

**WHAT ARE THE CHANCES...**

# **419**

**...THAT ~IT~ WASN'T COINCIDENCE?**

**A FICTIONALIZED NOVELLA  
BASED ON ACTUAL EVENTS**

**DYL W.**

# 419

A Novella by Dyl W.

*(This fictionalized account has been crafted from seeds of actual social media conversations collected during a particularly busy week in September of 2013 by a freelance repair technician who simply dreams of becoming a barely-humorous speculative fiction author and part-time stand-up comedian.)*

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## Prologue: Jaded In-between

"I knew [~IT~](#) was a scam from the start. There were just too many coincidences for [~IT~](#) to be real. For instance her profile said that she was from the other side of the world and had just moved to my home town. Which is highly unlikely when you come from a place with population of only 900 souls who tend to know every detail of each other's business. Also, I was her only friend on [Farcebook](#). How unlikely is that!? So I decided to entertain myself by mocking this obvious 419\* scammer.

Especially when they started typing about falling in love and never bothered addressing any of the questions I kept asking.

Plus, only four pictures!? One a selfie of a cute young lady who was way too attractive than to be interested in a middle-aged repairman like myself. Probably lifted from some poor woman's legit [Farcebook](#) account or purchased specifically for the purpose of scamming innocents like myself from a [Fiverr-like](#) service.

Every word that I typed was therefore laced with the vitriol of a heavily sarcastic, mocking, if not sardonic scorn. Yes, I was being utterly facetious. In fact, the truth is that [~IT~](#) delighted me to imagine some dude on the other side of the world thinking that he had a live one on the line for their flimsy flimflam scam."

Experience had taught him that if [~IT~](#) seems too good to be true, [~IT~](#) was. He'd even authored an [eBook about such common sense wisdom](#) collected throughout his nearly quarter century career as a freelance repair technician. Gone on then to found a [digital publishing company](#) with his family to help promote [~IT~](#) along with other titles and the emerging digital economy as a whole.

"I know." He thought. "I'll tease this scammer about creating an eBook about their adventures as a supposed international model."

He had been a technician for too long and felt that he recognized all the classic scammer signs. Like not even checking his profile to see that he was married?

"Give me a break!" He thought, coming to the decision to play a little game to see how far he could take this escapade in self-amusement. Beside, he was curious to see how long before "Miss Phillipa" had some sort of emergency that required him to send funds in order to save the day.

"These spammers have wasted enough of my life! Time for me to waste some of theirs." Grinning to himself as he plotted his revenge.

When the hook finally came he was not surprised. Her credit card supposedly declined she now feared for her life on the streets of a foreign city and was calling out to her only friend in the world to rescue her with an emergency money transfer.

Shaking his head in disgust, he set to work crafting increasingly scathing replies to "her" repeated cries for assistance.

Here is how [~IT~](#) all unfolded...

*\*In the part of the world where this brand of online confidence game originated [~IT~](#) is known to the local authorities as a "419" crime and the practice I was indulging in is often known as "419 Baiting." Knowledge is always your best defense, please visit <http://www.419eater.com/> (a completely non-affiliated website) for more information on how to protect yourself.*



## Chapter One - Introductions Are In Order

- Conversation started September 18



9/18, 6:00am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Hello, thanks for accepting my request...well I will like to know more about you....

- September 18



9/18, 2:50pm

**Dyl W.**

Nice to meet you Miss Phillipa. My [Farcebook](#) Profile is public and pretty much contains anything you'd like to know about me. Other than that, please feel free to peruse my personal websites <http://www.dylonwhyte.com>, <http://www.artofchainmail.com>, <http://www.YellowSMG.com> and ask questions about anything which is not covered there.

[www.dylonwhyte.com](http://www.dylonwhyte.com)

Dylon Whyte; Author, Actor, Artist, A\$\$hole, Academic, Auto-didactic, Activist

- September 18

*"~IT~ only seems sporting to provide fair warning about who I am and what I'm all about."*

## Chapter Two - Let Me Tell You a Little More About Myself



9/18, 4:37pm

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Hey!

How are you today? as for me am cool and lonely I haven't really done much of this. But thought I would give it a shot. I like that you appear rather dynamic with your likes, and you seem very open minded! which is great! Anyway I'll tell you a little about me, I am a Model by Profession I'm single never married with no kids and currently seeking for a relationship, but not rushing myself. I`m 5`7" 134, 25yrs with a athletic build, mentally stable, physically fit, a bunch of laughs, warm, caring, honest, good listening, God Fearing, and a positive person. Am right now in Turkey on a Modeling Seminar and will be back home hopefully in 5 days time. I've got a great sense of humor, I am more conservative politically than liberal. I work hard, and know how to have fun. I am real easy person to talk to and a good listener. I love to play golf and I enjoy chilling` with my friend/family, I like going to the movies or watching movies in my room, I like swimming, fishing, listening to music and dance to any kind of music, traveling, going bowling and also a good cook. I am a family oriented person. I am really interested in wanting to know about what makes you the special person you are today, what are your goals, where did you live at the moment? I don't wanna be too inquisitive so I'll stop here. hope to hear from you back.. Cheers

- September 19



9/19, 9:06am

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

I suspected from your lovely pictures that you must be an international celebrity or model and am very touched that you should choose me to befriend. I can only imagine that [~IT~](#) must have been fate for our courses to be entangled as such.

