

BASED ON THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING NOVEL

# Five Nights at Freddy's™



# THE SILVER EYES

The Graphic Novel

SCOTT CAWTHON

CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER  
KIRA BREED-WRISLEY



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SILVER  
EYES**

**The Graphic Novel**

BY SCOTT CAWTHON AND  
KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER  
COLORS BY LAURIE SMITH

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HE SEES ME.



PANT  
PANT



CRAAAASH



I HAVE TO GET OUT,  
I HAVE TO!





**WHOOOMP**



# CHAPTER 1



STILL A FEW HOURS TO KILL . . .



COME ON, CHARLIE . . . YOU KNOW WHERE YOU WANNA GO.









HELLO ...



... THEODORE AND STANLEY.

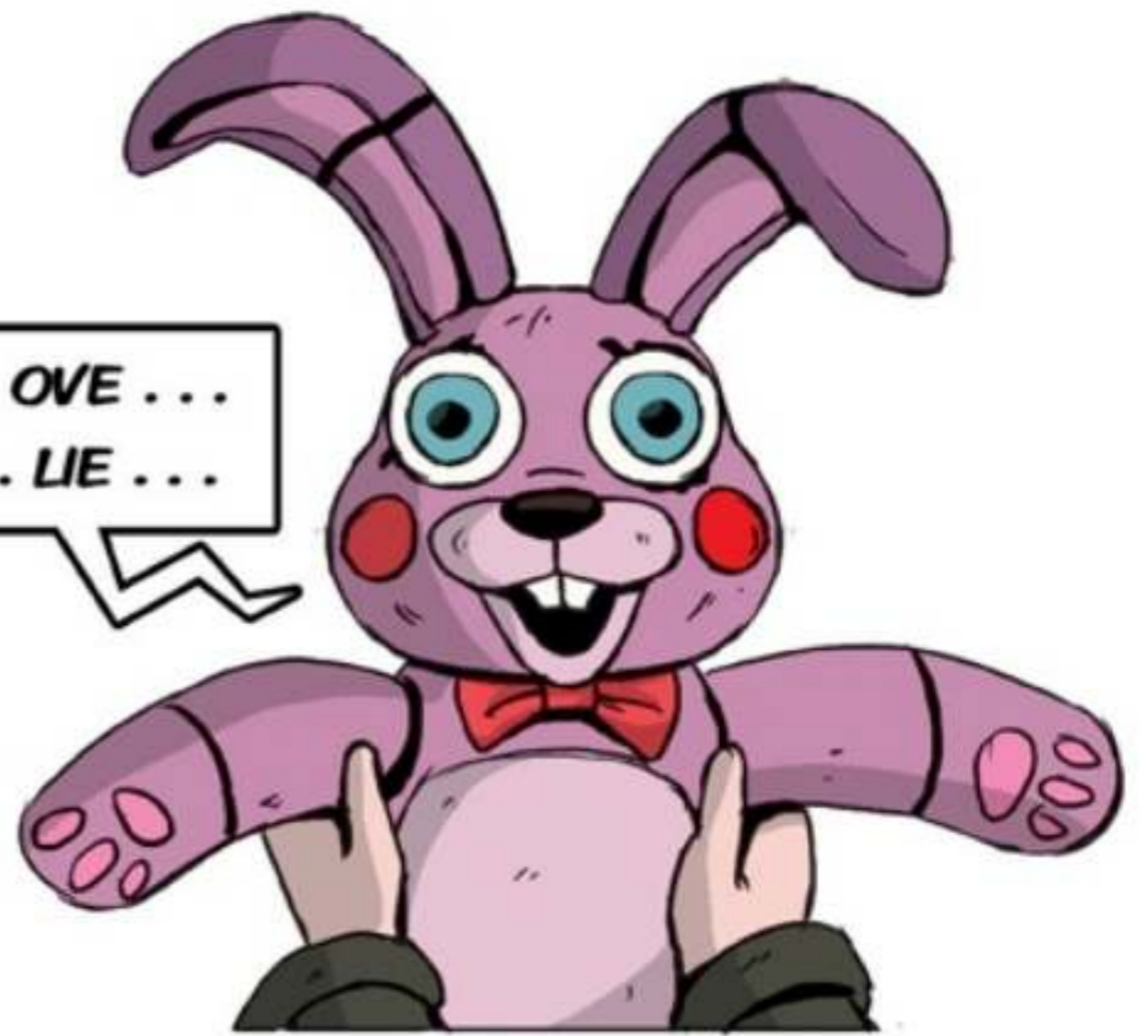


YOU NEED A NEW COAT OF PAINT, STANLEY.





I... OVE...  
Y... LIE...



I LOVE YOU TOO, DAD.



ONE HOUR LATER . . .



IT'S BEEN A WHILE.





CARLTON ...



... JESSICA ...



... AND JOHN.



CHARLIE!!!



I WAS JUST TELLING JOHN AND CARLTON ABOUT MY GLAMOROUS LIFE!

DID YOU KNOW JESSICA LIVES IN NEW YORK?

EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE LIVE IN NEW YORK. IT'S NOT EXACTLY AN ACHIEVEMENT.



WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE. I SWEAR, WHEN I TURN EIGHTEEN, I AM OUT OF HERE.



WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?

MARLA AND LAMAR ARE COMING TOMORROW MORNING. MARLA'S BRINGING HER LITTLE BROTHER. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

JASON?



LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS ONLY A BABY!

YEAH, GREAT, HUH? ANYWAY, I BOOKED US A ROOM AT THE MOTEL DOWN BY THE HIGHWAY. THE BOYS ARE STAYING WITH CARLTON.



OKAY.

HEY, UMM ...



DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING TOMORROW?



... YEAH. WHAT DO WE EVEN SAY TO MICHAEL'S PARENTS?



CARLTON, DO YOU EVER SEE THEM?



NOT REALLY ... I'M SURPRISED THEY STAYED IN HURRICANE.

PIZZA

HOW COULD THEY NOT?



HIS BODY HAS NEVER BEEN FOUND.

HOW COULD THEY NOT HAVE SECRETLY HOPED HE MIGHT COME HOME, NO MATTER HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT WAS?

MAYBE THAT WAS WHAT THIS SCHOLARSHIP IS, AN ADMISSION THAT HE'S NEVER COMING HOME.



HOW COULD THEY LEAVE THE ONLY HOME MICHAEL KNEW?





DO YOU STILL WRITE, JOHN? I REMEMBER YOU DECLARED YOURSELF AN "AUTHOR" WHEN WE WERE ABOUT SIX.



I ACTUALLY DO MY ES THE RIGHT WAY 'ROUND THESE DAYS. BUT I STILL WRITE, YEAH. SHORT STORIES, MOSTLY.



I ACTUALLY HAD ONE PUBLISHED LAST YEAR. JUST IN A MAGAZINE, NOTHING BIG.





WHATEVER HAPPENED TO FREDDY'S, ANYWAY?



IT'S OKAY, CARLTON. I'D LIKE TO KNOW, TOO.



THEY BUILT OVER IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT. IT'S TOO FAR BACK FROM THE ROAD TO SEE. IT'S BEEN BLOCKED OFF FOR YEARS, UNDER CONSTRUCTION. YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL IF FREDDY'S IS STILL THERE.



SO IT COULD STILL  
BE THERE?!



HEY!





YOU KNEW IT WOULD COME UP.

YOU KNEW YOU WOULD HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT.



CHARLIE?



THANKS.

I STILL HAVEN'T LEARNED TO THINK BEFORE I TALK. SORRY ABOUT THAT.



YOU FORGOT YOUR JACKET.

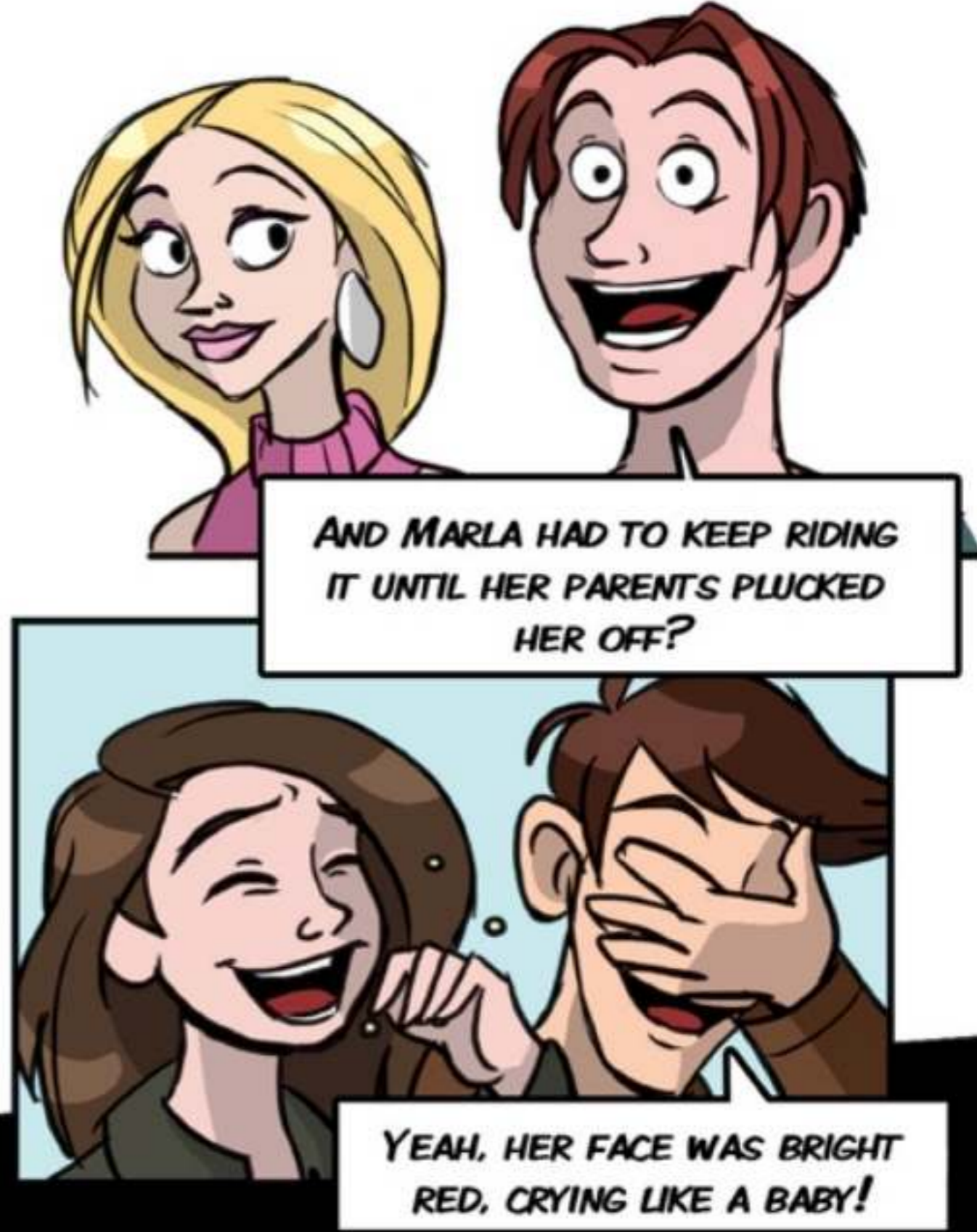
IT'S OKAY. I JUST—IT SOUNDS STUPID, BUT I NEVER THINK ABOUT IT. I DON'T LET MYSELF. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED, EXCEPT MY AUNT, AND WE NEVER TALK ABOUT IT.

THEN I COME HERE, AND SUDDENLY IT'S EVERYWHERE. I WAS JUST SURPRISED, THAT'S ALL.





HEY, REMEMBER THAT TIME AT FREDDY'S WHEN THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOT STUCK?



AND MARLA HAD TO KEEP RIDING IT UNTIL HER PARENTS PLUCKED HER OFF?

YEAH, HER FACE WAS BRIGHT RED, CRYING LIKE A BABY!



SHE PUKED EVERYWHERE!

GROSS! I NEVER RODE IT AGAIN.  
NOT AFTER THAT!

HEY, I NEVER PUKED!

OH, COME ON, JESSICA. THEY  
CLEANED IT. I'M PRETTY SURE KIDS  
PUKED ALL OVER THE PLACE. THOSE  
WET-FLOOR-SIGNS WEREN'T THERE  
FOR NOTHING. RIGHT, CHARLIE?

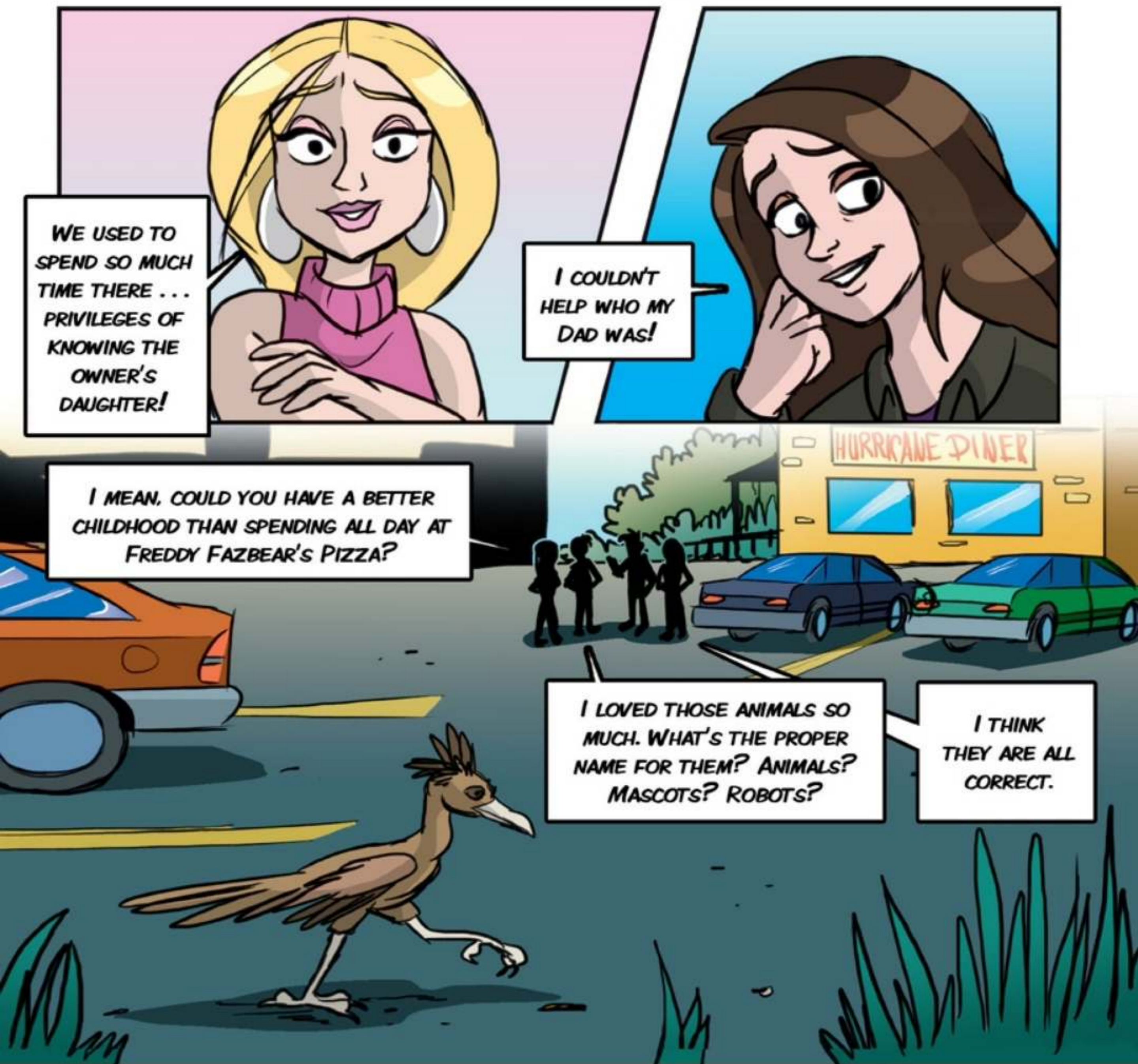
WE USED TO  
SPEND SO MUCH  
TIME THERE ...  
PRIVILEGES OF  
KNOWING THE  
OWNER'S  
DAUGHTER!

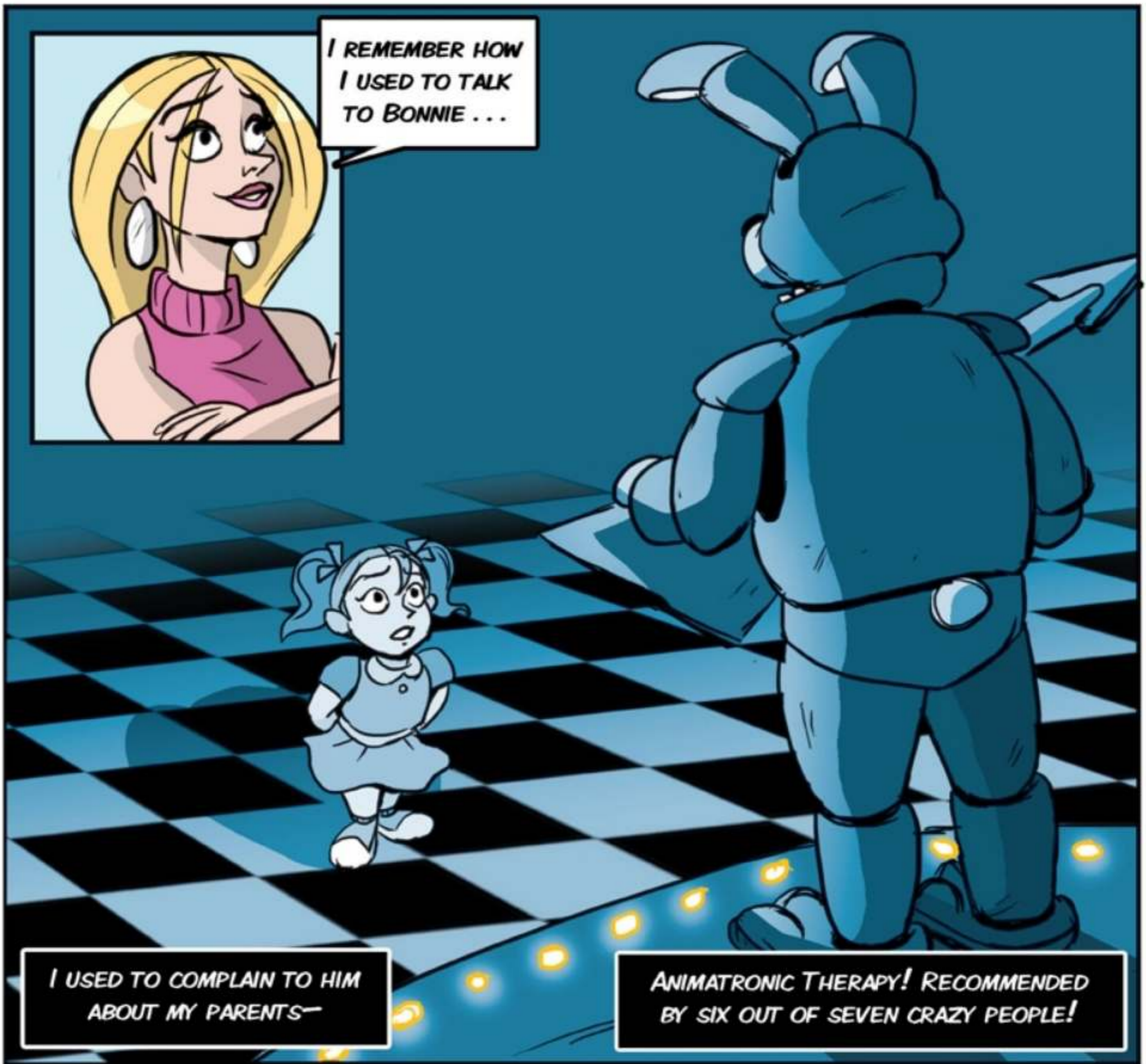
I COULDN'T  
HELP WHO MY  
DAD WAS!

I MEAN, COULD YOU HAVE A BETTER  
CHILDHOOD THAN SPENDING ALL DAY AT  
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA?

I LOVED THOSE ANIMALS SO  
MUCH. WHAT'S THE PROPER  
NAME FOR THEM? ANIMALS?  
MASCOTS? ROBOTS?

I THINK  
THEY ARE ALL  
CORRECT.





I REMEMBER HOW I USED TO TALK TO BONNIE...

I USED TO COMPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT MY PARENTS—

ANIMATRONIC THERAPY! RECOMMENDED BY SIX OUT OF SEVEN CRAZY PEOPLE!



SHUT UP, CARLTON! I KNEW HE WASN'T REAL. I JUST LIKED TALKING TO HIM!



I LIKED FREDDY THE MOST... HE ALWAYS SEEMED THE MOST RELATABLE.



YOU KNOW, THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS FROM CHILDHOOD I CAN'T REMEMBER AT ALL, BUT I SWEAR, I CAN CLOSE MY EYES AND SEE EVERY LAST DETAIL OF THAT PLACE.

I USED TO TRY AND HIDE WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GO HOME. I WANTED TO BE STUCK OVERNIGHT SO I COULD HAVE THE WHOLE PLACE TO MYSELF.



YEAH! AND YOU ALWAYS HID UNDER THE SAME TABLE.



SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I REMEMBER EVERY INCH OF IT, LIKE CARLTON. BUT THEN AGAIN, IT IS ALL IN PIECES.



I REMEMBER DRAWING ON THE PLACE MATS ...

... EATING THE GREASY PIZZA ...



... AND HUGGING FREDDY, HIS YELLOW FUR GETTING STUCK ALL OVER MY CLOTHES.

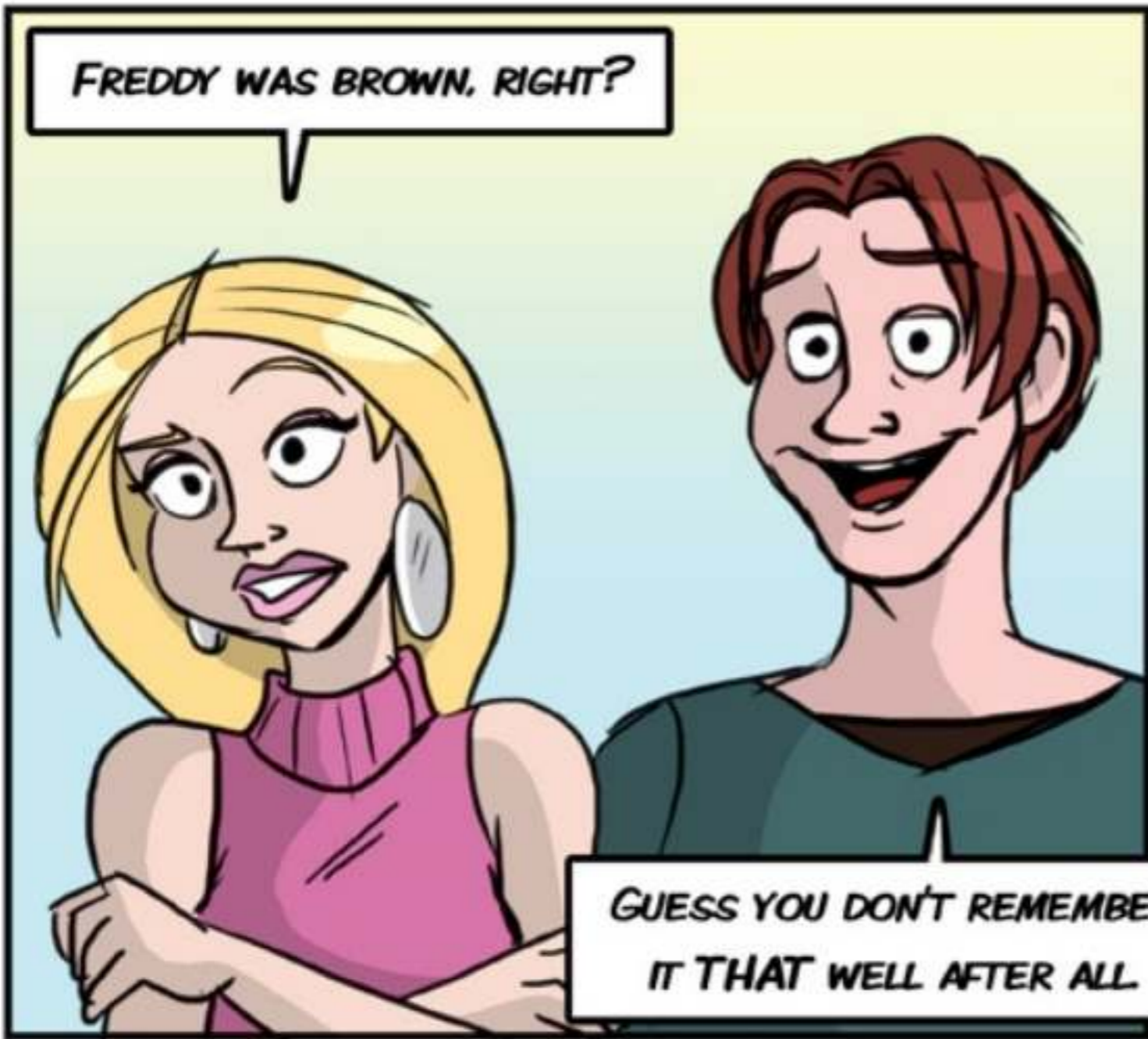


... WRITING NONSENSE ON THE WALLS ...



