided to confide in him about the chip. You explained that it was what you thought was the incident's catalyst. He was interested but insisted you keep it. He mentioned something about 'certain people' wanting that chip more than anything. "The owners of the plex have had 'bad luck' with such technology. I'd rather have someone who'd do the right thing hold onto it." Is what he said. You weren't sure who he was referring to but assumed it to be some person buried in the plex's past or even someone currently working there.

He explained that Bonnie was an 'announcer' of sorts and that he could interface perfectly with the intercoms and broadcast 'announcements'. The Rep stated it was some program called "interface and control" and it was built into his person. He explained that he thought that was how most of the animatronic's got corrupted during the SB-9 incident. He stated not even Bonnie knew of that power. Based off what you had read about the incident it fit with the added luck that Freddy was glitched that night and avoided the control. It also made sense how Vanny was unable to command Bonnie. It was his own ability! Of course he was immune to such a thing.

"I would have liked to figure out exactly how he could interface alas, I am not a technical person." The Rep admitted.

As for the other animatronics not present you quickly found out the fates of your 'co-workers'.

The DJ was in need of repairs, the endos having dislocated two of his arms. Figuring that was enough to beat him they abandoned the fight and made for 3F, where you and Vanny were. Despite the damages, the DJ at least managed to de-commission several of the endos.

You later found out what exactly had happened in the daycare with Chica. Whether intentional or accidental a pile of garbage was dropped in front of her. For the rest of the night she had been forced in agony to stare the trash, unable to get to it. It was then that she emitted the distress signal, something she wasn't even aware she could do.

In between the struggling Chica had damaged herself, dislocating her head. It was why for the rest of the night she was silent. She was furious with you when you got her back online, guessing that whole 'trash thing' was your doing. You knew it was going to take a lot of garbage to get her to even talk to you now.

When talking to the Rep about Chica he filled you that the members have a sort of 'hidden' ability. He called it a failsafe technology and that Chica's was to emit a distress signal. You figured Bonnie's was that announcer ability. It got you thinking what the other animatronics' 'secret' abilities were.

Roxanne was understandably furious with Gregory. And when she found out it was your idea to send the kid and Moon together she was also angry with you.

You had your work cut out for you. *Ah well, time would mend any issues you all had.*

Vanessa had awoken a short time later, distressed and freaking out. You, her and the Rep had a tense conversation following that. He demanded to know why she didn't destroy the 'suit' like he asked. You had wished to examine it further but were otherwise glad it was gone. Despite Vanessa's protests the Rep confiscated the rest of the suit and presumably got rid of it.

In the end, she seemed relieved that Monty had destroyed the helmet and mentioned that with that, 'Vanny' was no more.

Gregory was exhausted from the events and had fallen asleep. Though Sun offered to allow him the daycare, Vanessa and the Rep decided it would be best for him to go home. He could come help fix the plex later. The Rep also mentioned that you needed a break and that the workers would take it from there.

"We still need to find all the 'physical' damage your little crew caused." The Rep said jokingly.

Vanessa profusely apologized to you, offering whatever you wanted and whatever information you needed. She offered to take you for breakfast after dropping off Gregory, an offer you took up. She felt at ease to finally get that off her chest. Eventually, through friendship she would give you the true story of who and what Vanny was.

There was one detail about her actions that left you confused. Last night, when she nearly fainted upon seeing Bonnie. What was that?

She also explained that seeing Bonnie yesterday triggered some repressed memories and that she'd seen him before. She just couldn't remember exactly where. You figured she'd

recall it eventually. It took her a bit to actually look at Bonnie, a feeling of 'dread' emerging when she saw him.

The plex opened up a few days later with a huge announcement. The Fazbear 4 was rebranded as the Fazbear 5 with Bonnie's official re-debut. People went nuts and it boosted the plex's popularity immensely.

