

Sacred Saviors 1

from Circus baby

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Introduction

15 years after the newest pizzeria burned down, Scrap Baby finds herself in the remains of Circus Baby's Pizza World. She finds that something was always watching her all those years she lived there. She finds out her family was always with her, and that her father had a Dark, Evil past...

Chapter 1

She examined the ground in search of her friends. Scrap Baby knew this was going to happen. Every single time she had someone she held dear to her... She lost them. She had 45 years worth of that lesson. It had been 15 years since she last trusted anyone besides herself. She trusted 3 others. One was a life giver. One a life taker. The last one an old friend of hers. She heard coughing suddenly. She saw who it was: Molten Freddy. She ran over to him. "Freddy are you ok?" she asked. Freddy was only able to move his bottom jaw. "Baby," he said. "You have to promise me something.... You must tell our friends that... One of us is finally free..." Baby gasped. "Where do I find them?" she asked. "You and I both know where they are." Freddy said. The last bit of light in his eyes faded. Molten Freddy, FUNTIME Freddy, he is no more. Scrap Baby stood and walked in the direction of the old location...her location... The Sister Location...

Chapter 2

Baby roller-skated through the streets quietly. "These things really come in handy!" she said. "Unlike this stupid giant pair of SCISSORS that I keep chopping my head OFF with." she tapped her claw. As she grew closer to her old attraction, she noticed red and blue lights. She hid in a nearby alley so she could see what was going on. She counted the humans she saw, even though she knew they were not children. 15. There were 15. Adults. Policemen. 14 men. 1 woman. "Well that is just sexist," Baby muttered. She saw 4 dead bodies get pulled from the remains. They looked too familiar to her. They were her friends. Before they... She cut the thought from her mind. She named her friends in the order they were pulled. "Cassidy... Micheal... Fritz... Jeremy..." she sighed. "If only they could find me..."

Chapter 3

Baby waited until the cops left... Then she snuck over to the remains. She stomped through them, acting as if she was going to sink into them. She stopped and stared in amazement. "It was never even touched..." she said. She slid her hand across the rusty metal. "You are the one thing that we WANTED to die in the fire..." she walked through the remains once more. She was less in search of her friends, more in search of an old mystery. She flipped through the remains, singing to herself. "We'll be found down deep underground," she sang. "What have I done to deserve this Damnation." She rose the tattered wires that once held Circus gallery's spotlights in place. She froze in shock... She found the body.

Chapter 4

Baby's Diary

How did I know who it was? Because I should know what ELIZABETH AFTON looks like! I KNEW I was in Circus Gallery the WHOLE TIME! My friends said no but I KNOW THE TRUTH! Unfortunately... I can't see them one more time....

Chapter 5

Well I hope you liked my book I am making it a series so be sure to check often cuz I will post at random times!

Chapter 6

To be continued...