

Five Nights at Freddy's Unabridged Lore

By "Scar1987"

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a bit about the author

my name is [REDACTED], I was born on September 22 [DATA EXPUNGED], but you are not reading this to find out about me. You are reading this because you want to expand your experience in the fnaf canon. Too bad. I think my first video game I was exposed to was those little portable yellow rubber educational Gameboy like things. Then I was introduced to Minecraft at around 2011. Now, Minecraft at first seems to not have any definite lore to it (like most sandbox games) but I still liked it.

Recently I have started to watch markiplier's famous YouTube game series "3 scary games" where he would play 3 scary games for 20 minutes straight. Most horror games involve mystery, you cannot have mystery without a hidden story. After mark finished the game, he would give complements to the creator of the game and move to the next game. That really pissed me off. I cannot enjoy anything without finding the hidden meaning and filling in the plot holes. While mark is playing the game, I would usually take in as much info as I could and then explain to myself what is actually going on in the game. The reason I am writing this is to call upon others like me (if there are any) and tell you to keep working on that cannon universe you are currently dissecting, keep digging



Foreword

Five nights at Freddy's is literally the best underdog story ever created. Scott cawthon was a Christian game producer in 2011. In his first non-Christian game "Chippers Adventure" you took the roll of a young beaver being taught his role in life by old grandpa beaver. the game in which may or may not have an environmentalist undertone. After that game hit steam shop, he was showered with hate. "if a participation award was a video game it would be this game"- unknown, "I've seen prettier things from under a rock" - jane doe, and most importantly "yo your woodchucks look like spoopy animatronics XD XD"- anonymous. That one comment changed Scott and horror video games forever. Scott then made 2 websites, 2 cannon hand books, 3 non cannon horror novels, 5 collections of short horror stories, 7 computer horror games with probably 2 coming, 1 VR game, 1 AR app, 2 computer platformers games and one RPG game.

Ps: when you see a blue link, I advise for your five nights at Freddy's experience that you click on it. It will usually bring you to a song on YouTube and I also advise that you watch the video in its whole entirety so you can fully grasp the grim concept of the lore. If clicking on the link does not work press ctrl and click at the same time on the link.

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1. 1962

Date: 5/1/1962. Place: Hurricane, Ohio

William Afton was a skinny boy, pale with black hair. His eyes were unusually purple. Because of his eye color, all he would ever wear was purple. He also had an extremely prodigious mind for a twelve-year-old. The things he was most interested were math, science, and engineering. More specifically, robotics.

One day, William's mother came home from work a half-hour earlier than usual. She probably thought she could talk to William for a bit before his father, Vincent came home. She was carrying a small cage with a bunny with golden fur and green eyes. It was his late birthday present. He immediately ran upstairs with the cage and set it down on his table. He looked into the bunny's eyes and noticed the bunny was missing something. William scavenged through his cabinet and pulled out a long piece of purple ribbon and tied it into a tie around the bunny's neck. He then sat back down on his bed.

William heard Vincent climb up the stairs. He had no time to run, so he stayed where he was. Vincent entered the room and stepped on a broken picture frame.

He picked it up and yelled, "What is this?"

"I don't know," said William. "I must have knocked it over when I ran into the room."

"I don't want to hear excuses," Vincent yelled.

And then his father struck William across the face, which knocked William over, which knocked the table with the cage on it over. As Vincent left the room, William stumbled to the bunny. He picked it up. It was dead.

Thirty minutes later, Vincent yelled to William's mother, "Where's William?"

“The last time I saw him, he was outside, burying the bunny.”

He wasn’t. He was actually standing at the top of the stairs where he could hear and see everything. He had finished burying the bunny thirty minutes earlier.

“Don’t talk to me in that tone of voice,” Vincent yelled.

The yell made William’s mother cautiously walk backwards. She was pushed up against the kitchen cabinet. She opened the drawer behind her very quietly. She pulled out the kitchen knife and hid it behind her back.