Through negotiations with Monty you convinced him to keep playing the bass while occasionally switching to the saxophone. Convinced he could learn other instruments Monty began experimenting, collaborating with Bonnie more.

Due to the lack of integral damage the Rep decided not to classify what had happened as an official incident, instead referring to it as your "Trial by Fire".

It took a pile of notes and plenty of scrap paper but after a few days you finally wrote up a report on how you think Bonnie was murdered. As much as he didn't like it you also had to grill him for his take on those nights' events.

You determined that through an unseen force, something or someone had orchestrated Monty to kill Bonnie and the endos scavenge him for those 'controlling' parts. That 'unseen force' had to have also been behind those bots taunting you back on the first night. You weren't scared by those staff bots at all anymore.

Course you couldn't figure out why the body was dumped in the race course but guess that the endos were stopped, either by the morning staff or someone else. You figure they were planning to take more stuff from Bonnie but failed.

You would get to the bottom of the mysteries.

You knew it.

There was much more to the plex and her secrets. But hey, time was on your side now. You weren't going anywhere.

There was also the matter of the mysterious figure you saw at the end of the night. Whatever...or whoever it was brought you worry. If it ever showed up again you knew to get ready for fighting. That figure instantly gave you a feeling of dread. It had some unknown connection to the plex, something you intended to sever.

You also couldn't get that yellow rabbit out of your mind. It was like he was there, quietly whispering to you. You figured it a form of shellshock from that night, determining it will eventually just go away. From what Bonnie told you, you were only under hypnosis for a few seconds. Whatever the hell that was couldn't have affected you that much. Right? You noted that if it ever got worse you'd just see a therapist.

When you found out about Bonnie's 'controlling' ability it occurred to you that each of the band members would have to have some 'receiver' that allowed them to be controlled. Figuring that's how they got corrupted in the first place you decided to open each band member up.

You found similar 'receiving/controlling' chips within each except Monty. Upon his autopsy you determine that it was shattered, explaining why Monty was able to resist the corruption easier than the others. While thinking on it you realized that while Monty could have easily fought the corruption it was partially your fault he didn't. After all, you had completely destroyed his self-esteem the day before. *Man, he really got the short end of the stick.* You also wondered how things would have turned out had Freddy not gone and blabbed about Bonnie. *A non-corrupted Monty,*

fully pissed off would have been impossible to beat. But eh, past was past. In the end it helped he was in such disarray.

You explained this to Monty who accepted the situation. He realized that after Gregory had 'saved' him back on that night he was just too pissed off at the kid to realize what had happened. Otherwise he might have joined Freddy and Gregory.

Regardless, the next time he saw Gregory he thanked the boy for saving him back then. Gregory had no idea what he was talking about.

The covered up room in Rockstar Row you later found out was Bonnie's green room. The Rep had been so confident in your abilities that he ordered it be constructed after you decided to go full-time. When all was said and done the band members threw him a real welcome back party.

You were currently with Bonnie in his green room. He had stylized it exactly as he wanted. He just needed a few more boxes from his old place but you would help with that. You decided to take a 15 minute break in between carrying boxes over.

Your first week at the Fazbear Entertainment Pizza Plex had concluded.

Sitting with Ol' Big Ears you raise a can of fizzy soda and toast with Bonnie.

"Here's to the first week!" You shout.

"And to many more!" Bonnie shouted back.

The End...*for now?*

:)

(the story is officially over, what follows here is just a short journal entry on my final thoughts. feel free to stop reading here.)

Now Playing...

Artist: *Daybreak*

Song: *Farewell*

Link: <https://youtu.be/xEygWucZDGo>

Bro if you would have told me years ago my first public novel-thing would be FNAF-related I would not have believed you. Shit, even at the start of this year I would not have believed you. But yeah, that's it for this book. I started writing it in March of this year and finished in June/July. Course I still had to edit the thing and slowly post it but w/e. Not to even mention that large parts of Day 5 had to be re-written (Monty's last appearance was supposed to be 5Cx1, I had to split The Tower, had to write Half-Moon Mornings since it wasn't in the 'beta' version, etc).

