

June 1st 2013;

I needed to write this, I needed this, this is my therapy. Yes I know I said that write more from January but I just never had anything remotely interesting happen to me not yet anyway.

August 2nd 2013;

You know I said that nothing ever happens to me right, but the most amazing thing happened to me today. The most amazing thing ever I went to Popcat's pizzaplex only the most amazing place for kids and grownups alike. My favourite is definitely Popcat he's just soo cool and the pizza was even better. I imagined that it wasn't my friends rather my parents that brought me here.

October 3rd 2013;

For my birthday, (from my friends not parents) I received a two year pass to access all and Popcat's pizzaplex things for free so I could get anything or do anything I wanted to. This hits too close to home.

January 4th 2014;

It's hard enough supporting myself on my little part time wage. I barely eat. I never sleep. Why'd they have to go to work. Never come back. Leave a 12 year old girl to fend for herself. To pay taxes, pay bills, hardly ever eat. Not that I was very hungry anyway. I knew where they worked I'm going to find out what happened.

July 5th 2014;

I'm nowhere near finding out what happened.

August 6th, 2015;

Sorry haven't really had time to write what with work, school and the investigations... THE INVESTIGATION. Oh yeah I finally found something by digging deep into all the police cases and court cases that Popcat's pizzaplex has been charged with. One stood out to me, it was one about a guy going around the place in a rabbit suit much like bonnie but yellow he was never pressed with murder charges until he finally admitted that he had taken several children and adults in the back room. Adults at night all of the night guards mysteriously quit days into their jobs. I thought I would get the job.

August 8th;

I got the job, starting in a few weeks time.

September 7th 2016;

I don't know why people quit this is so easy it's only day three though and Popcat, Bonnie and springer have it in for me.

September 21st 2016:

This is too easy. Oh yeah the case. The kids. My parents.

May 1st, 2017

Popcat seems to only be warded off by a music box in melody cove, Bonnie is always running down the halls and Springer is the worst, randomly appearing almost out of thin air although you could always hear it before you saw it. Goldie not actually an animatronic here but maybe been transferred from Goldie's restaurant. Either way I hated how they looked at me how they interacted with me, like they needed help.

April 17th 2018:

My only choice is to hack into their security data base from the day my parents went to work but never came back.

April 18th 2018;

Ok was not expecting that, the kids that went missing were the animatronics. Not only is that bad but I know where my parents are. Yay what I set out to do only took me a couple years. Bad news, they're DEAD. Not just dead but DEAD and the ones behind it all. Almost like Bonnie and Clyde stealing almost 20 lives. My Dad, rather William Afton and my mum, Clara Louise Afton were dead in the Golden Bonnie and Goldie springlock suits.

April 19th 2019:

"Awww man come on," I replied to my manager, who was called Dave and very nice by the way. He said he wasn't having it and that the place was closing later that year. He also said that I could take them home and do whatever I wanted. I was planning on dismantling them to free the remnant of the children's souls. That was my last day at the Popcat's pizza plex

March 21st 2019:

My parents still haven't been found wearing their springlock graves. I mean the one case I was actually there for I didn't end up solving it. Good news though the police have taken notice of the case and my actions instead wanting me to join up.

July 23rd 2023:

I got another case related to my parents and the field study was at Goldie's restaurant. Whilst everyone else was in hiding, I woke up every night and came to this miserable dump. Would rather be here with these hallucinations every night than... time passes like a dream. You know how you can spend an eternity asleep and wake up and it's only 6 A.M that's what this feels like but when the attack me even before, it never hurt. It was like I was dead.

July 24th 2023:

I killed them and now I'm in hell I guess. That does explain why no one found my parents' bodies and why I kept a white rabbit costume in my wardrobe even though it only hinted to my past life, it felt apart of me like I was still alive. Still living. Still breathing. Still pained by my parent's disappearance in my past life. A young girl around the age of 12 started her murder sprees at the first Goldie's restaurant in the yellow Bonnie suit eventually dying at age 23.

July 26th 2023;

I can't escape. I can't move on. I can't go on being undead not like this. There is one way I can stop this torment, that is to accept it or move on. You know stop dwelling on the past. Leaving the demons to his demons. Leaving my self to my own twisted demons. I've been ruined and broken now forced to spend eternity as whatever this form is. I'm trying to escape and now it's time for reset. Time for me to exchange my body and your place in the reality you call home. So kick back relax, this won't hurt a bit.

Plot summary and extra details:

