Hey there, I am Chris and right now I’m in a ruined city with almost no people and it all began in a crisis called “World War X”. The streets are covered in donuts and there is a bakery at every corner. You may be thinking that this is the best thing in the world, but you would terribly mistaken.

It all began five years ago when I was a guard at a S.P.A (Secure Paranormal Anomalies) facility. The month was June, and it was a Monday, so I had to go to work. When I got there, I was assigned to guard P.A. 1 (Paranormal Anomaly) one aka, Donut Man. He was extremely dangerous because he could fill a room with warm glazed donuts in a matter of seconds. The floor of his cell was covered with glazed donuts and he was staring at us through the window and shooting donuts at the glass.

Then I got a call from my boss to check out P.A. 2. As I was walking to P.A. 2’s room aka the Grandma, I could smell the cookies she was making. I quickly put on my gas mask to protect myself from the fumes. The Grandma made cookies that smelled so good that people passed out, and if you eat one of her cookies you would be under mind control. When I got there, she was at her oven making cookies. I was told that the cell makers had to put the oven in her cell so she would not become hostile and aggressive.
When I got there, I realized that I was the only one keeping watch over her cell, which is never supposed to happen. I grabbed my walkie talkie and tried to contact my boss, but for some strange reason all I heard was static. I knew I was on the right channel, but it was still only static. That is when I saw it. A strange person who’s face I couldn’t see. All I could see were their cold blue eyes as they ran past. That’s when I started chasing it and at this point, I could see it was a girl with some type of mask on, but then she turned the corner and vanished. That is when I heard the alarm that meant that there was a breach in the system. I quickly ran to close the Grandma’s door, but she was somehow so fast that she was already gone. I ran to check every cell, but only some of the cells were open, including the Donut-Man. That’s when I saw to guards rushing towards me. They must have been under mind control because they moved weirdly when they rushed at me. I quickly got out of the way and ran to the exit. As I went deeper into the hall, I started to see more and more donuts covering the wall. Once I got outside, the first thing I did was find help, but once I saw the city my heart dropped. Where there once was a city, was now ruins of buildings flooded by donuts. Now, 5 years later I’m trying to restore the world to what it once was.
Donut-Man escaped

escaped Grandma