This whole work's original purpose was a writing exercise to get me back into the groove. I've been writing for 16 years but the last few months I'd been lazy. So I had the idea to write a small FNAF thing. I haven't really played much FNAF (aside from World and Ultimate Night briefly). I'm really not an expert on the games. That said, I've read a few fics of Security Breach and seen lots of art and knew about it from 'osmosis'. (oh except that one game where you're in a bedroom, I think that's a fan game though, idk the name,

edit: It was the Joy of Creation. Sick game btw). I still had a general idea of what happened through my siblings at least.

That's also why I didn't make a lot of references to earlier stuff (or had the wiki beside me when I did lmao. Also apparently a huge chunk of the story isn't even canon anymore? Idk. That's what my brother told me the other day). Anyways, I think I did a pretty good job sticking to canon (except when I screwed up the ending in 1x1

Anyways, this was just supposed to be small thing, but then it just got bigger and bigger and here we are a whole novel later. Ehn. I had a fun time writing it. I'd do it again.

Originally I was just going to do this and that's it for FNAF stuff but as I was editing and re-writing parts I ended up with a large number of 'deleted scenes'. At first I decided to do a 'Director's Cut' and add them but....as I kept editing I thought of more scenarios. One of the missing scenes was from Day 2. It was going to have an additional scene where the Reader gets Chica's testimony. We never actually got hers.

Another deleted scene would have been the whole 'find Vanny's hideout and destroy it' but that didn't happen either. Day 5 is so packed with stuff that whole plotline wouldn't have fit.

Another random piece that would have been expanded was that 'uncorrupted' bot in 5Cx4 (one of the commenter's actually figured out what I was referring to, shoutout to Deathbug). That would have been a deleted scene.

Not to mention I have scraps/outlines/notes for a number of 'unreleased' chapters that take place after this (some random pieces I have being *Seismic Terror*, *Twilight*, *The Vulpine Pilot* and *Last Bite*. I'll leave you all to guess what

those titles could mean). The problem was that they would have introduced new plotlines, characters or stories that I wouldn't have been able to wrap up in Day 5.

So yeah, OBE2 will happen...at some point. No idea what it'll be called right now. I'm definitely going to take a break from FNAF stuff for a bit (at least until March of next year maybe, course I say that but we'll see what happens. No promises.)

I have no idea if it'll be the same length but this was supposed to just be a short story so who knows? I also have no idea how I will do the chapters since OBE2 won't be as linear (no Day 6, 7 and 8). It will likely start on Halloween (so maybe a few months after Day 6?).

Whatever I end up writing is what I will release. Here's a cover I threw together. The story is currently untitled (hence OBE2.0). I'll figure all that out when I come back and write it. The hand signs are rock/paper/scissors but have no deeper meaning right now.





Let's see what else I need to write about.

Random tidbit but the hardest chapter to write was Freddy's Partner in Crime. That conversation took me days to figure out. FanfictionNET has been having issues on an off (my stuff is always gonna be available on other sites so don't worry if this one ever goes down).

Since OBE2 is not happening for a while. What's next? Well, I am going to continue work on my original novels and other writings. Plus I entered the 2022 CBC writing competition so fingers crossed I win it.

As for fanfic stuff...well I don't like announcing fanfics until I have a ton written but I do have something written for a full-length FNF story. I won't say much about it though right now other than it's gonna involve putting together a team. The cover has already been made and is on my DeviantArt along with the book's tagline. It's not getting an official announcement until I have at least 50% written though. That's my rule.

I also have some random one-off stuff to post at some point. There also might be a bonus coming to this page in a few days....a sort of post-credit sequence, if you will.

