

A Celeb's Invite

"Ahh yes finally", Reba yawned as the dawn sun rose from its hiding. The long holiday had finally begun, and Reba was already loving it: Her mum was on holiday so she could use her computer for the whole day. She smiled as she logged in her computer. "...Reba123", she softly muttered, typing in her password. Her screen loaded as she clicked in the website browser. Her fingers typed up the letters 'm-e-s-s-a-g-e-m-e-A-B-C-.c-o-m', As the screen slowly loaded in, Reba smiled at the vibrant colours that shone at her face.

Reba clicked onto the symbol for messages and gasped at an unsuspecting surprise. A small notification dinged with the message, '*Justin_Beeber_reale_me* messaged you'. She gasped with delight as her face bubbled with joy. "A Celeb's Invite! How lucky", Reba slowly hovered her mouse above the message, she stopped. She squinted at the username. There were 2 spelling mistakes, 'Beeber' and 'reale', yet she was still curious to find out what the message was. With that in mind, Reba hurriedly clicked on the notification. She read the message out loud: "Dear Rebea, I am the real Justin Beeber! I was wondering if you would like me to sing a song for any events that will come up this month. Text me if you want me to sing for you!". She squealed with excitement upon reading the message. "Well it won't hurt if I just reply", she eagerly whispered. Her fingers carefully clicked onto the keyboard typing out a message, "hi Justin Bieber! I can't believe that it is really you!!! I would love for you to sing at my upcoming birthday parting next week! Could you sing for the whole part? Haha just kidding, anyways the address is-", Reba stopped typing. She reread 'Justin Beiber's' message again. She frowned at the many red flags, especially the many spelling errors. She pondered for a second then shook her head. Reba, despite encountering the strange occurrences, continued her typing. "- 1 Pellie Street in the Suburb of Miller."

The bright sun slowly fell down from the sky and back into its hiding. Reba yawned once again, clicked about on her computer, and a message yet again popped up. Reba paused... A cold chill ran down her spine.

Her friend Tilly had sent a copy of The Weekly News' top article of the week, accompanied by an urgent text to be careful as children have disappeared. Upon clicking on the file, a bold title as well as a subheading was clearly emphasised with the bright red, "Researchers warn parents of a new cyber criminal", "A strange man has been using the name of celebrities as a way to trick young children and teens on the website, '*MessageABC.com*'. "No no no no!" Reba cried. Her face turned bright red with panic as she tried to delete her most recent message. As she clicked on her messages with '*Justin_Beeber_reale_me*'. Reba tried deleting her message, but it was too late, a single word '*read*' was there.

A knock sounded on her door...