

Diary of a Roblox Noob: Zombies in Roblox Jailbreak (Halloween Special)

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Unofficial

Diary of a Roblox Noob Zombies in Jailbreak

Robloxia Kid

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Part 1: The Jailbreaking

Entry #1:

Get over here!

Hello diary!

I've got some great news for you: I am a prisoner in Roblox Jailbreak. I know what you are thinking... Who would want to name a prison jailbreak, eh? I mean, it's no wonder why just about every prisoner has tried to escape from here. Well, that's not the point, is it? The point is that I am stuck here again... And each time I visit this place, it undergoes some crazy changes.

These days the warden of the place is Warden Manhelm – a guy as tough as nails who runs the joint with an iron fist. He doesn't let anyone start too much trouble, and catches anyone who's crazy enough to try and escape. Well, that doesn't stop everyone from still trying, myself included.

In fact, just about everyone's tried, and yeah, everyone's failed.

"Come on, hurry up, Noob! Those dogs are almost on top of us!"

I ran as fast as I could with my fellow inmate – Nob Aedy. They called him Nob for short. Noob and Nob making a prison break. I know how that sounds, but hey, all that mattered now was getting out of prison somehow.

"Get those two inmates!"

Nob and myself could hear the guards running behind us. They sure sounded close, and we ran even faster. We were at the front of the jail now, and we could see the prison wire fence just ahead of us. It wasn't too far away from us now, and we were almost there.

"The fence is almost there, Nob! If we reach it and climb fast enough, we can get out of here!"

Nob and I made one last dash for the fence. We put everything we got into it, and we ran like crazy. I mean, this was for all the stops wasn't it? If we made that fence that we were out of there. We just had to give it all we had.

That was when I heard the shot fired from behind us. The gunshot sounded like a cannonball to my ears, and I could only watch as the rubber bullet struck Nob. Nob was knocked down beside me immediately.

"Nob!!"

"They got me; they got me good Noob! Don't stop running or they'll get you too!"

Nob sure wasn't kidding. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, two heavy and sturdy chains came from out of nowhere. The chains appeared to spring out from Nob's very body. It was at that moment that I realized that I had to run as fast as I could. Those chains already got Nob, and now they were after me.

The wall was so close now. I made a mad dive for the fence. My hands managed to grip the wires hanging from its top. I was about to climb the fence wall when I felt the chains wrapped around my ankles. There was nothing I could do as the chains whipped me back on the ground.

"Oh no!"

I squirmed and struggled on the ground, but there was nothing I could do. The chains grew longer and wrapped themselves around me. Soon enough, I was all tied up on the ground. I suddenly heard a loud voice, and that echoed throughout the area.

"Get over here!"

Nob and I were pulled back violently towards the source of the chains. The chains dragged us on the ground like two helpless sacks of potatoes. We landed right at the feet of the prison's newest guard. He stood over us like some kind of demon. He truly looked scary. He sure looked scary with that bright yellow ninja suit and red glowing eyes. Beside him stood the jail's warden Manhelm who looked proud at that moment.

"So, Noob and Nob wanna escape eh? Well, no one's getting out of the jail, not with our new guard here Saiven."

"Get over here!" Saiven said.

"Where did you get that guy warden? From the underworld?" Nob asked.

The warden smiled at Nob, and I didn't like his answer.

"You could say that. Saiven, bring them away. It's time to bring them back to their cells."

"Get over here!"

"Is that all he says, warden?" Nob asked. Nob was still defiant to the end, even in the face of capture.

"What he says or Saiven's behavior don't matter. What matters is that you're both going back to your cells!" Manhelm said.

And just like that, another escape attempt at jailbreak had been foiled. Manhelm wasn't kidding. It was already challenging to escape jailbreak, but with Manhelm's new guard Saiven, it was now next to impossible. Or was it? In the days that would follow, I would find out.

Entry #2:

Too Much Weight on My Shoulders.

Some time passed after that sad escape attempt of Nob and me. I was tossed back into my old cell, and I don't even know what happened to Nob after that. Yeah, I know, it blew getting caught by Saiven like that. Months and months of planning all went down the drain, and I was back to square one alone and inside my jail cell.

I had nothing to do but spend a lot of time thinking about that botched jail attempt. I had already tried to escape jailbreak twice, only to get caught. Now I failed the third time, just like so many others who wanted to escape before. I was starting to get tired of it all. I mean, the constant routine of planning an escape, making the escape happen and getting caught, man that gets pretty tiresome real fast. You really couldn't blame me for thinking that way, could you?

"I don't even know why I tried to escape. I ought to just face the facts: I'm just gonna stay in jail and rot here forever."

"All right, get inside!" it was one of the jail guards. He pushed a new inmate towards my cell. The guard slid open my cell door and let the new inmate inside my cell.

"Make yourself comfortable there AFK. For the record, I feel bad that you're going to jail over... wait, why are you here again?"

