

Chapter 1

The 1st Crime Story

BEWARE OF INTERNET PREDATORS

This is a story about a teenage boy who met the girl of his dreams over the Internet. Although this story deals with a teenager, the principles apply to everyone who uses the Internet.

8:05 p.m. Friday, November 12, 2004

It was a cold and breezy Friday night in a middle-class suburban community near Los Angeles. Freddy, a 14-year-old high school basketball player with a thin build and shaggy red hair, was preparing to meet his 15-year-old online girlfriend for the very first time.

Kelly, the girlfriend, lived nearby and attended a local high school only five miles from Freddy's.

After a three-week online relationship, which consisted of regular passionate messages that had led to sexually explicit email conversations and occasional online photo exchanges, Kelly and Freddy were finally going to meet for a night of intense fun, including marijuana smoking and all types of incredible sexual pleasures.

Date: Fri, 22 October 2004 22:36:40 (PDT)

From: Kelly L.

Subject: "YOU GOT GAME "

To: Freddy R.

Hey, great game tonight. You were great. Hope to meet you and get to know you one day. Just one of your friendly fans.

Kelly

In Kelly's first email to Freddy, she was successfully able to conceal the fact that she had secretly developed a crush on him. She had started to feel that way when she first read some of his messages posted in a popular teen online message board. His messages discussed the passion and enthusiasm that he had for basketball, as well as for some of his closest friends. The posted messages contained his email address.

Kelly, being the shy, reserved type, did not mention the crush that she had on Freddy until the day after he returned her first email.

Date: Mon, 25 October 2004 20:21:20 (PDT)
From: Freddy R.
Subject: REPLY TO: "YOU GOT GAME"
To: Kelly L.

Thanks.

From the night that Freddy sent Kelly that email response until the night that they finally met, the two had spent countless hours, day and night, emailing and text messaging each other.

Although Freddy was an incredible basketball player, he was not popular with the girls at his school. Because Kelly seemed eager to get to know Freddy, her communication made him feel as if he were on top of the world. He felt totally unstoppable. , Freddy gladly gave Kelly all of his free time and energy.

Kelly rapidly lost her former sense of shyness. Within a matter of three weeks, the two of them exchanged many photos; they also engaged in online conversations about basketball, school, schoolmates, and teachers they disliked. In addition, they wrote some of the most graphic and detailed email messages about the sex that they deeply desired to share with each other.

Freddy particularly admired Kelly's smile and her beautiful red hair in the photos she sent him.

3:25 p.m. Friday, November 12, 2004

Immediately after school on the day that Freddy would finally come face-to-face with the girl of his dreams, he got his best friend, Michael, to go to the local mini-market with him so that he could purchase a pack of condoms.

A Night to Die For

7:55 p.m. Friday, November 12, 2004

It was a breezy Friday evening. Freddy did not have a basketball game, so he told his parents that he and his best friends, Michael and David, were going to hang out with other friends from school at a nearby miniature golf arcade.

But Freddy stood by himself that night near the swings at the local recreation park, waiting to finally meet Kelly. He trembled with joyful anxiety, pacing back and forth, as he wondered what he would say when the time came for them finally to meet face to face.

Freddy Meets the Girl of His Dreams

After a while Freddy heard someone walking toward where he was standing. Although he was very nervous and shy, he anxiously hoped that the sound he heard was coming from Kelly's shoes.

"You're Freddy, huh," someone said. Freddy turned around, but he stopped short when he found himself looking into a pair of large, piercing brown eyes – scary eyes.

“Are you, um, Kelly’s dad?” Freddy asked as he stood there shivering in fear, looking at a 6-foot-4, 285-pound man – a long-bearded 42 year-old man – most definitely not the sweet little teenage girl he’d expected.

“Are you, um, Kelly’s dad?” Freddy asked again.

“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 the two were standing. All of the officers were dressed in raid jackets and had blue steel, semi-automatic handguns drawn and pointed at the older man.

Unknown to Freddy or the imposter, the police had been tipped off by another law enforcement agency about the guy, because his internet service provider had revealed that the man had used some of the same personal information to start over 36 new email accounts.

For years, he had communicated to hundreds of teenage boys, pretending to be a 13, 14, 15, or 16-year-old girl. On each of the accounts, he used a different name. Authorities monitored his Internet traffic and were amazed by all of the online relationships in which he was involved – many with boys as young as 12.

