

Internet Safety

-(Father slowly opens bedroom door)

Father: Son we need to talk about internet safety

Boy: ...

Father: You know this is important can you stop your game for one minute

Boy: (closes his laptop)

Boy: Dad, are you going to tell me a scary story again? (with disappointed face)

Father: I thought you love my stories you know I use stories to teach you safety lessons

Boy: Dad tales are fine when I was six. But now I am grown up like you. They don't scare me anymore can you tell me a really really scary story (while looking at his father's eyes) I am ten now I can handle it

Father: (cleans his throat) Hmm Okay I am counting on you

Father: Once upon a time, there was a boy named Josef...

Boy: (sighed deeply while looking like not impressed)

Father: Be patient the story even started yet listen carefully

Boy: (changes his sitting position)

Boy: Okay father sorry

Father: Josef went online and joined several children's websites. After a while, he started talking to other kids in games. He made friends with another ten year old boy named knight23. They liked the same video games and shows. They laughed at each other's jokes. They explored new games together. After several months of friendship, Josef gave knight23 nine diamonds in a game they were playing. This was a very expensive gift. Josef's birthday was coming up and knight23 wanted to send him a cool present in real life. Josef thought it was a good idea

Father: (paused the story and asked) Do you think that was a good idea?

Son: NO (while shaking his head hardy) of course not

Father: later Josef felt bad about giving his home address. Next night he felt guilty and wanted to talk about this situation with his parents. Then he heard his dad's footsteps sound around the hall

Josef: Dad I have something to tell you

Josef's father: uh huh (with unfamiliar voice)

Josef: (covers himself and blanks) Is mom around

Josefs mother: yes here I am (with a very deep voice) Were you about to tell us that you gave our home address knight23? You havent done that!

Josefs mother: (her voice became deeper)He wasn't really a kid! He tricked you. Do you know what he did? He came to our house and murdered both of us! Because he want spend some time with you!

(a man with holding two severed heads unsheathed his knife, and moved into the josefs room to torture him. After his work is done he heard a baby cry he went into babys room and he picked up baby . Baby looked up and smiled. knight23 had never held a baby suddenly his rage became love he bounced baby and start play with him . Later he raised the boy and named him abraham

Boy: (shocked and feared) but dad my name is abraham

Father: Of course it is son

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Hocam ilk defa bilgisayarda uzun bişeyler ve skeç yazmaya çalıştım yazım hatalarım olabilir uzun zaman önce buna banzer bir hikaye duymuştum bende tiyatrolaştırmaya çalıştım