When Vincent turned around, she stabbed him in the back, snapping the spinal cord and instantly killing him. As his dead body fell, his head hit the jukebox, playing the **TOREADOR MARCH.**

1. Eight Years Later

William gets a degree in robotics and majors in mathematics. Now William lives in a large house on top of a hill in a large town. For such a big house, you would think William would have more than one person living with him. But no, it's just him.

William had heard of Robotocon coming on New Year's Eve, 1969, right here in Hurricane, Ohio. At Robotocon, he showed up wearing a purple dress jacket, purple pants, purple tie, and a purple dress shirt, and black shoes. He walked over to the animatronics section and sat down. The only animatronic on display was a white bunny with very very thick fur. Its white hair was so thick that you couldn't see its pink face. The animatronic was sitting on a rusted chair on state with a man unscrewing its torso, revealing its iron bar-like endoskeleton.

Afton despised that animatronic. It was a shame people created such poor things. If he had the supplies, he could make an animatronic 10,000 times better, maybe even one that could walk on its own.

William spotted the man on the opposite side of him. He had glasses, messy brown hair, and blue eyes. He was wearing a brown trench coat, black dress shoes, black dress pants, and a black suit and tie with a white undershirt. He also had a very very good attitude. Exactly the person William did not want to talk to.

But that is exactly what happened. Over the loud noise of the animatronic endoskeleton, Henry said, "The name's Henry. What's yours?"

William said, "What is this, kindergarten?" Which killed the conversation immediately.

And then Henry tried to revive the conversation. "So, it looks like you're interested in animatronics."

“Yeah, ever since I was a kid.”

Then they had a heated argument about how animatronics should be built. After that, they decided to drive to a nearby bar.

After they had gotten drunk, they started to swap jokes.

It was Afton’s turn. “Maybe we could even open a pizzeria. It would have animatronics and arcade games as the main attraction.”

But Henry did not laugh. Instead, he sat there with his jaw dropped.

William’s grin turned into a confused frown.

Henry grabbed William by the shoulders and yelled, “William Afton, you’re a genius! Meet me tomorrow at 8693 Strawberry Way at exactly twelve PM.”

And then Henry stumbled out the bar doors.

And then Afton sat there for twenty minutes, and then he stumbled over to a girl across the room named Brittany and started an hour-long introduction, and believe it or not, he got a date at 12 AM with her.

2. Later that Night 1970

William sat down on his bed next to his phone and pulled out a large book.

“Hmm. Harold, Harvard, Henry. Ah, there he is. Henry Emily or Henry Stein? Let’s go with the least likely. Henry Emily sounds like a girl’s last name.”

And then called the number, and believe it or not, it was Henry.

“So, Emily, now that I finally know your last name.”

“So, Afton, why in the world are you calling at two in the morning?”

“I couldn’t find your house on the map.”

Henry sighed. “It’s next to the butcher shop.”

“What’s the layout of your house?” asked Afton.

Henry sarcastically said, “I don’t know. I think it has a front door and a garage. I think the windows are made of glass. Oh yeah, we also have a roof. Just look harder.” And then he slammed the phone down, hanging up.

William fell asleep with the phonebook in his lap.

3. Next Morning 1970

William woke up with a stabbing pain in his groin where the phone book was left overnight. He leaned over the arm of his chair and peered at his grandfather clock down the hallway. It was 11:30 AM. William scrambled to get his all-purple outfit back on and ran out the door into his car and drove off. Once he got to Henry's house, he rang the doorbell. A girl around age six opened the door and then what he presumed to be Henry's wife let him in.

Once he stepped in, he saw Henry sitting at the kitchen table. He then followed Henry to the basement. The basement was twenty degrees colder than all the other rooms and smelled like concentrated bleach. There were a bunch of tables, and circuit boards were lining the walls. on the tables was a bunch of pointy scrap-metal, from metal beams to rusted tin cans. Hanging from the walls were a bunch of circuit boards and wires. In the middle of the room was a see-through whiteboard and a table. On the table was a clay model of a brown animatronic bear, which was surprisingly robotically correct. The whiteboard was full of a bunch dollar symbols and numbers with the word budget written on top in big blue marker letters. In the very middle of the board was a drawing of a brown bear with the word, Cakebear, connected by a blue arrow.