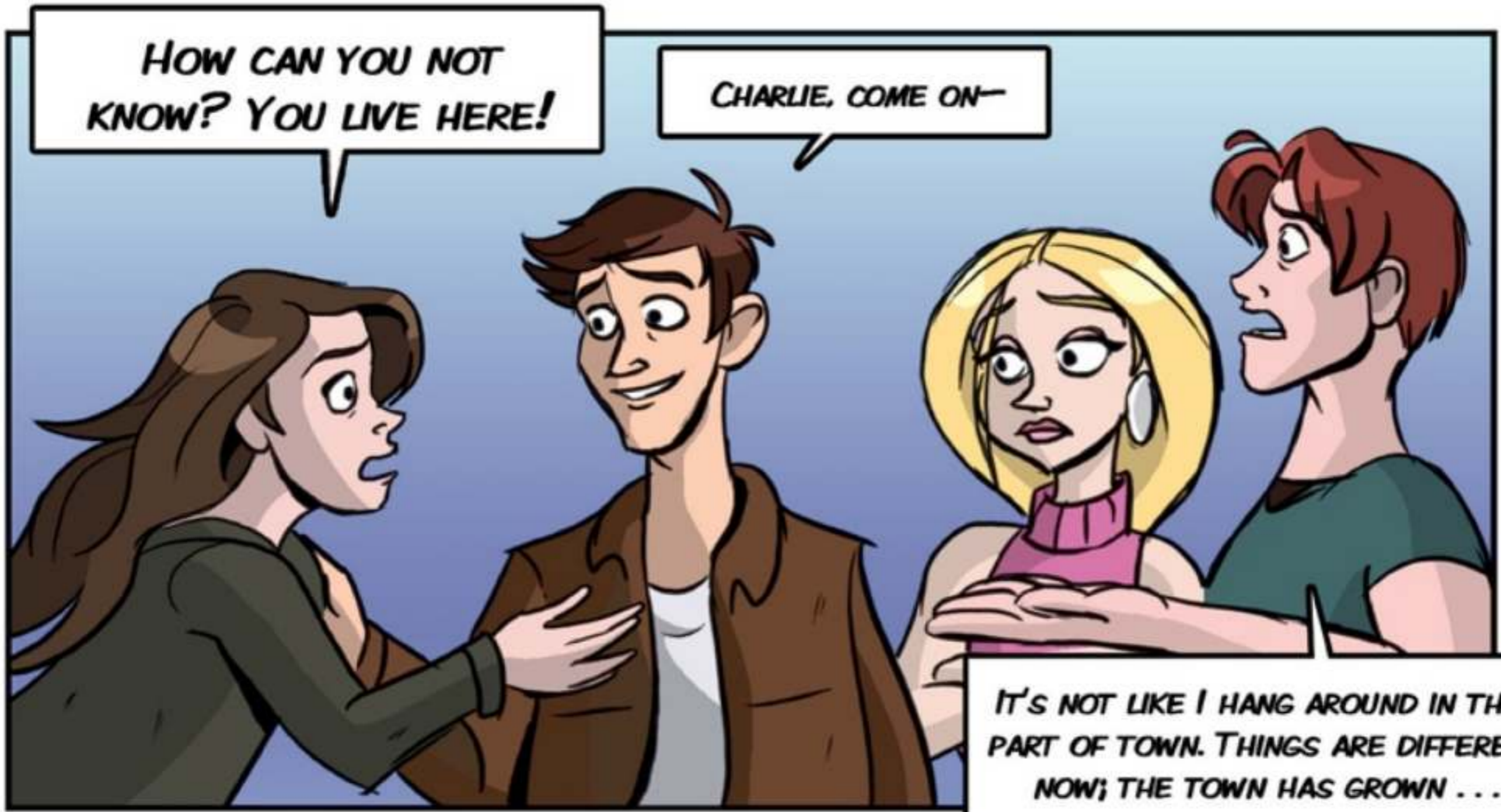
BUT—






SO YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO IT, CARLTON?








**WE COULD GO THERE!**



**WHAT?! SERIOUSLY, IT'S A MESS. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN EVEN GET TO IT.**



**LET'S DO IT.**



**EVEN IF THERE IS NOTHING, I WANT TO SEE.**



# CHAPTER 2



IS THIS THE PLACE?

I DON'T KNOW ...



DID THEY REALLY BUILD THIS WHOLE THING AND THEN JUST . . . LEAVE?



IT JUST GOES ON AND ON AND ON.

SORRY, GUYS. I HOPED THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING FAMILIAR AT LEAST.

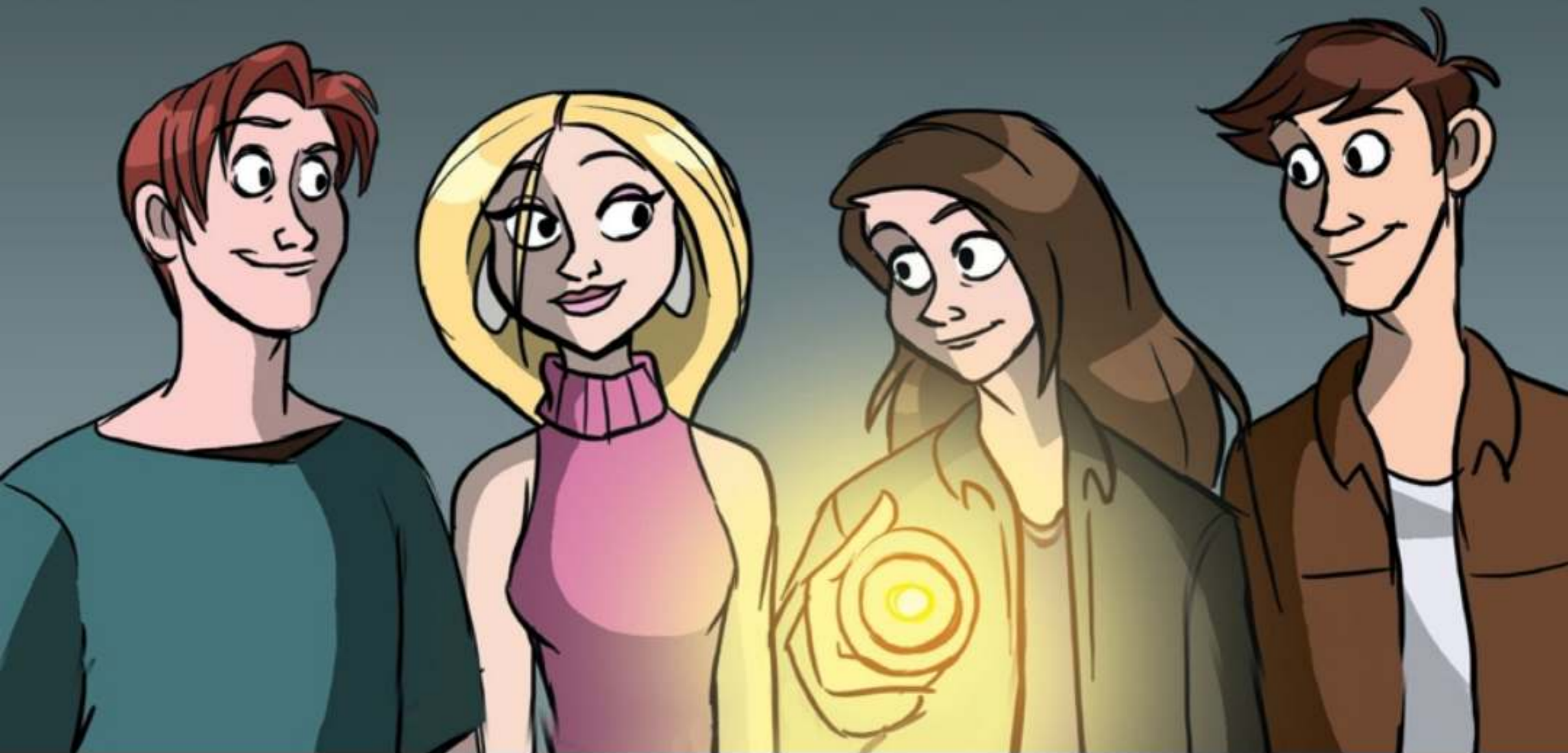
THE IDEA THAT THIS PLACE COULD REALLY BE GONE . . . SOMETIMES I JUST WANTED TO SCRUB IT FROM MY MIND, AS IF IT HAD NEVER BEEN.

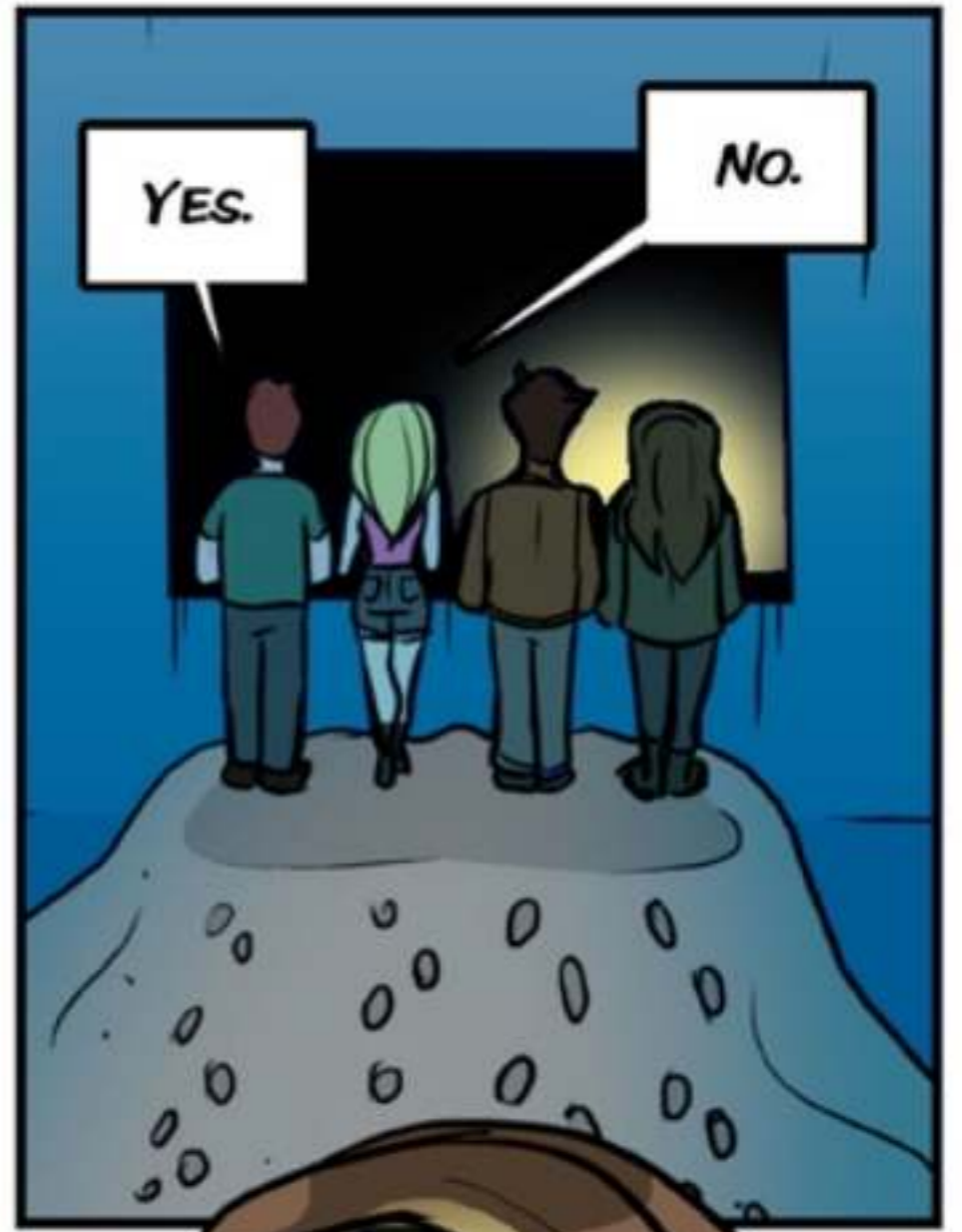


BUT NOW THAT SOMEBODY ELSE HAS SCRUBBED IT FROM THE LANDSCAPE . . . IT FEELS WRONG. LIKE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP TO ME.



GUYS, LOOK.







IT'S LIKE A LOST CITY.



LIKE POMPEII WITHOUT THE VOLCANO—

No.



THIS PLACE WASN'T ABANDONED, IT JUST ... NEVER SAW LIFE AT ALL



CLICK



SOMEONE ELSE IS HERE.

A NIGHT GUARD, MAYBE?

WHY WOULD AN  
ABANDONED BUILDING  
NEED A NIGHT GUARD?

KIDS PROBABLY COME HERE TO PARTY. I WOULD HAVE,  
TOO. IF I'D HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT. OR IF I PARTIED.

QUIET!

LOOKS  
LIKE HE'S  
LEAVING.

YOU WON'T  
BELIEVE THIS!

YOU HAVE TO BE  
KIDDING ME.

CARLTN  
SMELLS  
LIKE FEET

I MADE THIS!

I WROTE THIS RIGHT NEXT  
TO THE BACK DOOR...

HELP ME MOVE THIS.











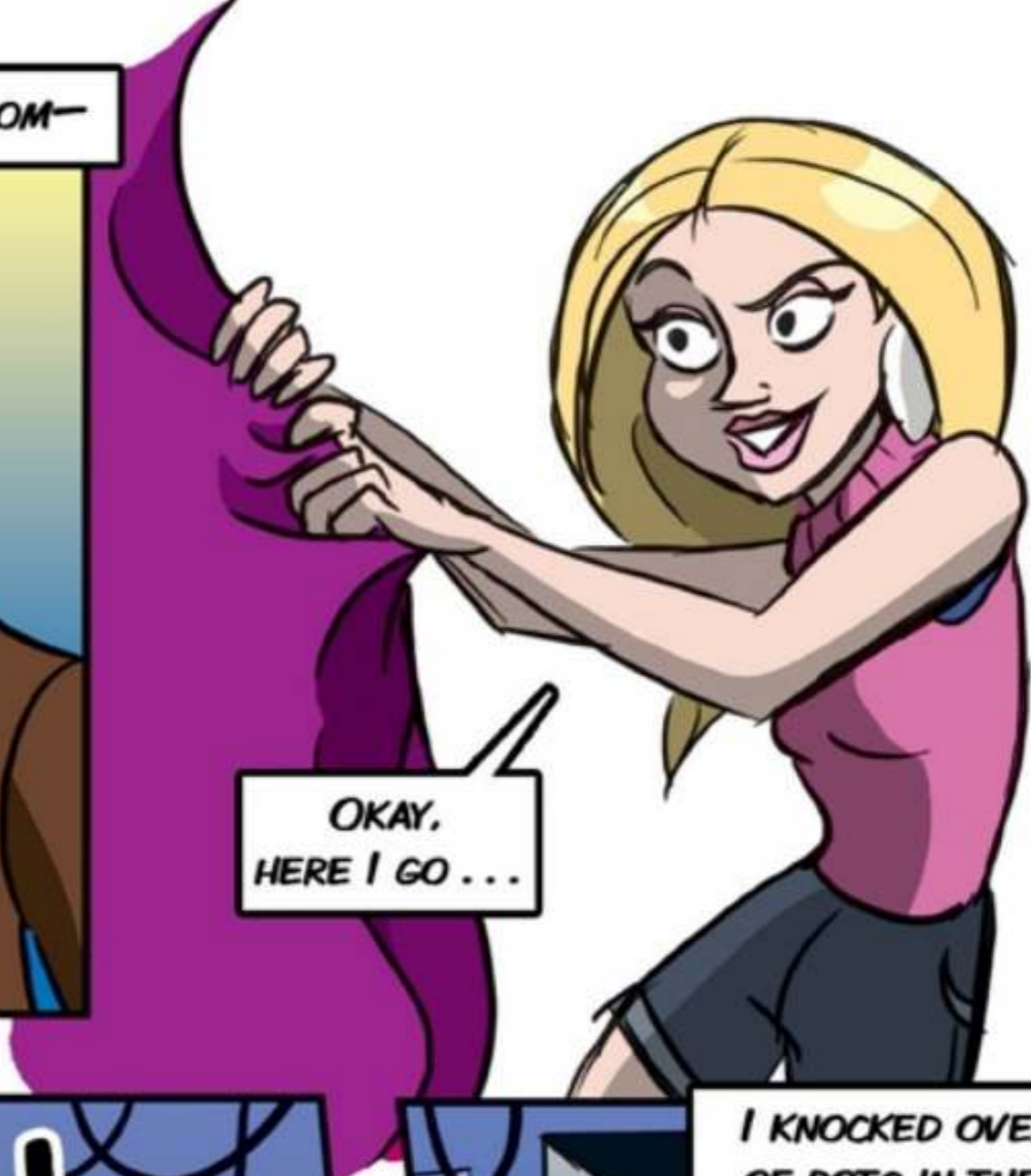
OH, HAVE WE ALL FORGOTTEN?





YEARS LATER, AND IT IS  
STILL OUT OF ORDER.







TOMORROW.





DOES IT HURT?

WHAT DID YOU SAY,  
SWEETIE?



NOTHING, DADDY.

# CHAPTER 3





COME ON IN.  
IT'S THE LUXURY SUITE.



WE JUST GOT HERE. WE  
HAD TO LEAVE AT SIX THIS  
MORNING AND SOMEONE  
WOULDN'T STOP FIDDLING  
WITH THE RADIO.



WE SHOULD GET READY. WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO MEET THE GUYS AT  
THE DINER IN AN HOUR.





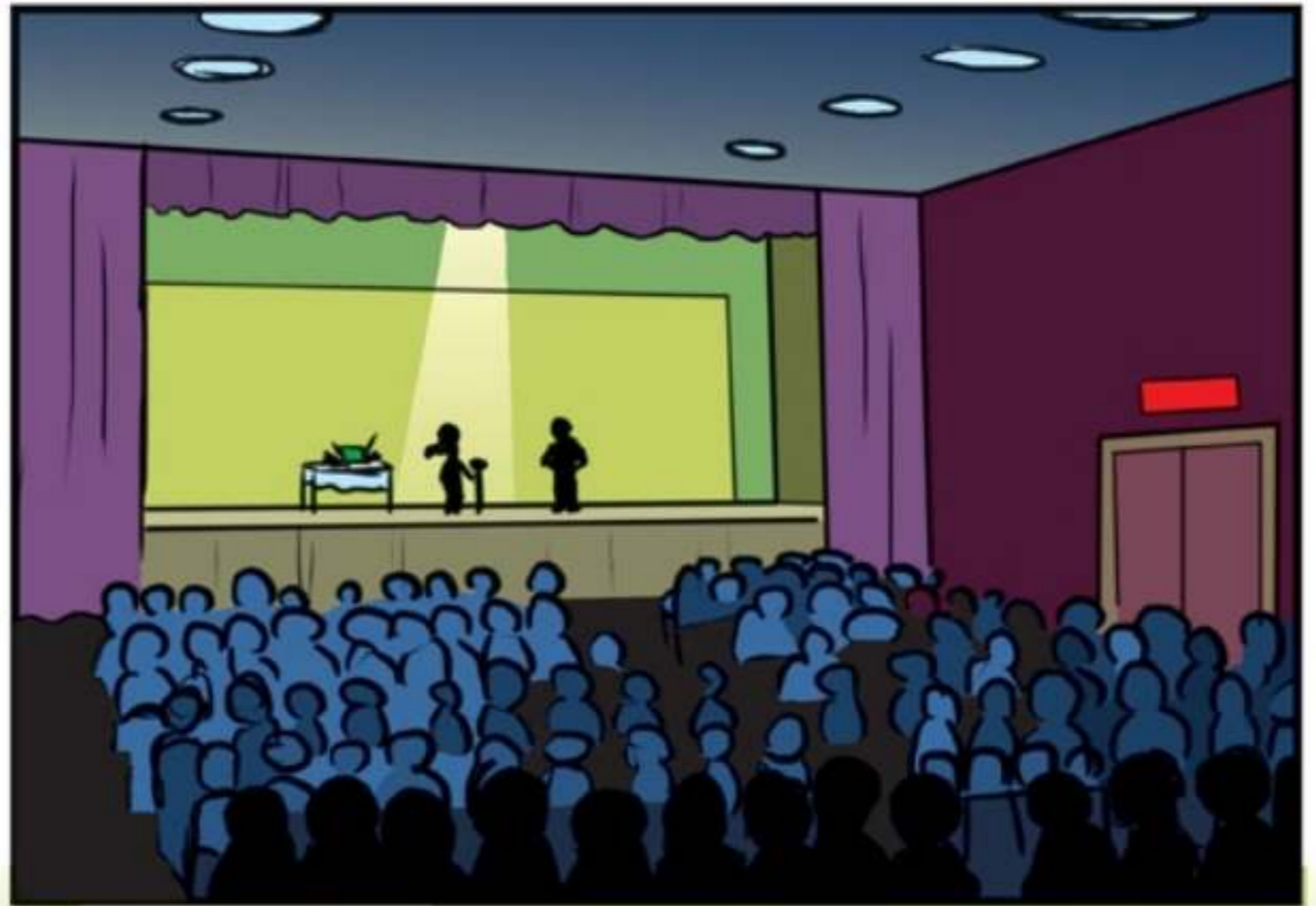


ALL PART OF THE FIVE-YEAR PLAN.



NO ONE EVER LEAVES HURRICANE.





WE ARE SO GRATEFUL TO ALL OF YOU FOR COMING . . .



I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE FAMILIES WHO ARE NOT HERE. AS WE ALL KNOW, MICHAEL WAS NOT THE ONLY CHILD LOST DURING THOSE TERRIBLE FEW MONTHS . . .

. . . ESPECIALLY THOSE OF YOU WHO CAME FROM OUT OF TOWN. WE WANTED TO GIVE MICHAEL A LEGACY WITH THIS SCHOLARSHIP, BUT IT IS CLEAR THAT HE HAS ALREADY LEFT ONE.



ONE HOUR LATER.



IT WAS AMAZING HOW TALENTED MICHAEL WAS, RIGHT?



IT'S NOT FAIR. HE DIED SO YOUNG.



I THINK I NEED A BIT OF FRESH AIR.



YOU WENT WHERE?!

WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

EXACTLY THE SAME.

JUST THAT ...  
EVERYONE WAS GONE.

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE IT, TOO.  
YOU HAVE TO TAKE US THERE!

I WANT TO GO, TOO.  
WHAT IS FREDDY'S?

I DON'T KNOW.  
I MEAN ... TODAY?

WE HAVE TO SEE IT. YOU CAN'T  
TELL US THIS AND NOT LET US SEE IT.

I THINK WE SHOULD GO. I DON'T THINK  
IT'S DISRESPECTFUL IT'S ... ALMOST A  
WAY OF HONORING WHAT HAPPENED.





OKAY THEN. LET'S MEET THERE AT TEN.



I'M GOING FOR A WALK.



DO YOU MIND IF I COME WITH YOU? YOU'RE GOING TO YOUR OLD HOUSE, RIGHT?

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?



IT'S THE ONLY INTERESTING THING OUT THIS WAY.

OKAY. YOU CAN COME.

30 MINUTES OUT THAT WAY.



REMEMBER THAT TREE?



YOU TRIED TO KISS ME THERE WHEN WE WERE SIX!

EVEN THE LITTLEST HEART WANTS WHAT IT WANTS!

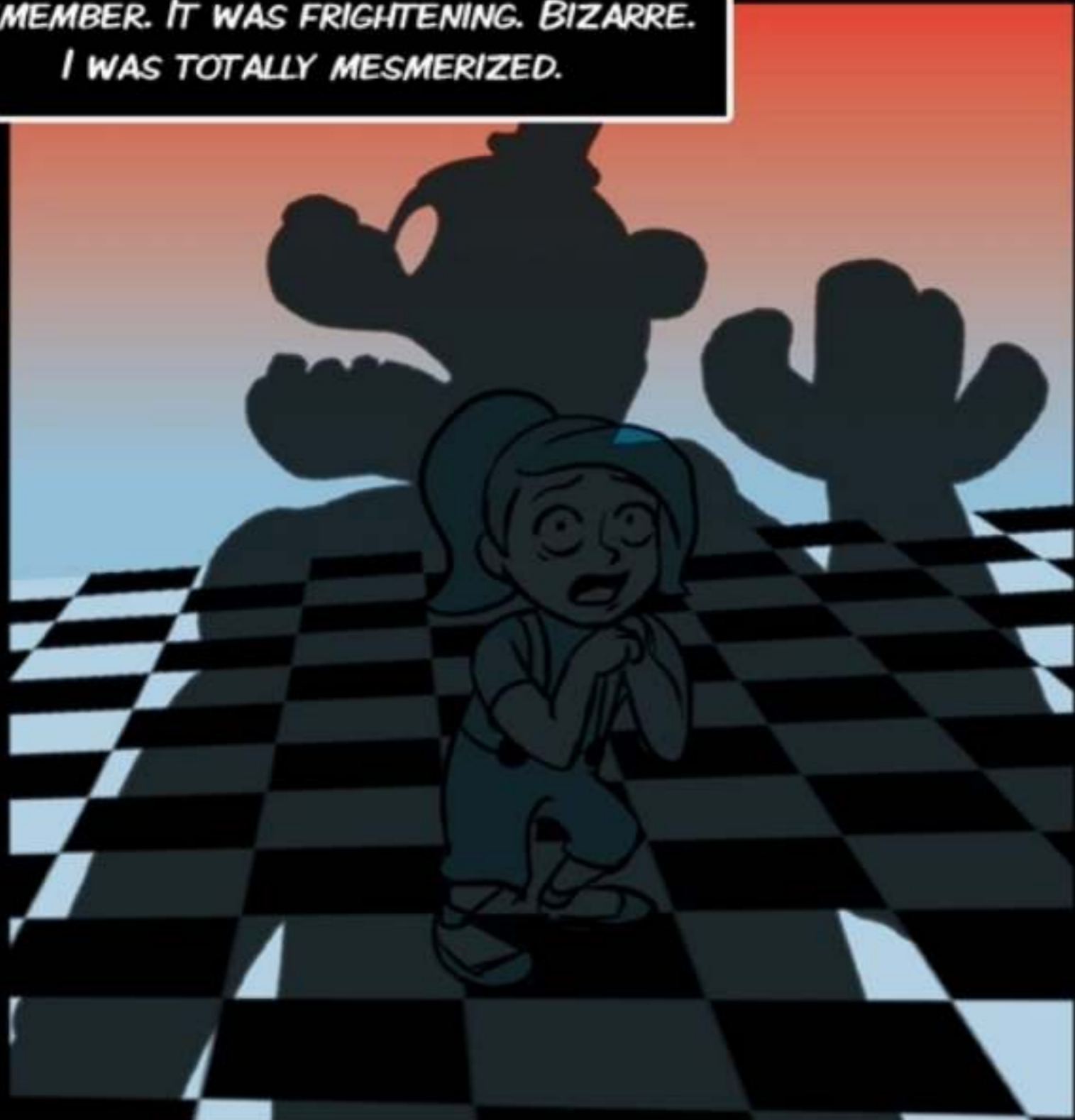


CHARLIE, I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING. I SAW SOMETHING THAT NIGHT. THAT NIGHT MICHAEL DISAPPEARED.



REMEMBER WHEN THE ANIMALS STARTED TO GO CRAZY THAT DAY?

I REMEMBER. IT WAS FRIGHTENING. BIZARRE.  
I WAS TOTALLY MESMERIZED.



EVEN THE TECHNICIAN  
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WELL . . . THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE  
THAT DAY. ANOTHER MASCOT. A BEAR.



IT WAS STANDING  
RIGHT NEAR US.



AND NEXT TO MICHAEL.



WHEN THE ANIMATRONICS STOPPED MOVING . . .  
THE MASCOT WAS GONE. AND SO WAS MICHAEL.





WHAT DID THAT PERSON LOOK LIKE?! DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

YES.



THE EYES. THEY WERE ALL I COULD SEE. I REMEMBER THEM LIKE THEY'RE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. THEY WERE DEAD. JUST . . . DULL AND FLAT.



HOW STRANGE.



WELL, WE SHOULD GO. IT'S ALMOST TIME TO MEET THE OTHERS.

YEAH.



RACE YOU?

# CHAPTER 4



I TOLD HIM IF HE'S NOT GOOD, HE HAS TO WAIT IN THE CAR.



