**Chapter 4: Survival on the move**

12:00 AM

The first thought Vanessa had was to get to the security room in the Rockstar Row area and deactivate the STAFF Bot along with the midnight lockdown protocol. Just enough time for Gregory and Freddy to escape. She sprinted as fast as she could back to Rockstar Row passing through the hordes of security STAFF Bots, which oddly enough, were fixated on Gregory first and foremost. While it gave her the space needed to slip through them, it also painted a massive bullseye on Gregory and Freddy's backs.

She came back to the Rockstar Row area, but something was off, she noticed that the animatronics in the Green Rooms were missing, nowhere to be seen. Chica, Roxy and Monty had gone off while she was away, could they have gone to find Freddy? She swiped her security ID card on the scanner device on the door and sprinted inside. If that rabbit lady were here, her taser would come in handy. Vanessa held the flashlight in one hand, and her taser in another. She slowly and methodically ventured into the room, scanning its hallways of server farms for the intruder. She turned back and forth, feeling nervous with how lonely she was in the situation. Finding that she was alone, Vanessa took a breath of relief and went to work on the computer terminal.

"Come on! Come on! Work, there's gotta be a way to shut these things down!" Vanessa muttered. She danced her fingers across the keyboard, tapping buttons in rhythmic manner with her emerald green eyes fixed to the dark green computer screen. The various monitors and displays gave her various camera feeds of the Pizzaplex.

SHUTDOWN LOCKDOWN PRTL Y/N?

Y  
Access Denied

SHUTDOWN STAFF BOTS Y/N?

Y

Access Denied

ALERT! SECURITY BREACHED!

Try as she might, she still failed to access the building's security system. The computer systems seems to lock her out of accessing and controlling the protocols and STAFF Bots. But that wasn't the end of the oddities, she noticed that the monitor for accessing the building's computer servers ran an automated ASCII code line, rendering what appeared to be a grinning rabbit face with floppy ears and wrinkly whiskers. At the end of that image, there appeared a message that said "It's me."

"This is crazy," Vanessa frowned. "Its like they've completely overridden the entire system," she growled, trying her best to remain calm.

"What do we do then?" Gregory asked, his voice very worried as he communicated via the Fazwatch.

"If I can't regain access…our best bet might be to hold out till morning," Vanessa frowned. "The doors should automatically open at 6 AM. If all else fails, that's our best bet…"

"Vanessa, we should look into alternate escape routes for Gregory rather than wait till 6AM." Freddy chimed in. It got Vanessa's thought for a moment as she jumped through the cameras to search for the alternate exits.

"You're welcome to try. Every extra option is better than nothing," she said. "But most of all focus on staying safe. There's no telling what the Bots might do right now," she cautioned.

"Understood," Freddy nodded. "What will you be doing?"

"I'll see if I can't catch that rabbit lady and call the cops. Also, the other animatronics aren't in their Green Rooms, I don't know what happened or where they are." Vanessa replied. She paused and took a deep breath, finding it hard to fight the horrifying prospect that Freddy's friends might actually be hunting Gregory and him down.

Back to Gregory and Freddy, they were hiding from the hordes of STAFF Bots by ducking it out inside a photobooth. When they heard the whirring sounds of the segway wheels running around back and forth in a repetitive loop, they emerged slowly, glancing back and forth. It would seem that the STAFF Bots had lost sight of them and were now in a patrol loop around the premises as per their programming. "Freddy, there's a Party pass upgrade machine!" Gregory whispered, pointing the orange animatronic bear to a nearby ATM like machine with a screen displaying a cartoony albino white version of Freddy.

"We could use the Party Pass upgrade to renew your entries into the Pizzaplex areas." Freddy explained on the program.

Gregory nodded but looked back at his pockets, "Darn it, I don't have a Party Pass." He frowned in annoyance. Freddy appeared saddened to see the child's displeasure. The bear looked over to a corner near the entryway of the building, he gasped when he saw what appeared to be a present box with a sign saying "Complimentary Entry Pass." The sign even had cardboard cutouts of Freddy and his bandmates.

"Gregory, look, you could use the Complimentary Entry Pass." Freddy pointed to the box, and Gregory brightened a smile. The boy nodded and gave Freddy a thumb up before trying to make his way over to the box.

Going through the box quickly, Gregory retrieved the Complimentary Entry Pass. "Okay, with this we can upgrade it into a Party Pass," Gregory said before quickly going to the upgrade machine and putting his Pass in. However, when he tried to upgrade it all he got was an entry pass for the Daycare Center. "This isn't right. We need a Party Pass, not a Daycare Center Pass," Gregory frowned.

"Actually, if you have a Daycare Center Pass, you could make this work," Vanessa spoke up through the Fazwatch.

"What do you mean?" Freddy asked.