Henry look like he hadn't slept in a week. He had dark circled under his eyes and a bit of stubble on his face. Then Henry pointed with the laser pointer right at a drawing of a building in the lower right-hand corner of the whiteboard.

And then then he said, "I already have the plans to buy the building."

William yelled, "Wait a minute! What is this building? Why do you need me? I just met you at Robotocon."

Then Henry grabbed William by the shoulders again. "Think about it. We could be multimillionaires. This is the dawn of a new era of entertainment!"

“Okay, okay,” Afton said. “What is this, Cakebear, anyway?”

Henry tried his best to summarize. “So, it’s like a pizzeria for children, except it has animatronics and video games and prizes you can buy with a ticket from the videogames. I mean, I just thought of this overnight! And here’s where you come in, Afton. You build the animatronics. I already have a diagram of what I want Cakebear’s outer casing to be. Oh, yeah. Cakebear’s is the name of the pizzeria. Fredbear is the name of the animatronic inside the pizzeria.”

And then Henry pointed at the chest of Afton and stared him right in the eye. “I bet you, Mr. Afton, that you can create a walking, talking animatronic in one day. I saw the way you looked the white bunny animatronic at Robotocon. You were repulsed. Nobody’s even conceived of the idea of a walking animatronic. But I bet you can do it in one day.”

Henry stuck out his hand. Afton shook it. “Deal,” they both said.

Henry said, “While you work on Cakebear, I’ll make some phone calls and continue calculating.”

William wanted to first create the endoskeleton. The way an animatronic works is simple. The endoskeleton is the part that moves inside the suit. The suit is the part you see. The endoskeleton moves the suit. But the endoskeleton is completely separable from the suit.

The suit is usually put onto the endoskeleton in one or two suits but the suit has a few pieces of machinery on the inside of it completely separate to the endoskeleton so it would not feel too good. If somebody were to be forcefully shoved into the suit even if the suits did not have an endoskeleton. The one thing Afton needed to keep in mind was the animatronic golden rule that he made up five seconds ago, the more outer shell parts you have the less endoskeleton you would be able to see.

William first made a sketch of the endoskeleton with a #2 pencil and he then found some grout blocks (gravel, clay, sand,) and drew and cut the endoskeleton, arms, legs, torso, feet, hands and head out of the grout blocks. Afton yelled across the room “I don’t suppose you have a smeltery where I can melt some of this scrap metal?”

Henry answered with “yeah up in the attic I have a 100-gallon smeltery”

4. Building Cakebear endoskeleton 1970

Afton took a homemade basket that was sitting next to him and stuffed it full of different scrap metals and he then pinned the endoskeleton plans to his body using his arms and climbed up the first set of stairs to the main floor. Henry's home was very homey, there were cabinets with china and silverware polish and in the living room was a well swept fireplace.

William was so busy observing the shiny silverware that he didn't notice the six-year-old girl right in front of him. William walked right into the girl

"Hi my names charlotte"

Afton hated children. "My name is William. Now screw off, kid"

Charlotte did not care that she was blown off by Afton, she was a very forgiving person.

