

What Have I Brought Home?

fictional nightmare story about F.N.A.F 4 or Five Nights At Freddy's

what have I brought home?

I was at my normal shift of being a night guard when the 6:00 bell rang, my shift is done, "And to think, Bonnie almost jammed the door," I was out of that pizzeria in one piece.

"Wait, why am I happy to go home? The scarier animatronics are at my house, their names are Nightmare Freddy, Nightmare Bonnie, Nightmare Chica, Nightmare Foxy, Nightmare Fredbear, plush trap and the scariest of them all, Nightmare himself.

Well I'm at home and have my flashlight, and for some odd reason I'm frightened by the light, about 10 minutes later, "So, ahh, Nightmare Bonnie almost chopped my arm off.

Holy crap, Nightmare Foxy got to the closet, did I mention that they try to kill you and stuff you into a suit :0!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

So...I...*DASHED* for the hallway, and, what the heck is Chica doing here, well, this is awkward, the ONLY answer to this is that they followed me home, oh..my...GOD, picture Nightmare Fredbear, Nightmare and Golden Freddy all together about to jump into my room but I was in front of them so I ran into my closet, "Hey is there something breathing on me, ohh wait, I believe Nightmare Foxy is in m-my closet.

I've been here for like 5 minutes and Nightmare Foxy hasn't killed me yet, so I turn around and surprisingly he licks my face.

In the morning somehow Nightmare Foxy made everyone apologize for scaring me, and of course Nightmare Chica asked for pizza.

Well I guess these things do indeed have a nice side, turns out they only came to my house because they wanted

purpl¹e bow tie and hat that I took home².

³Maybe they aren't so mean!



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4 <<https://i.ytimg.com/vi/DpmzA1T4NSU/maxresdefault.jpg>>