Tell me more about your fabulous life traveling the world? Who is the most well-known photographer you have modeled for? Have you ever been on the cover of a famous magazine? I have often dreamt of venturing from my home town, but seldom get to venture so far afield.

Pray, do tell, what do models dream of? What are your future goals? Where do you see yourself going?

I see by your profile that you have recently moved to my hometown and I am surprised that we have not encountered each other. For surely I would recall encountering a countenance as wondrous as yours. But alas, I am sure that [~IT~](#) is your travels which have led to this shameful oversight.

- September 19

*"I decided that [~IT~](#) would be a good idea to joke around about the town and ask questions to see if I could get the spammer to generate a response which was actually interactive."*

## Chapter Three - Hopes and Dreams



9/19, 4:39pm

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Hi, how are you doing thanks for the email, it is very weird for me changing emails with someone that I haven't met before. I have never done this before lol! and now I'm getting surprised that, what shows on TV about Social Networking websites really works. I really love all you have to say about yourself, I see you have a really bright prospect and I like your outlook on life it really means a lot to me. So tell me what do you think of relationships?... I really want to know about your past relationship. have you ever met anyone off the internet? What was it like? well I have a diverse background my Dad from Australia while my mom from Canada, I'm the only child of my parent, I grew up mainly in Australia my Dad passed on, Mother had to remarry. too bad she married the wrong guy! My step-father is a drunkard and I suspect he uses drugs also. Twice he attempted to rape me, thanks heaven he did not succeed! when I told mother about it, she didn't believe me and both of them started intimidating me in the house. so I came down to Canada cos I had a job offer, more so to stay with my ground ma before she passed away late last year so ever since then I live alone but I've always wanted to marry an Canadian guy and live in Gore Bay, Ontario. So tell what more do you wish to know about me? Am not so party like my career takes the better part of my time and life. I work so hard I hardly remember how to have fun! but I guess all that's going to change soon. and also I have such a strong understanding of what I feel my role in life is suppose to be. my goals and dreams is to have a successful career and to live a good life, and maybe meet someone that believes in unconditional love, sure that cant be complete without a honest husband, someone who know the true meaning of what we call a Family, its really something I have always dreamt of and I'm really Working hard towards that direction. hope to hear back from you soon.

- September 20



9/20, 10:24pm

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

Oh my! What a wonderfully romantic dream to come half way across the world searching for love in such an unlikely place. Please, would you share with me how you came to have such a specific dream? Gore Bay is such a specific place? Why come here? What brings you to such an unusual place?

May I ask if you ever dream of your homeland? Have you ever been to Ayer's Rock? Do you enjoy Aussie Rules Football? Have you ever carved a boomerang?



Please tell me more about the man you dream of so that I can help you locate your one true love!

- Saturday 21

*"I've actually carved many boomerangs in my day. Suspicions confirmed, no reaction to previously posted questions or offers. The spammers mentioning of Gore Bay feels like a fill in the blanks macro designed to engender affection."*

## Chapter Four - What Brings You Here?



9/21, 5:48am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Thank you so much for getting back in touch with me as it actually made my day!! I know you will think what is a pretty lady like me doing on here .Yes the reason I came on to the internet to find the special person who deserves all the love and passion that makes up my heart and soul is because I do not have the time to meet others out in a public setting, and the fact I feel you can learn so much about someone through letters, as a person has to take there time and think about the words they want to express, so it allows you to gain a better understanding of someone than you would probably otherwise. I have spoken to a couple of people off the internet but I haven't met anyone off the internet, I could have met this someone of the internet sometimes back but I chickened out cos I thought it was dangerous and a lot of things happens over the internet, Well I see relationships as one of the most natural things that can happen in life and I believe a good relationship is built on trust, honesty, togetherness and prayers. I have had my fair share of relationships and i have been hurt but it doesn't put me off totally its only made me wiser. I have been into just 1 relationship all my life and he was my only sexual partner. We dated each other for 3 years and the relationship ended because of my partner's betrayal and infidelity (cheating) My ex boyfriend was a photographer. I met him in Australia where i lived for several years before i relocated to Canada. He told me I am a very pretty and will be a very good model after some months we started dating each other and he put me through a modeling training just for 1 week and that was how my modeling career started. We dated each other for 3 years after some time he started enrolling other girls like me into same modeling training and he started fucking anything under skirt. I have been going through this pains for years but later I had to move on cause the relationship was all about business and i realized he never loved me but was just using me for money. I was badly hurt when this happened so I decided to move on with my life and walk away from him. He never wanted me to do anything other than what he tells me to do, I cant make friends all I do is to stay at home and when he gets a contract then we go for it. I thank god for my life now cause I am more matured and I know what I want in a man now. Where others write many people and keep there messages short because they are all about how many they can write, I am opposite and very selective in whom I choose to write and I like to give them my very best even if it is in a long letter such as this. just to know the type of person who I want to build a friendship with so I am willing to put the time and effort in my messages to show that to you.