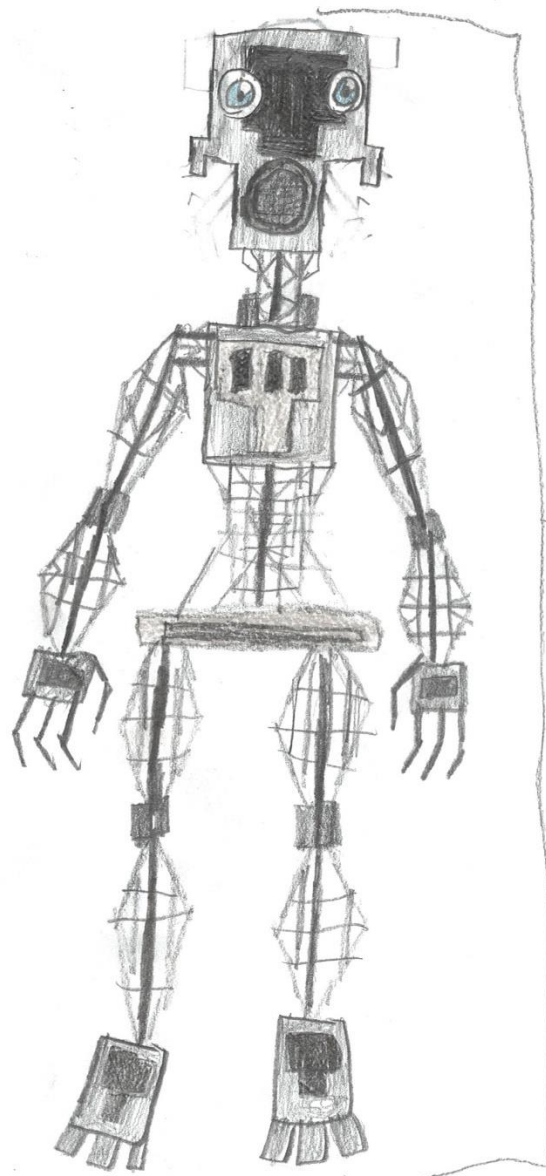
Afton made it up the second set of stairs and made it to the attic, the attic was a triangular room to fit the roof, at the very end of the room was a square window but you couldn't see it because it was blocked by the huge 100 gallon smeltery. William set his plans down on the table next to the smeltery and put the casts in the output position and poured the metal into the intake. As it was smelting William Afton sat down on the chair next to the table. He needed to think of a simple but sturdy way of locomotion (which hasn't been invented yet). He sat and he thought really hard and then it hit him, gears. Gears would act as a pivot anywhere something would move, and really long pistons would be the muscle of the endoskeleton. So, we have the muscle which is pistons, and the joints which is the gears, now he just needed a brain. A long row of motors will be taped to the back of the endoskeleton's head, there will be one motor for each individual movement. The motors will move individual gears moving the rest of the body. The motors will get instructions from an offsite location by an unregulated radio frequency (U.R.F). the carrier wave would send out binary pulses that Cakebear would decode the pulse and take

commands via 0's, and 1's. The U.R.F can be recoded every show for different sayings and stuff. Speaking of sayings Afton needed to buy a voice recorder, a voice changer, and a noise output device so it could sound like Cakebear was speaking,

But who could voice of Cakebear? Obviously not Afton, Cakebear is not British. Afton picked up all the casts (obviously in more than one trip) and set them down on the front porch to cool as he drove off to the store to pick up the voice recorder, voice changer, and the noise projector. Once Afton got back, he wrote down a set of phrases

Cakebear would say and he had Henry talk through the voice changer as he recorded his voice saying the fraises, Henry is now the official voice of Cakebear. After that Afton picked up some more grout blocks and did some complicated mathematical equations in his head and cut each gear and piston accordingly and delicately. He then set the miniature molds in place and he started smelting some more metal into the molds. Now Afton needed to make the eye's, the eyes would be hollow glass balls with a tiny black receptor acting as the pupil. The receptor will send information about the surroundings Cakebear back to the U.R.F, once the U.R.F processed the info it will map a path for Cakebear to fallow. The receptor will also tell Cakebear if the thing in front of him is living or inanimate so he won't "move" a child thinking it was a chair

When I say "move", I mean chuck across the room. the gears and stuff were done smelting and Afton made the blue eyes and assembled the endoskeleton.



Cokeberg's Endoskeleton
tm 1970

5. Building Cakebear 1970

Afton needed to cover the endoskeleton with some sort of felt that wouldn't tear. He went to the arts and craft store and bought a burnt orange-brown color felt.