"In the Daycare Center there's a security desk. There should be a spare Security Pass on that desk. If you use that and upgrade them in each security room, they'll eventually stack up and give you access to all areas of the Pizzaplex," Vanessa explained.

"And that includes access to the exits allowing Gregory to escape. Come on Superstar, we have no time to lose!" Freddy excitedly exclaimed. He let Gregory climb into his stomach hatch and began to make their way from the lobby and shops area to the Superstar Daycare center. But along the way, Freddy began to slow down, growing weary as he then let Gregory out of his stomach hatch. "I am terribly sorry. My power is running low, the recharge cycle isn't completed yet. But you should be able to make it to the Daycare Center, it's not far from here, we'll meet up once I'm fully recharged." Said Freddy with a visible groan as he held his stomach. The bear went into a nearby charging station while Gregory had to push on by himself.

He soon ventured into a venture with reflective marble floor, polished to sparkling clean by the security STAFF Bots. There were rows of benches, plant pots, ATMs and soda machines and a fountain nearby. He saw the Superstar Daycare center to be decorated with a sun shaped jester robot poster and a moon shaped robot sharing the same frame and chassis. "Ugh… baby's place." Gregory rolled his eyes.

As the shutter door rolled up, allowing him entry into the Daycare Center, he found a play area with tables and chairs for children as young as Kindergarten age. On the wall nearby was a whiteboard with codes for days, numbers, attendants, birthdays. But what caught his eyes the most was a newspaper clipping with the headline "Missing children now reaching 18 in Pizzaplex area?" he blinked. "How is the Pizzaplex not under investigation if that many people have gone missing?" Gregory frowned.

He grabbed the newspaper clipping and folded it into his pocket, before long, he saw the security desk below where he was, across the play area of the Daycare Center. The only way down was for him to use a slide tunnel. He slid down into a ball pit and saw a robot emerging from behind some curtains. It was the Daycare attendant, Sun. "Hooo hooo hooo! Heeeeelllllooooo!" He greeted in an eccentric tone. Before he then dolphin dived into the ball pit. Gregory had only mere moments to process his double take, when Sun surged towards him from under the ballpit. Like a shark under the sea or the sandworm of Arrakis. He came up and picked Gregory up with a friendly smile on his round half moon half sun face. "New friend, you sure up late! Are we having a slumber party? Where are your other friends?" Sun asked.

"Um…" Gregory started, trying to come up with something, but before he could actually figure out what to say, Sun had already moved him to another section out of the ball pit and was placed in another section of the play area with Sun enthusiastically ready to have fun.

"We can finger paint, tell stories, drink Fizzy Faz until our heads ex-PLODE and stay up all night!" Sun said enthusiastically, practically dancing around the area and thoroughly weirding out Gregory.

"Um…I kinda need…" Gregory started, but Sun cut him off.

"You need to have fun? Not a problem, I'll make sure we have sooo much fun!" he said enthusiastically.

At that point Gregory felt a headache coming and moved to get away from Sun, but the overly enthusiastic animatronic was basically in his face…until he accidentally knocked over a few drums that were nearby.

"No, no, no, no! What a mess! Oh which was the bottom? Where is the top? Clean up! Clean up!" Sun gasped frantically trying to fix the mess Gregory had accidentally caused.

"Oookay…" Gregory said, his eyebrow twitching a bit as he decided now was a good a time as any to get away from Sun.

Gregory quickly ran away from Sun towards the Security Desk while the attendant was busy distracted with putting the drums back into a neat stack. "Oh? New friend, you're going to get us into trouble. You're not supposed to be there!" Sun called out to Gregory as he then merrily skip over his playroom towards the Security Desk. Gregory flipped open a Freddy shaped container pod and picked up the security pass inside the pod.

But as he did, the Daycare Center suddenly went blackout. Sun appeared visibly terrified as he held his face. "No! Why did you do that? I warned you! I warned you! Lights on! Lights on!" Gregory saw Sun falling down on the floor. His curiosity compelled him to look over the counter to see what happened, only for him to see the glowing pale face of his alternate mode, Moon, rising up with bright red eyes.

Gregory's eyes widened in shock. THIS was supposed to be an animatronic that took care of kids? Either whatever was causing the animatronics to act weird was REALLY bad on this one or whoever designed them needed to have their head examined.

"Naughty boy. Naughty boy…" Moon spoke in a menacing tone that felt like something straight out of a horror movie. "It's past your bedtime. You must be punished. Nighty night…" he said before leaping away.

"Gregory, I don't know what you did there, but the power to that section just went out. You'll need to reboot the generators inside the play structures to get the lights back on." Freddy instructed him through the Fazwatch. But it only made Gregory much more confused.

"Inside the play structures? What were they thinking when they built this place?" He asked confusedly. He grabbed the nearby flashlight from a Freddy shaped container on the wall and bolted for one of the jungle gyms.