Further investigation revealed that over the previous three years, this predator had already met, kidnapped, taken photos of, and sodomized eight teenage boys in five different states.

“BACK AWAY FROM THE BOY, NOW!”

Sergeant Sanchez yelled, pointing his 9mm handgun directly at the chest of the man who had come to meet Freddy in the park.

The man quickly extended his hands high above his head, and three police officers immediately rushed him from behind and pushed him to the ground, flat down on the cold concrete.

After the man was handcuffed, Sergeant Sanchez returned his handgun to its holster and motioned to Freddy to come to where he was standing. Freddy seemed somewhat paralyzed from the ordeal, and he burst into tears, holding his belly and gasping for air.

Two fully equipped police cars pulled up and parked in the center of the park, lights flashing and circling round and round.

Freddy was escorted to a car by one of the officers. He was then driven to the local police station, where he gave three hours of intense testimony about his three-week courtship with the man who had presented himself online as Kelly.

Although the man was apprehended by police officers and Freddy was protected in this situation, that does not account for the eight other teenage boys this man had successfully lured into relationships, met with, and sodomized. Many of those incidents had gone unreported – for a variety of reasons. But photographs of the lurid acts that were found in the man’s hotel room later helped to convict him.

An Internet Predator Reveals His Secret Weapons

In an interview about a year later, this convicted pedophile said, “I used to get on the Internet every night, pretending like I was a girl. I would type about 15 or 20 boys, saying that I went to a high school near the one they went to and that I kind of wanted to get to know them better.”

“I used to get all kinds of names and email addresses. As soon as somebody typed me back, I knew they were mine. I mean, sooner or later, they were going to be mine.”

Officer: “How did you get so many email addresses?”

Predator: “I hung out in a few popular, kids-type chat rooms every night for hours. That was like my home away from home, in a kind of stupid way, I guess. That’s how I lived. That’s how I had my fun. Most of those kids up there lied about their ages also. But don’t nobody say nothing about that. Ah heck, kids, huh, those kids just want to have a little fun too. They ain’t never hurt nobody anyways ... Well I would type them and then I would ask them questions.”

Officer: “What kind of questions?”

Predator: “You know, like, what do you like? Who do you like? Why do you want to know who I am? Stuff. I just asked them stuff.”

Officer: “Do you remember the time you got caught in California? When you called yourself Kelly?”

Predator: “Oh yeah, that scam was entrapment!”

(He then paused for about 45 seconds with his head down and both hands covering his forehead.)

“What happened was ... One of the times that I was trying to find somebody I could hang out with, I typed to about fifteen, no wait – no, more like fifteen or twenty guys. Email addresses that I got from the chat room. Nobody wrote me back that night. That was kind of weird. Then all of a sudden, I see this message being posted on the message board of the chat room to this one kid. It said, ‘Game time. We just won, yeah, we R #1 and I am the Most Valuable PLAYA. Yeah!’ I thought he was kinda cool. This kid who wrote this seemed like he would be kinda of fun to hang out with.”

Officer: “So what happened?”

Predator: “Well, what happened was, I would talk to Freddy and he would talk to me about like what kind of stuff, like okay, what kinds of sex-type things he liked. What happened is ... aw, you already know anyway. Okay, I told him that I was this hot, 15-year-old cheerleader and I told him that I liked him.”

Officer: “How did you describe yourself to Freddy?”

Predator: “Well, I didn’t.”

Officer: “What do you mean, you did not describe yourself to him?”

Predator: “No, see, I didn’t say anything to him about what I looked like. I just ... *(He paused for about 20 seconds, rubbing his temples with both hands.)* Well, I took these three or four pictures of one of the girls from this other big chat room, where kids put their pictures. I copied some of this cheerleader’s pictures and, uh, you know, I, well, sent them to his email and said, ‘This is me.’”

Officer: “Did you add a message to the pictures when you sent them?”

Predator: “Ha, ha, okay, it’s kinda funny. I said, ‘See what you are getting yourself into?’ Then I said, ‘I mean, what you could be getting yourself into.’”

Here is what many online sexual predators say they look for when seeking potential prey.



TIPS FROM A TOP COP!

Startling Stalking Secrets to Beware of, as Revealed by Predators:

After surveying thousands of repeat offender predators to determine whether there were traits or characteristics they had in common, these were at the top of the list.

Internet Predators Target People Who:

- Give them personal information.
- Allow them to establish a quick, familiar connection.
- Allow them to quickly build a sexually natured relationship.
- Entertain their flirtatious, sexually natured jokes.
- Talk with them openly about sexual experiences.