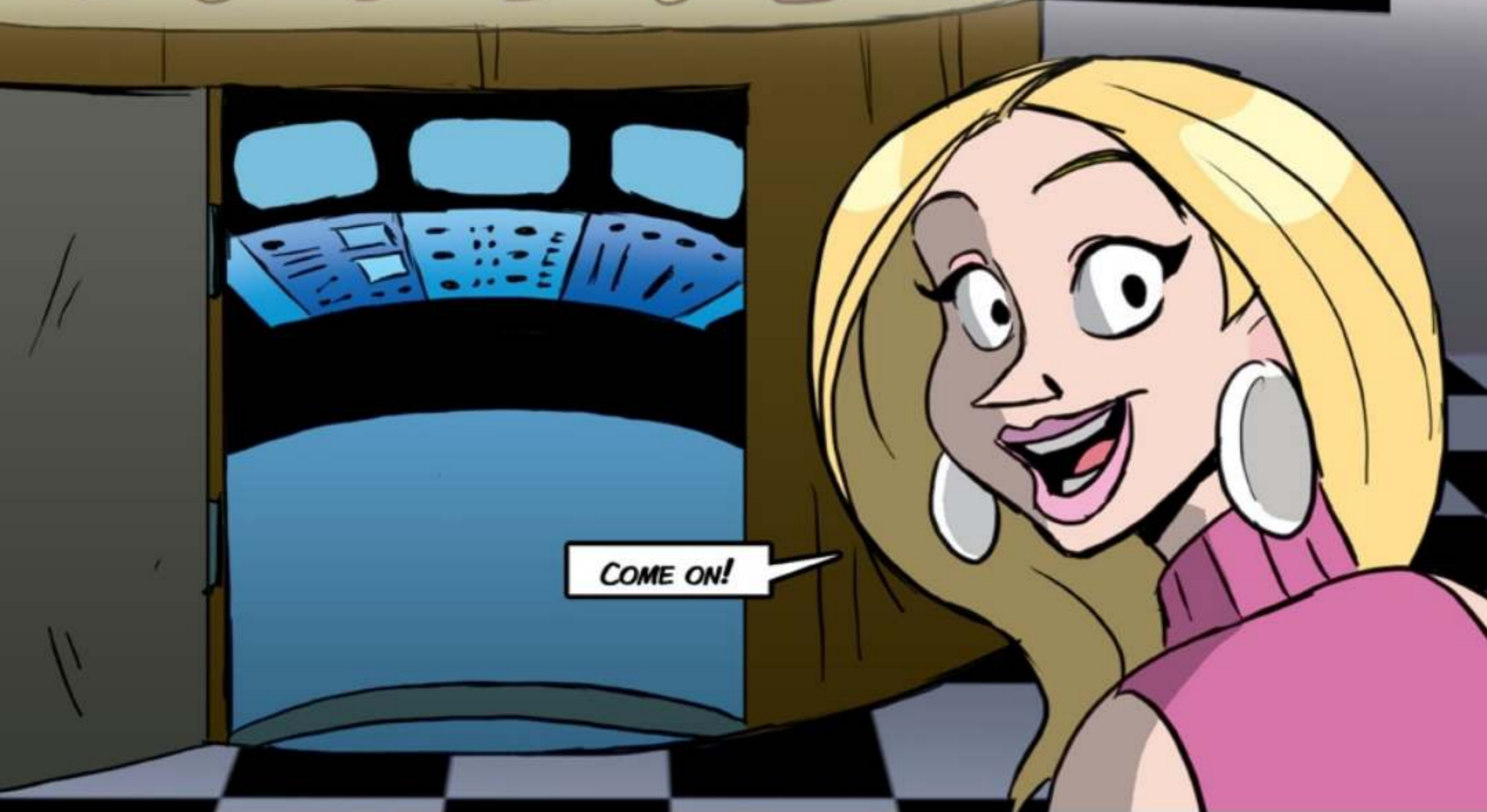


AND YOU THINK THAT ISN'T GOING TO BRING THE NIGHT GUARD?!

DIDN'T LAST TIME!









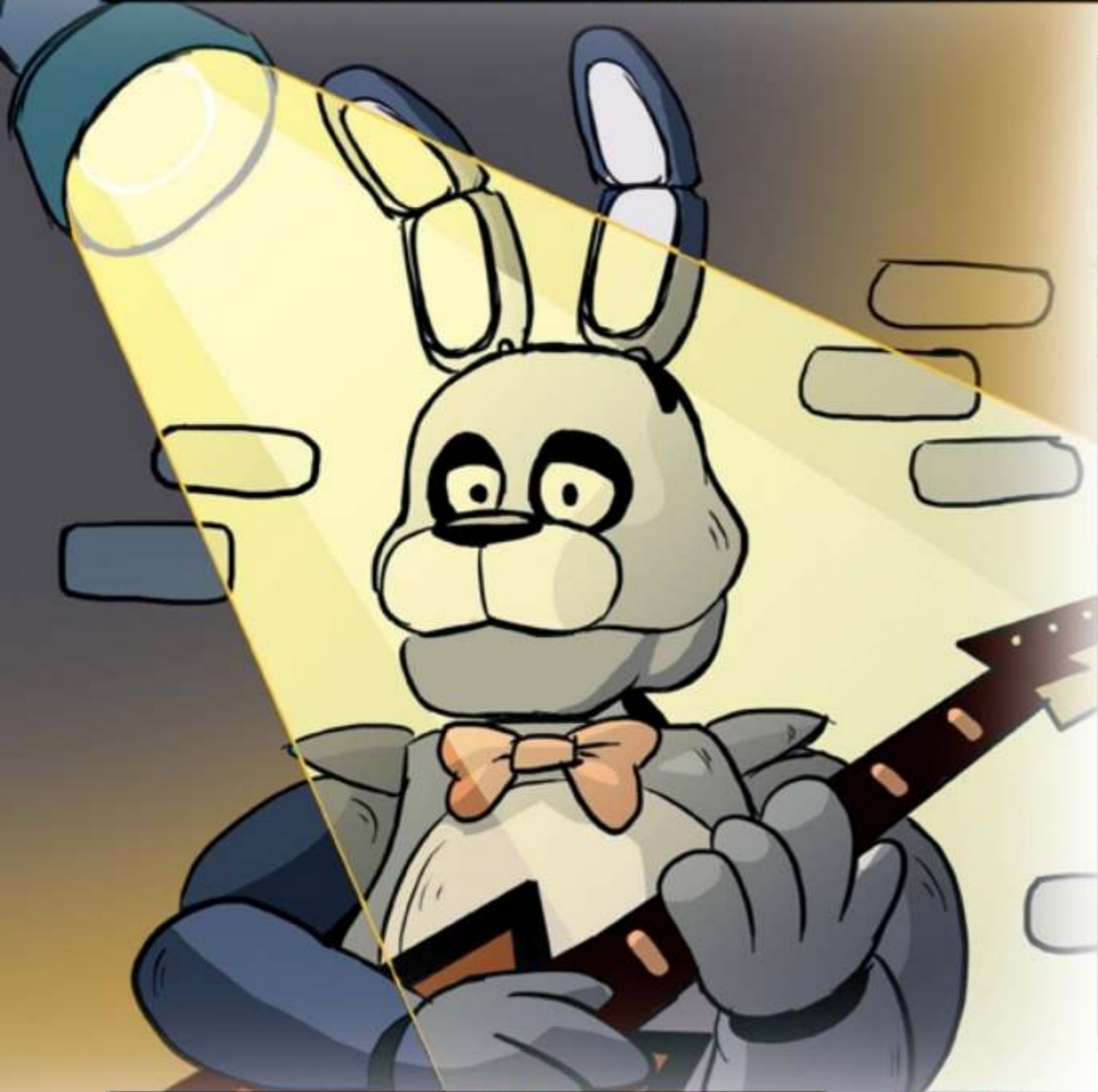
THIS IS LIKE A CLOWN CAR!



WHAT DOES THIS DO?



CLACK



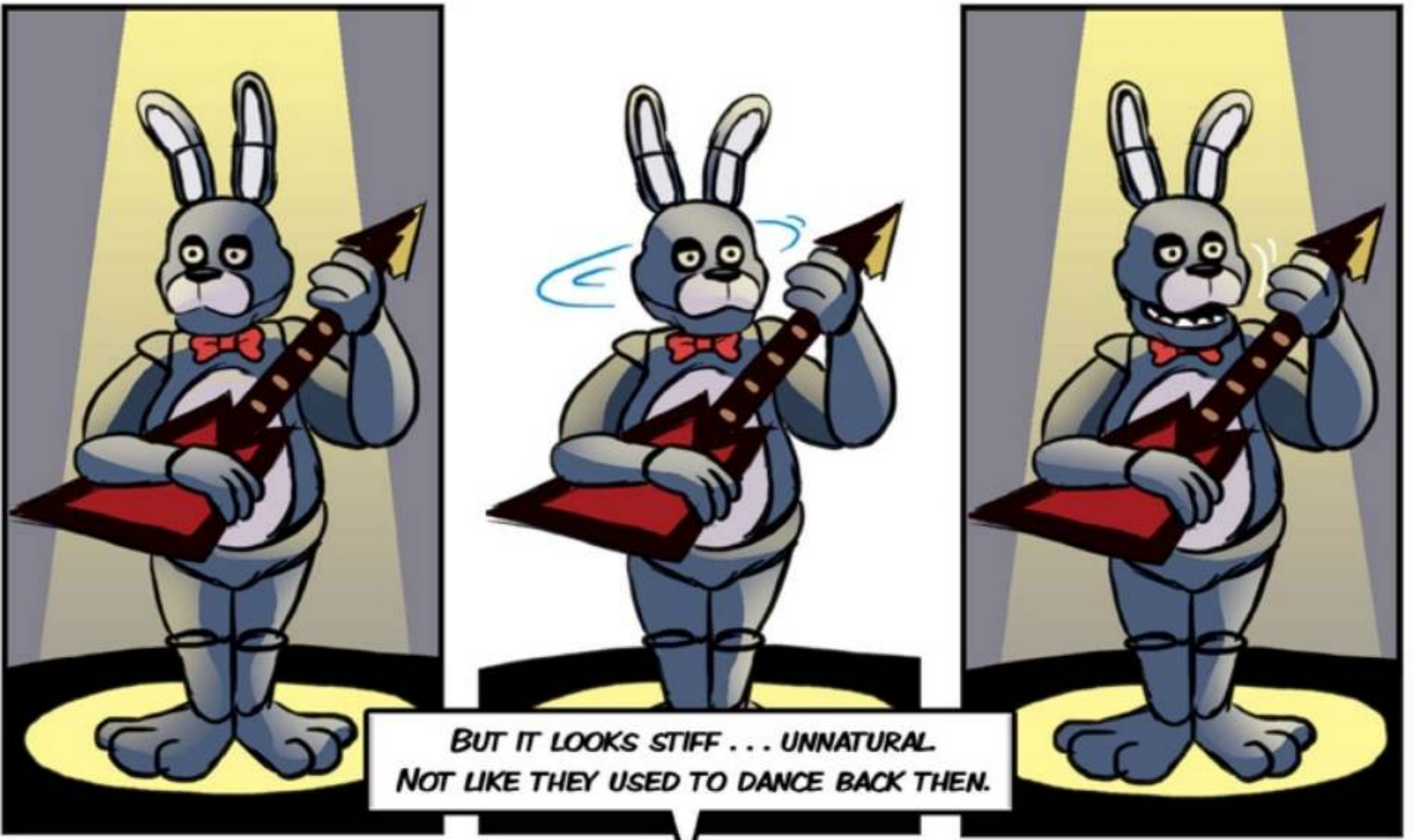
THERE'S POWER! THESE CAMS ARE LIVE!



I BET WE CAN CONTROL THE ANIMALS FROM HERE ...



YES! LOOK!



BUT IT LOOKS STIFF . . . UNNATURAL.  
NOT LIKE THEY USED TO DANCE BACK THEN.



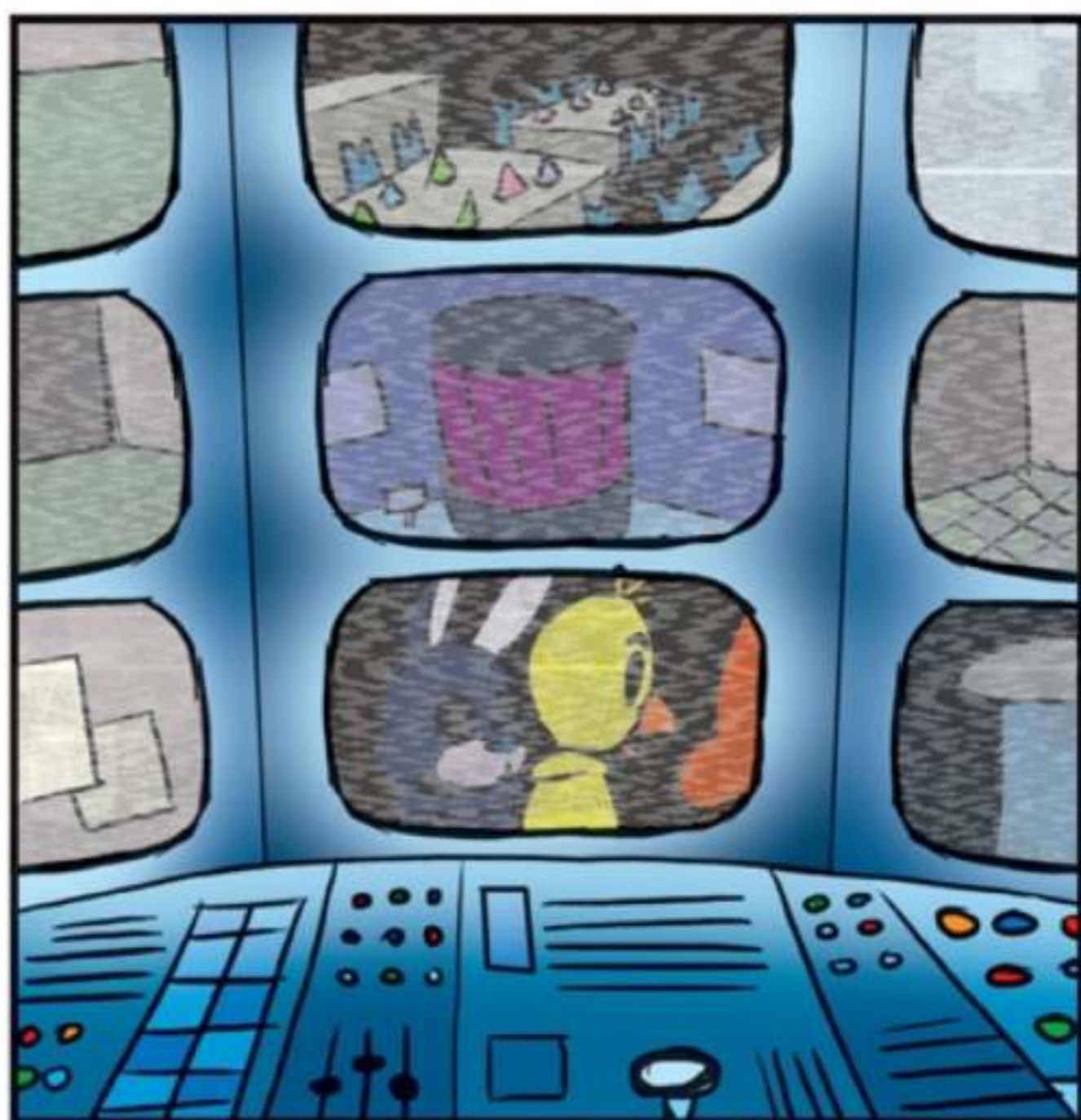
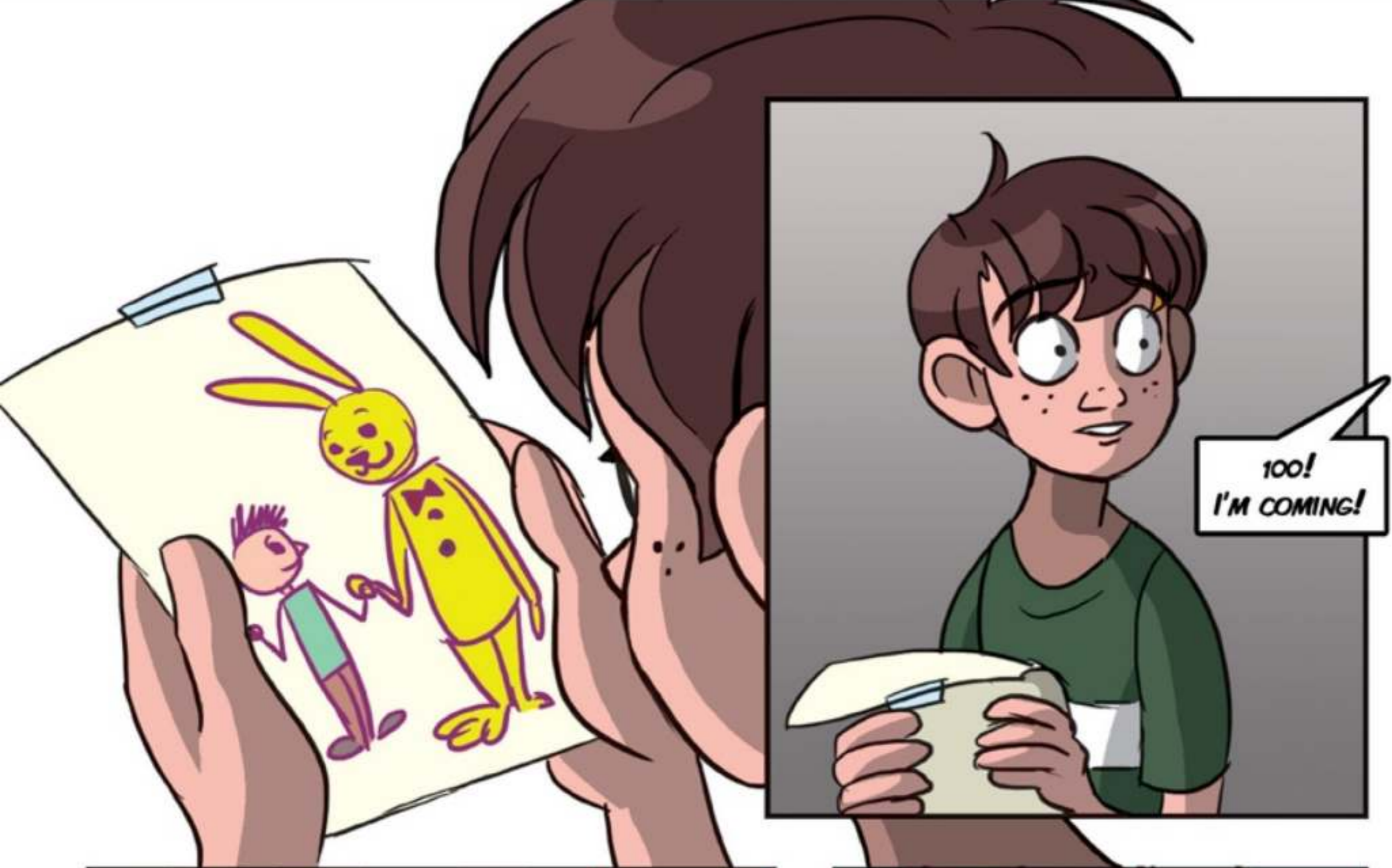
I GUESS EACH  
BUTTON IS  
FOR A SINGLE  
MOVEMENT.

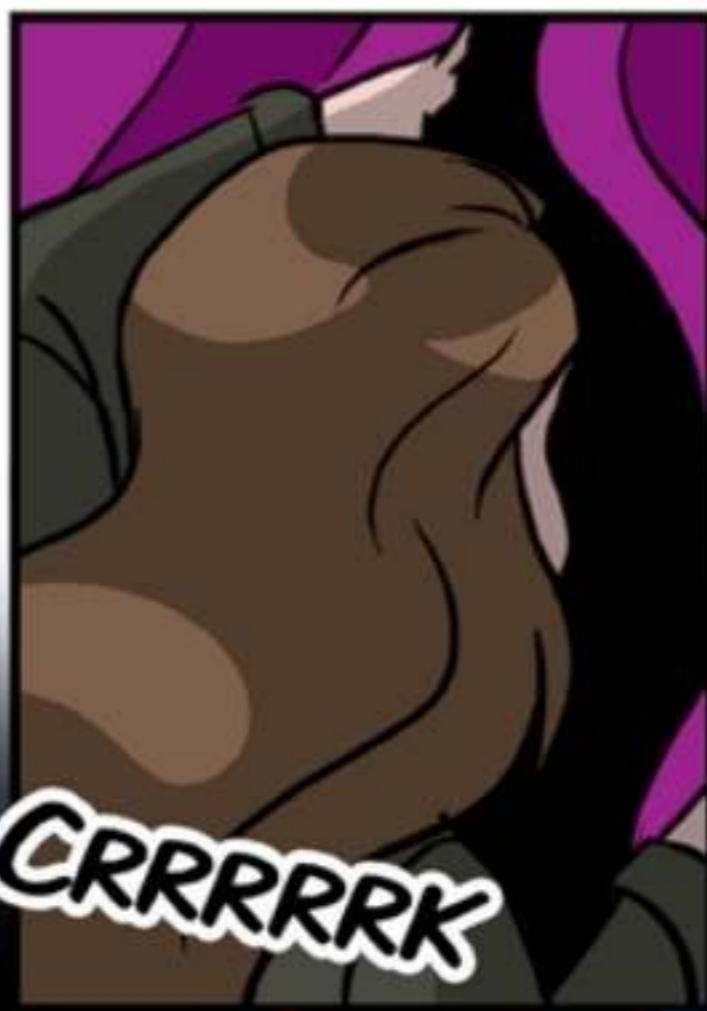


IT'S TOO STUFFY  
IN HERE!











BACK AT THE MOTEL.



JUST GIVE ME A PILLOW AND I'M FINE.

PERFECT!

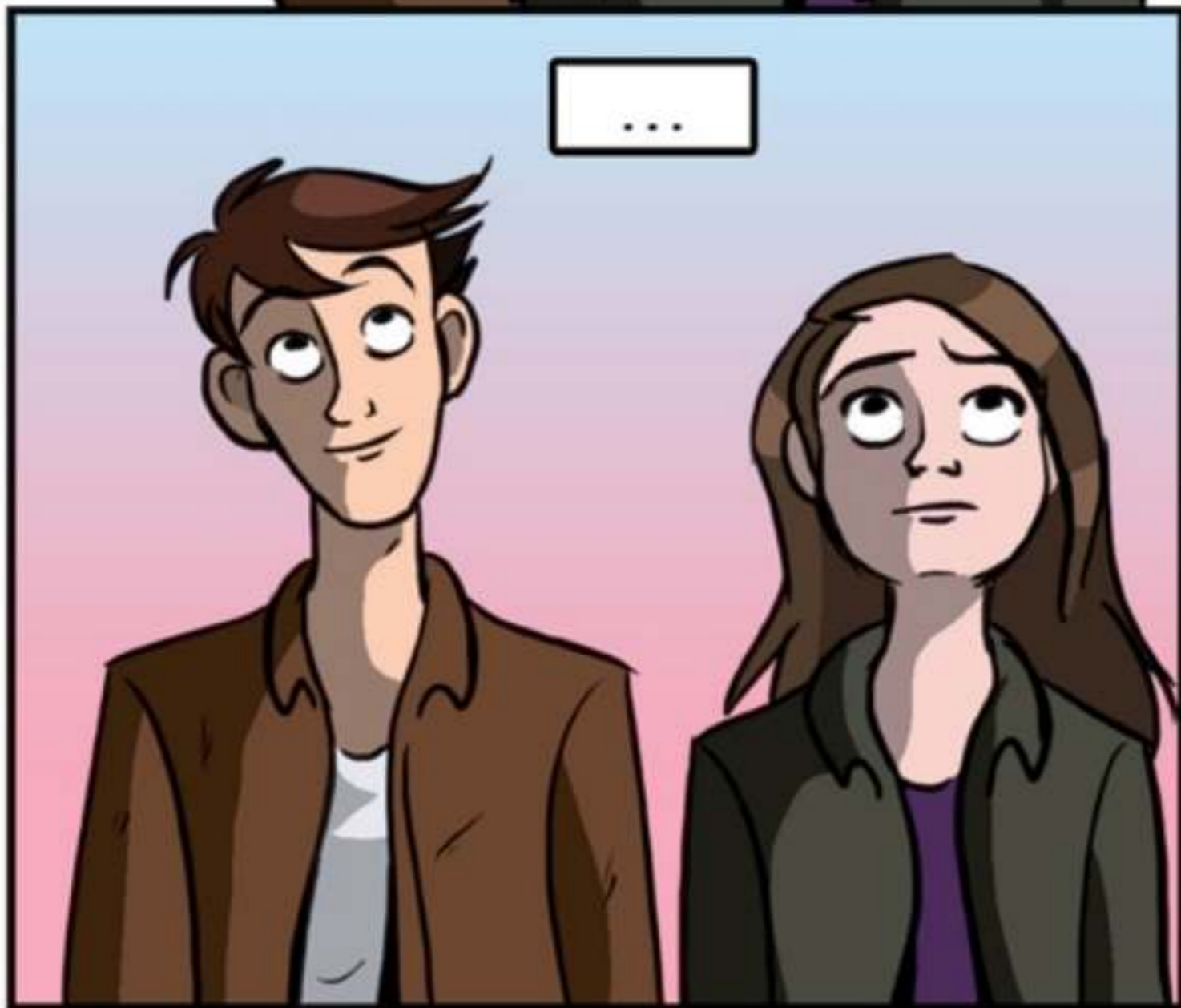




# CHAPTER 5

*DOES IT HURT?*







I DON'T REMEMBER WHERE IT WAS. IT'S ONE OF THOSE MEMORIES FROM WHEN I WAS A VERY LITTLE KID, YOU KNOW?



THERE WAS A BEAR, AND A RABBIT.  
BUT SOMETIMES THE DETAILS GET MIXED UP IN MY HEAD.



IT'S JUST IMPRESSIONS, LITTLE SNATCHES OF TIME ... IT'S ...



IT'S OKAY.

WHEN I WAS VERY, VERY YOUNG, I WAS NEVER ALONE.



THERE WAS MY MOM ... BEFORE SHE LEFT. AND MY FATHER ... BEFORE HE ...