"I have my reasons," AFK said.

That large muscular body, that square jawed face and chin, those deep sulking European eyes and those deep macho one liners: I recognized all of them. I recognized my cellmate, and the guard was just as starstruck as me. It was Arnold F. Katz or AFK for short. AFK was a retired action star,

former bodybuilder and also ex-governor of Robloxia. AFK was the star of several blockbuster movies which included: The Germinator, Pre-Date-Or-Roblox and Total Roblox. He was also generally the most well-loved governor of Robloxia. Despite AFK's age, he still had a very muscular body, and that said a lot about him.

AFK stepped inside my cell, and I admit I was a little intimidated by his great presence. I didn't know what to say, and just like the guard, I couldn't believe he was in prison here with me. I couldn't help myself, and I just had to ask him why.

"Uhh... Mr. Katz?"

"Please, call me AFK."

AFK was surprisingly friendly and approachable despite his superstar status.

"Uhhh, I'd just like to ask. I mean, what's a superstar like yourself doing here in jailbreak?"

"Didn't you hear me tell the guard? I have my reasons."

AFK's deep sounding European accent was pretty intimidating, even if he was friendly at first. I decided not to press the matter any further. I sure didn't want to be on the receiving end of one of those giant muscular arms.

"Yard time!"

AFK and I were startled awake by the sound of one of the guards shouting in our faces. There was also a loud bell that echoed all throughout the cell block. I was already familiar with all of this by now because I had stayed in Jailbreak for quite some time. This was daily yard time. Yard time was when prison officials allowed the prisoners to get out of their cells to spend time in the prison yard. It was one of the rare moments the prisoners could spend time outside their cells and just hang out. I had a terrible headache when I woke up. I mean, it was never fun to wake up to a loud ring bell and a guard shouting in your face, but I felt just a little better this time. That was because I was waking up beside AFK. The AFK. Wow! It was so awesome.

"Come on AFK! Let's go outside to the yard so you can show me some bodybuilding tips or something. I mean, you know, what's a few push ups and reps between friends, right?"

"I am an island. The island requires time alone, Noob."

"Whoa, whoa whoa! Slow down, big dude! One: How'd you figure out my name? I mean, I confess I was so starstruck by you that I forgot to introduce myself properly. And number two: What the heck are you talking about? I don't understand!"

"Butterflies have wings."

At that point, I just didn't know what to say. I always heard that AFK was a sincere guy, but I guess I never know just how deep he was until I met him in person.

We both stepped out into the yard along with the other prisoners. The prison yard was a pretty broad and spacious area where all the prisoners could just hang around and have some fun. There were several benches where you could sit, a basketball court where you could shoot hoops, and a small makeshift gym where you could pump some iron. I expected AFK to be hanging around at the gym, but strangely enough, he ignored all of that and approached another prisoner. It was

strange that AFK approached that prisoner because the prisoner wasn't known to be quite friendly. If anything, he had a reputation for being something of a loner. Well, I didn't think about any of that. All that I was thinking about was how to impress AFK somehow and get him to notice me. I thought that it would be a good idea to try to impress him by lifting some weights at the yard's outdoor gym. There was only one problem; I had never lifted any kind of weight in my entire life. Yeah, I know. It was a stupid idea, but I was hardly thinking straight. All I cared about was making a good impression on AFK by somehow lifting any of the weights there. I didn't have a good chance of achieving either of my goals.

"Hey, AFK! Take a look at me!"

I grabbed one of the long barbells that were attached to one of the racks. Or at least I tried to. I tried to pull out that heavy barbell from the rack, from where I was standing. Any good bodybuilder with any kind of skill will tell you that what I did was well, pretty crazy and just plain stupid. Lifting a massive weight off the rack like that with no training at all, was just asking for an accident to happen. Yeah, I guess you wouldn't be surprised if I told you that an accident did happen right there at the yard.

I tried to lift the barbell, but it was a lot heavier than I expected. It felt like trying to lift a giant log that was wedged between two boulders. Good luck with that, all right. The barbell didn't budge, and I didn't catch AFK's attention at all.

"I gotta try harder so AFK can notice me!"

I took a deep breath, heaved hard, and tried to lift the barbell from the rack again. Nothing happened again. It just seemed impossible to live.

"Come on, move!"

I pulled with all the strength I had on that barbell. I was determined to lift it from the rack, one way or the other. That was when the impossible happened. I dug my feet on the ground and pulled hard. Slowly, the barbell budged, and I pulled harder. I pulled with all my strength, and I somehow managed to pull and lift that heavy thing over my head. Even I couldn't believe that I did it.

"Whoa! Look at that! I did it! I did it! Look at me, AFK! I did it! I lifted the weight! I'm as strong as you are!"

I finally saw AFK, and the other prisoner stare at me and give me a weird look. I don't think they were impressed, but I managed to lift that weight, all the same.

