

Someone stole my online identity, and I could not believe it. It felt like I was dreaming, and I had been woken up by the sound of my friend, Mary's words. Upon hearing those the first thought that came to my mind was of that movie starred by Arnold Schwarzenegger, in which he had been colonized without his consent. After that, a feeling of rage swallowed me whole, I wanted to know the people who had been and were making use of my person for their interests.

I could think of no one, and neither could my friend. I wanted an answer and I remember that I must have questioned more than half of the school to get them. It was more of the same nobody knew anything, and they were surprised how something like that could have happened. Of course, I told my parents, and they asked if I had any personal information on the account or if I had sent violent messages to anyone that could be used against me. I had neither, so my friends helped me and reported the fake account and the company later closed it. All of my school was supportive, and everyone reported the account as well as students from other schools.

Months passed and no other word about the fake account or who made it. It was all well until the same thing happened to one of my friends, Mary. I was astonished by what was happening, on a matter of months after me, Mary had suffered the same thing. As in my case, the person who created the account did not harm. The only photo on the account was the name of my friend on a white screen with black letters. Wanting to put an end to this we decided to send a message to the account and see if there was any response, and unfortunately, no one answered. We kept sending messages every day for two weeks but as there was no answer the same thing was done, and people reported the account, a little bit later the account was ended. It was a strange thing what happened, and it was a big coincidence the only two fake accounts created were for me and Mary. Life must go on and so it did.

Nevertheless, as more months passed the more the situation worsen. To all of my friends had been done the same thing, only this time the account had published private photos of them with their families and friends. The situation was getting out of hand, but one thing was for sure, it was someone in this town and someone we all knew. It was the only explanation for why the person behind the account had access to private photos. After we made our realization, we went straight to the police. But not long after that one of my friends received a message from his fake account with insults and threats. He showed it to the police, and they did the best they could, but they did not find the person.

Two weeks after that we all received the same message in our accounts, which was the following "I know who you are I know where you live if you want to meet our friend Jamie again come to the Yellow park at midnight. If you try to contact the police, he will suffer. Be aware." Those words penetrated me like knives. Jamie, how could that individual do something like this?

We had to be prepared. We gathered all the sharpest things we could find. We had to stop him, in any way possible. My friends and I said to our parents we were going to Jamie's house for a sleepover, but in truth, we were meeting to prepare ourselves to fight the person behind this!

Midnight came and with it, all our fears could come true. I chose a bus that would put me there faster and without the person knowing it, but we waited half an hour, and no one showed. The waiting was torture. However, in the dark, I saw a light approaching, and we had to hide. We had made an elaborate plan so one would be discovered, and everyone followed it perfectly.

The person was wearing a black mask and my friend Jamie had a bag over his head. We could not see the person, but then as we least expected it, he talked although none of us understood it, and then he took off his mask and he transformed into a woman, a girl!

I did not know her, but it seemed that my friends knew! I was surprised about how they knew her and met her. Why had their faces changed so drastically? All good questions that I could not answer. Nothing came out to my mind, I could not think of any possible answers.

Distracted with my thoughts I did not even notice that my friend, Anne made a small noise that attracted the attention of the girl. Anne moved out of her position and the rest of us hid. If were not for my friends, the girl might have seen me, and we would all be caught.

The girl turned her face away and returned to her seat near Jamie. So, we decided it was time to sneak behind her and immobilize her with the ropes we had brought. We walked quietly and slowly so she would not hear us, almost glued to the floor. I was so scared that she would catch us, but my friends gave me strength.

My friends Michael and Carla were the first to arrive behind the park bench, so they slowly started to unroll the ropes as the rest of us were arriving. We had to be careful because six shadows are easy to see. When we were all there, we all got up quickly to catch her, but she turned around and a strange man who we all had never seen before pushed us to the ground.

I fainted when the group of men put us on the ground, but my friends saw everything. We said that the men put us in a van along with Jamie and carried us to the place where we are now, a small farm in the middle of nowhere. I thought that no one would know where we are, and the situation got even worse and probably we were going to disappear forever.

The girl came and from up close she seemed even older, probably in her late twenties. She started talking to us and explained why we were there. It did not make sense, she brought us there because we had mocked her dog. I would never do that, so I thought she must have been mistaken.

She talked for half an hour and in the end, she laughed without explanation, and the men brought us outside and there were our parents. With their straight faces all looking at us.

Then it all came to mind, it all made sense. They orchestrated the whole thing, and I did not know why but I guessed it must have been to scare us.

I was right and we were so mad at them. We have had the scare of our lives because they left, and we spent too much time on our phones. Although I must agree I do not spend many times on my phone now because of that and neither do my friends. So, their plan was fruitful, even if it was bad and awful.

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