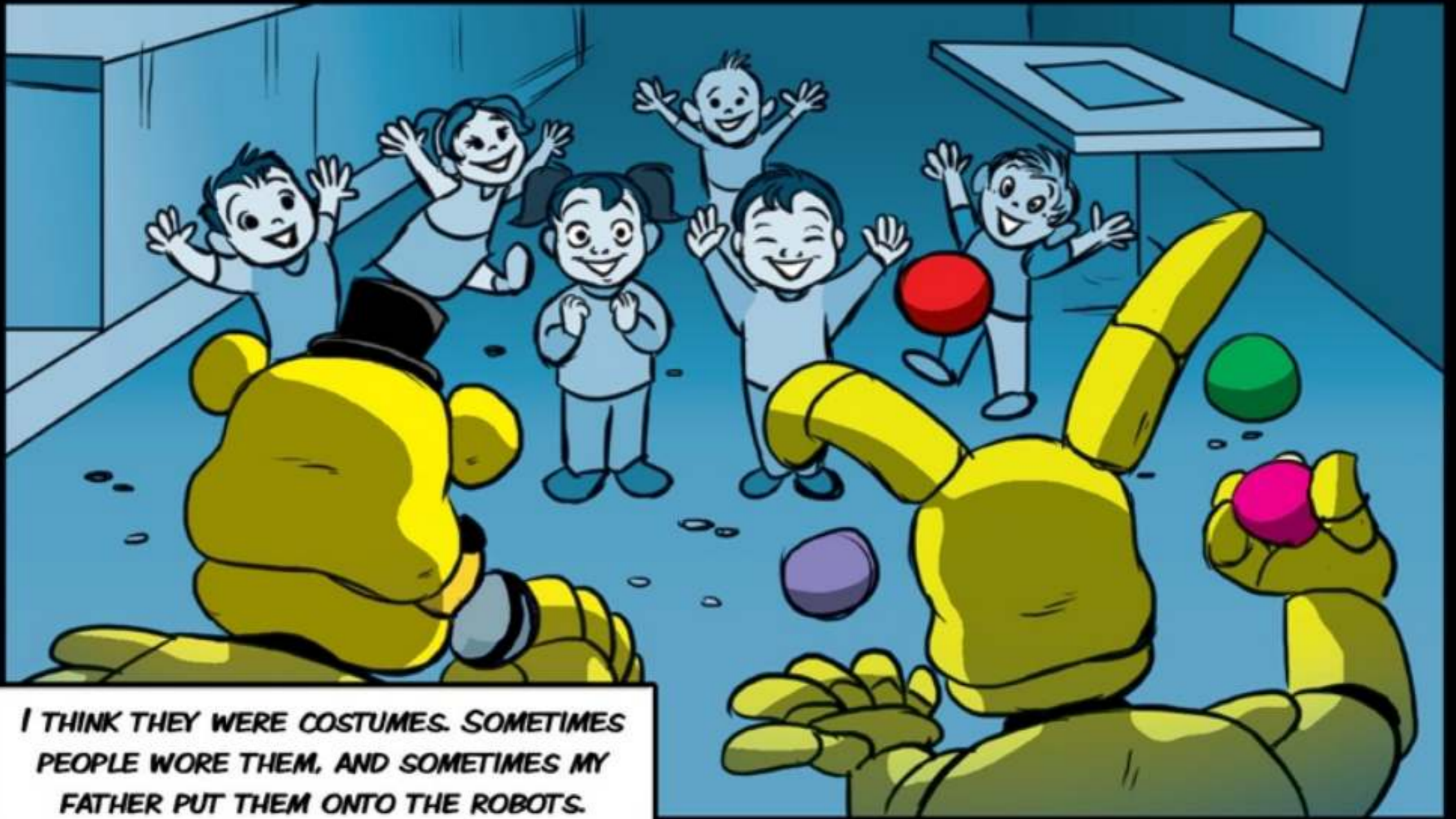
... AND US. ME AND MY TWIN BROTHER, SAMMY.



WE LOVED THE YELLOW BEAR AND THE MATCHING RABBIT! SOMETIMES THEY MOVED STIFFLY AND MECHANICALLY ONSTAGE ...



... AND SOMETIMES WITH FLUID, HUMAN MOVEMENTS.



I THINK THEY WERE COSTUMES. SOMETIMES PEOPLE WORE THEM, AND SOMETIMES MY FATHER PUT THEM ONTO THE ROBOTS.



THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER.



DO YOU THINK THAT PLACE WAS AROUND HERE? I MEAN, I GUESS IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE. ANOTHER STATE, EVEN.



I DON'T KNOW, BUT ...



I WANT TO FIND IT.

MY PARENTS ALWAYS SANG THIS SONG, "WE'RE BACK IN HARMONY."

NOTHING HELPFUL A CREEPY TREE ... THE WOODEN TABLE AT THE OUTSIDE ...

WELL, "NEW HARMONY" IS WORTH A VISIT THEN. IT'S A TOWN AROUND HERE. DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE?

HUH. THAT COULD BE ANYWHERE.



NOTHING HERE RINGS A BELL

THE WHOLE AREA IS PRETTY MUCH BLANK.



LET'S TURN, GRAB A BITE, AND THEN GO BACK. THE OTHERS ARE WONDERING WHERE WE ARE.



!!!















GOT YOU! DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

A LOT.



LET'S GO BACK. I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



A RABBIT. A YELLOW RABBIT. IT TOOK MY BROTHER SAMMY.

THE MASCOT I SAW THE DAY MICHAEL DISAPPEARED, THE BEAR. I'M PRETTY SURE IT WAS YELLOW, TOO.



I THINK IT'S CONNECTED . . . THE ANIMALS AT THE DINER AND THE ONES AT FREDDY'S.



LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE, BUT NOT MURDER.

Welcome to HURRICANE, UTAH

# CHAPTER 6





I HAD A FEELING YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE IT ALONE.



I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED FOR TRESPASSING. WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING BACK HERE? PARTYING? DRUGS?

CHARLIE, WHAT DO WE DO?



WE'LL GO. WE'RE REALLY SORRY.

WAT!



WE JUST WANT TO EXPLORE A LITTLE MORE, THEN WE'LL LEAVE. YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND BETTER THAN ANY OF US.





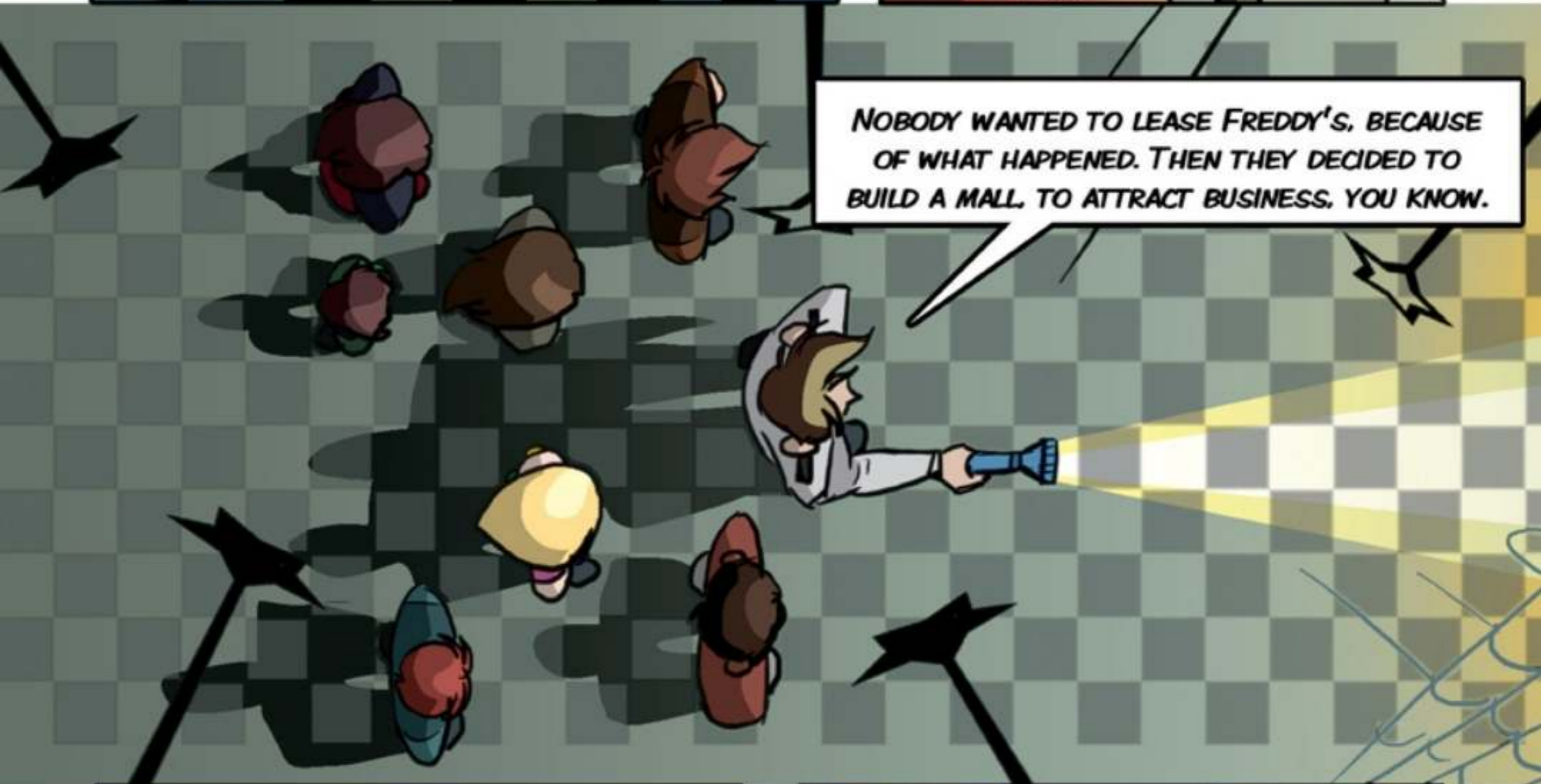




AND WHY IS THE MALL ABANDONED, ANYWAY?



YOU DON'T KNOW?



NOBODY WANTED TO LEASE FREDDY'S, BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED. THEN THEY DECIDED TO BUILD A MALL, TO ATTRACT BUSINESS, YOU KNOW.



SOMEONE HAD THE BRIGHT IDEA TO SEAL FREDDY'S UP. BUILD THE MALL AROUND IT. BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE SPILLED OVER INTO THE REST OF THE BUILDING.



BARELY ANYONE WANTED TO BRING THEIR BUSINESS HERE. THOSE FEW FRANCHISE OWNERS WHO WERE ABOUT TO OPEN THEIR SHOPS QUIT THEIR CONTRACTS AND LEFT. SAID IT JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.

I THINK IT'S GOT AN AURA. A MYSTICAL ENERGY, MAYBE, IF YOU BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.



I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.

TO EACH THEIR OWN.



ALL I KNOW IS, THEY ABANDONED THE CONSTRUCTION BEFORE IT WAS EVEN FINISHED. NOW NOBODY COMES HERE ...



... EXCEPT KIDS WANTING TO SCREW AROUND.

AND ME.

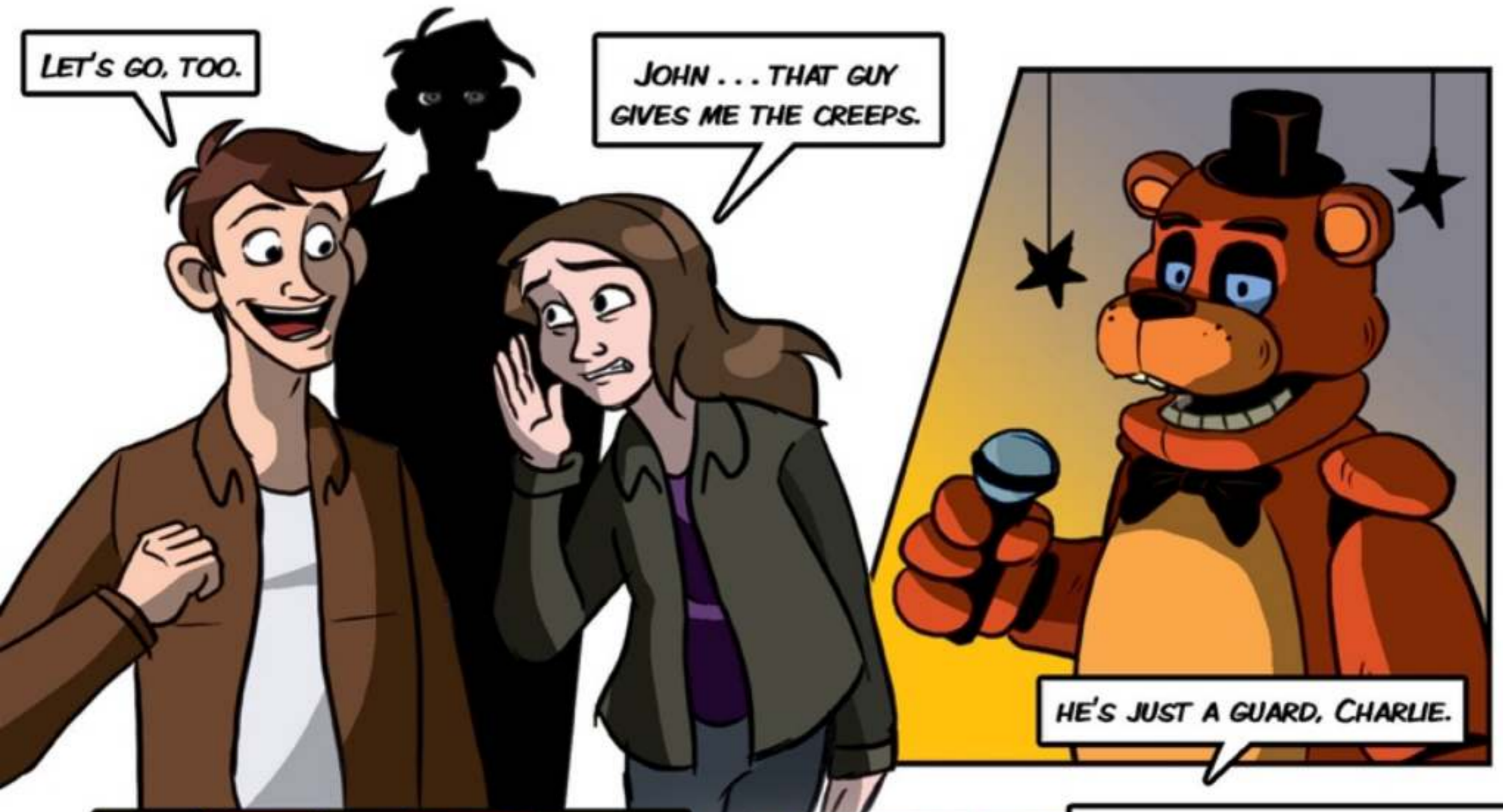


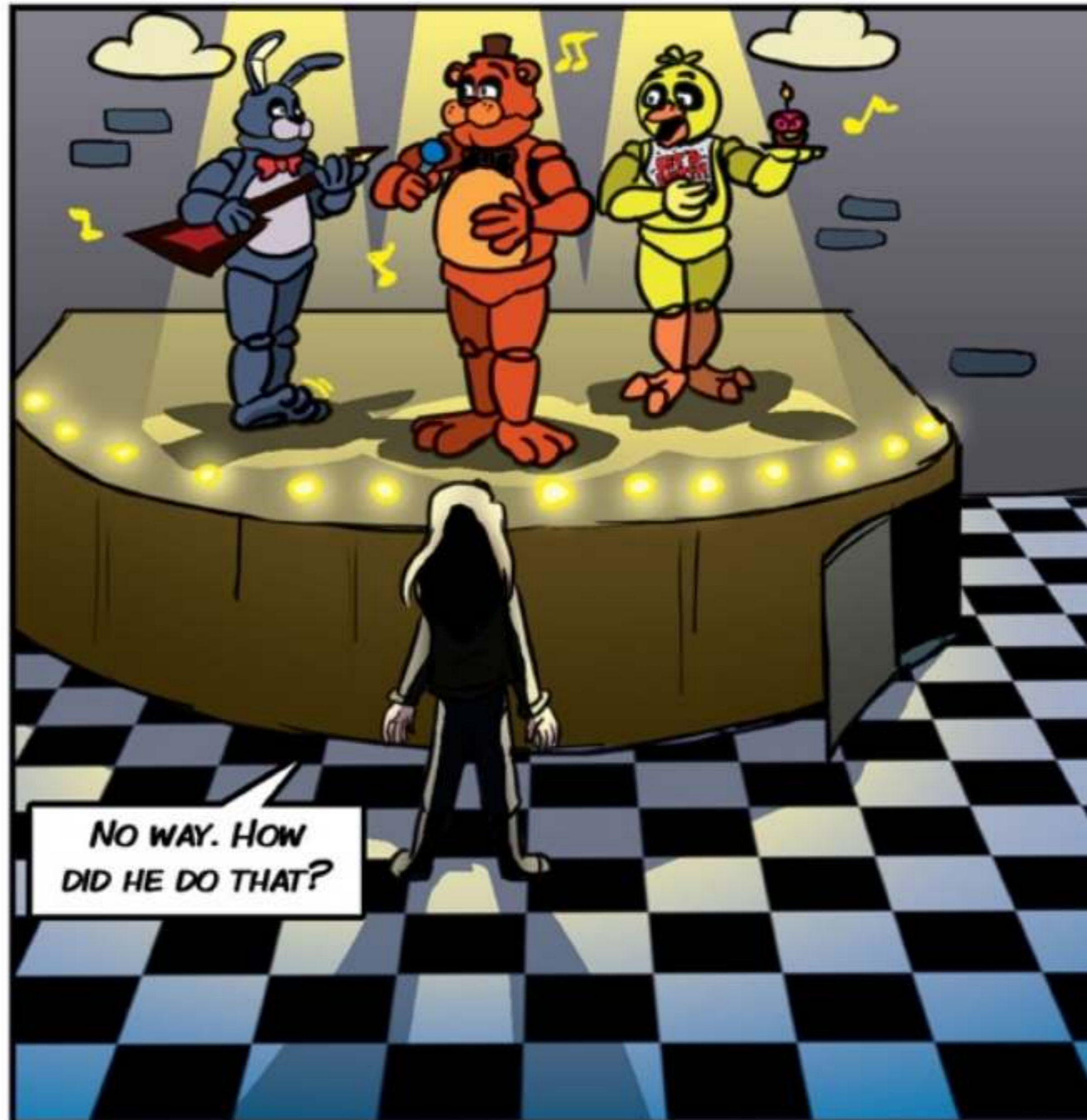
CAN I GO TO THE ARCADE AGAIN?

LAMAR, I WANT TO SEE THE CONTROL ROOM AGAIN!



SURE, JUST BE CAREFUL.





# ARCADE

I'M NOT A BABY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH ME!



GO AND STICK YOUR TONGUE INTO AN ELECTRIC SOCKET FOR ALL I CARE.

MAYBE I WILL.









NERVOUS  
LITTLE FELLA  
AREN'T YOU?



LAMAR! SOMETHING IS  
WRONG! TURN IT OFF!



I DON'T KNOW HOW!







THEY'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY.



WHERE IS DAVE?  
HE STARTED THIS!

HE'S  
GONE ...

WHO CARES! WE  
NEED TO FIND JASON!



WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE  
OTHER CONTROL ROOM. MARLA, YOU  
GO AND LOOK FOR YOUR BROTHER.  
WE'LL TRY TO FIND DAVE.







**HMMMMPPFFF!**







NO ONE SAW DAVE, I GUESS?

HE MUST HAVE LEFT WHEN THE ANIMATRONICS STARTED GOING HAYWIRE.

CARLTON! HE'S STILL IN THERE! BONNIE TOOK HIM!



I SAW IT! A YELLOW BONNIE GRABBED CARLTON AT PIRATE'S COVE AND CARRIED HIM AWAY!



I THINK WE NEED HELP.


WE HAVE TO GO BACK IN! WE HAVE TO FIND CARLTON!



NO. LET'S GET CARLTON'S DAD. I'M NOT TAKING JASON BACK IN THERE.

# CHAPTER 7






SINCE YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP NOW, CALL ME CLAY. YOU REMEMBER BETTY, CARLTON'S MOM? SHE'S ASLEEP, SO DON'T CRASH AROUND OR ANYTHING.

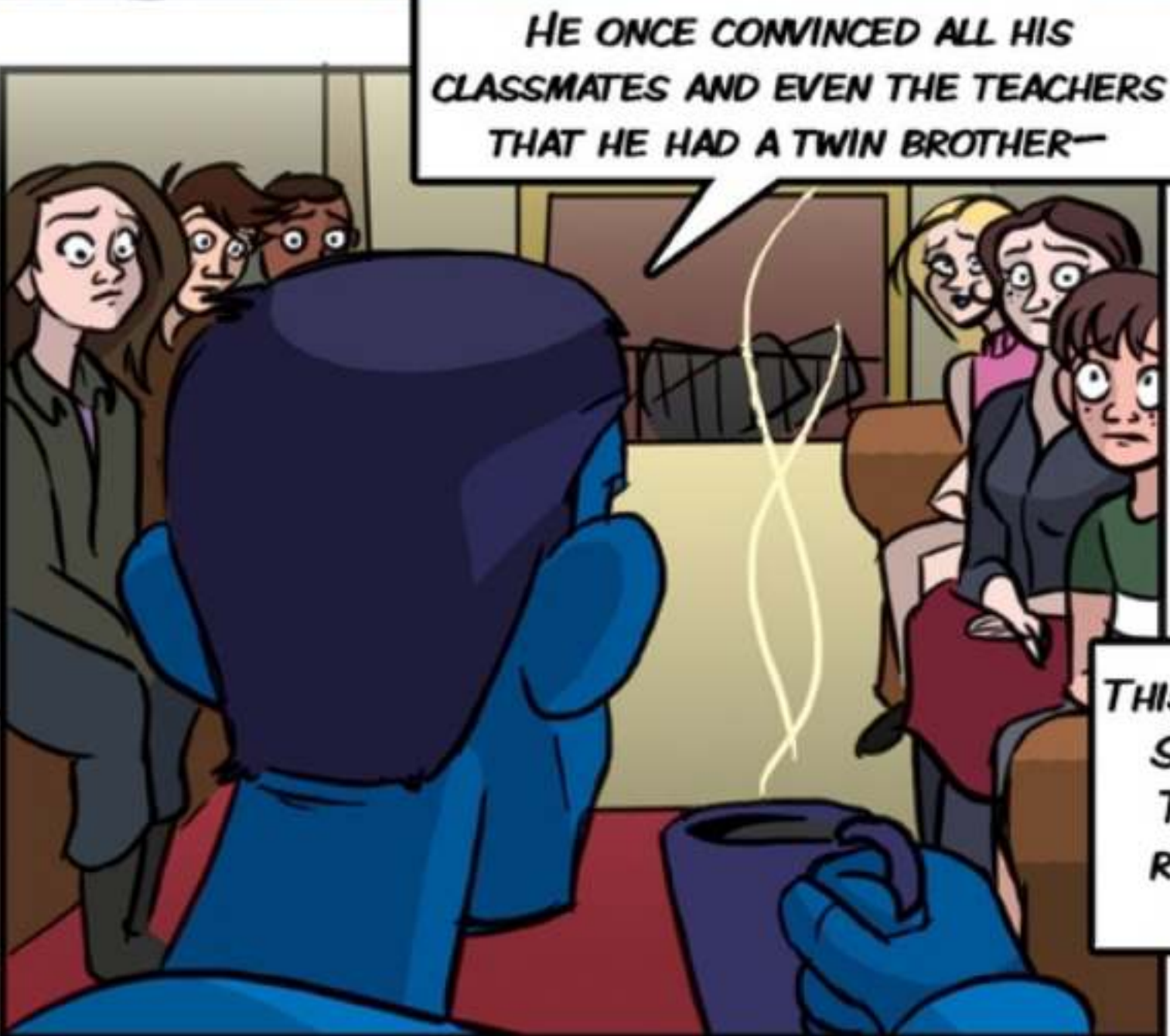


SO ... DID WE GET PRANKED?


I GUESS, MAYBE?



LOOK, I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT CARLTON DOES THINGS LIKE THIS.



HE ONCE CONVINCED ALL HIS CLASSMATES AND EVEN THE TEACHERS THAT HE HAD A TWIN BROTHER—



THIS IS DIFFERENT. JASON SAW HIM DISAPPEAR. TAKEN BY A YELLOW RABBIT MASCOT. THIS CAN'T BE A PRANK.



LISTEN, I KNOW YOU WERE JUST KIDDING AROUND . . .



BUT I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU KIDS JOKING ABOUT FREDDY'S.



YOU KNOW, I WASN'T THE CHIEF BACK THEN. I WAS STILL A DETECTIVE, AND I WAS WORKING ON THOSE DISAPPEARANCES. TO THIS DAY, IT WAS THE WORST THING I EVER HAD TO SEE.



I'M ESPECIALLY SURPRISED AT YOU, CHARLIE.



MR. BURKE-CLAY—DID THEY EVER FIND OUT WHO DID IT? I THOUGHT THEY ARRESTED SOMEBODY.





YES. WE ARRESTED SOMEBODY.  
I DID, IN FACT.



AND I AM SURE NOW AS I WAS  
THEN THAT HE WAS GUILTY.



SO, WHAT HAPPENED?

THERE WERE NO BODIES. BUT WE KNEW IT WAS HIM. THERE WAS NO DOUBT. BUT THE CHILDREN HAD DISAPPEARED, THEY WERE NEVER FOUND, AND WITHOUT THE BODIES . . .



BUT KIDNAPPING! THEY DISAPPEARED! HOW CAN THIS MAN BE WALKING AROUND SOMEWHERE? WHAT IF HE DOES IT AGAIN?



JUSTICE PENALIZES THE GUILTY, BUT IT MUST ALSO PROTECT THE INNOCENT.



IT MEANS THAT SOMETIMES THE GUILTY ONES GET AWAY WITH HORRIBLE THINGS, BUT IT'S THE PRICE WE PAY.



SO . . . IT'S PRETTY LATE. WHY DON'T YOU KIDS STAY OVERNIGHT HERE? YOU CAN SCOLD CARLTON FOR HIS LITTLE PRANK IN THE MORNING.





IT WAS MY PRICE ...





# CHAPTER 8





THIS IS DIFFERENT.  
IT'S FREDDY'S—



YOU'RE ACTING LIKE I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!  
BETTY, I SAW MICHAEL'S BLOOD, STREAKED ACROSS  
THE FLOOR WHERE HE WAS DRAGGED FROM—



WELL, YOU DIDN'T SEE HIM.  
HE LOST HIS BEST FRIEND.

LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, CHIEF. THAT  
BOY HAS THOUGHT ABOUT MICHAEL EVERY  
SINGLE DAY FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.



THERE IS NO  
WAY ON EARTH  
THAT CARLTON  
WOULD  
DESECRATE  
MICHAEL'S  
MEMORY BY  
MAKING  
FREDDY'S  
A JOKE. CALL  
SOMEONE.  
RIGHT NOW.



MEANWHILE . . .

OOH, BRING ME BACK A  
SOFT PRETZEL!

HEY, NORA DUNN HERE. BACK AT THE MALL FOR  
ANOTHER LOOK. BURKE SAID HIS SON IS SUPPOSED  
TO BE HERE, PLAYING A PRANK AGAIN. THIS IS  
WHERE I MET HIS FRIENDS LAST NIGHT.



CAN'T TELL CREATION  
FROM DESTRUCTION  
AT A DISTANCE . . .











STANLEY!



YOU REMEMBER HIM?

HOW COULD I FORGET A MECHANICAL UNICORN?



YOUR BIG GIRL CLOSET!



SO, WHAT WAS IN THERE ALL THOSE YEARS?