Chapter 2

The 2nd Crime Story

WHO'S REALLY AT YOUR DOOR

Monday, March 31, 2003 8:30 p.m.

Avery, a 52-year-old burglary parolee, drives his rusty, white 1967 Chrysler wagon to 173 Havesberry Drive, just outside of Jackson, Mississippi.

Earlier in the week, the clean-cut man had, according to reports, knocked on nearly 40 doors in the neighborhood. He would knock hard enough to see whether the door was ajar, and when the resident answered, he would say that he lived about a mile away and was walking in the neighborhood when he noticed that their door was slightly open.

At 8:30 that night, Avery knocked four times on the door of 173 Havesberry Drive. Through the exterior walls and windows of the residence, he could hear the television in the living room.

After a minute, Doug, a 38-year-old electrician with a receding hairline and thick bifocal glasses, came to the front door carrying a large plastic bowl full of popcorn.

Look First, Ask Questions Second. If Safe, Answer the Door

Upon reaching the door, Doug did not look through the peephole or speak to the person through the door. He instead pushed the door wide open, asking, "What do you want? Do you know what time it is?" As Doug was

speaking, Avery thrust the muzzle of his small .38-caliber pistol right in the center of Doug's chest.

"Shut up, you stupid clown!" Avery said. "Now, move your stupid butt back inside the house. Quick, MOVE IT!"

Doug complied with Avery's commands and did not say a word. He turned directly around and began walking into the house. As they entered the hallway that led to the living room, Avery closed the front door and hit Doug over the back of his head with the butt of his pistol. Doug immediately fell to the floor and went into convulsions.

Just then, Doug's four-year-old daughter, Melissa, walked in from the living room and saw her father lying on the floor, shaking violently. Melissa looked up and saw Avery standing over her dad with a gun in his hand. Melissa also saw her father's blood pouring out of his severely cracked skull.

"DADDY, NO, NO!" Melissa gasped. She began crying as she ran over and tried to hold up her father's head. "No, no!" she cried.

Within moments, Avery's wife, Sabrina, rushed in from the living room. Sabrina was carrying their one-month-old daughter in her arms.

Seeing Avery standing in her hallway holding a gun, her husband on the floor with his head split open, and her other daughter screaming at the top of her lungs, Sabrina began sobbing.

"Hey, you," Avery ordered Sabrina. "Shut that kid up, and I mean now, or you ain't ever gonna see her again." Avery pointed his pistol at Melissa, who continued screaming.

"Now, you take that baby and go back in the other room," Avery ordered, keeping his gun pointed at Melissa. "There ain't no way I'm going back to jail over some little brat!"

Avery paused for a few seconds and then started kicking Doug in the chest, back, and mouth as hard as he could. He knocked two teeth completely loose.

“Now, shut that brat UP!” he yelled.

Melissa continued to scream.

“Where is all the money?” Avery demanded. He looked at Sabrina.

“It’s, it’s on the dining room table, in my husband’s wallet,” Sabrina answered crying and shaking in fear.

Avery walked over, grabbed the wallet, and then ransacked the house, knocking over lights, books, and tables, pulling out drawers, looking for whatever valuables he could find.

Then he ran out of the house, jumped into his car, and took off fast toward the highway.

CSI – Forensic Science to the Rescue

Two days later, Avery was picked up by authorities with his girlfriend, Carol, where they lived at her parents’ house – just 15 miles from where he had forced himself into Doug’s house and beaten and robbed him. Avery was identified by his left index and middle finger prints, which were left on the front door of Doug’s house when Avery had closed the door behind him.

After Avery left Doug’s house that night, Sabrina called 911. Within five minutes, emergency personnel rushed Doug to the hospital, where he was treated for a severe concussion and a seven-inch laceration from the blow to his head. Because of the severity of injury and the loss of blood and oxygen during the incident, Doug still suffers from severe brain damage.

Although Melissa was not injured physically, she still receives professional counseling for the emotional trauma

that Avery caused her that evening. She has not yet been able to recover from watching her father lie in his own blood while Avery continuously yelled at her, waved his gun, kicked her father, and screamed at her mother.

Although this unfortunate situation happened near Jackson, Mississippi, *it could have happened anywhere and to anyone.*

Think about it: how many times have you opened a door that someone knocked on without checking to see if it seemed safe? How many times have you asked who it was while you were opening the door? How many times have you asked who it was, did not get a sufficient answer and then opened the door to tell the person that you did not know him and that he would have to come back at a different time?