"I don't think it was Gregory. Something must be siphoning powers from the facility. I'm trying to find out if there's anything I can do to help, but the cameras are all out." Vanessa chimed in. She sounded frantic while looking through the cameras and systems of the area but much to her dismay, beside the cameras of the outer hallways, she couldn't get any visual feeds inside the daycare center. Leaving Gregory to climb and crawl inside the jungle gyms, following the exposed cable lines back to their generators.

"I know I'm not going to get an answer, but seriously, who the heck designed this place?" Gregory frowned, keeping his voice low, because as it was he had to keep evading Moon, the animatronic having all the charm of a serial killer. Even now he could hear Moon saying how he needed to be punished, and he did NOT want to find out what Moon had in mind. Even so, he'd managed to find the first of the generators and quickly activated it, making sure not to stay in one place for long, while also listening intently for the sound of the crazy animatronic.

"Naughty, naughty boy. It's past your bedtime." Moon taunted sinisterly. He crawled on all fours, but the movement was arachnid-like. He crawled and clung to the Jungle Gyms like a spider, tracking Gregory at every turn. The boy switched on the first generator, prompting Moon to follow the generator's sound to catch him. "Found you." Moon hissed, pushing his hand into the playpen where the generator and Gregory was, swiping but narrowly missing him. Gregory slid down a tube and quickly ran over to the next playpen, with Moon hot on his tail.

Vanessa in the meantime saw some rather disturbing development on the camera feeds, the other animatronics were converging on the Daycare Center. While they were still wandering aimlessly in the general area, they seem to be drawn to the abnormal activities inside there. Among them, Chica appeared to wander around like a zombie, which looked off for Vanessa. "Freddy, the others are coming to the Daycare Center! You need to get inside to help Gregory. I'll try to open the shutter doors somehow but get to the entrance!" Vanessa urgently alerted Freddy.

"Understood, I will go immediately," Freddy nodded, making his way quickly to the Daycare Center. Fortunately so far the other Animatronics ignored him…but that also made him worry, as it wasn't normal for them to just ignore him completely like this. Even so he decided not to think about it for now, instead focus on getting Gregory to safety.

As that was happening, Gregory was well on the way to the last generator, but Moon was also gaining on him. Pushing himself, Gregory managed to reach the last generator, and right as Moon was about to get him, he flipped the switch and the power came back on.

As the lights came back on, Moon froze up and fell over, his body twitched erratically. As his clothing switched from nighttime theme back to the bright orange color and jester theme of Sun. Gregory came out of the Jungle Gym and saw Sun stood up, looking at him confused and blinked. "N-new friend? What just happened? A-are you alright?" Sun asked, seemingly unaware of what transpired just moments ago.

"Uh…yeah, I'm alright," Gregory said. "Sorry about earlier, but I really needed to get something from there," he said. He figured he should at least apologize for that.

"Rule breaker! Rule breaker! I warned you, but you have to go and break the rule! You're banned from the Daycare center! Security alert! Security alert! Wooo wooo!" Sun pushed Gregory out of the Daycare Center's shutter door, into the waiting arms of Freddy, who gladly picked Gregory up in his arms.

"Gregory! There you are!" He sighed in relief, but when he heard the others were coming, he hastily opened his hatch and let Gregory hide inside. "Stay calm, we can get out of this." Freddy cautioned at Gregory. As Chica, Monty and Roxy came into the Daycare Center, he saw how strange they were behaving. With Chica slumped over like a zombie, and Monty looking aggressive and Roxy looking around trying to find Gregory like a wolf on the hunt rather than trying to help.

"What's wrong with them?" Gregory whispered.

"I do not know, but more importantly we need to get you to safety first," Freddy whispered back as he quickly left the area. "We are almost out of time." Freddy explained. He grew much more concerned when he noticed the lights in the daycare area flickered once again. "We need to get to the recharge station immediately. Every hour the power is diverted to the recharge stations. When that happens the lights will go out, and when that happens, the daycare attendant is free to roam the building. It will find you."

He kept going till he found a charging pod in the hallway outside the Daycare Center and ducked inside until the alert died down. From inside, Gregory could see through Freddy's eyes, and saw the mysterious murder bunny lady. She merrily skipped around towards the Daycare Center without a care in the world. As she passed by, Freddy started to experience the same malfunctions and signal interference to his systems.

"That's her! She's the kidnapper who got my friend!" Gregory spoke in astonishment to Freddy and Vanessa. "She must be using the others to hunt me down." Gregory shuddered in fear.

"That is terrible! My friends are not doing this out of their will. They are not supposed to harm guests and especially children like you. But somehow I can't seem to see her." Freddy replied.

"Isn't there anything we can do to help them?" Gregory asked. Having an idea what they were like before and seeing them now, he couldn't help but ask, since just as he was worried about Howard, he could imagine Freddy was just as worried for his friends.

