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UNDÉCIMO

JUST FOR FUN

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This whole story starts one night with a friend's reunion in my house.

My name is Charlie Adams I'm 17 years old and today I have house arrest along with my two best friends.

The 29 of November of this year Michael and Simon my best friends came to my house after school because it was the last day of school and we wanted to have fun and relax after a year of hard work.

We were having fun and we didn't think that what we were doing was something wrong and could become a very huge problem.

We were in my bedroom, Michael was watching T.V, I was listening to music and playing mini basket and Simon was on the computer. All of us were talking about guy things like girls and sports, when suddenly Simon called us and everything started at that moment.

Simon was on facebook and I was looking at some pictures of a friend, Susan just for fun we took pictures of her and started to chat with some guys "just for fun" and the best part was at that moment a guy that seemed to be a nerd called David and it was very funny making him believe we were Susan.

The thing we didn't expect was that he would believe everything we told him, he became very obsessed with "Susan" and started to look for her telephone number, her address and mobile phone too. He waited for Susan every day after summer classes and also started calling her just to hear her voice.



One day he was waiting for her at the door of her house, Susan looked at him very confused and asked him what he needed? But he didn't answer and walked closer to her and tried to kiss her. Susan slapped him and shouted at him " what the hell are you thinking of freak, nerd! Who are you? Go away." David got angry and hit her and ran away.

Days later he started to appear again, and called Susan but this time all he said was "I will be waiting! Be prepared!"

Susan started to worry and told my sister everything that was happening, I heard and immediately called Simon and Michael and told them to get to my house as soon as possible. While waiting for them I talked to Susan, I didn't tell her the truth about our joke but I did tell her that if she needed something and if the freak appeared again she could call one of us.

Personally I was expecting this not to happen. But the next day Susan started calling us desperately. I was frozen when my mobile phone started ringing.

We went to Susan's house on our bicycles and we saw a particular car driving very fast and we realized that there was blood on the hood of the car, we started to follow the car and we noticed that the man that was driving was David the freak. We went towards the car and suddenly David noticed we were following him and started driving faster and faster without leaving trace.

Like thirty minutes later my cell phone started to ring again and it was Susan saying where she was, the last thing I heard was a scream and the phone stopped working.



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About an hour after Susan's call we got to a big farm it looked disgusting and creepy, when we went in there was like a "butcher shop" at that time everything seemed "normal" in that old farm.



We started walking and we saw a room and there was the freak with Susan. We entered and Susan was covered in blood without clothes and David was sitting down at the corner of the room with his hands on his head, this animal abused Susan and then killed her, how could he have done that? Simon shouted and ran to him and started to hit him, Michael followed him but the only thing I did was walk slowly towards Susan's body and hug her.



I couldn't stop thinking why had this happened? I was frozen I never believed that something that started as a joke could be a nightmare for the four of us and could become the murder of a girl, a girl that I really loved (but no one knew).

I held Susan very tight and I lost track of time, suddenly someone pulled me up and I didn't notice that it was the police taking us to the police station, but the only thing that mattered to me at that moment was Susan, I was never going to see her again.

A week later we had to go to court, we lost the case because that freak, insane killer persuaded all the jury, specially the judge saying that we had planned, used and had forced him to do everything he did, and that after he had finished his "work" we tried to kill him.

This is my story of why I lost my love and why my best friends and I have house arrest.