I hope to hear back from you soon.

- Saturday 21



9/21, 5:30pm

**Dyl W.**

Oh Miss Phillipa!

I must tell you how much I have come to enjoy your missives! What a harrowing tale of survival! You are truly a heroine to have come so far and through such tumultuous circumstances!

Who would have ever thought that physical beauty could bring with [~IT~](#) such a curse? When we all know that [~IT~](#) is a fool that judges a book by ITs cover. Especially when beauty is only skin deep and in the eye of the beholder.

I can tell you have a good heart and that if you continue to follow your passions you will no doubt find a man who ignites everything you love.

You are an amazing person on the inside Miss Phillipa, don't ever let anybody take that away from you.

Tell me more about your career as a model!? Have you ever been photographed by anyone famous? Or been on a magazine cover? What is [~IT~](#) like to have most people judge you by your looks alone? Does [~IT~](#) make you feel lonely? Like if only somebody could see the real you through all the makeup and hair care products that you might finally be free to love a man of your dreams from Gore Bay?

- Sunday 22

*"I would actually love to know the story of a person who went through such experiences to find their true love on the other side of the world. As [~IT~](#) is all of my humour is flying over their head! How delightful!"*

## Chapter Five - And Now a Word From Our Sponsor



9/22, 5:45am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Hi, thanks for your email and thanks for the words of encouragements, it really means a lot to me. I'm really happy to hear from you any time I check my mail. The very reason I am interested in establishing a friendship with you is because I feel that you are sincere with the msg I got from you and you are not the type that will be writing two or more girl at a time, or are you the type of man that do such thing? Just tell me to know maybe Im wasting my time written you.. more so am very much a woman of substance and I am very unique in today's society because I live my life through my self confidence and also through hard working, bcos I'm not the type that depend on man in term of finance and because I have such a strong understanding of what I feel my role in life is suppose to be. I am a woman of integrity and my word is my honor!. I have very high standards for myself and my life is all about providing love, peace and happiness to others. For you to get a better understanding of me picture a waterfall in your mind and instead of all the water overflowing it is all the love and passion I have in my heart to give to others who are deserving, as the love and passion has an endless flow coming out of my heart. My reasoning which I understand is very strange in today's world, but my belief is my heart and soul, and the passion that is in it is very unique and special, so I made the decision and made a promise to God that I would not be sexually active for the sake of just wanting sex, or to have sex for someone else's own self gratification. Knowing the passion that is contained in my heart and soul is very unique, I made the decision to abstain from sex because I want this special gift to be shared with the person I am dedicating the rest of my life to, as his Wife and the mother of his children. hope to hear back from you soon.

- Monday 23



9/23, 9:20am

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

I love how poetically you describe your mind as a waterfall, have you ever heard the quote from the ancient philosopher Confucius who once observed that the sound of his mind was that of running water?

Often I think of my own as the summer and fall breezes dancing through the Island's trembling Aspens like an invisible river shimmering in the light.

Oh, you must tell me more of your adventures overseas!?! I seldom travel far from home and so delight in hearing tales of places I most likely will never visit. What does [~IT~](#)

feel like? What does [~IT~](#) smell like? What does [~IT~](#) look like? To stand on the other side of the world and observe a completely foreign culture?

Gore Bay cannot be that foreign, with Canada being a former colony like Australia, but surely all the exotic places you have been as a model have opened your eyes to an incredible diversity of culture.

I know that you are financially independent, but your words are so poetic! Have you ever considered writing a book about your adventures? I bet you have amazing photographs from all over the world and stories to match! Can you imagine how many people would enjoy connecting with a heart and soul as beautiful as yours!?

You must tell me more about your relationship with God, [~IT~](#) seems very important to you! True honor, valor and such can only occur when we're afraid and yet choose to step beyond ourselves. In this way your tale of bravery would surely be inspiring to others as you shine for them like a guiding star.

Tell me, what is your most favorite thing about Gore Bay? What attracted you to this otherwise inhospitable land? Something seems to have drawn you here like a magnet, do you know what [~IT~](#) was specifically? Or was [~IT~](#) just one of those feelings that you had to follow?

Have you ever gone Walkabout? Have you ever experienced an aboriginal songline or dream track? Often I have thought of establishing such a thing here.

I once read that in aboriginal belief each person has their own unique dreaming which is sacred. Do you have a sacred dream time?

One time, I heard some people discussing something as they passed, one said to another "Well, you know what the Aussie's say. If you going to make a friend, do [~IT~](#) on the beach." I never heard the rest of the reasoning, but figured that [~IT~](#) had something to do with abandoning the prejudice of how somebody looks or what they are wearing.

The Internet is much like the modern beach, sure, we can see the front face of facebook, blogs (*btw, which is your favorite part of my blog [The Yellow Sub-Machine Gun!](#) <http://www.YellowSMG.com> ?*) etc... But when we communicate like this we transcend prejudice. Already, I know more about you than you can possibly imagine just from your use of words! Isn't that amazing!?