"I do not know. Perhaps if we could examine them, but…" Freddy trailed off.

"Later with that. We need to get Gregory out of the Pizzaplex first." Vanessa reminded them. It was troubling for Freddy to abandon his friends to their fate for now. But the child comes first.

"What do you have in mind?" Freddy asked.

"I got two options, one being a VIP fire escape at the Prize Counter on the third floor of the Atrium. The second is a cargo loading dock under the food court. There's a catch though." Vanessa trailed off, she was looking at the camera feeds of the Prize Counter and the cargo loading dock. Both of which had security badge scanners in place for level 6 security badge. "You'll need Security level 6 badge to access both of those." Vanessa replied.

"B-but how do I get a security badge like that? And who designed the building like that?" Gregory profusely asked.

"I have lodged a formal complain about fire safety protocol." Freddy remarked.

"You can actually obtain the security badges from the security offices of each attractions. Altogether they'll be enough to access those doors and allow you to escape. You got one from the Daycare, so that's a start. I'll see if I can run an anti virus software on the servers. There's something blocking me from using the security systems to help you." Vanessa went and searched through the lockers and duffle bags of the security room before finding one with a few USB sticks and written notes. Out of curiosity, she picked the notes up and read them.

Just so you know: I've been working on the antivirus software to purge whatever da hell that's plaguing the Pizzaplex servers and systems right now. It's fragmented into the USB sticks, plug them into the corresponding servers in places like Command room, Parts and Service and other server farms and we should be able to run the Antivirus .exe files. But something is preventing me from running them all permanently.

"...I think we just found a way to help them," Vanessa mused.

"Alright then, we'll see to finding the security badges amongst the attractions in the Atrium area," Freddy nodded.

"At the moment, we should be able to access areas with security level 1 pass." Gregory replied holding up the security badge he obtained from the Daycare Center.

"Then let's go find the first security room with the appropriate access privilege. Vanessa shouldn't have been the only one guarding the building considering the STAFF Bots behaviors earlier." Freddy agreed to Gregory as he then helped the boy up into his stomach hatch and went to the atrium.

"Wait, weren't there used to be more people guarding this place at night?" Gregory asked curiously. Naturally, Freddy made a slight nod as he walked towards the Atrium.

"They used to. But the management saw the successful use of the STAFF bots in conjunction with my friends, they decided to reduce human security guards to one." Said Freddy.

XXXXX

Back with Vanessa, she was busy inserting the disk of the antivirus software into the computer tray and began to activate it. The Antivirus had a Foxy the pirate fox avatar that was fully animated and decked out in his pirate captain outfit with cutlass sword and tricorners hat. "Yar-har! What tis be Foxy the pirate cap'n adventure? Argh!" The avatar spoke his programmed line.

Vanessa then doubled clicked on the avatar and began to run the anti virus software. She saw Foxy going to work inside what appeared to be a labyrinth like maze of the security servers. He used his cutlass sword swiping and slashing at the strange glitch creatures. The threats roaming around the servers had an odd bunny like appearance with black blob bodies with neither arms nor legs. "Argh! Swiggity swoggity, I'm coming for that there booties!" Foxy exclaimed.

Vanessa kept a close eye, making sure the antivirus was working correctly. So far so good, Foxy was taking down the threats one after another, though she was quick to add in her own inputs to make sure this virus didn't suddenly gain the upperhand. "I'm honestly not sure what to think about these systems," she mumbled.

So far, Foxy had cleaned through some portions of the security control server when his movements slowed. One of the strange glitch creatures appeared to be larger than the others with a hulking appearance with black tendril arms swiping at Foxy, causing him to glitch and be thrown back. The creature then lumbered towards Foxy, whipping the pirate fox with its tendril while Foxy fought it off with his cutlass. "I always come back." Said a voice over the intercoms of the building. It was digital voice of unknown origin and it was aiming at Vanessa. She soon saw a bunny face manifested on the screen, causing the monitor to become corrupt and glitchy.

Gasping, she quickly re-ran the anti-virus, managing to clear out some of the corruption and glitches, and once she managed to clear it all out, so far it SEEMED to have work. "What was that?" she frowned, but quickly started testing to see if she'd regained control. "Okay, some systems are back under my control….but not much," she frowned before contacting Freddy and Gregory. "Okay, I've managed to regain control of the alarms and some of the cameras, but that's all for now. Its not much but it should help."

"Yes, that is wonderful news. Hopefully then we can slowly regain control of the Pizzaplex," Freddy agreed.

"Hopefully so. But I ran into something else. The technicians were talking about a virus inside the premises. I think I just ran into it." Vanessa warned Freddy.