A huge shoutout to the people that were commenting on the chapters when I released. Loved posting a chapter and then seeing what people thought of it, good or bad. It's definitely not the kind of thing that can be replicated when you release a novel. Huge shoutout to YellowSkarmory on AO3 for commenting on nearly every single chapter I wrote. Guy has his own FNAF-thing he's working on, best of luck on that.

And finally a huge thanks to the other commenter's,

Much love and shoutouts to Deatbug9976, Silverleone, MurderOfBael38, KaiKaiRee,2027DaisyGallardo, Kaylah12375, bloodmoon408, bobby_bo, Hornymask, Underwater Cow, Jared 19, Your Lord and Savior, Lucylinia, Sleepily, willthemechanist, XibergStone, Jochi_Mochi, Pots4ndP4nsexual, Oojamaflip and everyone else that commented! If I forgot you blame my mind and not my heart. I still appreciate the support.

Oh, also thanks to the musicians whose music I used in the story. (though 90% of the artists don't even know their songs are linked...well except Oreiko and Next Year's Snow;

they know and didn't seem to mind). A lot of the songs posted were what I listened to while writing. I hope you enjoyed the music as much as I did.

Anyways, that's all. Peace to everyone.

Thanks for reading and enjoying my work,

~ Odaocer

Day ?x? - Post-Credit Sequence

"I thought them all to have been destroyed but apparently not."

Your shift had started but you hadn't begun your rounds tonight. You had come an hour before closing, having adjusted your shift to fit it. You found it just worked better to come in a bit early, better to gage customers and the technical state of things. Plus it was handy in the last hour in case any malfunctions happened.

It had been ■■■ ■■■■ since the "trial by fire". The plex was doing good. Despite not being classified as an incident the ripples of the event could still be felt. Roxanne had gotten over your orders to Gregory and Moon but she was still pretty peeved about the whole 'knife-in-gut' situation. When you managed to get it out of Gregory what exactly he did you were surprised. You didn't think he and Moon had it in them to be that violent.

Chica, on the other hand was still upset at you. Even though you managed to convince her you didn't send her that trash bot as some "way to break her" (as she claimed), she was still upset you didn't come back to rescue her. You intended to bring her some trash today after all was said and done. Both Vanessa and the Rep had advised against it but you saw no other path to her forgiving you.

At least the other band members and animatronics were happy. Monty in particular had become far more mature since that day.

Other than a few minor things the plex had not changed much since that day. You still occasionally had dreams about that yellow rabbit from that fateful night but just shrugged it off as paranoia. *It would go away eventually.* You thought.

Despite any animosity there were still shows to be put on. It was Halloween week after all. You were leaning on the railing looking down at the raceway. It had become a habit of yours to check out the race course just before starting your rounds. It helped it was so close to the entrance.

Kids were below racing the carts in their Halloween costumes. S.T.A.F.F. bots were watching closely and moving around the entire raceway helping out parents and the like.

They did not look like typical bots however. Instead of the usual two large eyes and no expression, their faces showed dark and twisted features. Two empty white eyes and a wide white smile like someone had painted them on. It took a bit of reverse engineering but you managed to figure out how to get the bots to display their 'corrupted' mode. You had gotten the okay from the Rep after you proposed it as something to make the plex for "Halloween" themed.

It was a hit with the kids who for the first time actually felt scared of the bots.

Roxanne was below doing a trick-or-treat scavenger hunt with some children. She was dressed as a pirate. Though she was advised to dress as a NASCAR driver or something more thematic she decided on dressing as a pirate. She said something about it reminding her of older times.

Seeing you were in she waved from below. You waved back and allowed her to resume her scavenger hunt.

You decided to make your way back to the entrance, see how things were going there. Despite the place closing in about an hour there were still a quite a few people around.

As you walked down the hall, one of the posters had caught your attention. You'd briefly seen them but never really looked at it until now.

The poster read "Who is the mysterious bunny?". It showed a silhouette of a person in a custom made rabbit outfit. It had a bright yellow hypnotic background behind it. The rabbit was staring at the viewer, eyes glowing red with a finger on her lip to "keep quiet". You of course knew who it was. It was Vanessa.

