

local recreational park, waiting to meet Kelly that evening at last. He trembled with joyful anxiety, pacing back and forth, as he wondered what he would say when the time came for them finally to make eye-to-eye contact.

Finally, after waiting for about 10 minutes, Freddy heard someone walking toward where he was standing. Although he was very nervous and shy, he vigorously hoped that the sound that he heard was coming from the hard, vinyl padding of Kelly's shoes.

"You're Freddy, huh," someone said. Freddy began to turn around, but he stopped short when he gazed into pair of large, piercing brown, scary eyes.

"Are you, um, Kelly's dad?" Freddy asked as he stood there shivering in fear, looking at a very huge, 6 foot 4, 285 lbs., unshaven, long-bearded, 42 year-old man, and not the sweet little teenage girl he'd expected.

"Are you, um, Kelly's dad?" Freddy asked as he stood there shivering

Freddy Meets the Girl of His Dreams

"No, I just, I'm ah, well what I'm trying to say, Freddy, I guess in a way, I am Kelly," the man said. Just then, a large, bright spotlight appeared in the sky and illuminated the immediate area where Freddy and the imposter stood. It was a police helicopter, and eight law enforcement officers simultaneously surrounded the place where they were standing. All of the officers were dressed in raid jackets and had blue steel, semiautomatic handguns drawn and pointed at the older man.

Unknown to Freddy or the imposter, the police were tipped off by another law enforcement agency about the guy because his internet service provider revealed that he used some of the same information to start over 36 new email accounts. **Buy Now!**