

Five Nights at Freddy's: Night 3

random encounters

Nate:

It's been 7 years

Since I've worked at this place,

A part of my life

I much regret.

Saw kids burst in tears

A bear start eating a face

I tried to move on and just forgot.

Nate(spoken):

But YouTube ad rev. isn't all that great.

So...

Chica(spoken):

Hey, where's Bonnie?

Freddy(spoken):

I haven't seen him.

Bonnie:

What could this be?

It wasn't here before.

It's bigger than me.

Chica:

Maybe it's a big box.

Freddy:

Obviously,

It's full of party favors!

Bonnie:

Pickles!

Chica:

Ponies!

Freddy:

Pizza!

Bonnie:
The Pox!
What?

Nate:
Falling asleep
Until a phone starts ringing
Six inches deep
Beneath the mess on my desk!

Why would they keep
A rotten cupcake up here!?
Creepy and grotesque.

Chica:
Maybe we shouldn't touch it.

Bonnie:
Why not?
It's just a shady crate.

Chica:
It could be corrosive.

Freddy:
Or even explosive.

Freddy and Chica:
And nobody knows if it's not safe.

Bonnie(spoken):
Fine, okay.
Just give me a minute.
I'll wrap it back up and-
Uh-oh.

Nate:
Camera's gone dead,
And now I'm wondering
If it's all in my head.

Voices from the Great Beyond:
Yes, it's all in your head!

Chica:

 Bonnie, you said
 It'd only take a minute.

Freddy:

 Maybe it took him instead.

Chica:

 What should we do!?
 I'm good at panicked screeching.

Freddy:

 Let's look for clues.
 Bonnie's got to be near.

Chica, would you

 Go look inside the kitchen?
 How could he just disappear?

Nate:

 Where's she going?
 Screen's not showing.

 Coulda sworn that camera was fixed.

Freddy:

 Foxy, can you help me?
 I need you, please, to tell me
 Where Bonnie is before it turns 6.

Nate:

 Why's Bonnie here?!
 And why's he tied up!?
 What's that sound in my ear?

Chica:

 It's 'cause the music box stopped!

Nate:

 Chica?

Chica:

 Oh dear!

 Watch out! He's coming for you!

Nate:

Good thing this door can be locked.

Freddy(spoken):
Don't worry!
I'll save you!

Nate(spoken):
You've gotta be kidding me.

Freddy:
I changed my mind.
Run away!

Nate:
Got nowhere to run
And I've got no place to hide!
Got no chance to fight
Or even pray!

Chica:
He's got to be stopped!

Freddy:
He's too destructive to live!

Bonnie:
[muffled] Watch out for the fan!

Chica:
What did he say?

Freddy:
He said, "Watch out for the fan!"

Nate:
A little help would be great!
My face is about to be filleted!

Freddy:
Look!
The Puppet is here
To send him back in the crate.

Nate:
Watch out for your strings!

Too late.

Lyrics Submitted by soup time cat

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