What do you think?

- Monday 23

*"As me mom used to say, when all else fails you might as well be pitching something! Ever if [~IT~](#) is just yourself! LOL!"*

## Chapter Six - Have Your People Talk To My People



9/23, 3:18pm

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Thank you for your friendship and for being there for me. Words cannot express how much your friendship means to me. You have always found the time to cheer me up via e-mail, You always seem to know just what to say and I really appreciate that. I know that you are so sincere with your thoughts that you write to me and I know with time we will meet each other in person and I can't wait till then and I'm hoping is not gonna more than 2 days from now. Sorry it's a short email.

- Monday



9/23, 11:16pm

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

Oh never you mind about the length of your messages. [~IT~](#) is kind of you to take time out of your important work to even drop me a note. Tell me, where are you traveling to next? Somewhere exotic I hope!? Tell me more about the places you have seen?

What is [~IT~](#) like to meet so many customs officers? Surely your passport must be overflowing with stamps from every corner of the globe! I often wished I could live the live of an exotic model, turned heads and commanding attention wherever you go.

Oh what fun [~IT~](#) would be to change places, if just for a day so I could see the world through your eyes. Walk in your shoes down the catwalk, I'd have to be careful not to trip. I can only imagine you'd find my life to be quite dull as [~IT~](#) is, but perhaps [~IT~](#) would convince you to write a book! I still firmly believe that you have something very special to share with the world when [~IT~](#) comes to your personal story of triumph. Plus, we can all use a little publicity, can't we?

I can understand if you're shy. I would be happy to provide anonymity for any tale such a lovely person as yourself wished to tell! I can feel the storyteller within you now and I have to tell you that somehow [~IT~](#) just fits! Imagine all the young women which you could be inspiring with your strong willed determinism.

Imagine if Hollywood called and wanted to make a movie about your life, what would you say?

- Tuesday 24



*"Notice how the spammer keeps typing about receiving emails when in fact we're engaging in a [Farcebook](#) messenger conversation? This is a sure sign that there is definitely a script driving the spammer's side of the conversation. I shutter to imagine what would happen if this kind of scam was driven by a real person with actual situational awareness. [~IT~](#) would be nearly impossible to distinguish the artificialness!"*

## Chapter Seven - Oh my! That Was Quick!



9/24, 2:27am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

Thank you again for giving me the opportunity to build this special friendship with you!. You will be rewarded for it through the passionate love that makes up my heart and soul!. I am so excited to be able to do what I do best and that is to romance you with all the passion that makes up my heart and soul...I think we are both very fortunate to of found each other, to be able to build this special friendship that I know with time will grow into something even more greater. I know our angels have brought us together to share a life that we both have been searching for and both deserve, even though it is just the start of something special everything has a beginning, just like a delicate flower that starts as a bud and slowly blossoms into something beautiful, so to our friendship will be, and with time will blossom into something wonderful for the whole world to see, and they will know that its about what's inside us that matters and not what we look like as its our hearts and souls that make things special and wonderful and sweet. I want you to know that I also will show you such passion from my heart and soul when we finally met, you will see that we were brought together not by chance but by destiny .My special friendship with you is something I want to make permanent and eventually build into a family to call our very own...

- Tuesday 24



9/24, 10:54pm

**Dyl W.**

Oh Miss Phillipa

How delightful to hear about the treasures of your heart!

Pray, would you mayhaps tell me more about yourself? How did you discover your passions? Where did you go to school? How do you see your family growing?

So beautiful is your heart that I wish to see the world through your eyes, tell me more about how the spirit of love fills you? I bet that if you were to step on the waters of our harbour that your lightness of being would practically carry you across the water.

Tell me more about your attraction to the humble little community of Gore Bay? Have you spent much time exploring the town? What are some of your favourite sites? Have you been to the bluff? [~IT~](#) is a great spot for star gazing and thunderstorms!

What about the rest of the island!? Do you love to explore and discover hidden treasures? Where are you right now? I am in a small motel room. Today I saw a stainless silver yard unicorn! I could only imagine that such a magnificent statuary beast would do wonders to decorate our waterfront!

Tell me, what is your favourite song? Book? Movie? What do you love to do in your spare time?

Sorry for all the questions, but you are simply such an intriguing mystery beauty. Sweet dreams wherever you may be. I know not what you will dream of, but I hope that ~IT~ will include a measure of literary adventure as I am still convinced that you simply must write a book of your amazing life! I for one would be the first reader to delve into the fabulous existence of a driven model and modern women of the world.