XXXX

1:00 AM

Freddy and Gregory were now at the entrance of El Chip, where the shutter door open automatically when Freddy got close. He opened his stomach hatch and let Gregory out. "Be careful Gregory, if you enter an area without a signal locator, I won't be able to find you." The animatronic cautioned the boy, who nodded and continued his way through El Chip. "You should be able to access the Prize Counter via the East Arcade's security room." Freddy reminded Gregory over the Faz-Watch.

"Got it," Gregory nodded as he made his way through the area. El Chip was a mexican themed restaurant…not too surprising with that name. In a normal situation Gregory would have wanted to try getting some nachos, but right now that was the furthest thing from his mind. Instead he maintained focus on his goal and made his way to the East Arcade via the hallway connected to it.

Where earlier in the day the arcade was lively and fun, right now it felt dead and foreboding. Moving through the arcade, he looked for the security room. However, as he searched, a new voice made it clear he wasn't alone.

"I know you're here," came Roxy's voice, and though it was still somewhat far, the fact he was hearing her at all was already alarming.

Trying his best not to make a sound, Gregory continued to sneak his way through the arcade, listening carefully for any signs of the wolf animatronic. Thankfully her taunting gave away her rough location, but somehow it seemed like she was homing in on him. He didn't know how, but he didn't intend to stick around to find out.

"Give up, you can't hide." Roxy taunted him, stomping dangerously close to where he was. She was outside the East Arcade doors, roaming around seemingly fixated on finding Gregory. Freddy saw her acting oddly aggressive and came over to see what she was doing.

"Roxy? What are you doing?" He asked, and saw her darting her head over to face him. Her glowing eyes were giving off a strange purple glow.

"Freddy? H-Have you s-seen the boy?" Roxy asked. She stuttered and glitched her voice box talking to him. Further giving him an uneasy feeling.

"No I have not," Freddy said slowly. "Are you alright, Roxy? Your voice box seems to be glitching."

"M-Must find t-t-the b-bo-boy." Roxy droned on. Trying to move and find Gregory, but Freddy noticed that she was trying to look at him again. "I-I-I'm not… a loser… I-I'm not… a failure… I can… control myself… must… resist…" She glitched and stuttered erratically. This further unnerved Freddy. To make things worse, Chica and Monty were wandering around in the area, looking for Gregory with the former shambling about like a zombie instead of being the queen of fitness of the Fazbear Entertainment.

Freddy frowned at the sight, now more sure than ever that something was very wrong. However, Gregory took priority first. He had to make sure he was safe before he could work to help his friends. "I shall check around the security room," he said, but they didn't seem to acknowledge him much, if at all, and continued shambling about. Either way, Freddy went towards the location Gregory would be, hoping that by pretending to be working with them, they would be less likely to find Gregory.

Gregory in the meantime was heading towards the security room of the East Arcade, inside the STAFF only area, Gregory soon found the security room and snuck inside. He pressed the nose of a Freddy shaped pod and saw it opened like in the Daycare center. He took the security badge inside only for the alarms to go off inside the room. This alerted the other animatronics to his location. "No, no, no! Freddy! I don't know what happened! All I did was take the badge." Gregory alerted Freddy over the Faz Watch. He looked around frantically at the entrances, the hostile animatronics could be coming towards him in the security room anytime now.

"Oh no! The security system must have been tripped when you took the badge! It thinks that you're an intruder because the badge was taken without credentials. I'll try to shut the alarm down." Vanessa frantically worked on the computer desk trying to access the building's alert system. She saw the alert coming from the security room inside the East Arcade area, with symbols denoting Roxy and Monty were coming there.

"Gregory, I will try to reach you as fast as I can, but until then you must evade the others!" Freddy said frantically and Gregory wasn't going to argue.

Gregory kept running, he could hear Roxy and Monty starting to close in, Monty even being rather rough with getting obstacles out of the way, further confirming their suspicions that something was wrong. No way the Pizzaplex would authorize the Animatronics being so violent.

The little boy ran into the Prize Counter area, ducking down behind racks and shelf cases, he crawled on the floor, trying to avoid being seen by either Monty or Roxy. Along the way, he picked up some merchandise like backpacks and a Freddy Fazbear cap. "Gregory, use the elevator of the Prize Counter, head down to the second floor. Freddy will pick you up from there." Vanessa carefully instructed over the Fazwatch. She noticed the cameras in the Prize counter area began to glitch and stutter as the faint silhouette of someone merrily hopped over was caught in the corner of one. "Oh no… she's coming!" Vanessa gasped.

She opened a nearby shutter door allowing Gregory to slip out. As he ran away, his movement caught Roxy's ears and she began to thunder towards him, snarling. "You can't run!" Roxy declared. She was gaining closer and closer to Gregory, or at least, where she thought Gregory would be. But what made Gregory much more terrified was the sight of the killer bunny's shadow casted on the wall as she pranced by. "Are you having fun yet?" Her glitchy monotonous robot voice taunted him.