She had managed to convince the rep to not only allow her to keep Vanny's outfit but do her own little act in the plex. He was apparently a little apprehensive to the idea but relented. He mentioned to you something about her being incredibly proud of the costume and unable to let it go.

The head had to be remade from scratch and the Rep made sure security was around when she did it. He even made you audit it to make sure there was "none of those mind-controlling thingies".

She worked it out with a few other employees. They would wear the costume throughout the day and spooky children in rounds. She would end up coming either during the day or a bit earlier in the evening to do the last round of the 'scaring'. She loved the attention.

You decided to keep the ruined helmet as you still wished to study it. Sure, Monty turned it into a pile of rubble but you

wished to at least know how it worked, and find its circuitry had any similarities to your ongoing 'investigation'. Though Vanessa filled you in what Vanny's origins she didn't have an explanation for the headpiece. She made it, but she was not an engineer. There was clearly something nefarious about it.

You had been too busy the past few [REDACTED] to check it out. In fact, between the fallout, Halloween prep and new additions to the plex you hadn't had much time to continue your investigation. All you knew was that Monty, Freddy and Gregory had been doing some sort of search as well.

And despite recent events there was another 'anomaly' that occurred. Someone or something had taken to calling themselves the "White-Winged Avenger" and were seen stalking the plex. They had stylized themselves as some sort of superhero, bent on taking down the "Rabbit" and saving the plex. At first you thought it something part of Vanny's routine but Vanessa confirmed to you private she had no idea what that was. Just that they were bent on defeating Vanny. Eventually Vanessa just went with it but refused to tell you when she figured it out.

The 'Avenger' had also taken to putting up posters of them all over the plex. It was well drawn but not by any of the artists the Plex had hired. You originally figured it to be some sort of viral advertisement campaign.

The Rep had an idea but insisted you figure it out yourself. He only smiled slyly when you asked if it was dangerous. Whatever, or whoever it was you had been extra vigilant to try and see them. You didn't have any luck so far.

In the main hall you briefly spot Gregory and some of his friends enter Monty golf. He was in tonight having come for the last hour with Vanessa. Despite nearly closing time the

hall was ablaze with activity. Freddy was onstage with Chica doing some sort of show.

"Ah, (Y/N)! There you are." A jolly voice said from afar. It was the Rep. He was coming from Chica's bakery, no doubt having satiated his sweettooth. You go to him, waving back.

"How are you?" You ask courteously.

"I am doing very good tonight. Say, (Y/N), there was something I wished to speak with you about. Do you have a moment?"

"Yes, sir."

"Alright then, come with me." The Rep started to go up the escalator. You followed him, minding the customers walking about.

"You see I have been in charge for quite a while now and usually I can figure out why and when something happens. It's all very...procedural. But some workers have stumbled upon something even I am perplexed by."

You were unsure of what he meant. "What do you mean?"

"Well. I would rather like to show you first, but it's something that should not exist...at least not anymore."

"But it does?" You were really confused. The Rep started going towards Bonnie's area.

"That's right. You see. An 'object' was found recently in parts and services from before the plex. I thought them all to have been destroyed but apparently not."

"You're losing me. What is this 'thing'?"

The two of you had entered Bonnie's area, now walking down the hall to the bowling area.

"Not something I would like to speak about out loud. I have stored them in Bonnie's old room. You'll just have to see it to believe."

Them?

You caught that. *Just what did he find?*

You sighed. *Why even discuss it in the first place if he didn't want to talk about it?* You just hope that whatever it was the Rep found that it wasn't serious.

██████ is because I haven't decided how long this takes place after. Days? Weeks? Months? Idk yet. But yeah, that's it for now. Now I can mark this as completed. As of writing this, OBE is #1 in the fivenightsatfreddys tag! Thanks everyone!