Before Afton could apply the felt he needed to make the hat and bowtie. He did this by melting some plastic into a cast. He also made a solid base for the head out of tin foil for the felt to be placed on. After he got that done, all that was left to do was apply the felt. He used an adhesive craft glue to accomplish that. Cakebear was now done



6. Cakebear's

Afton plugged the U.R.F in and started up Cakebear. He was standing in an attention position with his head bowed, his glass eyes still open for he had no eyelids to shut, showing through an. His toothless, unmovable jaw was still open. Then all of a sudden, his eyes lit up with a white haze and his head raised up and his whole body gave off a hum of motors and gears. Cakebear looked across the room. Cakebear was programmed to deliver pizza to tables in the vicinity. Henry went upstairs and got a pizza out of the freezer and came back down, Cakebear looked at the pizza and the U.R.F gave off a beep. Cakebear walked over to the pizza and looked at Afton, Cakebear firmly gripped the pizza then he looked around the room, Cakebear needed a table to place the pizza. The U.R.F was not programmed to handle a no table scenario. Cakebear was facing his first paradox, his head began to twitch and his left arm started to go limp, his eyes started to roll back as he threw the pizza across the room then Cakebear bowed his head and his body went back to attention and smoke started coming out of his head.

“Shoot!” Afton yelled.

He then slowly lifted Cakebear's head and looked around the bare endoskeleton head, looked at the back of his head “damn his servo is burnt out do you have a spare one anywhere?” Afton then heard the squeaking of brakes on the driveway outside.

Henry pointed towards one of the drawers and said “in that drawer, hurry up William the moving guys are here”

Afton scrambled to the drawer and pulled out a tube-like device and replaced the old servo with the new one. The moving guy walked down the stairs in the clumsiest way possible “uh hi I'm the um moving guy uh just in case you couldn't see the big black letters on my

jumpsuit that says ‘hurricane fast moving.’ So, we uh picked up the arcade games and stuff and all that is left is the um what is that thing anywa-”

“It’s an animatronic” interrupted Afton.

“I’m gona need to get my partner. LARRY!!!” yelled the moving guy.

Larry heard his name called and zipped his pants back up and stepped out from behind the tree and walked into the house and down the stairs “yeah Bob what you want”

“We need to take this anima-thing and pack it into the truck” said Bob. “Actually, I think me and William can bring Cakebear upstairs and pack him up.”

Afton looked up at the 2.52 cm tall Cakebear.

William walked up from behind henry and slapped him across the back of the head.

“Okay genius how are we supposed to pull this one off?”

Afton walked back upstairs and went into the truck and pulled out a large opened crate around the size of Cakebear. He dragged it back down to the basement and filled it up with packing Styrofoam peanuts. Now they just needed to push Cakebear into the crate. They stood there for a couple of minutes then Henry backed up and rammed right into Cakebear knocking him over and into the crate. Bob and Larry went back to their truck and came back with two crowbars

“You guys got this, right?” said Joe.

And without giving Henry or Afton a chance to answer they both dropped their crowbars and went back into the truck. Afton and Henry picked up their crowbars and slid them under Neath the tipped over crate with Cakebear in it and they lifted the crate up and packed it up into the truck. Afton and Henry got into Afton’s all purple Plymouth roadrunner

“So where is this cakebear’s pizzeria?” asked Afton.

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They pulled up into the parking lot of a big building. The building was made of grey concrete with [a black and white checker pattern with a red trim](#) and right on top of the double doors was a big yellow wooden sign with purple letters saying “Cakebear’s pizzeria”. Henry opened the double doors and there was a long hallway with the same design as the outside of the pizzeria. At the very end of the hallway was another double doorway and before the doorway there were two doors on opposite sides at the end of the hallway the door on the left entered to an empty arcade room that was currently being filled with arcade games by Joe and Bob, on the left was a small registration booth. they entered through the next set of doors, Henry through his hands up in the air and proudly said “welcome to Cakebear’s Pizzeria!”.

It opened up into a big room with a stage and six tables. Afton could barely see behind the stage. Behind the stage, a door lead to a smaller room. To the right of Afton was a blue door saying office and to the left of Afton was the kitchen, and in the kitchen wall was an inlet with a small overhang where Cakebear would pick up the pizza.