*"OMG that was soooooo facetious! LOL! That's what she said!!!"*

## Chapter Eight - How About a Little Local Colour?



9/25, 1:46am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

You are really amazing. Inside of me there is a place where my sweetest dreams reside, where my highest hopes are kept alive, where my deepest feelings are felt and where my favorite memories are safe and warm. I find out that you're on my mind more often than any other thought. Sometimes I bring you there purposely just to make my day brighter. But more often you surprise me and find your own ways into my thoughts. There are even times when I awaken, I realize that you've been a part of my dreams. Then during the day, when my imagination is free to run, it takes me into your arms and allows me to linger there knowing there's nothing I'd rather do. I know my thoughts are only reflecting the loving hopes of my heart because whenever they wander, they always take me to you. Only the most special things in my world get to come inside my heart and stay. And now, I realize how deeply my life has been touched by you. I hope we can meet up when i get back to Canada. I am always open for trying new things and meeting new people and I'm happy that our paths have crossed. the seminar would be concluded today so I'll email you my flight itinerary as soon as i get booked, let me know your availability may be you can come pick me up at the airport if you will have the chance...looking forward to conversing in person:)

- Wednesday 25



9/25, 9:19am

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

How exciting for you to be returning home! Do you know how long [~IT~](#) will be before you are once again called away to answer the fashionista calling?

Tell me more about the seminars which you have been attending? How many languages do you speak? Or do you hire local translators to travel with you?

Tell me more about your dreams of me? What am I doing? What am I saying? Do I ask insistent questions which go persistently unanswered? Not that [~IT~](#) matters, just curious if my dream self is consistent with the real me.

Where all have you flown to? Are you familiar with the luxuries of first class or do you travel with the common folk? How often has your luggage been lost? Have you ever returned home with somebody else's belongings?

What airport will you be arriving at? Hopefully YZE so that you can return to your home in Gore Bay! What is your favourite Gore Bay eatery!? Buoys? The Twin Bluffs? Campbell's? B & J's? Café on the Bay? Or the little romantic bistro beside the loading docks?

I can tell that you are a natural and will fit into our community!

- Thursday 26

*"Decided to make up a location or two to see how they reacted. I'm a little surprised that [~IT~](#) has taken so long to get to the money hook part of the scam. They have spent an awful lot of time building our faux relationship. Continuing to assume that most of the dialog is coming out of a scam script database. I've read this same type of semi-pigeon English in a million Spam emails. All too familiar."*

## Chapter Nine - A Surprise Twist



9/26, 2:37am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

How you going?

the seminar has finished all well today, I'm right head down to the ticketing agent's office to book my flight ticket. I'll email you with the flight itinerary as soon as I get booked. I'll be coming home via (Gore Bay-Manitoulin Airport ) so you could pick me up from there. I'll tell you my dress code for you to recognize me....I will putting on suit with black jacket, I didn't bring my phone as I already knew the network will not work here in Turkey. what's your fone number so I can ring you when I land in Canada. Looking forward to converse in person.

- Thursday 26



9/26, 3:22pm

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

I am doing fanflarkingtastic and having an absolutely frabjous day! Thank you so much for asking! How about yourself, BTW?

You must be very excited to be returning to Canada after your seminar! What does a fantastic International airport on the other side of the world look like? Are you Istanbul or Constantinople? Can you describe [~IT~](#) to me? You must have seen so much amazing architecture on your journeys! What have been some of your favorites?

Of course, silly me! You must be tired and looking forward to some serious down time!

Surely you are familiar with how confusing our Airport can be, but I'm sure you are the sort what I would recognize anywhere! I'm just outside of town and can be there in half an hour. Owing to the familiarity of the community my number is 1374, feel free to ring 24/7 for a ride!

*"Well, they actually knew how to look up airport codes or made a good guess. For second my confidence faltered. What would happen if some strange lady actually phoned? I figure I'll go pick her up and give her a stern talking to about the dangers of meeting men on the Internet. Then offer to sell her story through my digital publishing company. [~IT~](#) is not like I've done anything beside let somebody fall in love with their own imagination. And ultimately isn't this what we all do in the end? Of course, how many Aussie's would call their mobile by the phonetic spelling fone?"*



## Chapter Ten - Finally, the Hook!



9/26, 4:30pm

**Phillipa Bigsby**

how was your day, today. mine was such a terrible one. I couldn't book my flight back home due to no fault of mine. what really happened was when my credit card was accessed by the booking office here in London to effect payment to procure my flight it was denied on the account of lack of funds in the card! naturally, I was surprised as I knew that ain't true cos I loaded the card full of money as I knew I was gonna make an oversea travel, so I called the credit card company demanding to know what's up with my money, home only to be told that I made some purchases at ebay. Ebay! certainly not me. I was then told that my credit card has been hacked. I was promised full investigation on the matter and if the company is found to be culpable they will be liable to refund my money. but this can only commence whenever I return to Canada. worst case scenario, I am cash trapped at the moment as I have already given the airline agent part of the money for the flight ticket, settled my hotel bills, all these left me depleted. I feel so terrible about all these, I mean, being the first time we met I have to make this request of you. I've got around \$850 balance am still going to give the airline agent so as to complete my booking a flight back home. can you please help out here? if only you could raise \$850 for me today and send it to where I am I will be able to get back home by the next flight. fear not, I will refund back every dime once am home and got my credit card reactivated, which wouldn't take more than 2days. even if this appears to be taking too many time, O can always get you across-the-counter cash at my bank. I really most get out of here.... am getting to be scared! it ain't everyday one gets to meet some nice guy like you, if you could be able to send down the money, I will forever be indebted to you for life. I am so disappointed in myself right now. I would have bought a return ticket but I think the country Policy does not allow a E-Ticket. I hope to hear from you soon.

