**Five Nights**

**At**

**Freddy’s**

**Endless Funtime**

By: JRL7

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t was the final stretch of his favorite shooting game. He was able to take down a player as the crowd started cheering loudly for him, making it to the top 3 and now aiming for victory. A few seconds later the player counter turned to 2 and that is when many of them started cheering his name, “Adam, Adam, Adam…” and right when the third Adam rang in his ear, there was another voice that was calling him, making everything turn dark.

“Adam, Adam…Adam!” He woke up from his sleep and noticed that everyone was about to leave. “Oh man, did I sleep through the class again?” Adam asked. “Well, this is like almost the 10th time you have been sleeping in class. Are you sure you are ok?” Peter responded, concerned about his friend. “Mmhmm, I’m ok, just still sleepy…I guess from the game I played last night.” “Don’t tell me you stayed up all night again playing that stupid shooting game you keep losing,” Peter said in an annoyed tone. Adam laughed nervously as he glanced over at the teacher who was looking at his computer, then glanced back to Peter. “I did that again, but that game is not bad. I just need to get a chance to win so I can be a pro gamer like the big ones. Then I will stop.”

He has been trying to be good at this game ever since he discovered it on an advertisement on YouTube for it. He kept finding ways to beat it and nothing worked. There were times where he wanted to stop but couldn’t. His mom, dad, or someone else near him would make him snap out of it. It has been a known bad habit for a while, and he doesn’t intend to stop. A few weeks into the school year has not been too smooth for him. He keeps sleeping in class, and missing lesson plans for the day. Also, he is not active with friends outside of his home. The only thing he truly pays attention to is his computer that the game is on.

“Yea right, I hope you do stop, before it is too late,” Peter said while he and Adam stood up and started walking out of the classroom. On their way to the bus, Adam saw a random teacher carrying papers and going in the hallway that leads to the classrooms. He wondered what it was but focused on getting home instead.

Once Adam got home, he went straight to his room and laid down for a little bit. He ended up sleeping a few minutes later and not waking up again until later in the evening.

“Hey sweetie,” Adam’s Mom tapped him on his shoulder. “Are you hungry?” Adam opened one eye and then responded, “Since you woke me up, I guess I am hungry after all.” “Ok then, I will warm up some food that I left for you. In the meantime, you can come and get ready.”

“Ok, mom I will be down in a second,” Adam said while yawning and his mom leaving his room. Once she was gone, he jumped out of the bed and was ready to go downstairs.

When Adam was downstairs, he felt the sudden urge to go play a lot and find another way to get his first win. So, since he was hungry too, he thought of eating upstairs while playing. He had to make sure his mom didn’t see him eat upstairs or she would have some questions that he didn’t really want to answer. “The food is in the microwave so you can just get it when it is done,” Adam’s mom instructed as she went back upstairs to her room, or that is what he heard.

A few minutes passed and Adam got a can of soda drink from the closet and started going upstairs, reaching his room quickly. He placed the plate on the nightstand with the soda too and sat on his bed. He waited for a few seconds before taking a bite of the rice Adam’s mom made him and stood up to turn on his computer. He keeps chomping on his food while waiting for it to boot up. After the computer goes to the sign in page, he puts in his password and then it quickly lets him in. It was not long for Adam to login to the game he has focused on for weeks now, almost a month or 2.

While he started a match, he waited and finished eating the rice on the plate before he was in the game, getting everyone else in that also pressed the play button near or at the same time as him. It only took one minute for the game to get ready itself. Once it ran out of time, his character was in a floating balloon bus, and it was flying over the island. He got out and was able to land at a location where not many people go to. An area that has one house is a good place to go to for a chance to get loot and supplies to help you survive. Once a few minutes passed, he came across a player that started building so fast. Adam couldn’t keep up like the last plays he encountered, and just tried his hardest to build. He kept messing up because of him panicking and he got hit once which brought his health to almost a 25. Adam could not find any type of shield, so his health is in high danger if he doesn’t find any type of healing items nearby. So, while the player is busy building and clearly trying to find Adam, he carefully jumped down the builds and started to flee to the nearest town or any area with bandages. As soon as he got there, he found a gas station and went in finding a med kit.

“Yes,” Adam’s insanity decreased as he equipped the med kit and healing up

Then, the worst happened to him. He got shot by a sniper from the roof of a house across the gas station causing him to die.

“No! How could that have happened?” He angrily pressed the retry button and it started counting up. Seconds later, he was already in the loading screen.

Adam kept playing and playing, but in every one of these matches he kept losing and losing. He became very frustrated that he accidently spilled the soda from the can on his computer set. Adam expected for his computer to malfunction as he went to go get a napkin. By the time he came back, his computer was still fine, and he used the napkin to wipe the soda spill. Afterwards, when he sat down on the chair, he looked at the time. It was already 11 o’clock pm and he sighed thinking about the next day. What will happen tomorrow and how he needed to pay attention in class. Suddenly, he wanted to play some more, but his dad came into the room.

“Hey Adam, don’t you think you should get some rest?” He asked. “Well, I guess I am tired…I’ll go to sleep then.” Adam responded feeling tired himself. He did not even know when his dad came home. “Ok then. Also, remember that you should never play too much, you could be disabled from too many things from the game going into your brain like that, especially every day.” Adam almost tried to roll his eyes to what his dad said. He is always telling him this and Adam never believed that would ever happen.