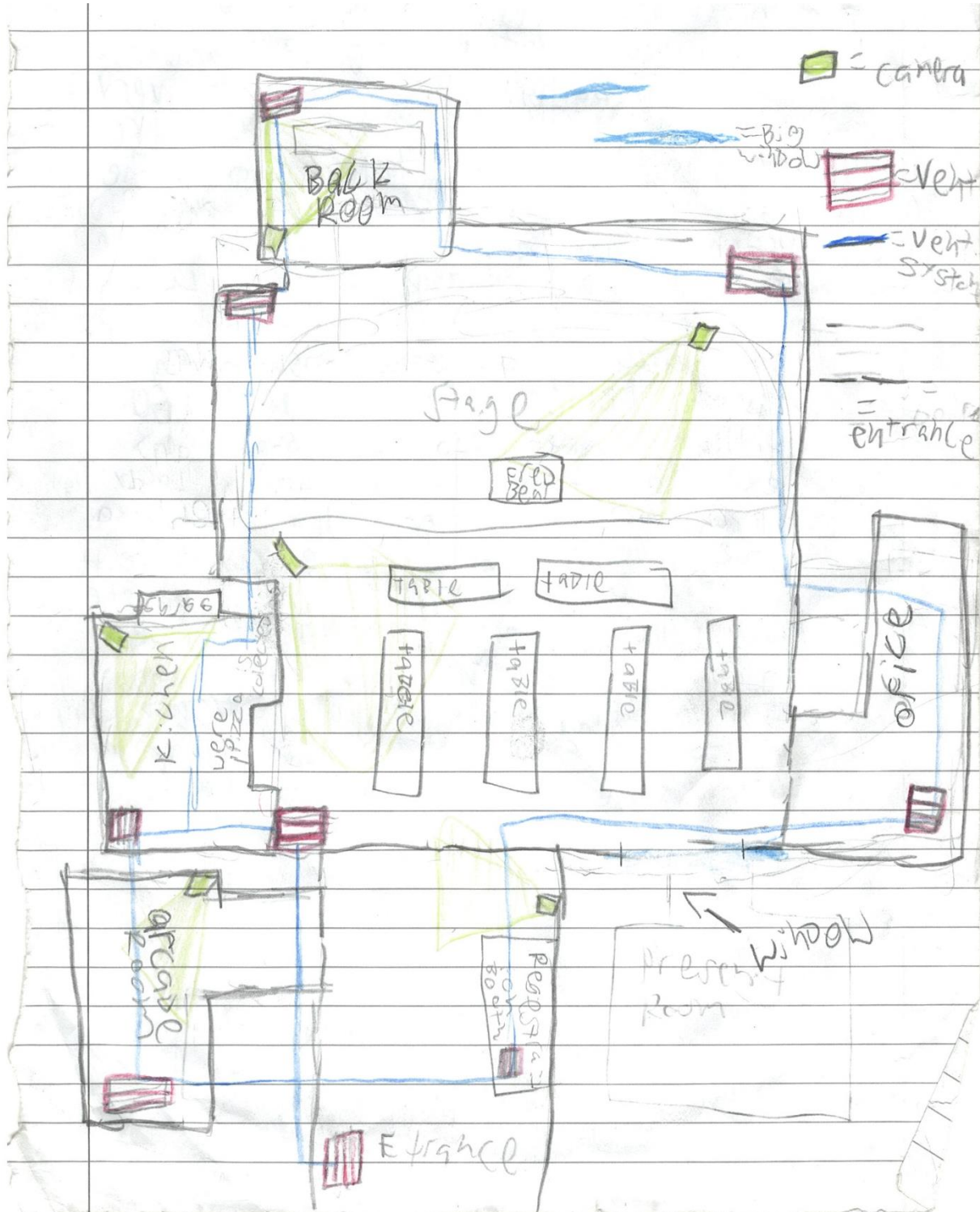
Joe walked up behind them and stupidly yelled, “hey purple dude your anima-thing is ready to be put on the stage!”