Your loving friend.



9/26, 4:56pm

**Dyl W.**

Oh Miss Phillipa!

That doesn't sound like the confident beautiful woman I know at all! You must not blame yourself in any way for your current predicament. Our lives have a very special way of teaching us lessons that begins when we learn how to forgive ourselves.

I know that I don't talk much about myself and that's for a reason, [~IT~](#) is because I've been a repair technician for over a quarter century! That's right, longer than you've

been alive and there's one thing that I've learnt and that's that the reason we suffer is because this is how we learn not to suffer.

Of course, this implies implicitly that one cannot suffer for another without either becoming a band-aid solution or scapegoat absolution.

Now, there's something I have to tell you as well. I've spent my life suffering for others because [~IT~](#) is how I make a living. Which is by bridging the gap between what people know, like the basics of operating a computer and what they do not know. Like what to do when that computer doesn't function as expected.

My old boss used to call [~IT~](#) the "FM Unit" which he said stood for "Fucking Magic."

"Kid", he said. "People don't want to know what goes on inside the box anymore than they want to know what really happens in the kitchen of their favourite restaurant."

"[~IT~](#) spoils the magic?" I replied.

"That's right." He smile. "That's why they have technicians to deal with translation. That's our job."

I'm now done with that part of my life. Well, at least in that way. And simply can do nothing to help you out of the situation you've found yourself in. Except in terms of being an ear to talk to in the deep dark night when you're all alone.

Here are my best piece of advice; When you find yourself in a hole, stop digging and should you ever find yourself, alone, lost in the wilderness. Just sit down and listen. All rivers have a place to go.

Rest assured, a grand adventure awaits you Miss Phillipa! By the time that you return to the shores of this raggedy old island I'm sure you will have a tale to tell! And I will be hear waiting to hear all your stories, face-to-face eye-to-eye and not through the cruel pixelated text of modern communication.

I'll also be delighted to help you craft a wondrous eBook about [~IT~](#) all! Imagine all the young ladies who could be inspired by your story! Not to mention the residual movie rights. I know you're financially independent, but there's still folks out there like myself that could use a little extra scratch. Especially in these dog-eat-dog days of survival of the fittest.

If you ever find yourself within the vicinity of the of Gore Bay, I'm always happy to give folks a ride.

Just not for free. I think that's why they invented the word [Taxi](#) or a 'tax to see what I see?'

If you don't have your phone how do you stay connected to Facebook to send me messages from the airport? I'd love to know about such wondrous technology!

I wonder what [~IT~](#) would be like to hear my voice whispered in your exotic Aussie accent? I've heard [~IT~](#) in many tongues, but never one from the land down under! You know, where women go and men thunder?

- Today 27

*"Wholly shit! I must be good at believing in my own bullshit. Just as their latest response arrived the phone rang. For a split-second I thought I would be making some very awkward explanations to my wife. Then I realized that, as usual, I was just fooling myself. Wow, maybe this would make a good eBook after all!"*

## Chapter Eleven - How Many Licks Does [~IT~](#) Take!?



7:27am

**Phillipa Bigsby**

I know it's bad to ask u for help after just meeting u few days back but I was just going to tell u what I'm facing down here and feel I should confide in u. I know you would have your problems and maybe financial capability too and I also understand your cautiousness but I promise on my late father's grave that I will never disappoint you if you could make this work and I will refund whatever short loan you give me immediately I get my card mishaps solved and that shouldn't be more than 1day after my arrival. I'm completely new to this and if I'm going the wrong way I apologize as you can see. shit happen and u know the bad 1 spoiled the good one, I don't want u to victimize me with some experience you must have had with some lady on the internet I'm so new totally to this. I properly checked my finances before embarking on this trip and didn't know this unfortunate incident would happen to me I could get all the business in the world back home I think I was just too lonely to stay alone that's why I made that silly decision and now I am in a mess. I am already home sick and worried ..in fact I have not been eaten anything since the issue came up. my hotel bill has expire and I don't want the hotel to kick me out on the street cos I don't have cash with me anymore. I will so much appreciate if you could help me out on this. but I wouldn't force you it's your money and it's me that know the pains and hell I'm going through down here. Please follow your instinct and try and safe my life.



10:15am

**Dyl W.**

Dear Miss Phillipa,

As always, you have the key to your own salvation in your hands. [~IT~](#) is not my instinct which should be followed in this case, seriously, trust me on this one. [~IT~](#) is yours!

You are a stranded traveler in a foreign country, what is the first thing you do? Beg a stranger for help? No, this turns you into a victim and that is exactly the kind of fear that street predators can smell. You must be a strong woman and find your own way out of your own mess or [~IT~](#) means nothing to your progress.

I can see how you may have mistaken me for a hero or even a white knight come to save your day and somehow rescue you from your existence. But I can assure you that after decades of attempting exactly that I realized that I was actually suffering from Rapunzelism or the belief that I should be running around rescuing princesses from towers.