Doing his best to not scream or shout, Gregory tried to continue evading his pursuers. He eventually managed to slowly make his way to the elevator, and keeping his Security Pass close, he crept towards it, fully alert as he had to duck behind some cover to avoid being seen once or twice, but eventually reached the elevator and managed to use his pass to access it and immediately duck inside, breathing a sigh of relief as the doors closed and the elevator moved.

Even so, he didn't let himself get complacent as he rode the elevator down to the second floor.

"G-G-Gregory if y-y-y-ou arrre receiving this message. Come to the Roxy Raceway on the 2nd floor. I've s-s-sstacked some boxes for you to climb over the construction fence and find me. Something is jamming my communication signal." Freddy's call came through glitchy and static laced. This alarmed Gregory of what could be affecting Freddy. Either Freddy was just being jammed, or worse, he was being hacked and potentially turned hostile against Gregory.

Either way, he didn't waste any time and quickly made his way to Roxy Raceway. Along the way he was careful to avoid any of the STAFF bots, while also keeping eyes and ears out for any sign of the other Animatronics…or worse, the bunny lady…

Fortunately it seemed they hadn't had the time to chase after him yet, and quickly made his way to Roxy Raceway, finding an area that was under heavy renovation or reconstruction. Either way, he carefully made his way through and found the pile of boxes Freddy was talking about, quickly climbing on them and making his way into the area.

Gregory took a moment to brave the exploration, turning on his flashlight to get a bearing of the area. He found himself inside a construction area that was still on-going with the scaffoldings and tools still lying around. Looking around, his eyes widened when he came across Freddy on the floor, the animatronic bear's head was twitching erratically. Alarmed, Gregory ran to Freddy, prompting the bear to take notice of the boy. "There you are! I was so worried."

"Never mind about me, what about you?" Gregory asked in alarm.

"I waited and waited for you. I missed the hourly recharge and I have been trying to get down to Parts and Service. I think something is wrong." Freddy replied to Gregory. His voice stuttered and glitched. It was as though the interference from the killer bunny was getting to him again like on the stage.

"Of course I will. But how?" Gregory nodded.

"It is down under the main stage. Normally the stage lift takes me down there after every concert. That is really the only way I know how." Freddy instructed. He looked behind him, beaming his eyes to the direction of the rehearsal room he was in much earlier in the day. "Use that door, it will take you to the rehearsal room on the otherside of the building. Look for a Backstage Pass then find a way to turn on the lift. Good luck superstar-arr-ar. Entering rest mode." Said Freddy as his system entered hibernation mode, leaving Gregory to push on his own again.

"Alright, I'll do my best," Gregory nodded before he quickly went through the door Freddy indicated, though not before quickly recharging his flashlight. Going through the door, he went through a hallway full of various stuff for building and the like, a feeling of oppression weighing down on him somehow. However, as he carefully made his way…

"Are you lost?" came Roxy's voice, and Gregory had to stop himself from shouting in surprise, quickly looking around but didn't see the animatronic. Forcing himself to keep going he continued to move forward through the area, entering a larger area with several STAFF bots around in the rather dark room.

While on the way, Gregory radioed Vanessa on the Fazwatch to alert her what was happening. "Vanessa, hey, Freddy said he needs to get down to Parts and Service. Something is wrong." Said Gregory as he ventured towards a backstage hallway from the storage room of several container rows.

"I heard you. I'm trying to find some ways to activate the lift system. But it looks like the strange bunny looking virus is keeping me from accessing the building's utilities. Except for cameras and power supplies. But even the latter is spotty." Vanessa went through a shelf containing various disks and programs for the building's show floor stage to see what she could do to help. She found a manual instruction book, roughly 400 pages thick, all on operating the floor's systems and programs. "Okay, I'll call you back when I have a clue. Stay hidden and good luck Gregory." Vanessa sighed out.

"Alright," Gregory nodded before carefully making his way through the area. Thankfully while he could hear Roxy, he didn't encounter her, though the STAFF bots were annoying seeing as he had to duck into various stuff to avoid them as they went by, all the while he had to keep his ears out for Roxy who thankfully could not shut up, so he could get an idea how near or far she was. Eventually though he reached another door and went through it, entering a slightly more well lit area. "Freddy said I could find a Backstage Pass around here somewhere," he muttered as he began searching.

Gregory soon found the Backstage Pass on a table near the performance stage. "Jackpot." Gregory smirked and simpered momentarily. "Vanessa, I found the Backstage Pass, where to next?" Gregory asked.

"The Backstage Pass works for the Rockstar Row area, it's meant for tours of the control room I'm in, meet me there." Vanessa instructed. Prompting Gregory to make his way through the Pizzaplex's Rehearsal room towards Rockstar Row, it was hard to believe that just an hour or two earlier, this place was a safe haven for Gregory as Freddy. He was making his way down the hall when he saw Vanessa coming out of the doorway of a nearby security room, waving her hand at him. He picked up the pace and ran towards her. As he sprinted across the hall, a camera panned around, taking notice of him and zoomed in intently.