Home Invaders Target People Who:

- Seem naïve to their scheme.
- Open doors without checking first.
- Give them personal information.
- Stay around long enough to be lured into the scheme.
- Allow them to establish a quick and familiar connection.

Chapter 3

The 3rd Crime Story **BEWARE OF DATE RAPISTS!**

Saturday, May 21, 2003 10:45 p.m.

Retold by a convicted date rapist

We liked hanging out at that bar. They used to play classic rock and old-school disco every Saturday night. They had those glittery, disco-colored lights spinning around and flickering everywhere.

We looked for about an hour until we saw somebody come into the bar looking like she wasn't from around there. You know how some people look when they are on vacation or from out of town – you know, visiting a friend or something.

She looked good – real good. She and her friend were staying up here for the weekend while she looked for an apartment to rent when she moved up here in August to go to college.

It wasn't just me. The other five guys with me and I all sat back every night and watched to see which one of the girls in the bar would take a free drink if somebody bought it for them.

After 15 or 20 minutes, we would scope out about 10 of the best-looking girls in the bar.

My friend Jesse was cool, so we would all chip in and give him a few dollars each. We all pitched in our money so Jesse could buy drinks for the girls that we would pick out.

He would then take the drinks and spike them with “roofies.”¹

I remember when the girl we picked that night first walked in. She looked like she was about 18 or 19 and had the kind of body that you would pay for – you know what I mean.

She had this short, nerdy-looking friend with her who kept smiling and acting as if she knew everybody there. She was getting on my and Brian’s nerves.



TIPS FROM A TOP COP!

Keep Your Eyes on Your Drink

This 40 year-old professor-looking dude sent over a couple drinks and Sheila, the waitress, told them the drinks were from him.

Well, when she and the little nerd got up to go thank Mr. Professor for the drinks, Jesse intercepted them, pretending like he was just coming out of the can. He was brushing his hair back and smiling at them.

Like magic, they forgot all about the professor dude and looked at Jesse. He started joking with them. They kept laughing. Jesse told them he was hanging out with five of his best friends and that they just had to come meet us. We sat back and talked with them. She was cool but her freaky friend had to go – what a nerd. After they sucked down the two watered-down drinks that the professor had bought them, Jesse said, “What you girls wanna drink now?” They looked like it was payday, or like they hit the lottery or something. They kept on smiling.

“Two more drinks,” was all I wanted to hear. “How about two margaritas?” the girl said.

¹ Two drugs often referred to as date-rape drugs are GHB, also known as gamma-hydroxybutyric acid, and benzodiazepines (such as flunitrazepam, also known as *Rohypnol* or “roofies”).

“Two margaritas it is,” said Jesse, giving them the best ‘bedroom eyes’ look he could manage.

Rohypnol – The Date Rapist’s Drug of Choice

Then, as Jesse told Sheila to bring the girls margaritas, James and I got out the roofies. As soon as Sheila brought the girls’ margaritas over to us, plop, plop, in went the crushed-up drug.

James passed the drinks to the girls and they thanked us for buying them. We all laughed and Jesse said, “Sure thing, girls.”

Rohypnol is the name of an illegal street drug that is known as a “date rape drug.” It is better known on the street as roopies, roofies, or rophies, as well as circles, the forget-me drug, the forget-me pill, getting roached, la rocha, the lunch money drug, Mexican valium, R-2, reynolds, rib, row-shay, ruffles or wolfies.

It’s a trade name of Flunitrazepam, a central nervous system depressant, which has similar characteristics to Valium, but it has *more than nine times the effect*.

In some other countries, Rohypnol is legally manufactured as a prescription drug used to combat severe sleep disorders. The drug itself is odorless and tasteless; currently produced batches of Rohypnol produce a blue color when dissolved in liquid, but some older pills that dissolve clear may still be in circulation. Even with the blue coloring effect, the pills can be easily slipped into many mixed and tropical drinks without anyone noticing.

Many drug smugglers have been known to bring alarming amounts of Rohypnol into the U.S. from Europe, Colombia, Mexico, and other countries.

How long does it take Rohypnol to become active?

Approximately 15 to 20 minutes after ingesting it.

How long does it last in a person's system?

Approximately 6 to 15 hours.

Is there any way to tell whether a person has been drugged with Rohypnol?