But the truth is that there is no blanket solution nor happy endings. We all have to work to save ourselves or ultimately [~IT~](#) means nothing because we cannot appreciate what we have not earned.

I know that you have an amazingly strong conviction in the faith of your God. Can you not see that this opportunity for survival has been placed before you as a test? You have to let go and place faith in yourself and your ability to solve problems for yourself.

Look at the world today with overpopulation, looming wars, ridiculous prejudice and then the real threats like solar flares, super volcanoes and meteorites. The cosmos is not a safe place and neither is the world. We just fool ourselves into believe [~IT~](#) is because [~IT~](#) affords us a false sense of comfort. Then we panic when that comfort has been taken away.

A grown up on the other hand possesses the ability to believe and trust themselves.

I know you can do [~IT~](#) Miss Phillipa, I believe in you even when you don't! And trust, I will be waiting for you at the airport when you return from your journey. Even if [~IT~](#) takes years to walk home, you must resolve yourself to the fact that the journey is what you are meant for and the destination is irrelevant because [~IT~](#) is your story that you are crafting.

Now, get yourself up, go out and live. Breath, experience the world, not from the cradle of safety, but as a babe in the woods who must learn how to go out and survive.

Ultimately this is what [~IT~](#) is all about and I'm sure you have the determination to accomplish anything you set your mind to.

*"I'm having so much fun mocking this person that I can almost feel their very confused gaze on the monitor now. I wonder how often this sort of scam actually works? If I nearly sold myself I wonder if I could make some extra scratch, surely I could write better romantic content than this to sucker in the witless. Too bad my damn ethics prevent me from doing such!"*

## Chapter Twelve - Hell Hath No Fury...

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world...

A very real and very desperate young woman sits staring at an ancient CTR monitor disbelieving what she is reading. Adding insult to the injury that she has already suffered, the lines that she has just read have just crushed her emotions. Along with her hopes and dreams of a future with the man that only moments before she had loved unconditionally with all her heart. Even though they had never met, she had already felt the seed of his children growing within her belly in a dream of their future life together.

The technicians scorn therefore shredded her soul. Could he really have been mocking her affections all along? In an instant her heart was shattered into something more akin to stardust than recognizable pieces. Could he not see how her guardian angel had guided her out of her former life and brought her to him, her special soul mate?

How she had loved the boyish charm of all his questions? And how she had looked forward to settling into her new home in Gore Bay? Perhaps, she had thought, whilst attending the dreadfully boring seminar, when I get home I will invite this man over for tea and answer all his questions one by one. ~IT~ was a distracting thought that caused her to wet her panties and lose track of the lecture entirely.

She'd never felt such trust before and all for a man that she had never met in person, but who had been in her dreams since a rough childhood spent growing up on the western coast of Australia.

The next text message was even worse than the last. She had spend her last pocket change at a cheap Internet Cafe hoping to get into contact with the only other person that knew where she was. And now this disdainful man, who had once held her heart so tight was mocking her.

Sure, her story had sounded unbelievable, like perhaps what something who was attempting to scam another would write. But she had planned to straighten that all out. She had even masturbated the night before last to his super sexy profile picture whilst imagining all the things they would do to each other once she returned home.

The manager insisted she leave the Internet café after her hour was up. After being discarded on the streets of Istanbul, summarily beaten, gang-raped, left for dead, she was eventually sold to a secret martial arts master. One who trained her in the deadly shadow arts of dervish assassins in exchange for sexual favours. Before she killed him and earned here freedom that is. Finally free of her imprisonment she vows revenge on the one man she had once seen as her beloved Savior, her so-called Prince Charming.

Coming soon...

### **PINK SNOW CRASH!**

"Bitter vengeance has never tasted so sweet..."



## Chapter Thirteen - Only The Beginning

"This novella has been the dramatized accounting of a conversation with an obviously artificial person or real person who's reactions were dictated by a predetermined script.

Which are basically the same thing.

[~IT~](#) was created as an example of the dangers of believing too heavily in fantasy and of what [~IT~](#) can lead to in hopes of helping to protect the unwary against falling for similar scams. Remember, security is an illusion and education is your best defense.

The truth is that real love is a helluva lot more than any romanticized notion and requires actual sacrifice, hard work, dedication and most importantly a sense of humour

For the last quarter century I have been committed to fighting ignorance just like this as a freelance repair technician. Now I would like the chance to exercise my experience as a barely-humorous speculative fiction author because [~IT~](#) is what I love doing."

~ [Dylon Whyte](#), November 19<sup>th</sup>, 2013

## Chapter Fourteen - Appendix of Evidence

*(Photos have been altered to protect privacy. I suspect that the images employed by this 419 scammer were no doubt purloined from an authentic social media source or purchased through a service such as [Fiverr](#).)*


Facebook interface showing the profile of Phillipa Bigsby. The profile picture is blurred. The 'About' section lists:

- Works at Self-Employed
- Studied at Curtin University, Western Australia  
Past: Sacred Heart College, Somerton Park, Australia
- Lives in Gore Bay, Ontario
- From Australind, Western Australia

A post from Phillipa Bigsby dated September 6 shows a blurred photo of her with the caption: "changed her profile picture." Below the photo are the options: Like · Comment · Share.