Back in the Atrium, the killer rabbit was prowling around the Prize Counter, where she could have sworn Gregory was. She heard a throat clearing sound behind her, and turned to see it. She saw what appeared to be a green digital manifestation of a yellow bunny character with a frozen grin on his face. He wore a purple jacket with starry patterns on it, the look alone made him seem like he came out of an old cartoon. "Oh Vanny… the boy is near. I know where he is. Do you want to please me?" He asked her. His voice came off with a static robot monotone.

"Of course Master, anything to please you," she giggled in a rather unhinged tone.

"Good, then find the boy. He is going towards the control room. Find him and harvest his Remnant," the voice said.

"Understood!" Vanny said, standing at attention and saluting playfully as she started skipping off to her next destination.

Back inside the control room, Vanessa and Gregory were going over their security card badges. So far the passes they had gave them a Level 3 pass. "Okay, looks like you should be able to access the level 3 doors of the Pizzaplex now. Maybe I'll take the card here as well to give you more chances to escape." Vanessa said as she looked over to the security badge pod. Gregory noticed something was off on the computer screen with the virus plaguing Freddy's com connection and relays. He began to tap a few buttons on the keyboard, getting the hang of giving human inputs for the Foxy anti virus software as the pirate captain hacked and slashed at the viruses and bunny glitches with his cutlass. "Argh! Ye make for a fine first mate laddy!" Foxy spoke as Gregory was able to help speed up the anti virus process, clearing out the glitches one by one before the screen reported a complete clean of Freddy's communication system.

Vanessa at that moment was taking the security card from a Freddy shaped pod. The thought that she wouldn't trip an alarm system as she had the proper security credential was soon dashed. The alert systems went off in the control room, causing the animatronics to begin converging on their location. "Gregory, what did you do? I… I can communicate agan. I think you have fixed my signal, thank you." Freddy spoke over the monitors to the control room.

"The Anti virus seems to have worked," Gregory said.

"But something else is wrong," Vanessa said urgently. "Somehow I tripped the alarms but that shouldn't be right. I should have access."

"Officer Vanessa, if that is the case, get out of there immediately," Freddy cautioned.

Gregory saw Monty and Roxy were coming through Rockstar Row, arriving at the doors of the control room. They were banging on the reinforced steel doors, sending tremors and rumbling through the room. "Freddy! They're right outside!"

"Do no let them in. Those doors are equipped with a electric stun shock. That should keep them out. I'll get to you and help you escape." Freddy instructed. He found that all the doors in the area appeared to be in lockdown, part of the protocol.

"Okay how do we get out?" Gregory asked.

"Do you see the small vent on the floor?" Freddy's question led Gregory and Vanessa to see the ventilator shaft on the floor leading to the room below. "Yeah we do!" Vanessa replied. "If I get to the room underneath, I should be able to force it open to let you down." But much to his chagrin, the doors in the area were in lockdown as part of the alert system's protocols. "All the doors appeared to be on lockdown. Hmmm. Look for me on the monitors. If you see me waving, hit the appropriate button to open the doors to let me in." But that was when Freddy's signal got cut off, replaced by Vanny as she chortled and taunted them over the monitors.

"There you are. See you soon!" Vanny chuckled.

"Hurry Gregory! I cannot stop her!" Freddy panicked as he sprinted for the control room's doors at Rockstar Row.

"Alright, let's do this!" Gregory nodded, making sure to keep an eye out for Freddy.

Vanessa ran back and forth at the doors, she heard the banging on the door by Monty and Roxy as they tried to break down the security doors. The blonde headed security guard hit the button on the wall, sending out an electrocution jolt, shocking Monty and Roxy. "Can you see me?" Freddy called, he stood before the camera waving his hands. Prompting Gregory to quickly press a button, allowing Freddy to venture further inside.

"Hurry Freddy, the others don't look like they're letting up!" Vanessa said urgently as despite the electric jolt, Monty and Roxy seemed to quickly regain their wits and looked ready to try again.

As if it wasn't enough of a problem for her, Vanny was now approaching the control room, she was prancing into the Rockstar Row hallway. The cameras began to grow static and glitchy, alerting Vanessa and Gregory that she was coming too close for comfort. They could see her outside the doors behind Monty as the crocodile was banging. Vanessa hit the button once again, giving another jolt to Monty, causing him to try and pull back away from the door, stumbling and swiping Vanny's face by accident with his claws. She got thrown off the railing down the stairs momentarily. That was when Vanessa noticed the cameras were less static and glitchy, she could see images of Vanny lying on the floor, seemingly unconscious from Monty's arm hitting her face by accident.

"Freddy, the bunny lady's down! Now's your chance!" Gregory quickly reported.

