

Amy's Choice: A True Story in Her Own Words

I didn't think I'd have anyone to talk to about what was going on in my life, all the bad things, all the feelings I had for myself. Just normal teenage feeling. So I just met someone online that I didn't know and he said that basically the grass was greener on his side. I first met him on one of the private chat rooms where you just talk to like so many people and then I would make my own and then we'd talk from there and that progressed for about a month. I knew from the start how old he was I didn't think we'd have a relationship, he was like a stranger and you can tell a stranger things that, you're never going to meet, stuff that you couldn't tell your friends. He was saying you're not worthless, you can come over here, I'll talk care of you until you can basically take care of yourself and you won't have to deal with that any more. And I thought that was so much better than staying where I was.

The second time I ran away I didn't want to but I knew that if I didn't there might be a little more trouble because he came to my house. I get this call from someone else that he talked to online and she said he was outside waiting for me, told my mom I was going to go for a walk for a little while and then I took off. I would rather have went to my friends which would have accepted, because I didn't know at the time they were going through the same thing I was.

I was gone for about two days and they caught us at another bus terminal. They finally charged him with taking a minor over state lines and he's right now sitting in prison. It was scary because he called me, because then he knew where I lived, knew what my phone number was, and when he gets out of prison he can call me right back again and start this all over again. He said he's done it before but never got caught so the only thing that's in my mind is where are they at? Where are the past people he met before?

If you say it's not going to happen to you and you keep progressing more and more then it's eventually going to happen to you whether you want it to or not because you never know who that person is or what that person is capable of because he can one day show up at your door, he or she, show up at your door just waiting for you. When your getting in over your head and you think "oh no, my parents will know what I'm doing, I can't tell my parents they will get mad and I will get in trouble" but don't think like that, think of it is if you keep talking to this person over the Internet you don't know what they are capable of. There has been different scenarios played in my mind of what happened and what could have happened. The one that did happen, I was lucky, that I'm not dead on the side of the road right now six feet under. That's how I feel about it. I can't believe I did this. Why did I do that for? All these things, it was like a fairytale that never happened. It's very scary.