

Sobbing could be heard from the music box in the prize corner. The puppet inside was crying because it was upset at the man for killing it as a young child. Again and again the music box was wound up as the night guard patrolled the area and cranked the handle of the music box. The puppet was trapped inside the box for what appeared to be hours. It would get it's friends in the meantime to capture the security guard that was working night shift. It wanted to get revenge for when the man killed it at the last restaurant. The night guard had managed to survive the first few nights so far. This time with most of the animatronics out hunting for the guard, they weren't going to come by and wind up the music box again. 2 am, 3 am, and soon 4 am...

The melody was almost over and the guard had not come by yet. There was a loud pop sound and the lid of the music box opened. Inside was a black skinny figure with a white face, with purple tears flowing from black lifeless eyes with white luminescence pupils and on either side of its face were two pink cheeks. The puppet climbed out of the box and started to search the restaurant. The restaurant was a void of any animatronics or people it had seemed. The place would normally be vacated after a discovery of a child body. The puppet ahead towards kid's cove. There was no one there. Next was the gaming area, still no one was there. The puppet searched around the other public areas of the restaurant before deciding it was time to search the office where the security guards would usually stay at when they were not patrolling the restaurant.