Adam’s dad is a doctor, so he knows a lot about sickness and injuries. His mom works at a seafood restaurant; her role is a server. That is why she is the one that makes one of the good foods for dinner, she has seen the experience of food. His dad is decent enough to cook. At least it is better than the school food that the lunch ladies make. Only his mom never went to college, but his dad did all his schooling and went to so many states to apply for a job at a nursery home or any healthcare center. After all the hard work Adam’s dad did, another degree was given to him so he could become a doctor and keep being a great one.

“Yeah, I guess so…” Adam responded. “It is true. I do wish that sickness never existed though,” Adam’s dad looked to the side eyeing the plate on the nightstand and then glancing towards the computer where the soda is. *Oh boy, he knows*. Adam’s brain was about to have an overload, but then his dad said, “Also, make sure you clean up. Start with the soda, you do not want to have a spill on your computer. That would be very bad, and you won’t have a computer again afterwards if that happens.” Adam responded with an “ok” as his dad was exiting his room. Adam quickly cleaned up; He put the dishes in the sink, turned off his computer, and went to say goodnight to his parents before he went to bed.

Next morning, Adam was at the bus stop waiting for the bus and still a little tired. As soon as the bus came, he was on the bus getting comfortable in an empty seat. It wasn’t long before the bus stopped, and a girl named Sheila came on the bus with some other kids.

Adam knew her the first day on the bus. Since all the empty seats were taken, she chose to sit next to him. That is when his heart began to race and felt the nervous high school feeling. He almost never talked to her until a few days ago when she talked about things relatable to him and he would get carried away and talk about it. To be honest, Adam did enjoy talking to her and he would try to find a topic that girls would like.

So, Sheila went ahead and sat next to Adam. Yes, he became as shy as a new kid in elementary school. He thought of the easiest thing to say, “H-hey Sheila, morning”   
 “Morning Adam, hope you had a great sleep,” She responded.  
 “Yes, I kind of did sleep ok. Uh, what about you?” “I slept good too and also just got a new perfume yesterday.” Adam smelled the aroma of her perfume and she did smell good with it.

“It smells really good on you,” Adam complemented her.

“Thank you,” She responded.

That is when the conversation ended for the time being. Sheila brought her phone out and started exploring on it. It reminded Adam that he forgot to bring his phone with him. How clueless could he be to not bring his phone with him. It is too late to go back because the bus has arrived at school. As the bus was making a full stop, people were already standing up and racing each other to get off the bus. When Adam and Sheila both got off the bus, she said,

“See you back on the bus Adam.” Adam felt like blushing as he was heading into the cafeteria for some breakfast. Even though he did eat at home, his stomach craved for some calcium and juice. Sometimes there would be cereal, chocolate chunk bars, or biscuits that either had sausage or chicken between them. He got what he wanted, and sat down to eat his food.

The bell rang as Adam finished and already on his way to class. While he was walking, he saw a bright object on the wall. He turned to look at a poster is on it. Adam looked closer to read what it says in big text, “Gaming Competition! Coming Up in 3 Days!!! Practice Hard and Well!” and then he read the small text, “Depending on Players Joining Battle Royale, Will Decide Numbers of People in Game. Good Luck on Getting Victory Royale! Oh, and Prize Will be Awarded a Trophy!”

Adam’s eyes sparkled in excitement at the same time thinking he will lose easily. He want to win so bad that he wants home already. It would be a few hours…only a few.

As soon as Adam got home, he was already on his computer and logging into the game. When he logged in, there was a faint purple in his character’s shadow. Adam was not amused by it because he thinks it is already a thing that happens. When he pressed the play button, he was led to the loading screen and a few minutes later, he was in the floating bus. Adam felt the need to press the button. As he did that, the character followed what he pressed and moved. It made him jump off the bus. He was able to grab the items he needed from a house and then went outside to try avoiding a player. Moments later, Adam saw a player and he was ready to try and eliminate him. The player started to build, indicating he or she saw him too. When Adam started to build, something felt strange within him. He felt...what did he feel? His controller...what? What is happening? His fingers are coordinated with the joystick. That is helping the character build good and fast. He cannot feel his fingers that much due to how fast it is moving. Once his character was in view of the player, he tried to shoot, but he could not do it. He kept building until he was in full range of him or her. His one finger pressed the weapon button, and he was able to shoot the player twice before he was eliminated. Adam gasped as he saw the kill he made. He has done it; he has finally been able to eliminate someone in his favorite game. After picking up items that were from the player’s inventory, he moved on and now was able to move his fingers on his own.

There were 3 more people along the path he was going, and he successfully defeated them all...with no help at all. Adam felt his inner self throwing everything in excitement. Today is his lucky day. He wonders if it is just rip luck, but who knows if it is a rigged play. Let us not get hopes down the drain now. Adam kept going until there was only one other player left with the zone shrinking. He was not going to give up at all, not when he is about to win his first game. So, Adam’s fingers were ready for building…as he saw the last player of the game. He felt his fingers went into mindful mode again and did what fingers do best…umm, I guess move and help win.

As he goes ahead with the move, his character obeys until he got closer to the player. His fingers are moving on his own. That is what he feels like is happening. Adam is not going to try and lose now after all he has been through. He let himself control his fingers and move the character into a clear position. He shot the player when there was an opening. Looks like it hit thrice times before he covered himself. The character started to build toward the player. When he got close and was higher than the player, the character jumped down on his base. It wasn’t long before the player’s builds start to break due to the pickaxe hitting it. Now it is broken, this was Adam’s chance. He was able to shoot and then the screen did a slow motion before there was a word that says “Victory Royale” with a number 1 next to it. He has done it; he got his first “Victory Royale” and he feels ready for the tournament.

To be continued (because of time and stuff)…