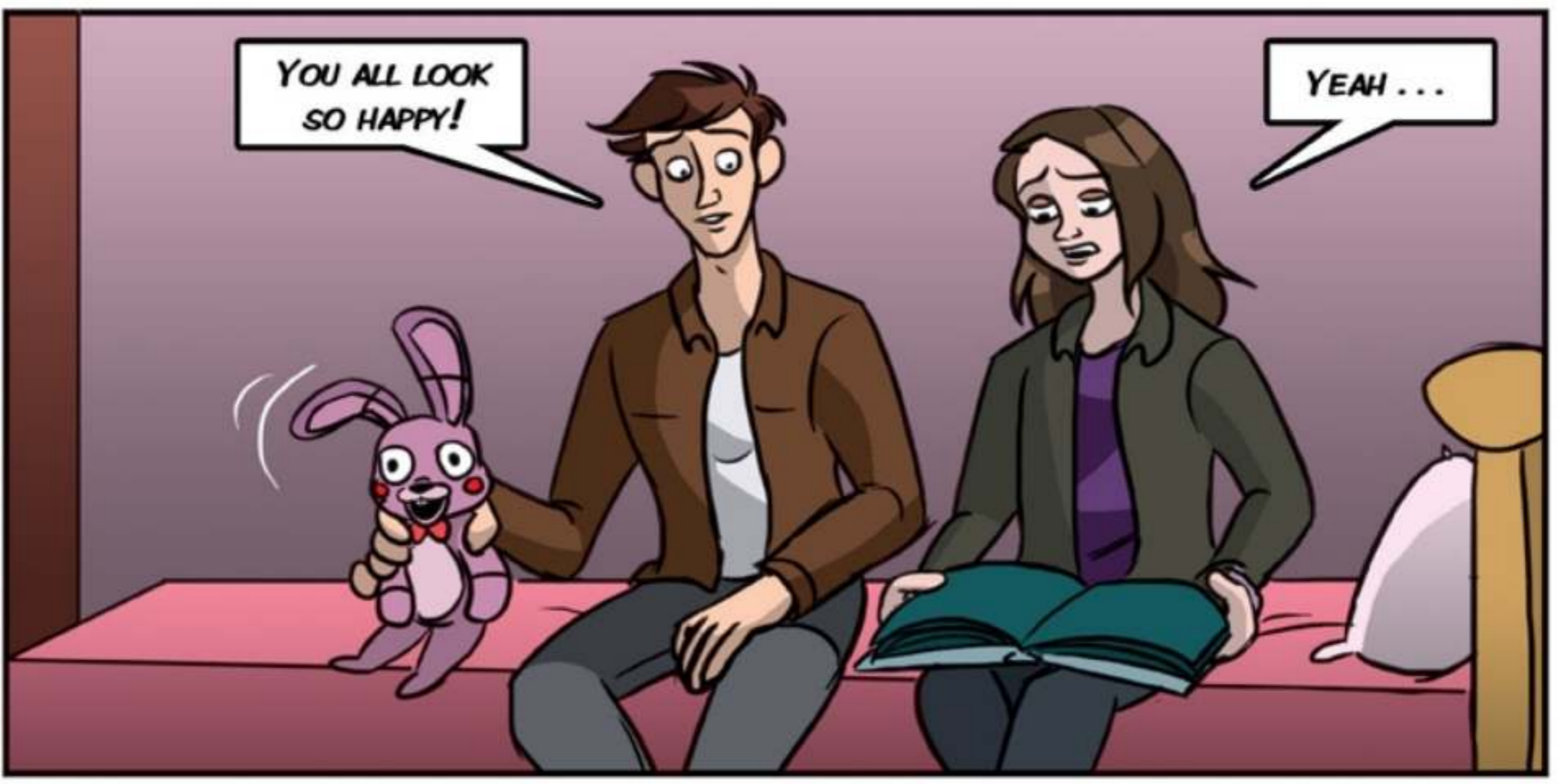


NOT SURE. I SORT OF REMEMBER WE CAME BACK ONE MORE TIME. I GUESS WE PICKED CLOTHES FROM IT.



I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY PHOTO ALBUMS OR PAPERWORK THAT CAN HELP US.

SQUEAK  
SQUEAK



THAT'S YOU AND ... SAMMY?



CHARLIE, WHAT HAPPENED AT FREDDY'S ALL THOSE YEARS AGO ...



YOU KNOW I DON'T THINK YOUR FATHER DID IT, RIGHT?



I KNOW.





BUT ... I MIGHT.

I REMEMBER HIM DRESSING UP FOR US IN THAT YELLOW BEAR SUIT, DOING THE DANCES, MIMING ALONG WITH THEIR SONGS ...



... IT WAS SO MUCH A PART OF HIM. HE WAS THE RESTAURANT.



CHARLIE, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THIS, YOU KNOW IT'S NOT TRUE.



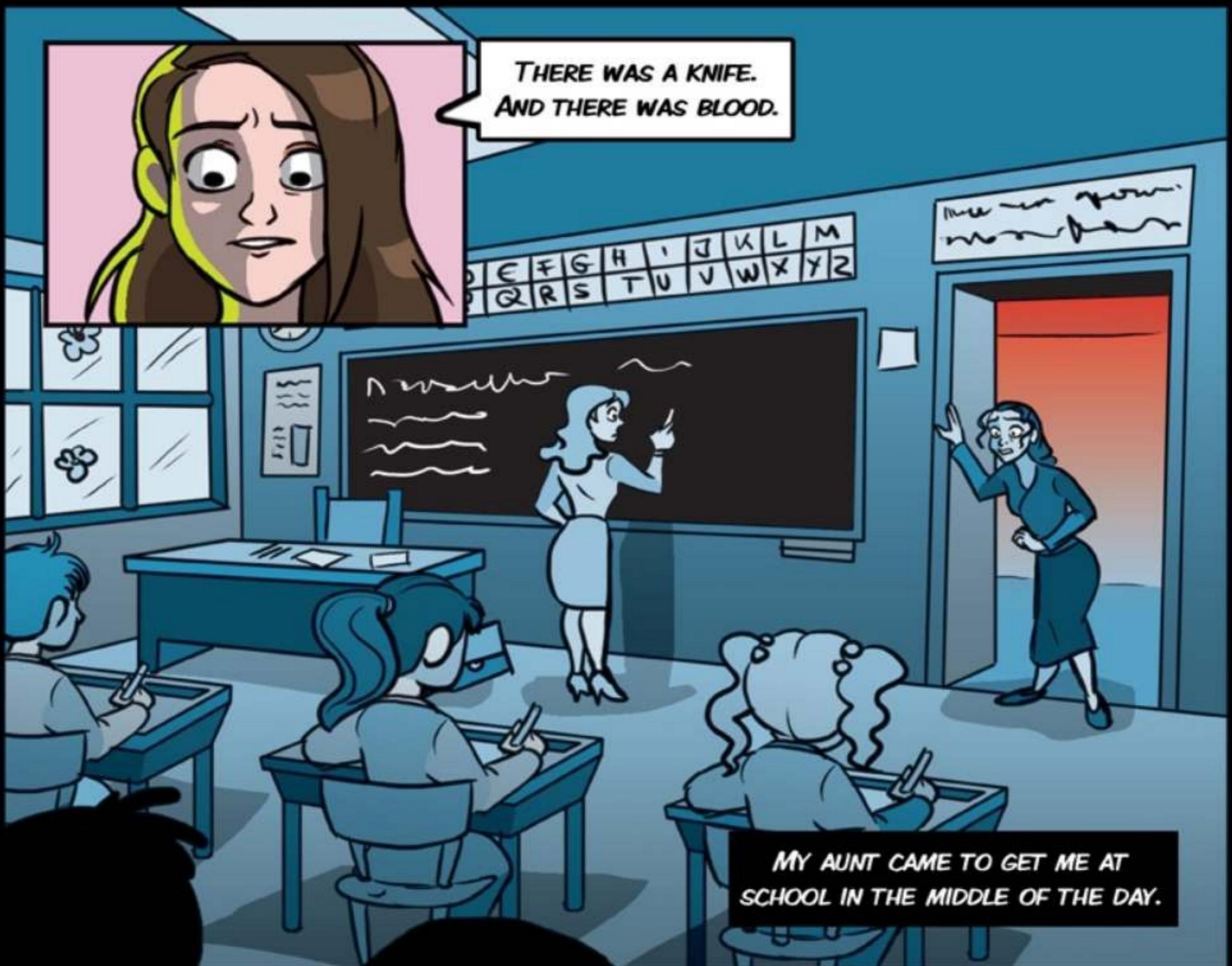
DO YOU— DO YOU KNOW ...



... HOW MY FATHER KILLED HIMSELF?



I REMEMBER MY PARENTS TALKING. SOMETHING ABOUT A KNIFE, AND ALL THE BLOOD.



THERE WAS A KNIFE.  
AND THERE WAS BLOOD.

MY AUNT CAME TO GET ME AT  
SCHOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG. YOU DON'T  
GO HOME FROM SCHOOL IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING IS FINE.



SHE PICKED ME UP, BROUGHT ME TO THE  
CAR, AND TOLD ME THAT SHE LOVED ME.



I LOVE YOU, CHARLIE.  
AND EVERYTHING IS  
GOING TO BE OKAY.

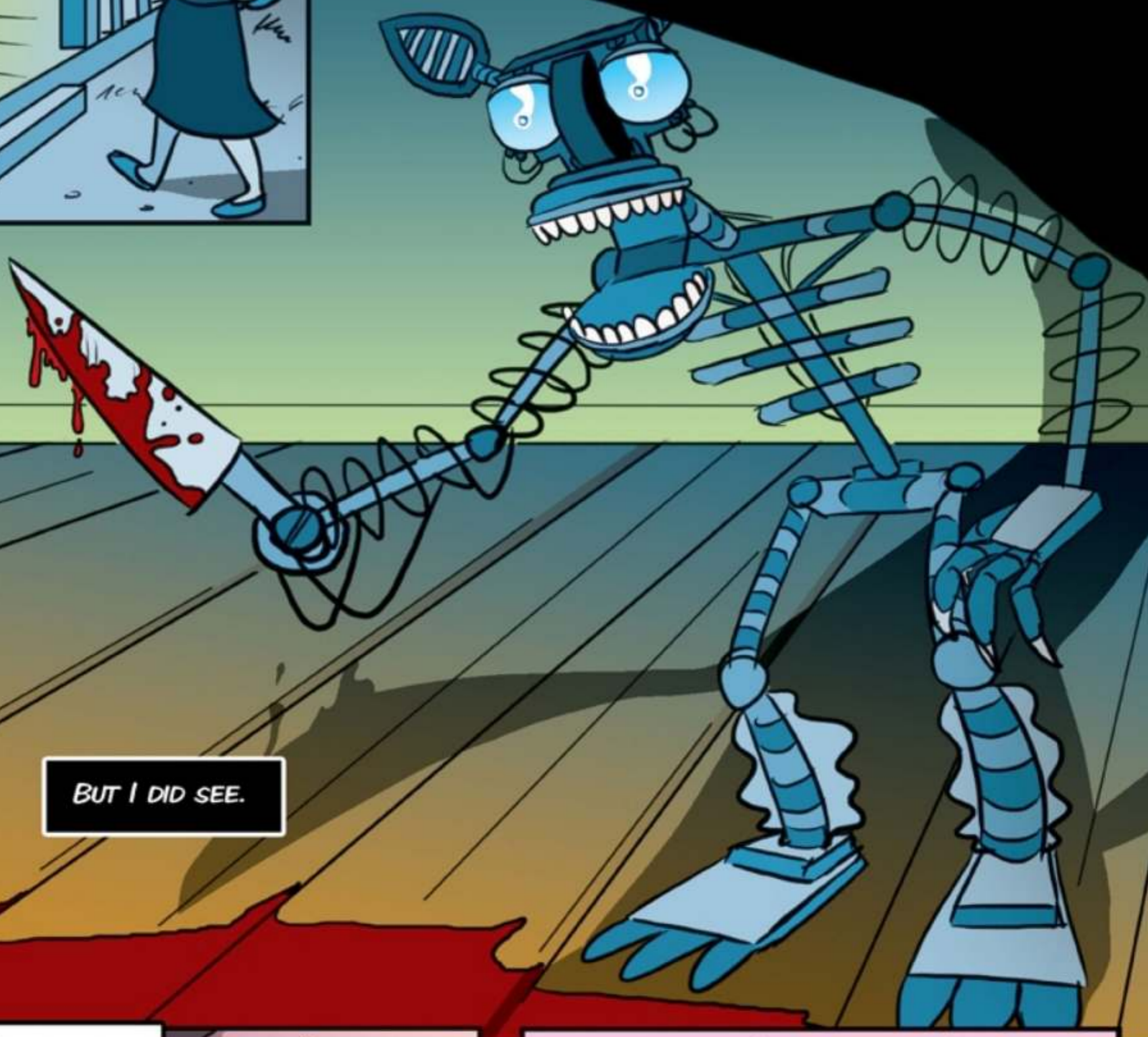


AND THEN SHE TOLD ME THAT MY  
FATHER DIED. AND ASKED ME IF I  
KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT. I DID.

SHE SAID I WAS GOING TO STAY WITH HER FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, AND WE WOULD GET SOME CLOTHES FROM THERE.



WHEN WE WENT THROUGH THE DOOR, SHE COVERED MY FACE WITH HER HAND SO I WOULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS IN THE LIVING ROOM.



BUT I DID SEE.



SO THAT'S HOW HE—

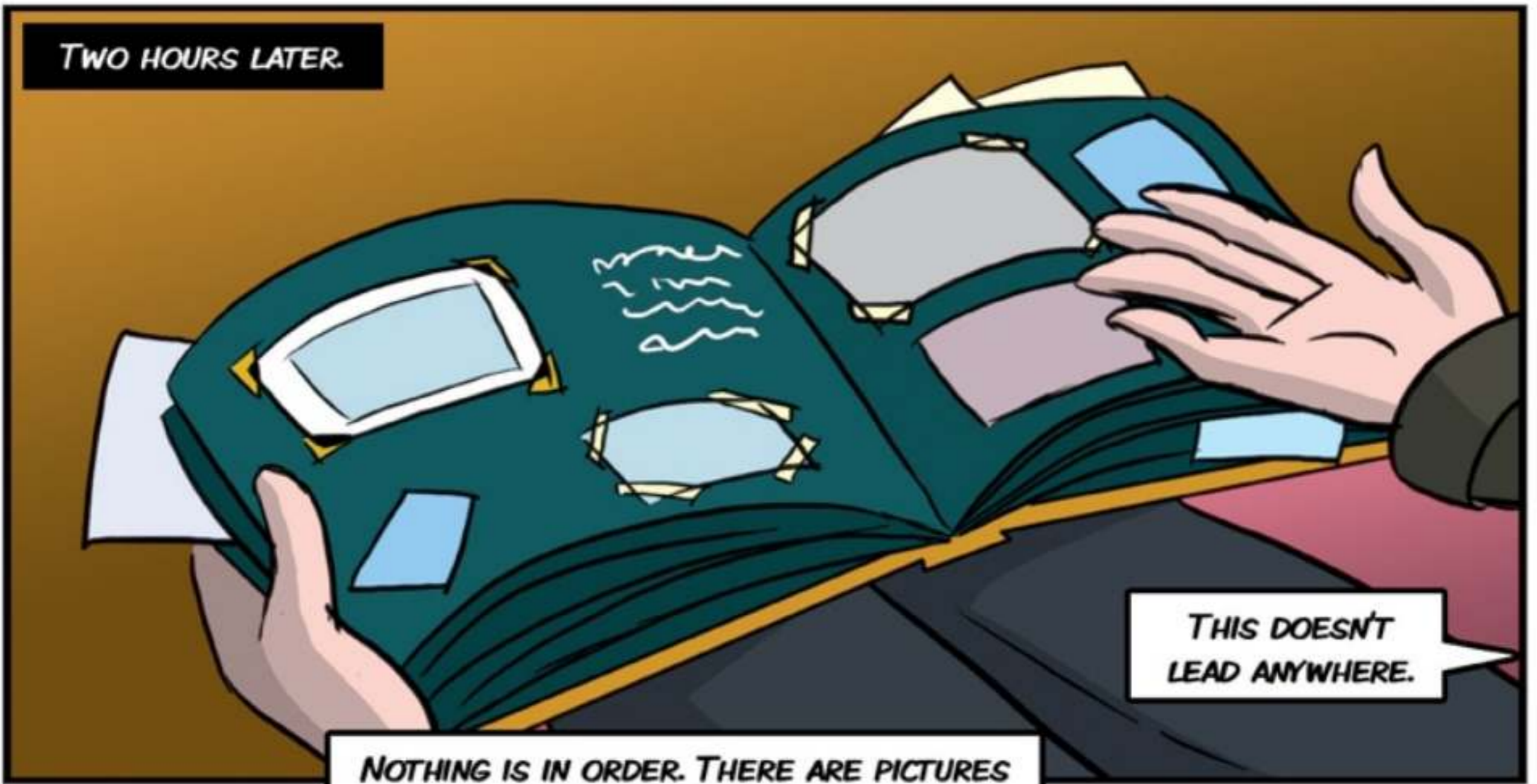
OF COURSE.



SORRY.

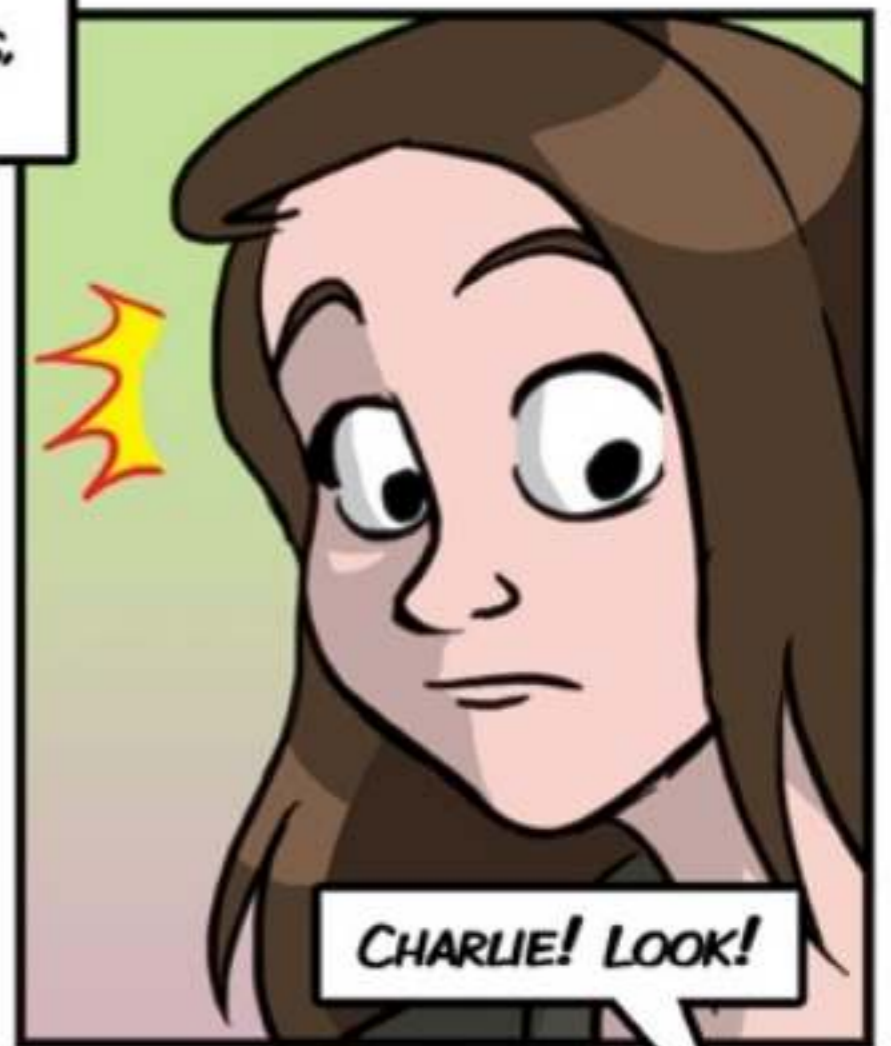


TWO HOURS LATER.

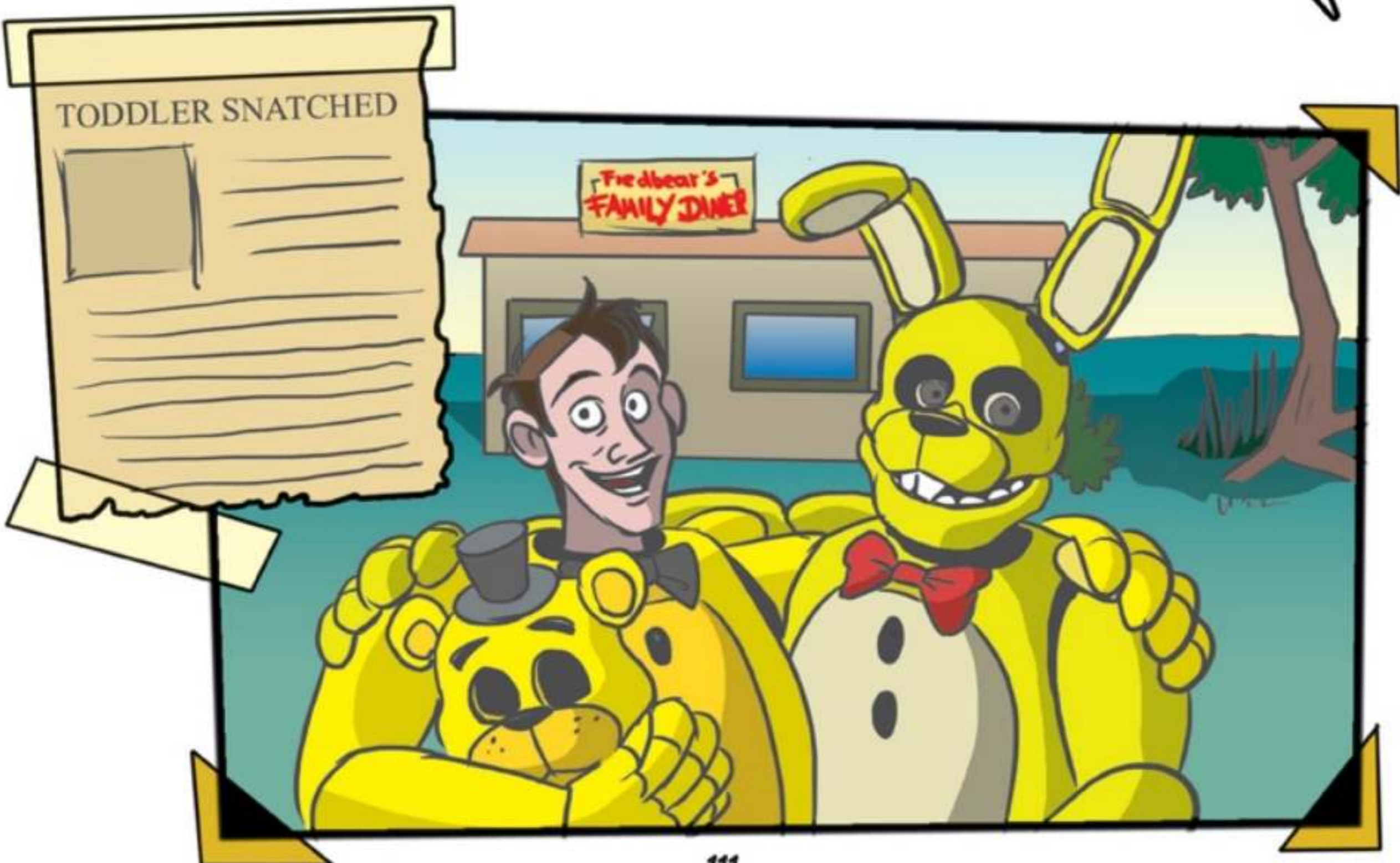


THIS DOESN'T LEAD ANYWHERE.

NOTHING IS IN ORDER. THERE ARE PICTURES OF MY PARENTS, SAMMY AND ME AS BABIES, AS NEWBORNS, THEN AS TODDLERS, PICTURES OF THE HOUSE. PARTIES . . .



CHARLIE! LOOK!



THE YELLOW RABBIT,  
THERE'S A PERSON  
IN THERE. AND THIS  
ARTICLE ...



TODDLER SNATCHED

MY DAD HAD A PARTNER? THIS  
SAYS THEY WERE JOINT OWNERS.

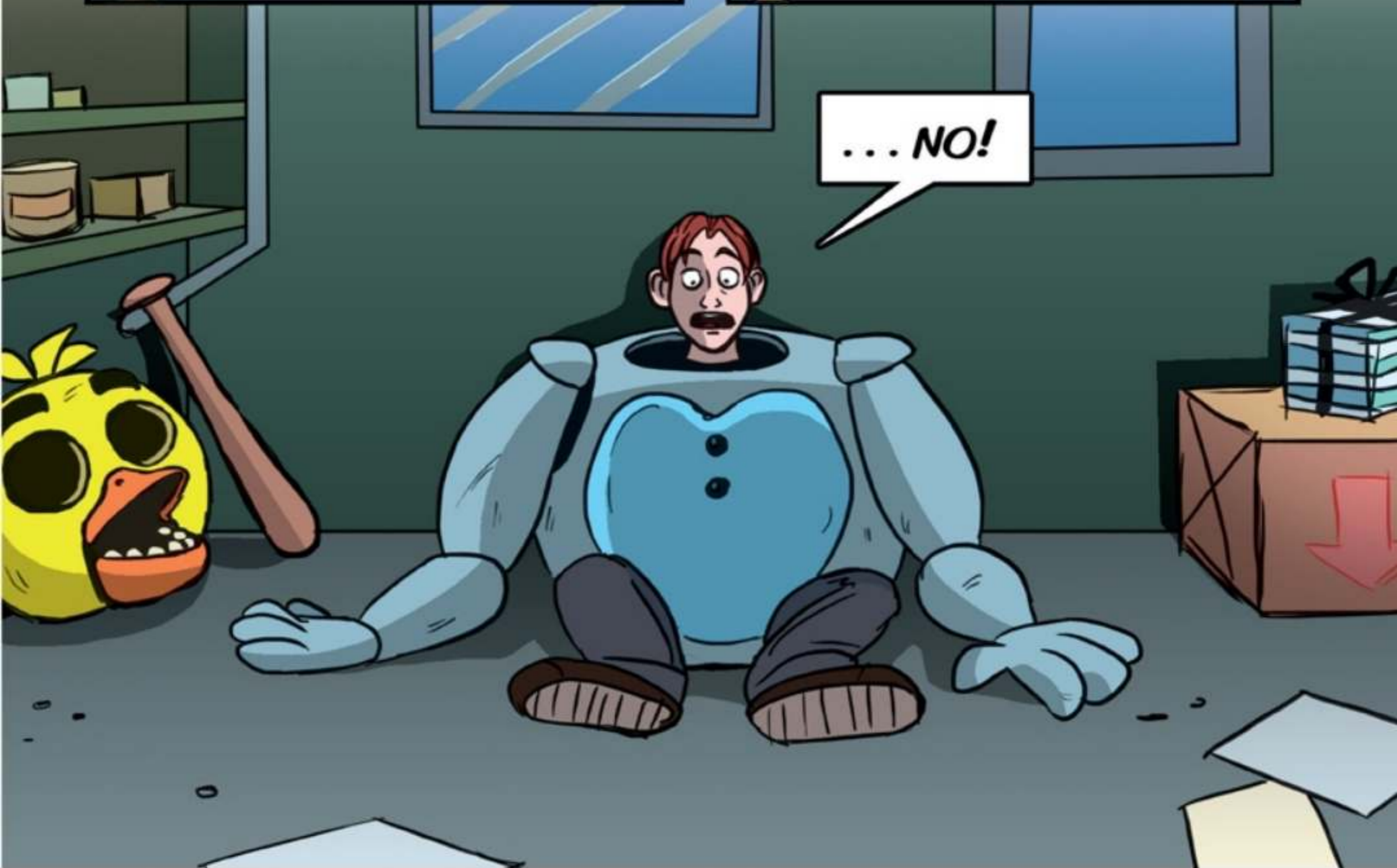
HE'S GONE! JASON IS GONE ...  
HE'S GONE BACK TO FREDDY'S.