The drug remains detectable in a person's system for up to 72 hours after ingestion.

What are the symptoms and effects of Rohypnol?

Extreme muscle relaxation, decreased blood pressure, sleepiness, amnesia, memory loss, dizziness, confusion, and tremors.

Other drugs that sexual predators have used in conjunction with Rohypnol include alcohol, marijuana, ecstasy, LSD, cocaine, and heroin.

Drug-Facilitated Rapes Are On The Rise

During the year 2000, in the United States alone, there were over 260,000 reported rapes and sexual assaults. However, because of the limited time that Rohypnol remains in a person's system, it is unknown in how many of these cases sexual predators used Rohypnol to help incapacitate their victims.

Both of the girls from the bar story above were found near the dumpster behind the building the next morning by the owner of a nearby dry cleaners. Both girls were completely nude and severely bruised. Their clothes were completely torn up and were found behind the bar near an abandoned vehicle.

The owner of the dry cleaners called the police, who responded immediately. The officers woke the girls up and called for paramedics. Officer Henderson said, “We knew what had happened because this was an ongoing occurrence in that area, by those types of bars. We tried to get our undercover units to make a bust plenty of times, but they never caught anyone.”

The girls were transported to a nearby hospital. According to medical rape screenings that were conducted on both girls, each of them had been raped and sodomized. Semen specimens from three different unknown males were recovered from each of the girls, and DNA testing was conducted.

Both of the girls’ memories were blurry about everything that had happened in the bar that night. However, when Detective Kern showed up to investigate the rapes, she brought some photographs of known rapists with her. After carefully looking over all the photos, Sheila, the waitress at the bar, tipped off the police about possible identities of the assailants. DNA testing tracked them down, and led to the conviction of two of the six guys who had viciously attacked the girls.

Remember: A victim of a crime is NEVER at fault.

If you or someone you know has been a victim of date rape, or if you know someone who has taken advantage of someone against their will, please contact your local authorities.

Most law enforcement agencies provide phone numbers for anonymous reporting, as well as phone numbers for local rape and trauma clinics.

Please keep in mind that many variations of alcohol/drug induced date rapes have happened, and continue to happen to hundreds of females every day.



TIPS FROM A TOP COP!

Date Rapists Target People Who:

- Park in or walk in areas with poor lighting.
- Seem naïve about the fact that date rapists really exist.
- Accept a drink without knowledge of its contents.

Student Safety Library

Book Review

Question# 1

What are the 5 characteristics that internet predators look for?

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

Answer# 1



Internet Predators Look For People Who:

- Give them personal information.
- Allow them to establish a quick, familiar connection.
- Allow them to quickly build a sexually natured relationship.
- Entertain their flirtatious, sexually natured jokes.
- Talk with them openly about sexual experiences.

Question# 2

What are the 3 characteristics that date rapists look for?

1.

2.

3.

Answer# 2



Date Rapists Look For People Who:

- Park in or walk in areas with poor lighting.
- Seem naïve to the fact that date rapists really exist.
- Accept a drink without knowledge of its full contents.

Question# 3

What are the 5 characteristics that home invaders look for?

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

Answer# 3



Home Invaders Look For People Who:

- Seem naïve to the scheme.
- Open doors without checking first.
- Give them personal information.
- Stay around long enough to be lured in.
- Allow them to establish a quick and familiar connection.

Review

Student Safety Tips

Review all of your safety tips.

Write down what you remember, then go back over the parts you don't remember well. Share what you wrote with your teacher, your parents, or your friends.

If you have any questions at all, ask your teacher or your parents or another responsible adult to help you understand.

Conclusion

To help parents and educators prepare their students/children to live safer lives, Tony Newsom has developed a series of informative books. The titles are:

Student Safety Tips:

40 That Every 1st & 2nd Grader Must Know

Student Safety Tips:

45 That Every 3rd - 5th Grader Must Know

Middle School Student Safety Tips

High School Student Safety Tips

College Student Safety Tips

The Parent's Guide For Raising Safer K-12 Students

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These books are available for purchase online at:
StudentSafetyTips.com

Or

CollegeSafetyTips.org

The content in all of these books, including the content in this book, was taken from Tony Newsom's book, *Top 10 Crimes - A Women's Safety Guide*.

Tony Newsom's Elementary School safety tips books and The Parent's Guide are available in Spanish here:
SeguridadEstudiantes.com

Carrington Books