"Understood," Freddy nodded as he upped his pace. Freddy quickly jumped up and pulled down the vent allowing Gregory and Vanessa to jump down. "Hurry! Jump down!" Freddy called out, prompting Gregory to jump down first into his hands. Vanessa followed with a duffle bag full of CD disks and other programs.

"I thought you wouldn't make it." Vanessa spoke in relief.

"Consider it a second wind." Freddy replied, nodding. The trio would then make their way to the Main Stage at the atrium. Along the way, Vanessa had to split off and head up the third floor's sound stage to begin the main show program. Back at Vanny, as she was getting up from the accidental altercation, she saw Glitchtrap manifesting once again as a translucent green ghost before her, his grin betrayed the seething frustration he had underneath.

"How disappointing of you. They've slipped away through your fingers." He spoke to her with the usual robot monotone, trying to strike an inflection of anger.

"I'm sorry Master, it won't happen again," Vanny gulped thickly.

She saw the apparition of Glitchtrap slapped her across the face with his palm, it felt stinging and pulsating like an electro shock. "Find them now! I need his Remnants!" Glitchtrap ordered, with Vanny nodding before going to find Gregory. Meanwhile, her target was following Freddy around the Atrium area to the show stage. He had to duck down and keep low from the STAFF Bots roaming about. Not only that, there was Chica shambling about like a zombie. Should the STAFF Bots find him, she would run to him. "Greeeeegooooryyyy…" She spoke through the voice box. It felt creepy for him to hear her robot voice trying to be friendly to him at this moment. What made it all worse was the fact that he had to get on the show stage with Freddy, where Monty, Chica and Roxy would find them.

Vanessa inserted the show stage program disk and activated the program. The music soon kicked off with the keytar, bass and electric guitars playing in the background. She then ran back down to the show stage. Along the way, she saw Monty was operating the spotlight, riding its beam around the party floor. "Gregory, program started! You can hit the elevator button now!" Vanessa informed him. But as she was getting back down, she saw Vanny coming into place and survey the area from the balcony, forcing her to duck down. "Gregory! Get down there without me! I'll catch up with you inside Parts and Service." Vanessa hastened.

"No! We can't leave you!" He protested, only for her to order him with a much harsher tone.

"Just do it! No telling if I can make it without being spotted, I'll find an alternate way down." Said Vanessa.

"Gregory, we should trust Officer Vanessa! Your safety is most important right now," Freddy said urgently.

Gregory seemed uncertain but ultimately nodded. "Alright, but you'd better be safe!" he said to Vanessa.

"Don't worry kid, I know how to take care of myself," Vanessa said, giving him a thumbs up.

Gregory nodded and quickly went down before he and Freddy started making their way to the stage. There were giant holograms of Freddy and his bandmates playing with smoke building up from the smoke generators, obscuring them from views.

Even so, they had to keep going. As they moved, they heard the sound of footsteps somewhere amongst the smoke, that meant the other Animatronics were likely around. Keeping his ears ready, Gregory and Freddy made their way towards their destination, Gregory quickly ducking for cover whenever he thought he heard something. Freddy had a bit of distance from Gregory just in case he encountered one of the others.

So far they didn't seem to turn hostile towards him. As they climbed on the elevator platform, they descended down Parts and Service under the cover of raining confetti and smoke. With the towering holograms of Freddy and his bandmates, it made it even harder to spot them. But just as Gregory and Freddy thought that they were well out of harm's way, they saw the creepy face of Moon rising up from under the elevator platform. "Oh no! It's that moon thing again!" Gregory blurted out.

Freddy kept the boy behind him as they kept watch on Moon. The creepy animatronic prowled around them as the elevator came down to the Parts and Service level. Freddy slowly moved forward with Gregory behind him, while Moon scurried around trying to get close to Gregory. "Hurry Gregory! Get to the charging station!" Freddy hastened. The duo ran as fast as they could towards the charging station, coming towards one around the corner, Gregory had a split second to jump inside and hide there.

As the door of the Recharge Station closed, he heard a thud and clank on the ground behind him. Gregory turned around, and saw Freddy was on the ground, unconscious. His eyes were dim, and his limbs were stiff as statues. His battery had finally run out and Moon was busy carting him away to Parts and Service while Gregory stood inside the Recharge Station, completely powerless to help.

Moon eventually left with Freddy in tow, allowing Gregory to get out of the charging station. Immediately going for his Fazwatch, he contacted Vanessa. "Vanessa, the Daycare attendant kidnapped Freddy!" he said frantically.

"It what?!" Vanessa gasped, but she quickly calmed down. "Well…if it did capture him…I think I might know where it probably took him. Meet me at Parts and Service. With luck, Freddy might be there too…" Vanessa frowned.

"A-Alright," Gregory nodded and started to make his way to his next destination, hoping Vanessa was right.