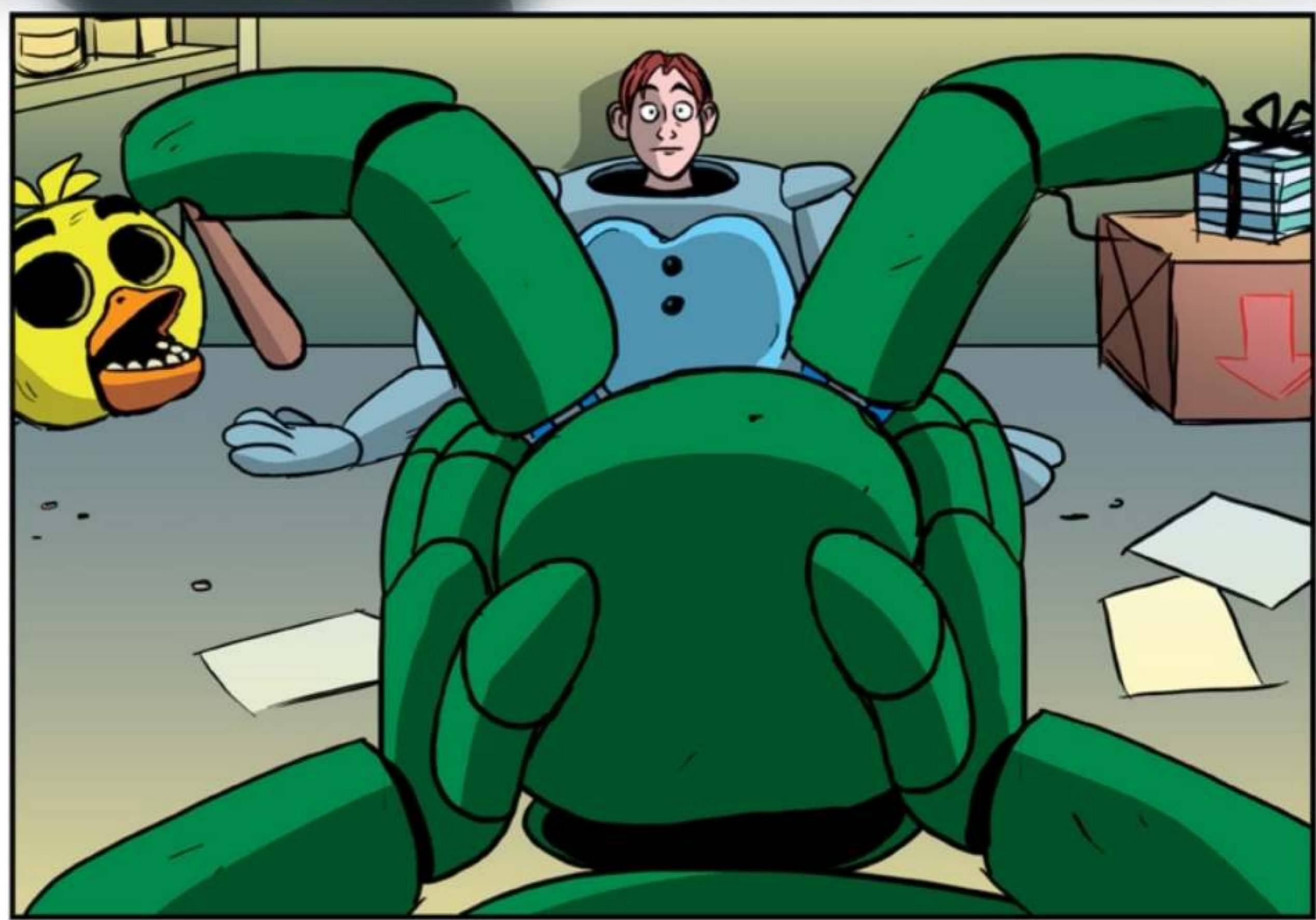
CHARLIE! JOHN!

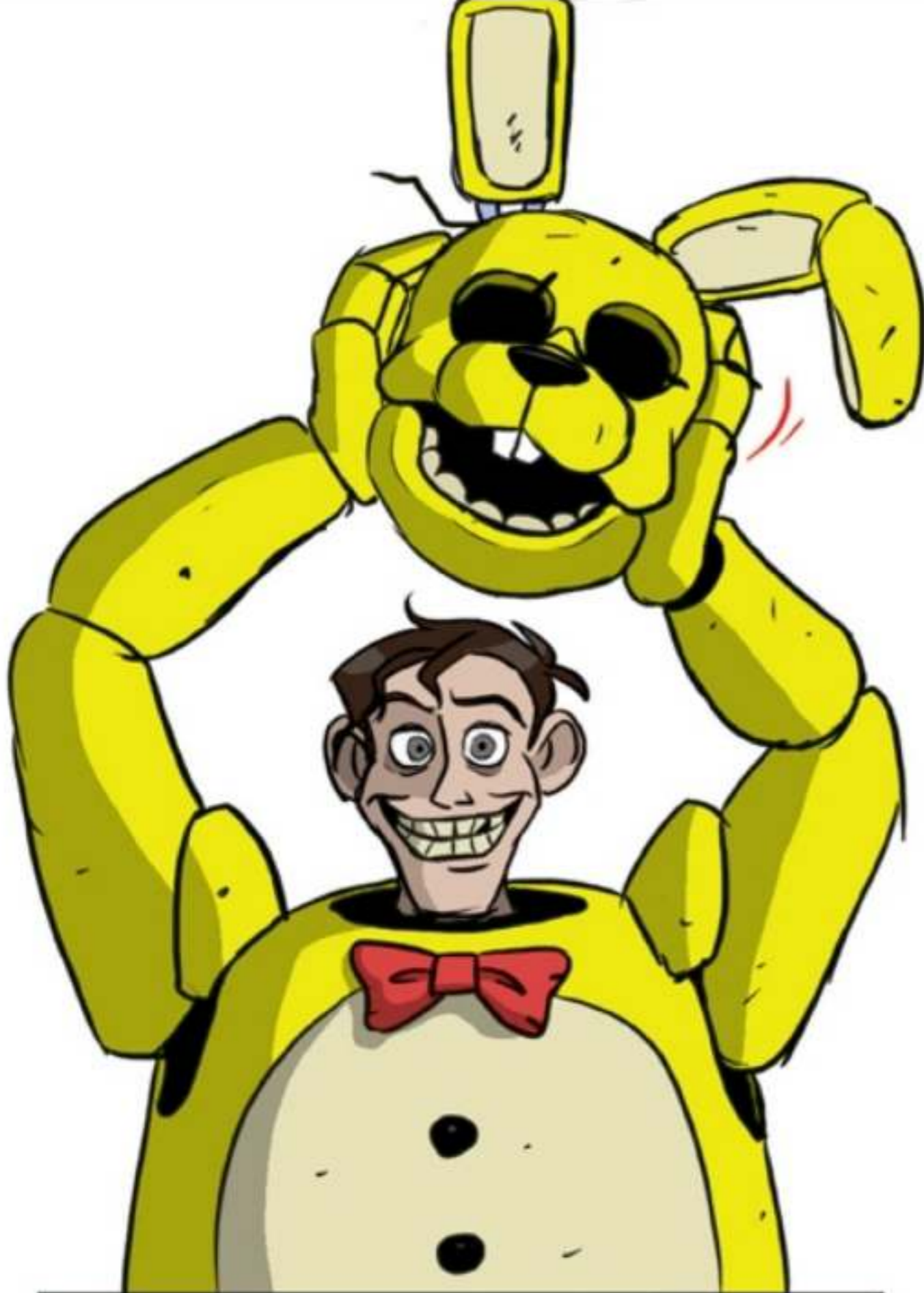


# CHAPTER 9









I GUESS I SHOULD'NT BE SURPRISED. NEVER TRUST A RABBIT, I SAY.



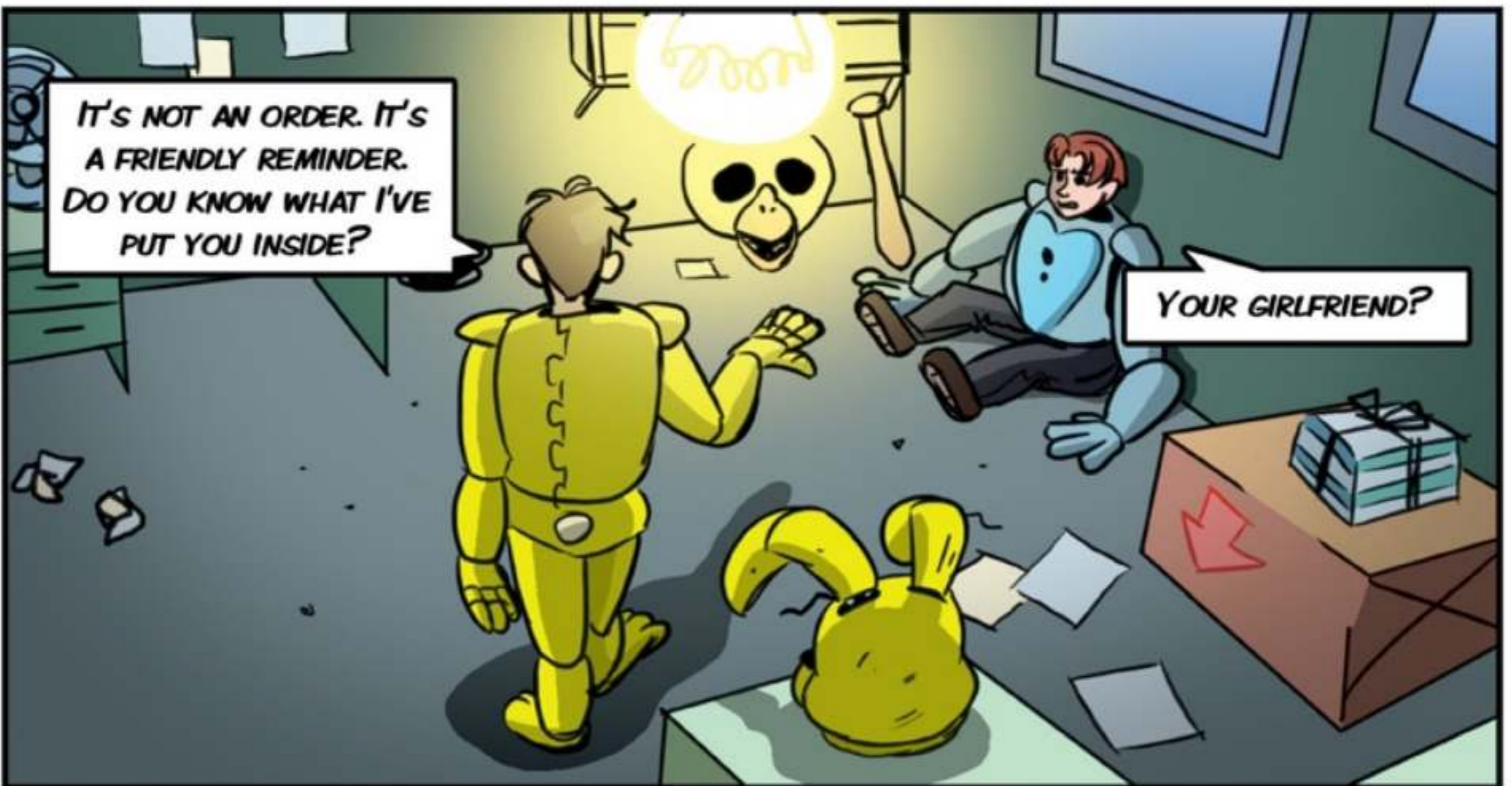
DON'T SPEAK.



WHAT KIND OF NAME FOR A SERIAL KILLER IS DAVE?!



I TOLD YOU NOT TO SPEAK.



IT'S NOT AN ORDER. IT'S A FRIENDLY REMINDER. DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE PUT YOU INSIDE?

YOUR GIRLFRIEND?





YOU SEE, ALL OF THE ANIMATRONIC PARTS IN THIS SUIT ARE STILL IN IT; THEY ARE SIMPLY HELD BACK BY SPRING LOCKS.



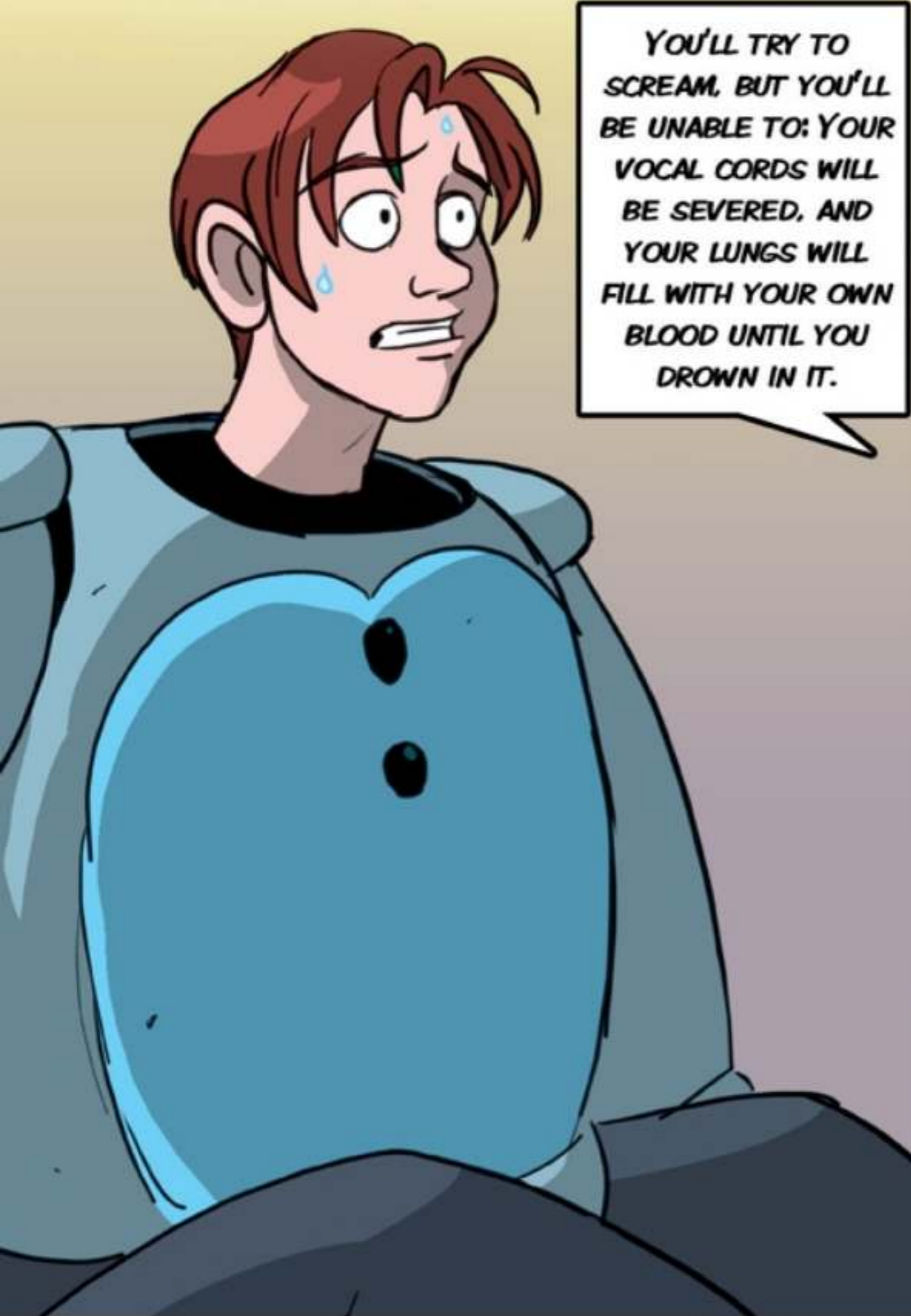






... ALL THE ANIMATRONIC PARTS, ALL THAT SHARP STEEL AND HARD PLASTIC, WILL BE INSTANTLY DRIVEN INTO YOUR BODY. YOU WILL DIE, BUT IT WILL BE SLOW.

YOU'LL FEEL YOUR ORGANS PUNCTURED. THE SUIT WILL GROW WET WITH YOUR BLOOD, AND YOU WILL KNOW YOU ARE DYING FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.



YOU'LL TRY TO SCREAM, BUT YOU'LL BE UNABLE TO: YOUR VOCAL CORDS WILL BE SEVERED, AND YOUR LUNGS WILL FILL WITH YOUR OWN BLOOD UNTIL YOU DROWN IN IT.



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

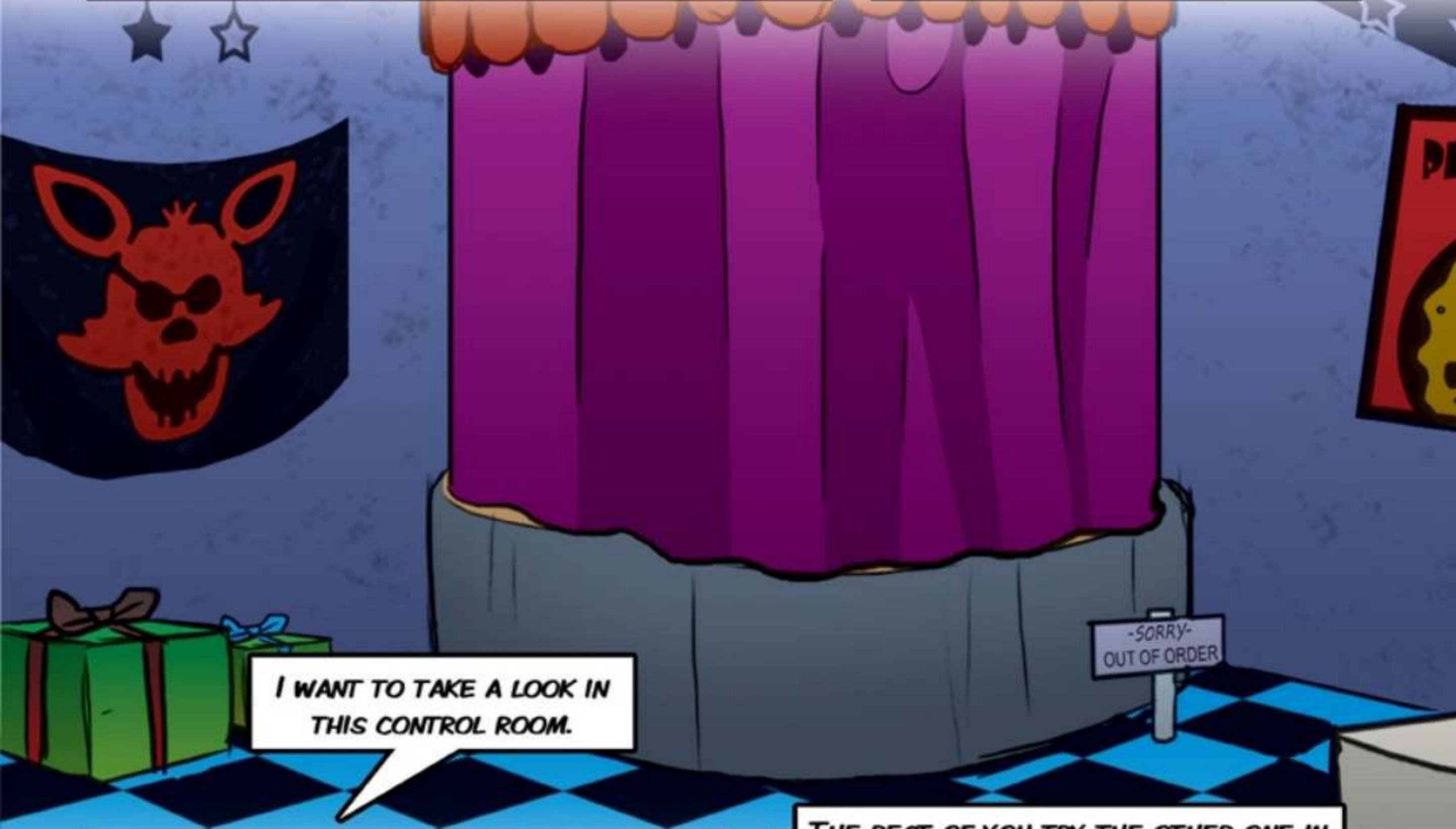


HOW DO YOU THINK?



**HAHAHAHA!  
DON'T MOVE!**





I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD SPLIT UP—



WAIT.



WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE?

MRS. BURKE GAVE THEM TO ME.

YOU GUYS GO BACK TO THE MAIN STAGE. WE'LL CHECK OUT THIS CONTROL ROOM.



ALL RIGHT!



READY?





**MAARLAAA!!!**



CHARLIE? WE FOUND JASON ALREADY.

JASON!

JASON! HOW COULD YOU?

YEAH, REALLY—HOW?

THE VENT!

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

OKAY, OKAY! GLAD TO KNOW I'M IMPORTANT AND EVERYBODY MISSED ME!

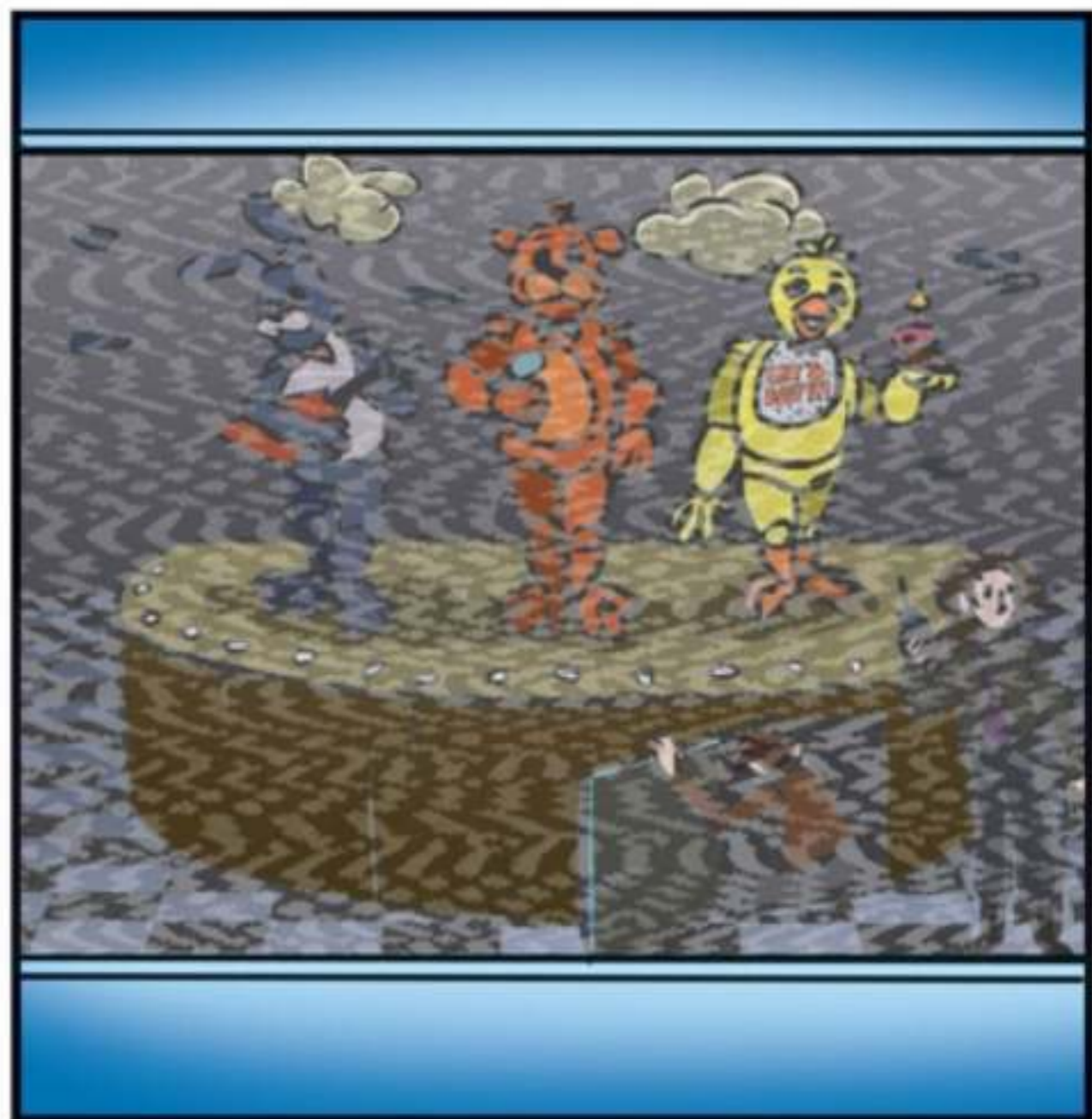


YOU ARE IMPORTANT!



OKAY. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE ...

CLICK





SOMEWHERE NEARBY.



VOICES. PEOPLE MOVING AROUND.



NO TIME TO LOSE, I'M ALMOST IN SIGHT. IF THEY ARE HERE TO LOOK FOR ME, THEY WILL CHECK THE CAMERAS.



HUFF HUFF



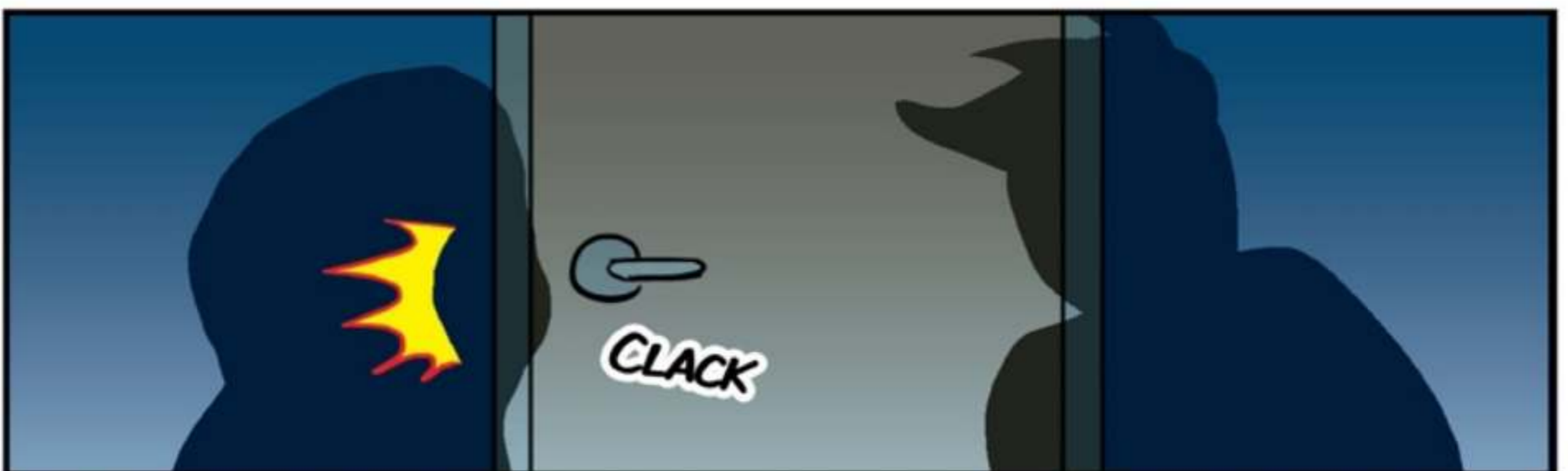
Carlton . . .



It's me . . .  
It's me . . .  
IT'S ME.

# CHAPTER 10







THAT WASN'T ME.  
WAIT, WHERE IS ...