Bob put wheels on the now upright and nailed shut crate, and rolled it into the main stage room. Henry took Cakebear and wheeled him over to the red velvet curtains covering the half circle loosely nailed together birch wood plank stage, he then called William Bob and Joe back. Bob handed out the crowbars and they all worked together to pull the covering of the crate off and then lift him onto the stage. Afton walked behind the stage and found an outlet where he put the U.R.F then William snuck into the back of the truck and got (stole) a HONDA VINTAGE E300 PORTABLE GENERATOR and plugged it into the U.R.F in case of an emergency. Henry

pulled out a small thin camera and asked Bob to take a picture of him and Afton, they would have asked Joe to but he was too busy looking at the ceiling. Afton and Henry stood next to Cakebear. Afton stood straight up and did not smile as he grabbed his wrist from behind his back, Henry was grinning at the camera as he rested on Cakebear using his elbow. Just William, Henry, and Cakebear, their creation.

7. Exploring Cakebear's

Henry handed Afton a map of the pizzeria



Henry and Afton didn't know where to start exploring. Afton thought that the back room was some cool hangout employee only room. They walked behind the stage and up to the door saying employees only in black letters. The door was made out of grey metal with a frosted texture. There was no handle, so Afton needed to use the suction of his fingers to open the door. To say the least Henry and Afton were disappointed. The whole room was made out of the same material as the door just like the small table in the middle of the room and the empty wall shelves. The only light source was a triangular overhead lamp. Henry walked up behind Afton and said, "If Mr. Spock was a room it would be this room. Let's go somewhere else before I get depression."

They then decided to head over to the arcade room because Bob and Joe finished placing all the arcade games. On the way, Henry asked, "you seem quiet when it comes to your parents, you mind telling me about them?"

Afton grew pale in the face. "Yeah, they are both just fine. I sent 'em up to a nursing home, they both are enjoying themselves."

Henry began to talk about his parents. "Back in '62 my old man won the 'lucky day lottery.' I am going to get \$500,000 a month for the next 80 years."

Once they got to the arcade they began to look around. The whole room was made out of a black felt with neon colors splattered and scribbled all over them. There were tons of keyboard arcade games like "Oregon Trail and "Indiana choose your own adventure Jones."

Henry popped in twenty cents and played "battle zone" while Afton gave fifty cents to play "Oregon Trail."

Battle zone is where you play as a tank in the first 3D game made up of 4D neon green lights.

Right after Henry lost, William laughed out hysterically “HA Richard Nixon died of cholera”. They then decided to go to the office. The office door was made out of a frosted blue painted metal. He opened the door and it led to a small hallway around 2x3 meters. At the end of the small hallway was another blue door. “Why are there so many doors in this place?” asked Henry. They opened the door and saw a small rectangular room made out of red bricks. They took a left turn and looked down the long room. It was completely empty besides a small desk with a metal desk fan and a state of the art 70cm thick apple computer. Afton was very talented when it came to computers. As a matter of fact, he contributed in destroying the ANIML trojan virus. He pressed the on button and the monitor flickered on. The screen turned blue and the computer gave off the D note. Then it turned black and a flash of green code flew down the screen then it turned blue again and white text appeared on the screen, it read “AB video surveillance™”. Then a robotic, singsong voice said AB VIDEO SURVALANCE. The monitor then displayed live camera footage of the pizzeria, it was hard to see though because of all the grainy footage and static. As the camera panned across the back of the stage you could hear it moving. In the bottom right hand corner was a white outline of a building resembling the pizzeria with labels naming where all the cameras were. Afton hit the right arrow key and it brought them to a camera positioned in the corner of the entrance hallway. He then, again, tapped the right arrow key and it brought him to the arcade rooms. Then the kitchen, the main room, and finally the backroom. There was only one room left to explore, the kitchen. They both left and closed the doors behind them but forgot to shut the computer off. The kitchen was completely made out of metal. It was full of brand-new electronics like the newly invented electronic standing mixer, the Sears coldspot refrigerator was already stocked with stuff you put on pizza. Henry pulled out a full pineapple and an already cut ham. Without saying a word, he

walked outside and dropped it in the dumpster and went back in. at that point in time it was 4, o
clock.