I smiled nervously at AFK and his companion. I was straining every single muscle on my body just to keep that weight over my head. I began to sweat gallons of Roblo-sweat on my forehead. It took me every single bit of energy in my body just to hold that thing up.

In the end, I dropped that heavy weight. Let's face it. There was no way that I was going to keep that thing over my head. It was just impossible. Nature simply ran its course, and I dropped straight down, and so did the weight.

"I can't keep standing.. help!"

I fell right on the ground of the yard. That wouldn't have been so bad if only the large and heavy weight didn't fall on another prisoner who just happened to be passing by. No, this was no

ordinary prisoner. I would later learn that this was the worst kind of prisoner for this thing to happen.

“Ouch!”

The large barbell fell to the ground, just as Blocky Bill was passing behind me. It was a miracle that Blocky Bill wasn't crushed on the spot by that large barbell. Unfortunately, it didn't miss him entirely and struck his feet. Everyone saw this happening in the yard, and all the prisoners broke into wild laughter. The experience was both painful and humiliating for Blocky Bill.

Who's Blocky Bill? Oh, nobody in particular. Just the meanest prisoner in all of Jailbreak, and the leader of the Meat Grinders, the meanest gang in the entire prison. He was hurting, and he was also embarrassed. Boy, was I going to get it now.

“Ow! Ow! Ow! You stupid oaf! What were you thinking?”

Somehow, Blocky Bill managed to get up immediately after the barbell struck his feet. That was pretty amazing in itself. Any ordinary prisoner would have probably taken a week just to heal, but not Blocky Bill. Blocky Bill was a large prisoner, a prisoner full of muscle all over his body. He had so many muscles on his back and shoulders that he was already hunching over. He also sported a mean mohawk, and no one really knew what he looked like under his hockey mask. There was even this legend going around that the mask was Blocky Bill's face. Well, I think it's pretty clear that Blocky Bill was not the kind of guy you would want to mess around with. And I managed to have a giant barbell fall on his feet. Yeah, I know. I was screwed.

“Everyone's laughing at me! You just embarrassed me! You think this is funny?”

Blocky Bill stood over me like some giant. I was still on the ground and shaking like a leaf. The laughter had already stopped, but Blocky Bill was still furious.

“Whoa! Take it easy, Mr. Blocky Bill! I didn't mean to make you mad or anything! It was just an accident, see?”

“Really now? Just “an accident,” eh?”

Blocky Bill bent over to me and looked at me hard. Suddenly, I felt like an ant being exposed to the sun, through a giant magnifying glass. I felt like I was melting from fear and panic right on the spot. I could feel Block Bill staring at me from behind that hockey mask of his, and his eyes were glowing red. Not good. Not good at all.

“All right, Noob! You've really gotten yourself into trouble, this time.” I thought to myself.

“You're going to pay for embarrassing me! Nobody makes a fool of Blocky Bill, and gets away with it!”

Blocky Bill picked me up from the ground like a rag doll. I squirmed in his hand like a worm stuck on a fish hook. There was nothing I could do but close my eyes and wait for my inevitable and awful fate.

I thought it was all over when Blocky Bill suddenly dropped me. He fell to the ground, as someone suddenly gave him a powerful tackle. I was confused for a moment, but when I looked around, I saw what had happened. It was AFK, and he had tackled that bully Blocky Bill to the ground. He was now throwing several punches at him, and all the prisoners were cheering them on.

“Fight! Fight! Fight!”

“You’re not going to beat up on a helpless prisoner while I’m around!” AFK said.

He would have probably continued his beat down on Blocky Bill, but someone kicked him off with a powerful kick. It was another prisoner, and he was coming to Blocky Bill’s aid.

“And no one beats up on Blocky Bill while I’m around!”

Another prisoner stood over AFK who was also knocked down now, like me. The prisoner was round and very chubby. He was bald and almost resembled a round, white ball. This was 3D Dave, Blocky Bill’s right-hand man.

3D Dave was just as large and imposing as Blocky Bill was, and it seemed like AFK was in a whole lot of trouble now. *

Over 200 pages long!!!

Spoiler Alert: Noob will manage to break free! …only to encounter something much worse once he’s out

It’s an ordinary day in Roblox Jailbreak: criminals robbing banks, prisoners trying to escape, Warden Manhelm stopping them in their tracks…Our *hapless Roblox Noob* is stuck as a prisoner, trying to break free with the help of iconic but long-retired movie stars AFK and Sly E. Horse. The trio finally succeed, only to get caught up in a **horrific zombie plague** that is sweeping all of Roblox over Halloween! Their new objective is crystal clear: to survive. Along the way, the heroes will meet friends and foes like shot-wielding Penny Dangerous, sweet-talking Labrador Professor Scott, and friendly zombie JGZ! Will the gang survive? Read the **special Halloween Edition** of Noob’s diary to find out! 

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