**AAAAAH!**

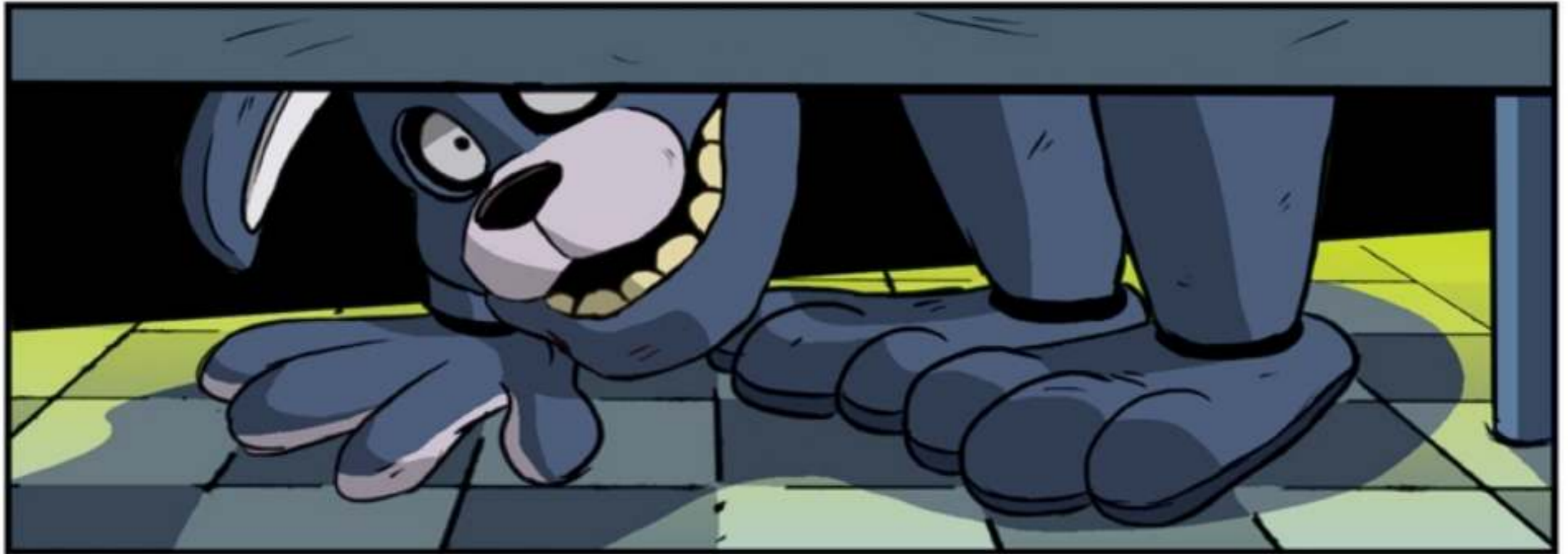
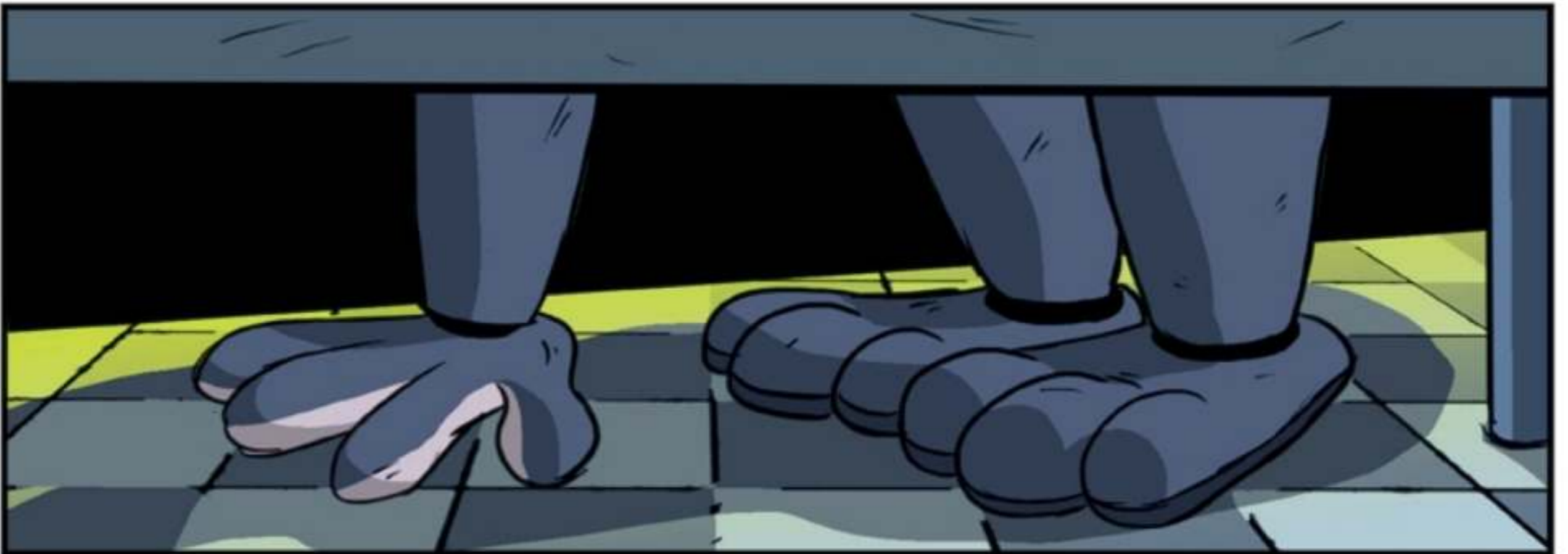




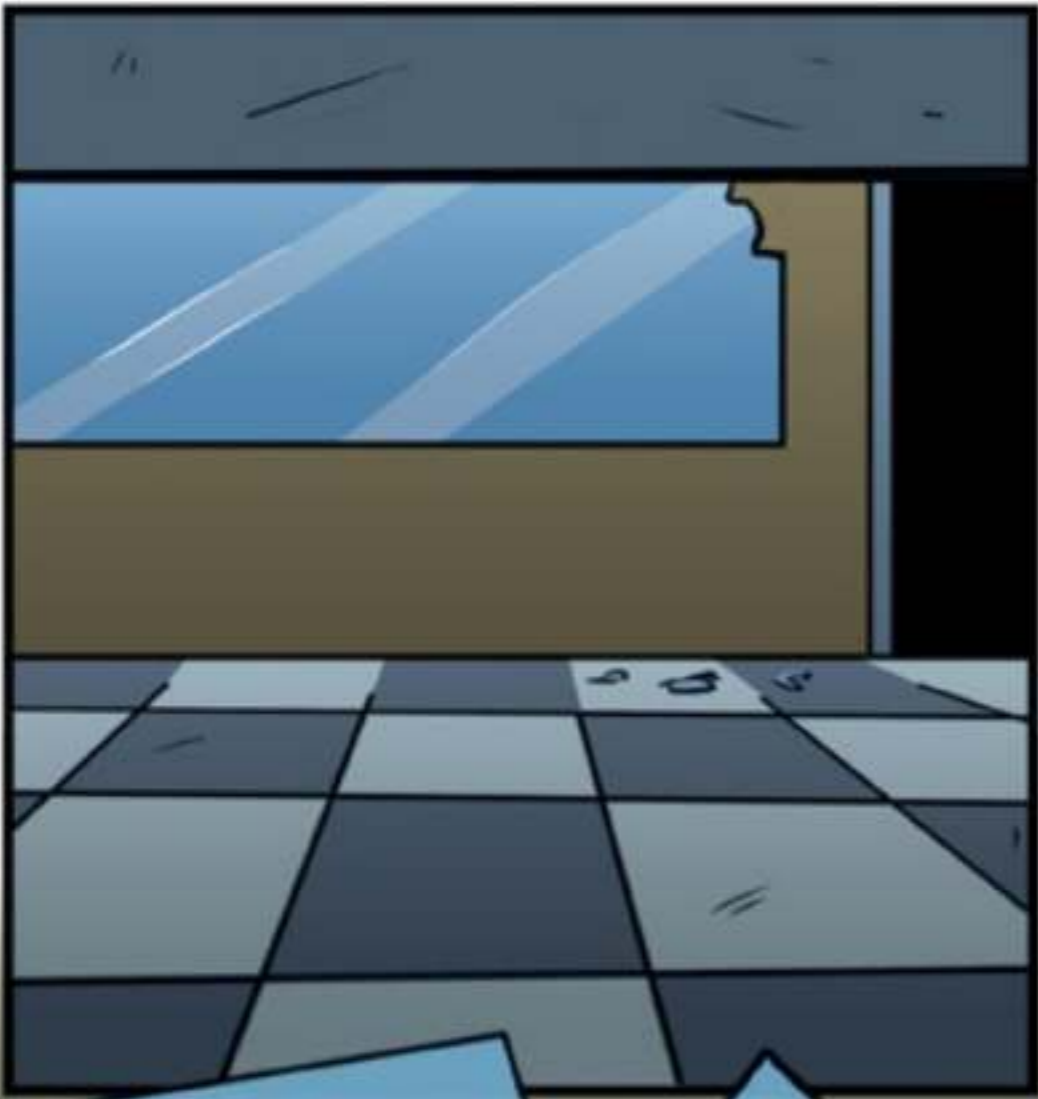
CALM DOWN, CHARLIE . . .











**CRAAAASH**







IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU HOLD PERFECTLY STILL NOW, CARLTON.

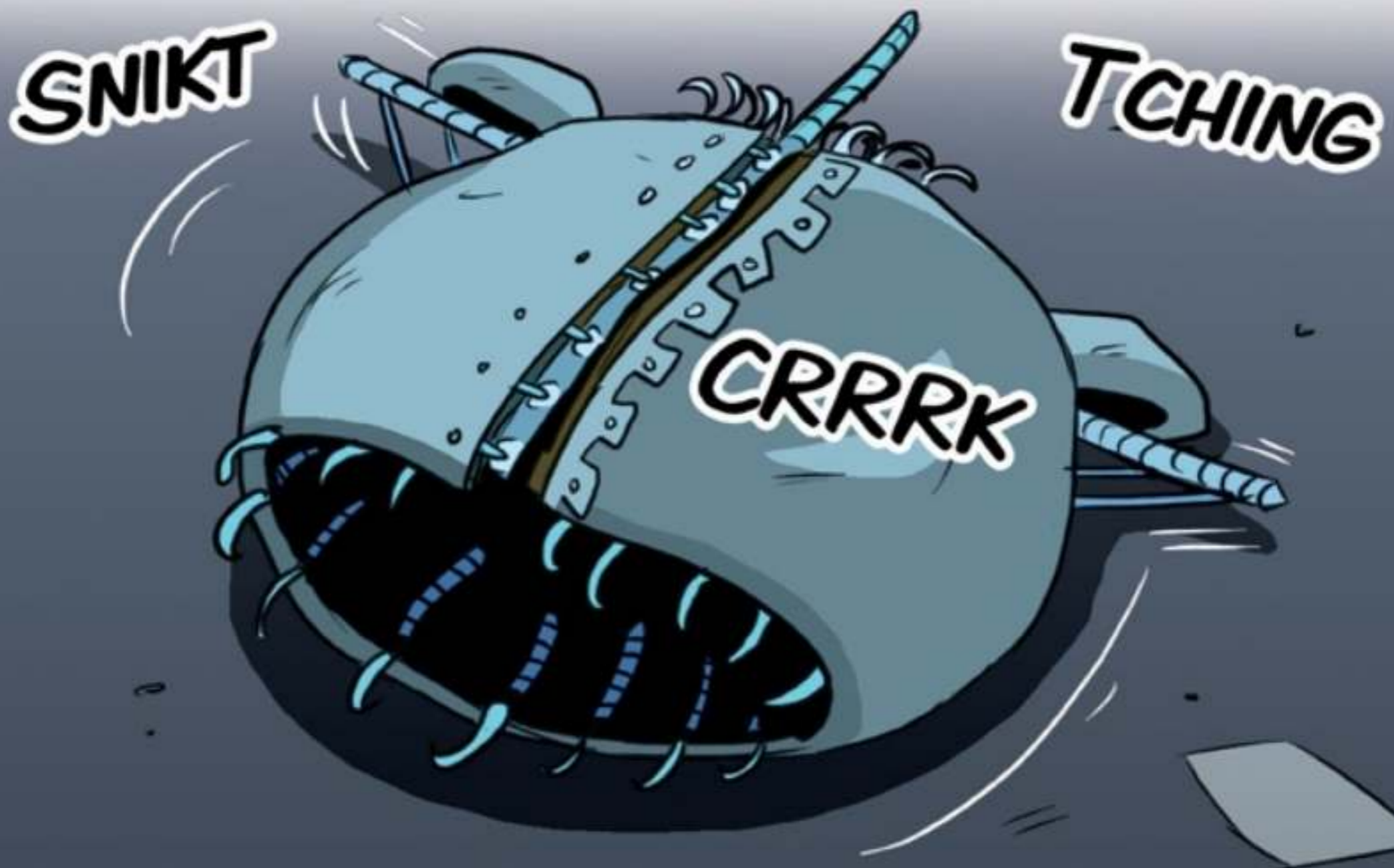
STOP TALKING, I'LL TRY TO WORK FAST.

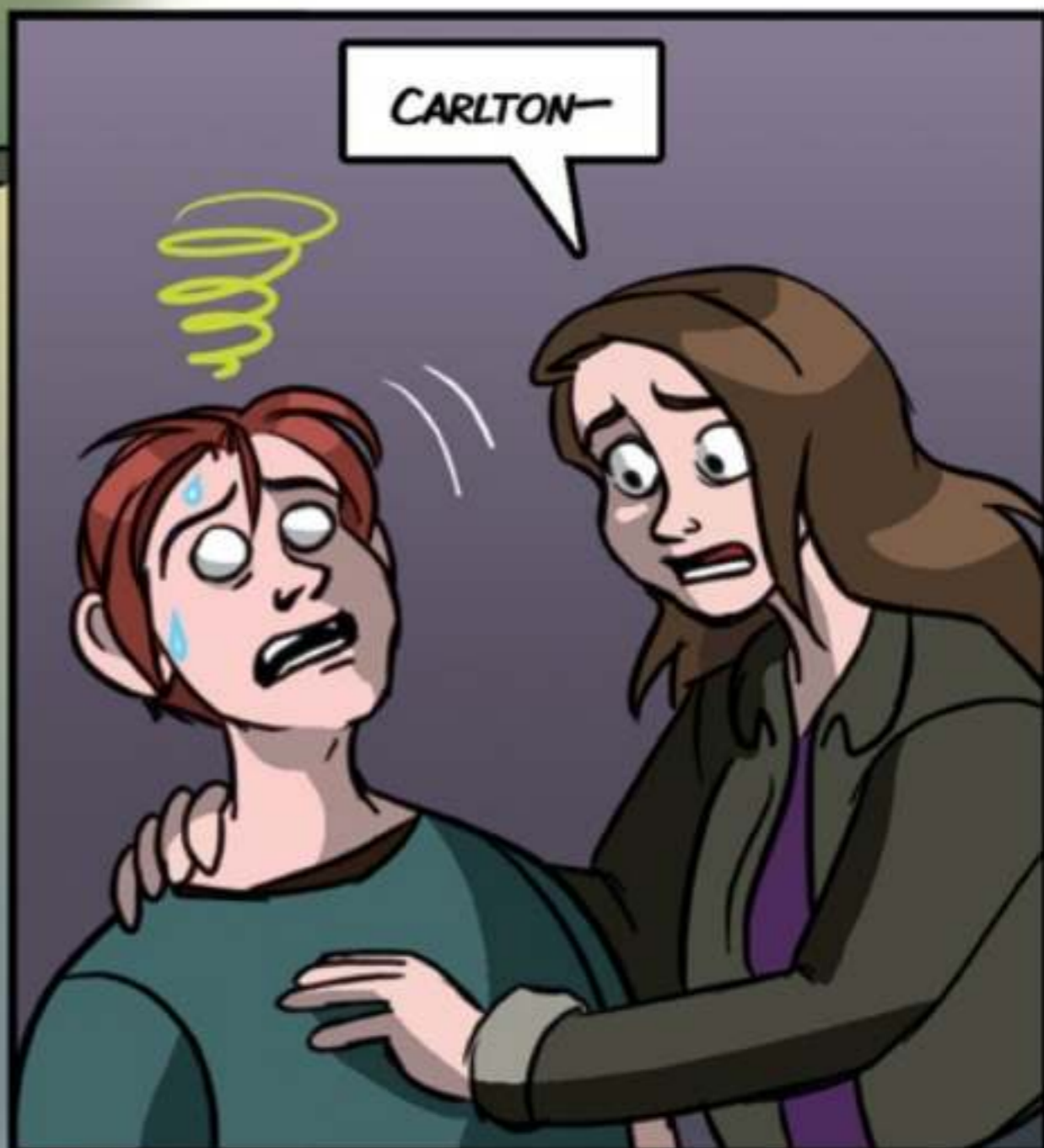
YEAH, SERIAL KILLER MAN EXPLAINED THE "DON'T MOVE" THING TO ME.

NOT TOO FAST!

SHH.

OKAY, CARLTON. WE'RE ALMOST DONE. I'M GOING TO OPEN THE LAST ONE, AND THROW IT FORWARD. WHEN I DO, YOU PULL OUT AS FAST AS YOU CAN. OKAY?







CHARLIE . . . THE KIDS,  
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO . . .  
MICHAEL . . . THE OTHERS . . .



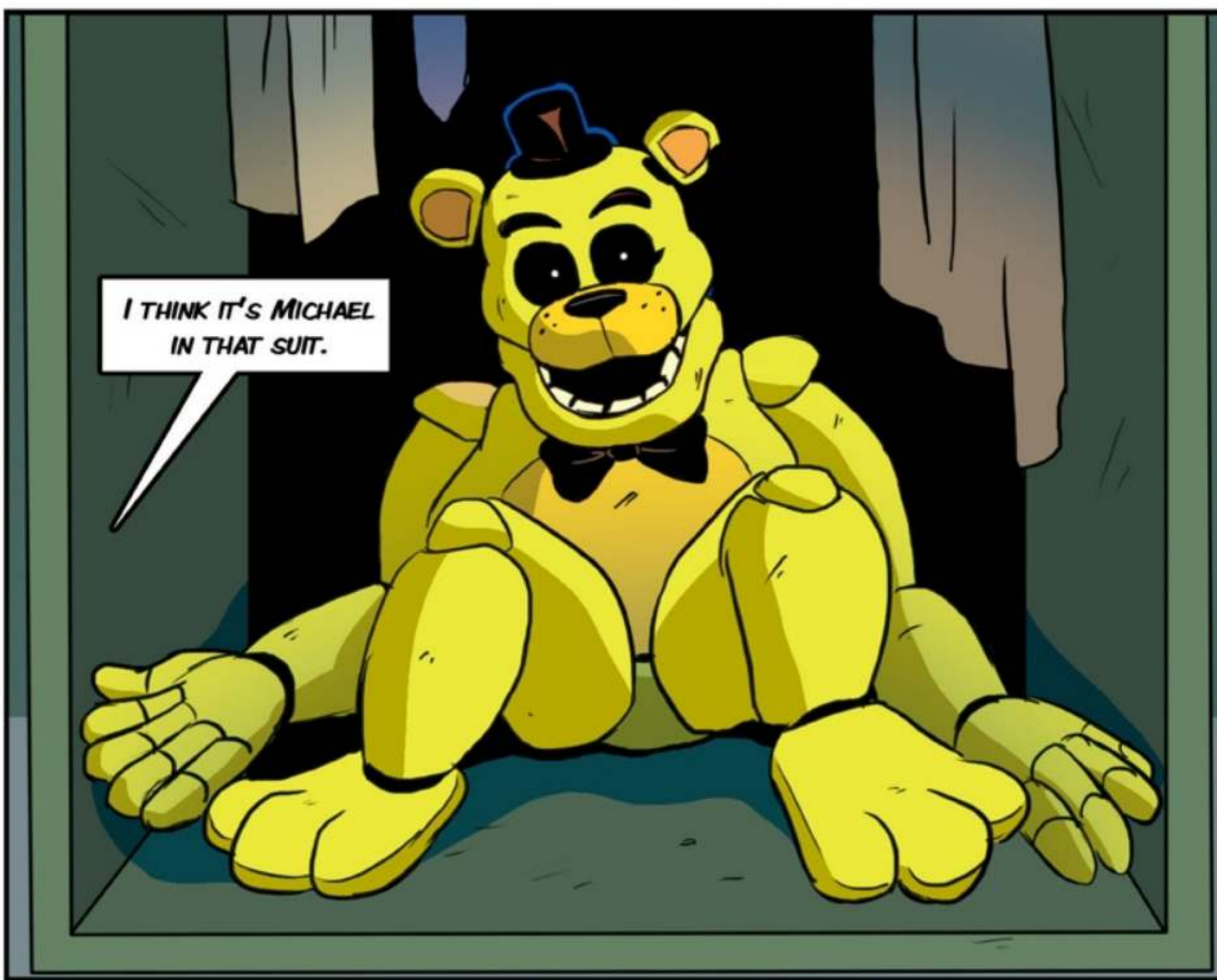
WHAT ABOUT  
THEM, CARLTON?



THEY ARE  
HERE. DAVE.  
HE TOOK  
THEM FROM  
THE DINING  
ROOM. THEY  
ARE STILL  
HERE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?





# CHAPTER 11





CHARLIE! JOHN!  
GET OUT!!



MARLA?



THE LOCK—WE DIDN'T ...



CREEEEAAK



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S MICHAEL IN THAT SUIT?

I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS, BUT ...



**THUNK**



WHOA  
YOU  
KNOCKED  
HIM OUT  
COLD.



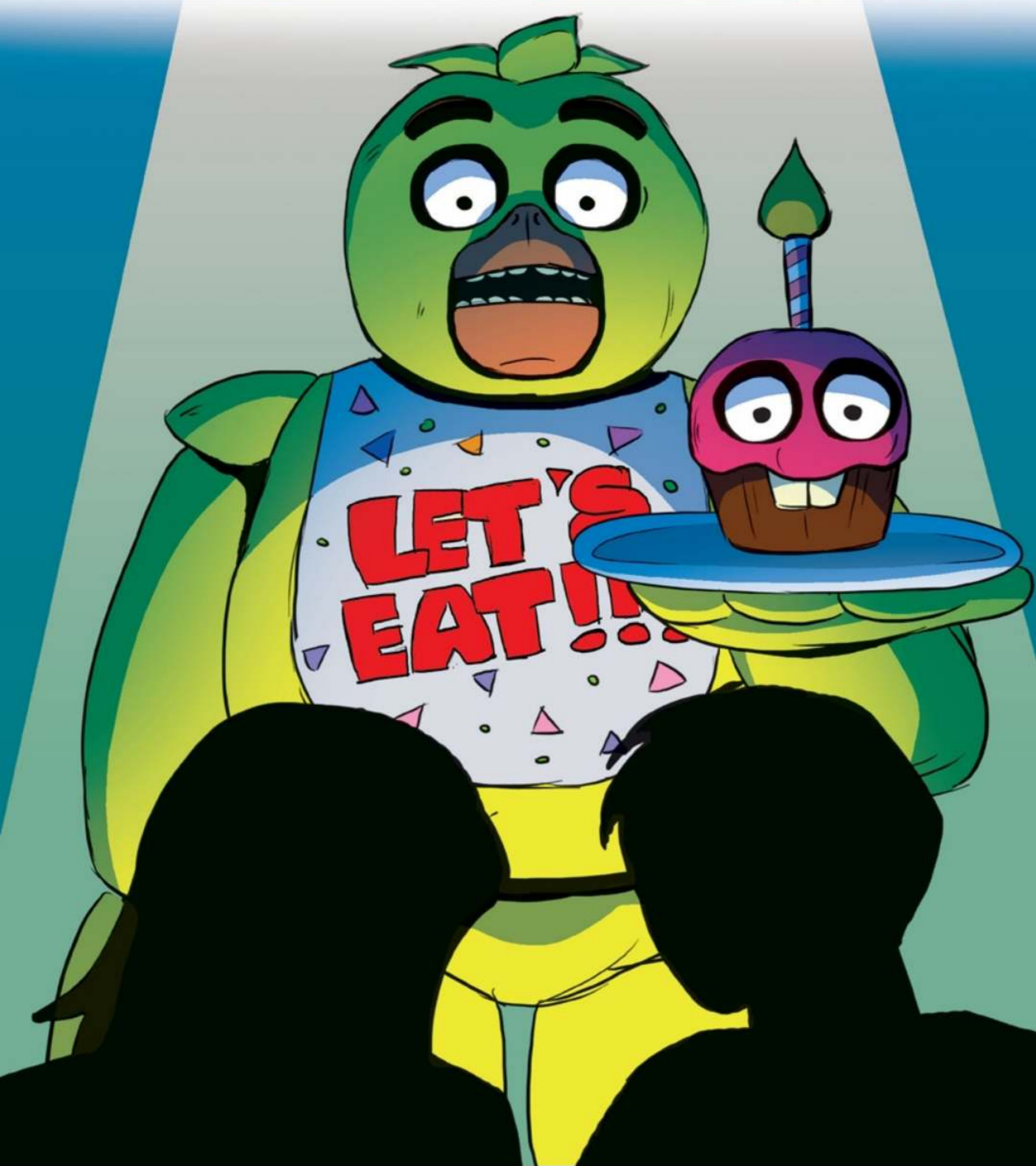
COME ON, WE HAVE TO  
GET OUT OF HERE. I  
DON'T KNOW HOW LONG  
HE'LL STAY OUT.



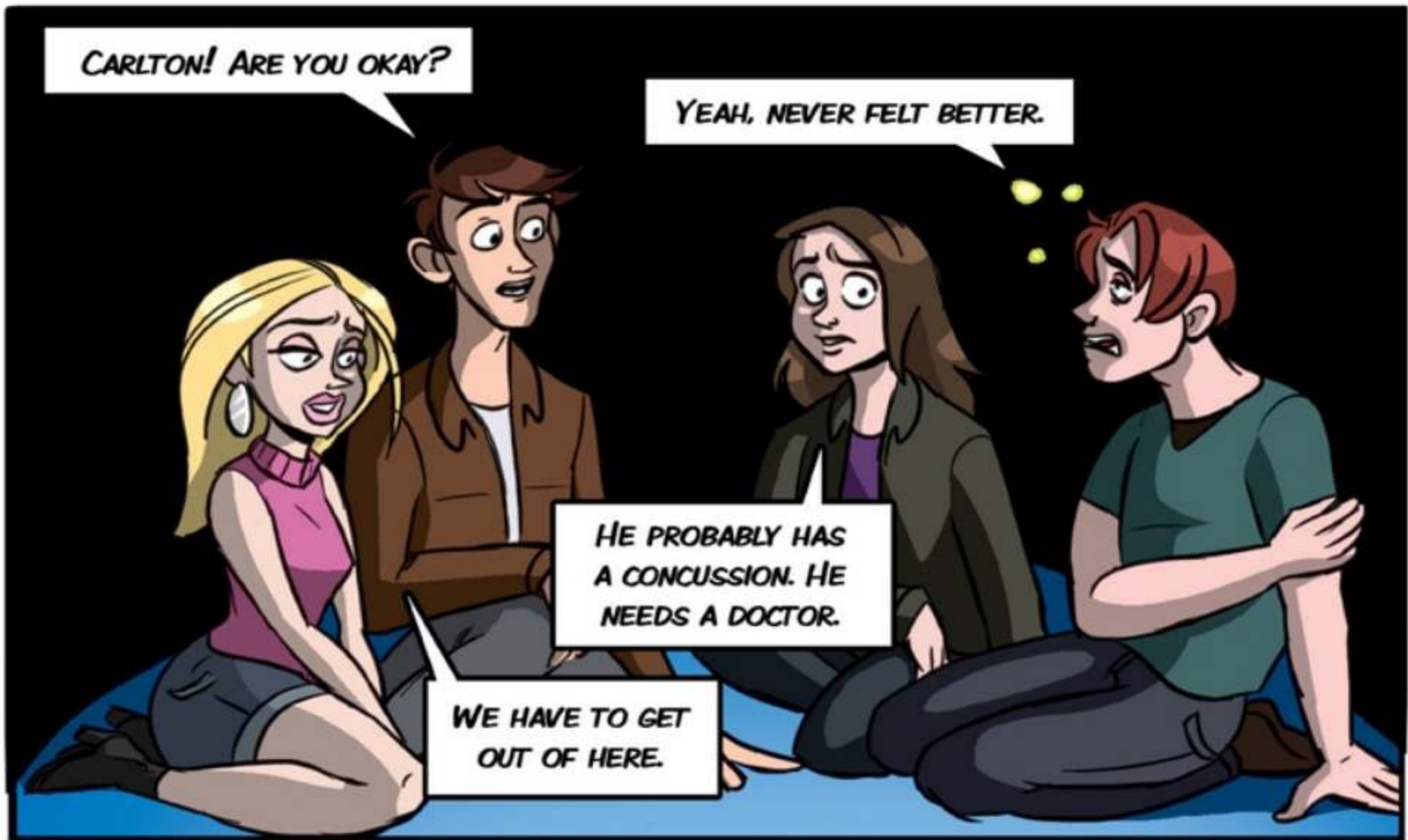
WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOTHING. I  
THINK IT'S SAFE.