“Whelp I’m gona head back home” said henry

“Me too I got a date” said Afton

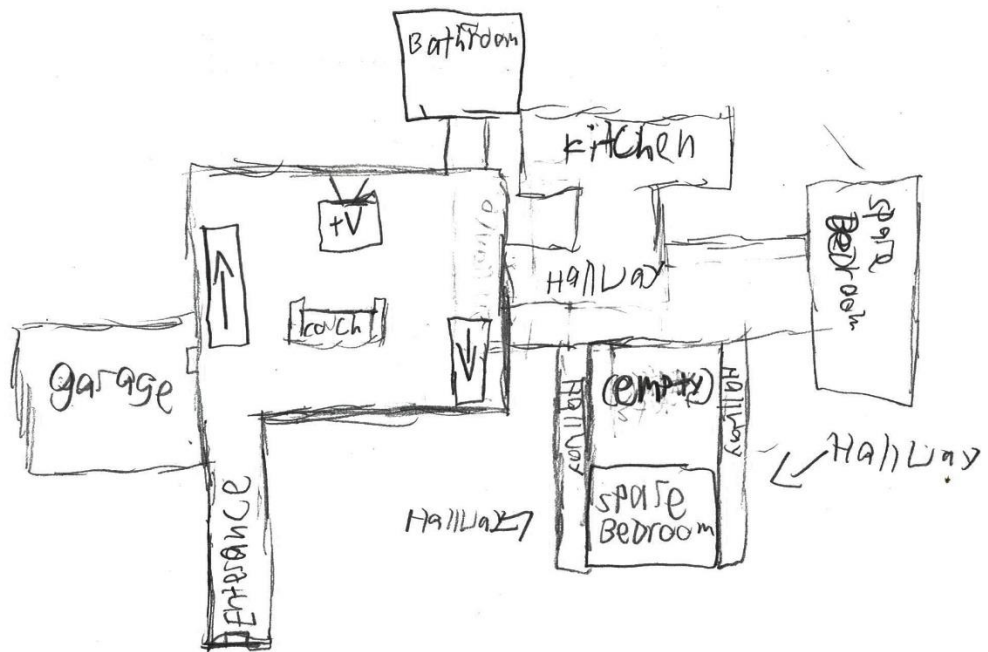
Henry’s eyes widened

“You.. got.. a... date... with whom, name one girl in this town that likes androids”

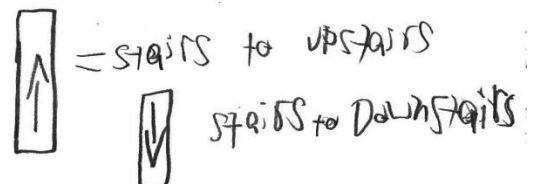
Then henry left. Now that he was alone he walked up to Cakebear, he stood on his stage
and looked into Fredbear’s closed eyes. He placed his hands on cakebear’s chest and ran his
fingers through his short fringe-like fur. “Cakebear” Afton whispered under his breath

8. The cavern

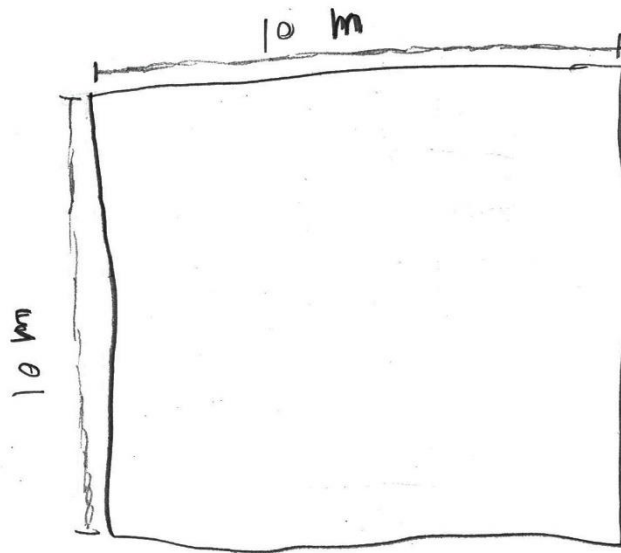
Henry walked back home and decided to play outside with charlotte. William drove back home and went back inside



Williams House 1970
main floor



Williams House Basement
1970



William walked into the kitchen and got some seven up and pretzels and sat down to watch star trek