CARLTON! ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, NEVER FELT BETTER.

HE PROBABLY HAS A CONCUSSION. HE NEEDS A DOCTOR.

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

WE'RE ALL GOING TO NEED A DOCTOR IF WE ARE STUCK HERE.

WE COULD TRY THE SKY-LIGHT. THERE'S GOT TO BE A LADDER SOMEWHERE.

WE CAN'T GET CARLTON OUT FROM THERE. AND WHAT ABOUT LAMAR, MARLA AND JASON? I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT THAT GUARD IS PROBABLY OUR BEST CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE.



WELL IF WE WANT TO GO ...



... WE SHOULD DO IT NOW.





WE HAVE TO TIE HIM UP OR SOMETHING!

I AGREE. LET'S LOOK FOR A ROPE. THIS PLACE SEEMS TO HAVE EVERYTHING.

WHY DON'T WE JUST PUT HIM INTO ONE OF THE COSTUMES?

CHARLIE...?

... WHERE IS MICHAEL?

WHAT?!

MICHAEL WAS THERE ...

HE WAS RIGHT THERE.



YES, CARLTON.



EEEEEEEEK



A COP?

THAT'S OFFICER DUNN...

I GUESS YOUR DAD SENT HIM TO LOOK FOR YOU.

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW.



I FOUND SOME CORDS.  
COME ON, WE DON'T  
KNOW HOW MUCH TIME  
WE HAVE BEFORE HE  
WAKES UP.

TWENTY-THREE KNOTS LATER.



HEY, DIRT BAG.  
WAKE UP.

HERE, TRY THIS.



SPLASH



SO, DAVE, HOW  
ABOUT YOU TELL US  
WHAT'S GOING ON?

COUGH  
COUGH



IS HE ALIVE?



THERE IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT HIM. HE DOESN'T REACT.

CLICK  
CLICK



HIS PULSE IS NORMAL

WHY DON'T YOU TELL US ABOUT THE KIDS YOU KILLED?



AND STUFFED INTO THOSE SUITS OUT THERE?



CARLTON, EVERYTHING YOU'RE SAYING IS NONSENSE—

NO, IT'S TRUE.



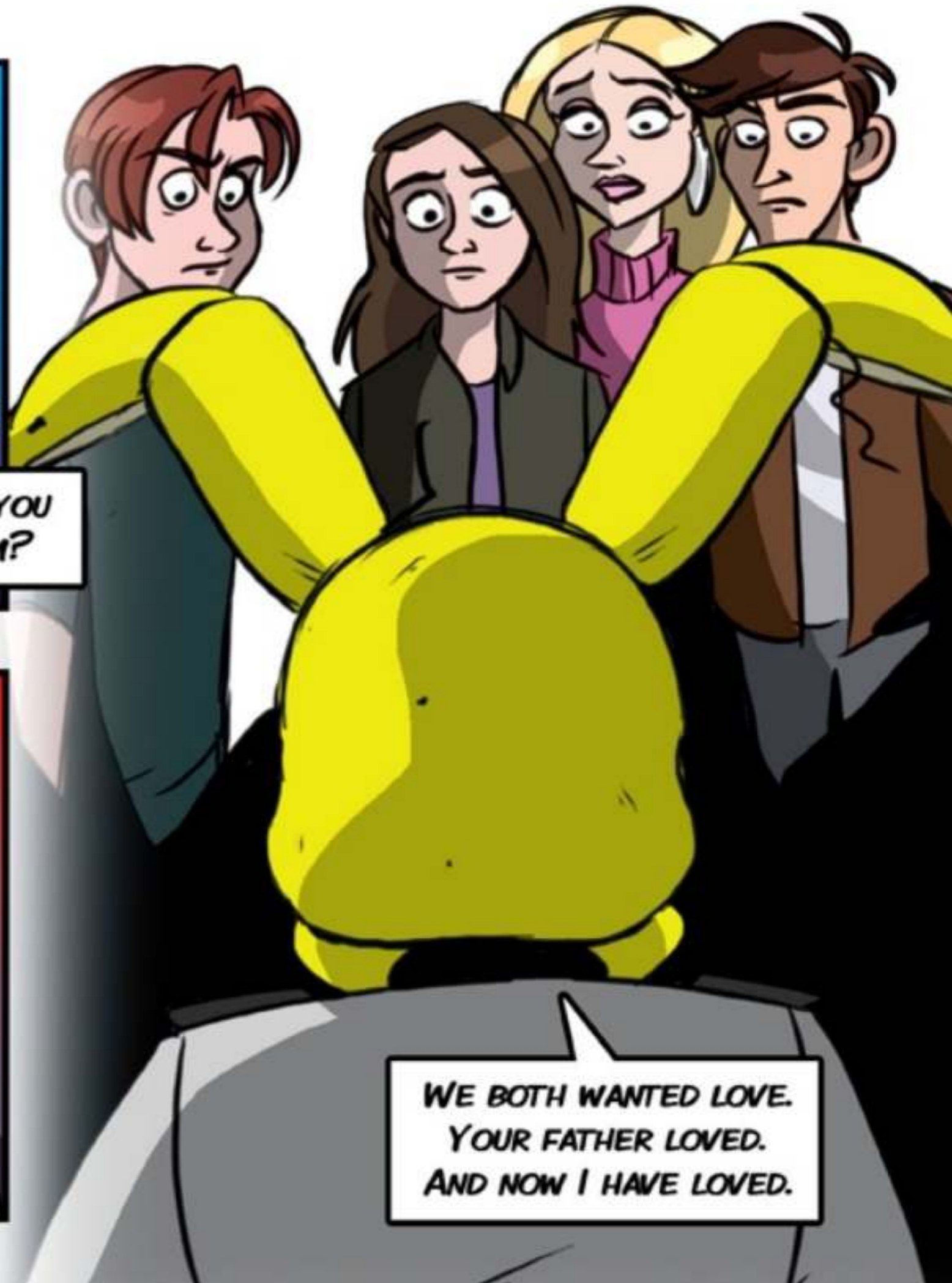




WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?



I HELPED HIM CREATE.



WE BOTH WANTED LOVE. YOUR FATHER LOVED. AND NOW I HAVE LOVED.



SICK BASTARD! THE KIDS YOU KILLED ARE STILL HERE—YOU'VE IMPRISONED THOSE KIDS!



NO. THEY ARE HOME WITH ME. THEIR HAPPIEST DAY.

THEN YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE, TOO. SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE ELSE.




HOW DO WE GET OUT?

THERE IS NO WAY OUT ANYMORE. ALL THAT IS LEFT IS FAMILY.



I DON'T HAVE TO.





WHEN IT GETS DARK, THE SPIRITS WILL AWAKEN. THEY WILL KILL YOU ALL. I'LL JUST WALK OUT IN THE MORNING, STEPPING OVER YOUR CORPSES. ONE BY ONE.



THEY'LL KILL YOU, TOO.

THEY'RE THE SPIRITS OF THE KIDS YOU KILLED. WHY WOULD THEY KILL US? IT'S YOU THEY'RE AFTER.



NO, I AM QUITE CONFIDENT THAT I WILL SURVIVE. THEY DON'T REMEMBER. THEY'VE FORGOTTEN. THE DEAD DO FORGET. ALL THEY KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE HERE, TRYING TO TAKE AWAY THEIR HAPPIEST DAY.



YOU ARE INTRUDERS. GROWN-UPS. NONE OF YOU WILL SURVIVE THE NIGHT.



AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY WON'T KILL YOU?



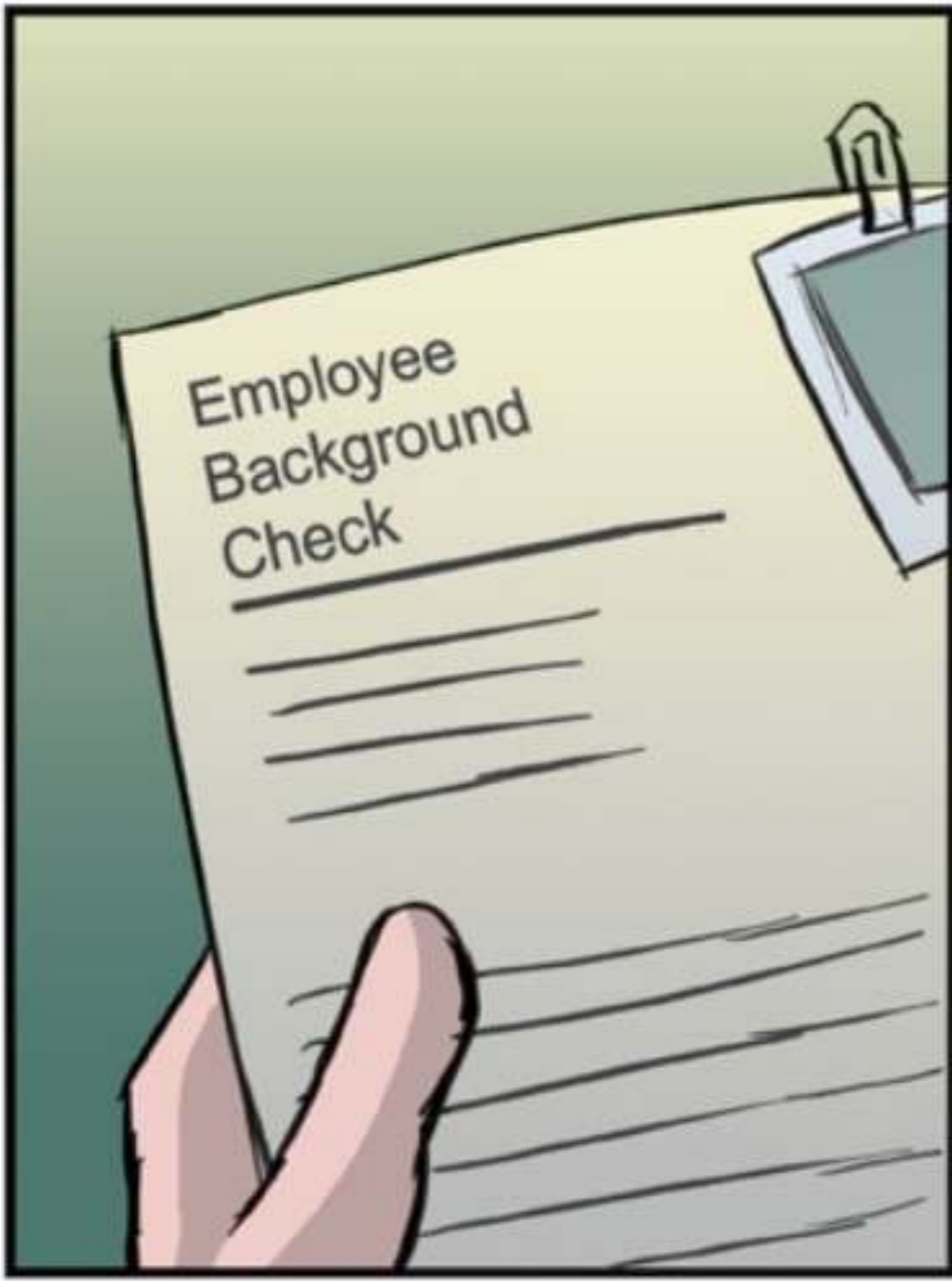
BECAUSE I AM ONE OF THEM.

# CHAPTER 12













Jasooooooooon!



Marlaaaa!



JASON!

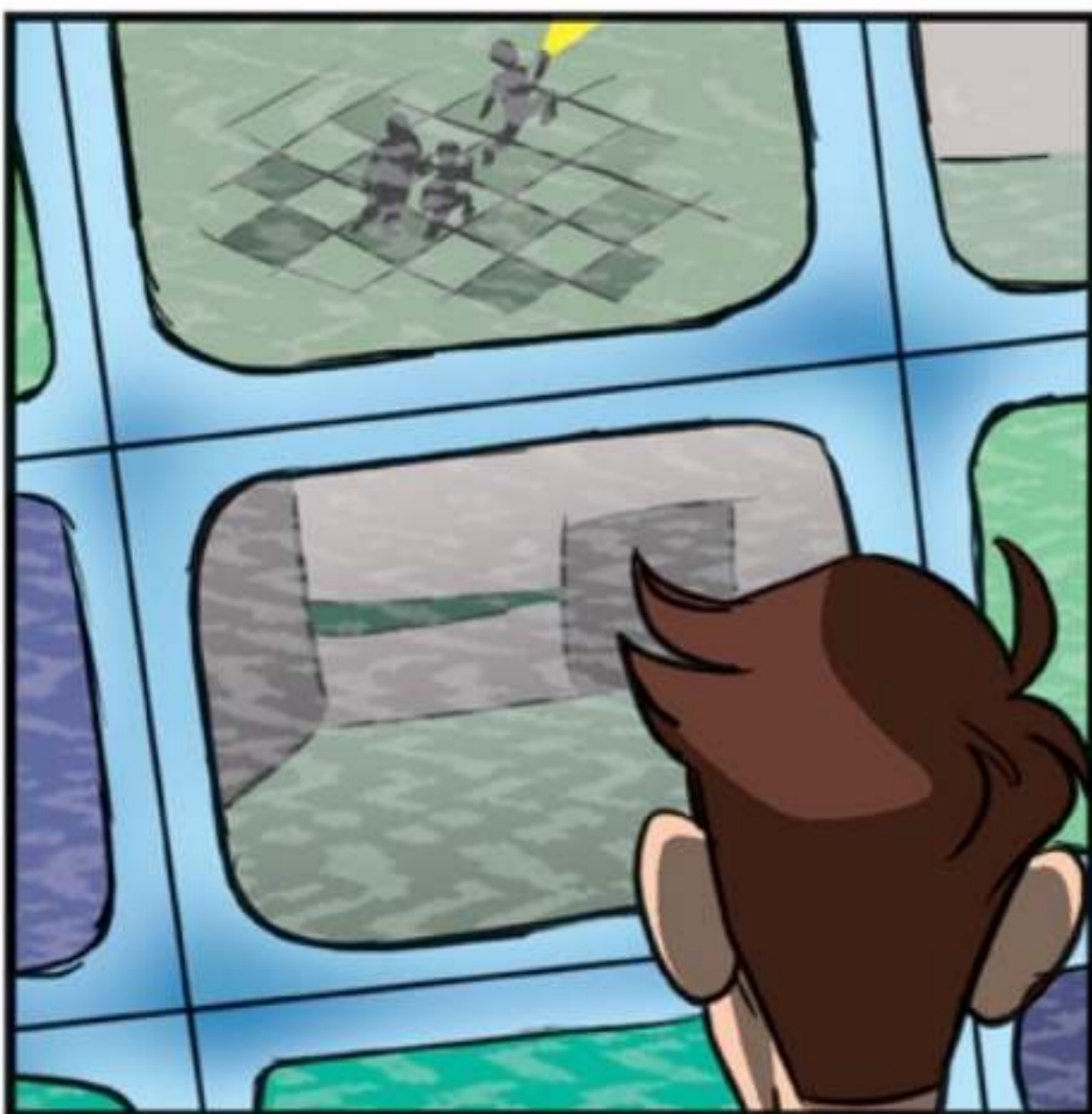
RUN! RUN!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, WE HAVE TO—

ARE YOU INJURED?

GUYS...











**WHUUUNNK**



JOHN! CHARLIE!

COME ON, HURRY!







**BRRZZRRRRZZZ**



**AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH**





















IT'S THE KIDS.

FOXY WASN'T ATTACKING JASON—HE WAS TRYING TO PROTECT HIM.



**CRASH**









**GACK**



**YOU ARE STAYING.**



**ABSOLUTELY NOT.**



I WILL KILL THIS ONE RIGHT HERE, WHILE YOU WATCH, UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY.

AAAACK



OKAY. WE WILL DO AS YOU SAY. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

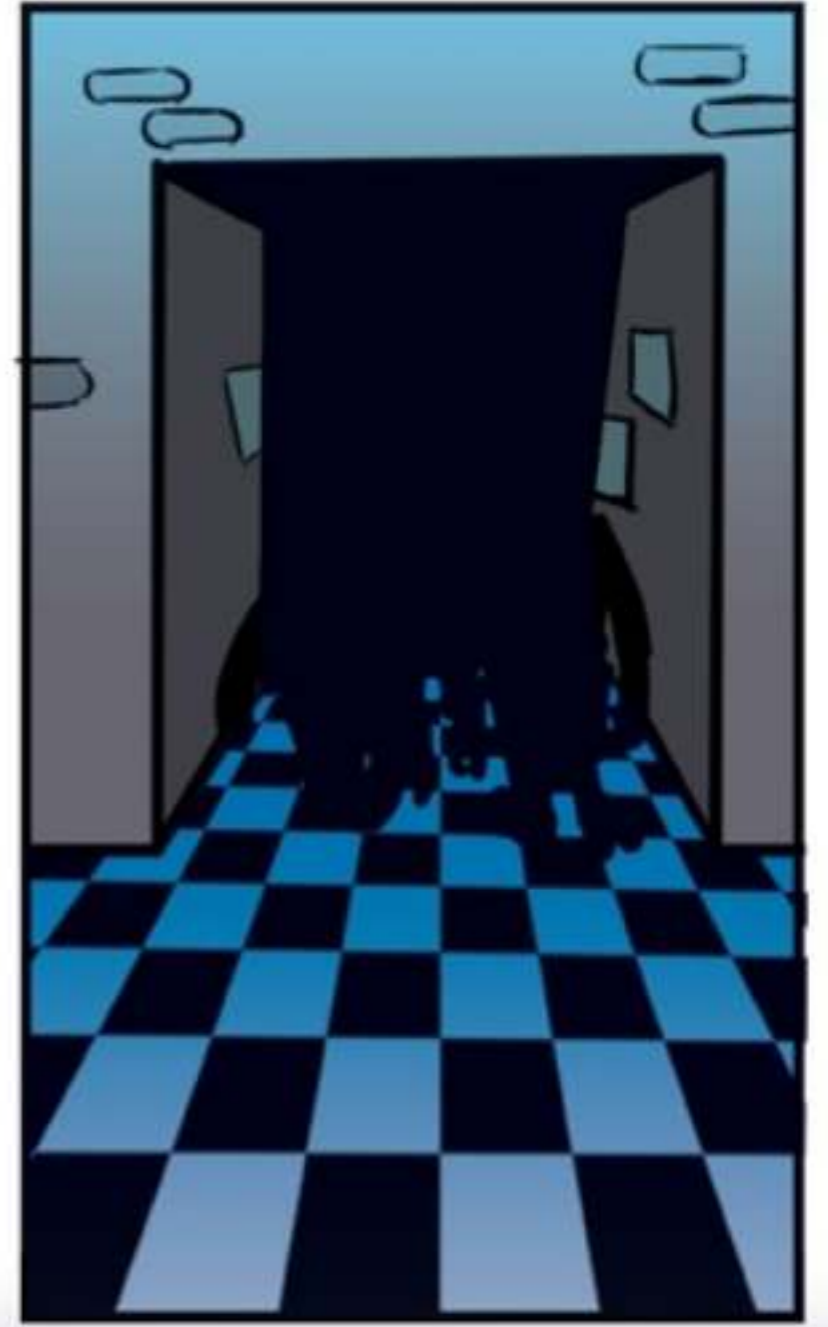


IF YOU WANT TO BE ONE OF THEM, THEN BE ONE OF THEM!



**KYY AAAAHHH!!!!**





LET'S GO.

# CHAPTER 13



CHARLIE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL?



I'M FINE. I JUST NEED TO CHANGE CLOTHES. JESSICA AND I WILL STOP AT THE MOTEL AND FOLLOW YOU THEN.



I CALL FIRST SHOWER!

JESSICA...

OKAY, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR CHARLIE.



WELL, I STILL HAVE TO GET MY OFFICER. SO, I HAVE TO GO BACK IN.



WHAT DO YOU THINK SHOULD HAPPEN, CHARLIE?

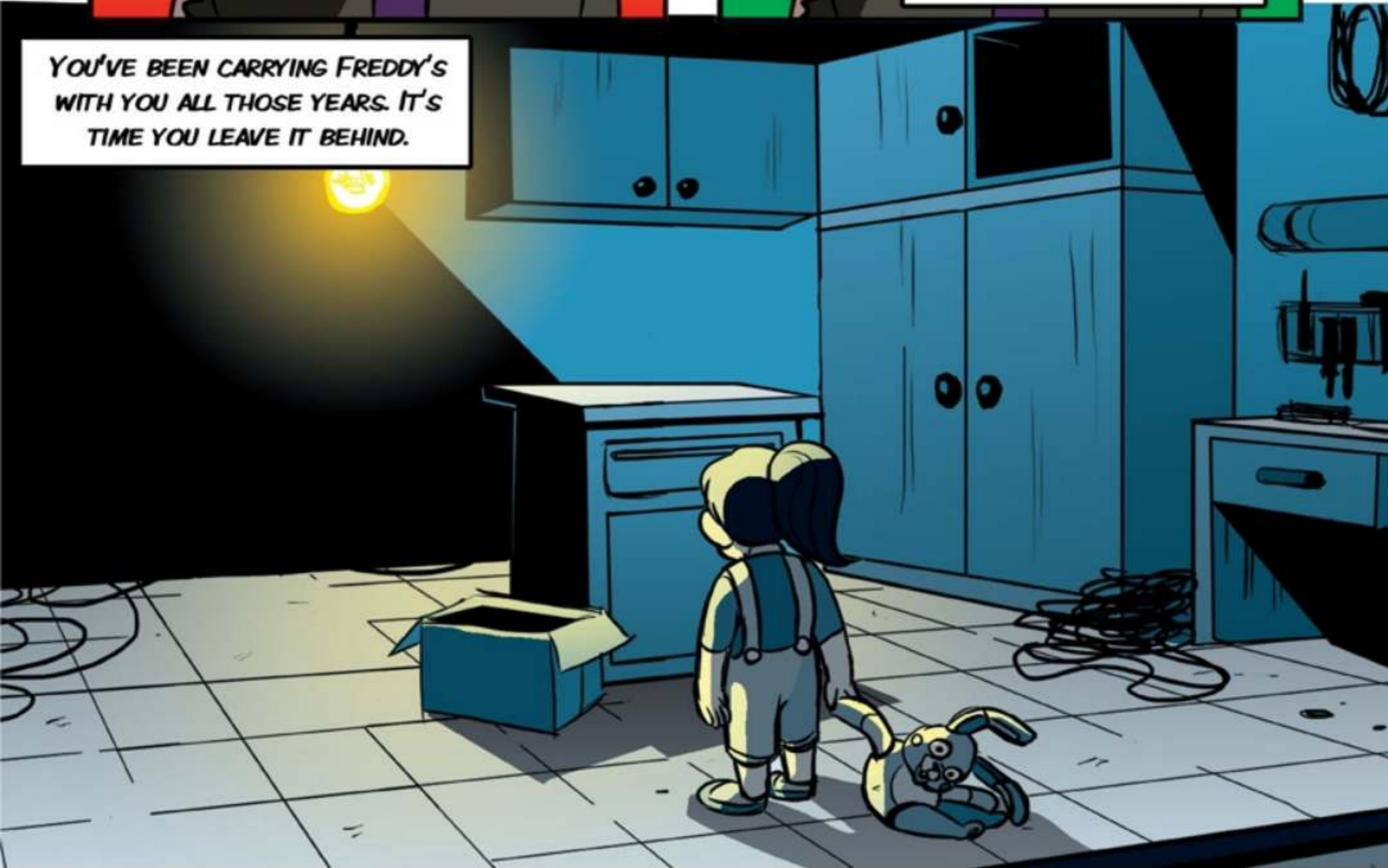


...



NOTHING. IT'S OVER. IT SHOULD BE LEFT THAT WAY.

YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING FREDDY'S WITH YOU ALL THOSE YEARS. IT'S TIME YOU LEAVE IT BEHIND.





SO, ARE WE EVER GOING TO SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN?

THE NEXT MORNING.



OH, CHARLOTTE.

THE END





## **ABOUT SCOTT CAWTHON**

Scott Cawthon is the author of the best-selling video game series Five Nights at Freddy's, and while he is a game designer by trade, he is first and foremost a storyteller at heart. He is a graduate of The Art Institute of Houston and lives in Texas with his wife and four sons.

## **ABOUT CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER**

Claudia Schröder has drawn characters and imagined their stories since the early years of her childhood. She studied graphic design and worked later as a 2-D game artist at a small game studio. In 2014, Claudia made the big step to become a self-employed artist. These days her alter ego, "Pinky Pills," is known for her work with Scott Cawthon on the Five Nights at Freddy's franchise. Claudia lives in Salzgitter, Germany.

## **ABOUT KIRA BREED-WRISLEY**

Kira Breed-Wrisley has been writing stories since she could first pick up a pen and has no intention of stopping. She is the author of seven plays for Central New York teen theater company, The Media Unit, and has developed several books with Kevin Anderson & Associates. She is a graduate of Cornell University, and lives in Brooklyn, NY.

# THE FIRST-EVER *FIVE NIGHTS AT FREDDY'S* GRAPHIC NOVEL, AN ADAPTATION OF THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER *THE SILVER EYES!*

Ten years after the horrific murders at Freddy Fazbear's Pizza that ripped their town apart, Charlie—whose father owned the restaurant—and her childhood friends reunite on the anniversary of the tragedy and find themselves at the old pizza place, which had been locked up and abandoned for years.

After they discover a way inside, they realize that things are not as they used to be. The four adult size animatronic mascots that once entertained patrons have changed. They now have a dark secret . . . and a murderous agenda.

Complete with new information and tense, terrifying illustrations, fans won't want to miss this graphic novel adaptation by Scott Cawthon, Kira Breed-Wrisley, and Claudia Schröder, whose stunning artwork has been featured in the games.

**THERE'S MORE**  
**Five Nights**  
**at**  
**Freddy's**  
**TO EXPLORE!**



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