**Phillipa Bigsby** changed her profile picture.

September 6 



Like · Comment · Share



**Phillipa Bigsby** changed her profile picture.

September 6 



[Like](#) · [Comment](#) · [Share](#)



**Phillipa Bigsby** changed her profile picture.

September 6 



[Like](#) · [Comment](#) · [Share](#)

## A Note About ~IT~

~IT~ is a special typographical symbol created by [Infiniplex Press](#) as an alternate form of unobtrusive marketing.

"~IT~ consists of a capitalized **I** and **T** compressed between double tildes of irony. This represents the fact that, despite the most efficient explanation for the system we inhabit being **Information Technology**, the worldwide majority quite happily and continually rape, murder and torture each other in the name of the fundamentally unprovable and improbable, yet utterly improvable nature of existence. But, I could be wrong and quite frankly that is **the point**." ~ T.P. Leaky (*Faux Socio-anthropologist*)

The ever-evolving digital marketplace involves the discovery, development and implementation of innovative solutions. ~IT~ is a method that [Infiniplex Press](#) has developed to explore new paradigms of advertising for our independent digital catalog.

Each occurrence of ~IT~ is linked back to <http://www.TheItIs.info> home of the [Infiniplex Press](#) original humour title [THE ~IT~ CHING!](#) Still just 99 cents!

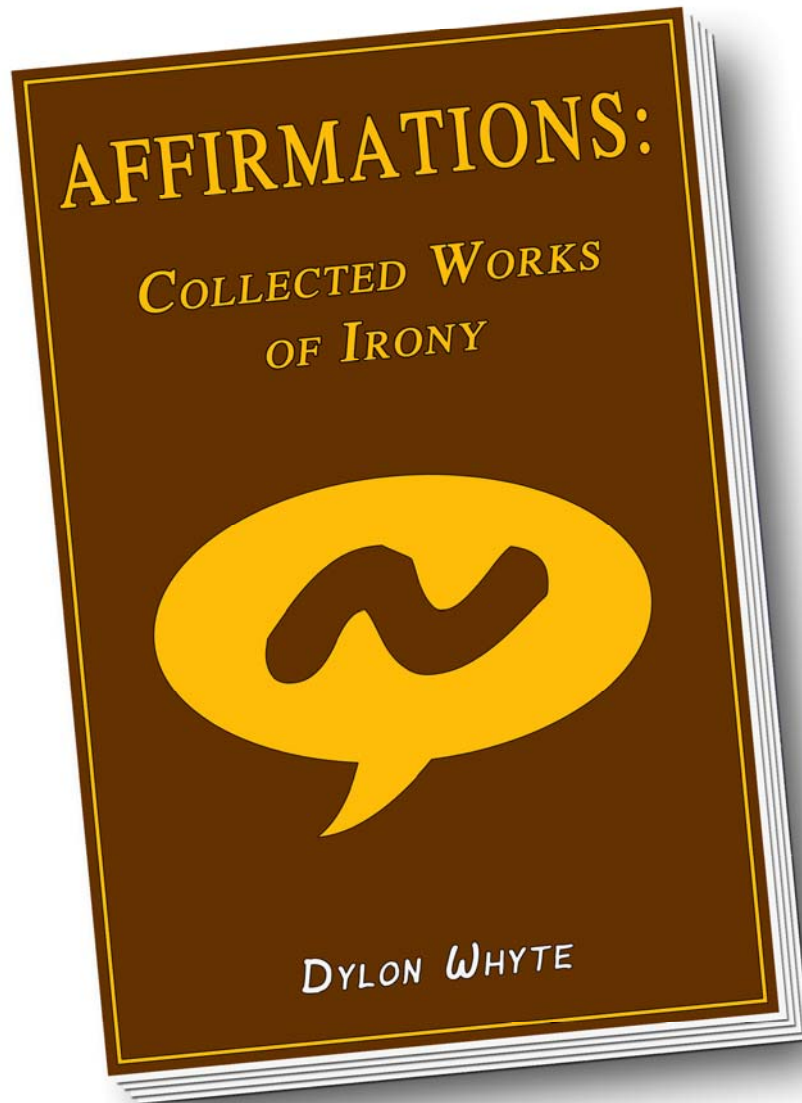
~IT~ was once observed that one who goes to sleep with an itchy bottom will surely awaken with smelly digits.



*THE ~IT~ CHING! is about finding the humour in things we all share in common. Like when cheapass Toilet Paper is "Leaky" and leaves ones fingers stinky. This is mulch like that, only more irreverent, less relevant and completely punny!*

Also from [Infiniplex Press](#)... Learn about ironic humour with [Affirmations ~ Collected Works of Irony](#) by [Dylon Whyte](#) a.k.o. The Diabolical 'Net Comedian [@GrumbleDude](#).

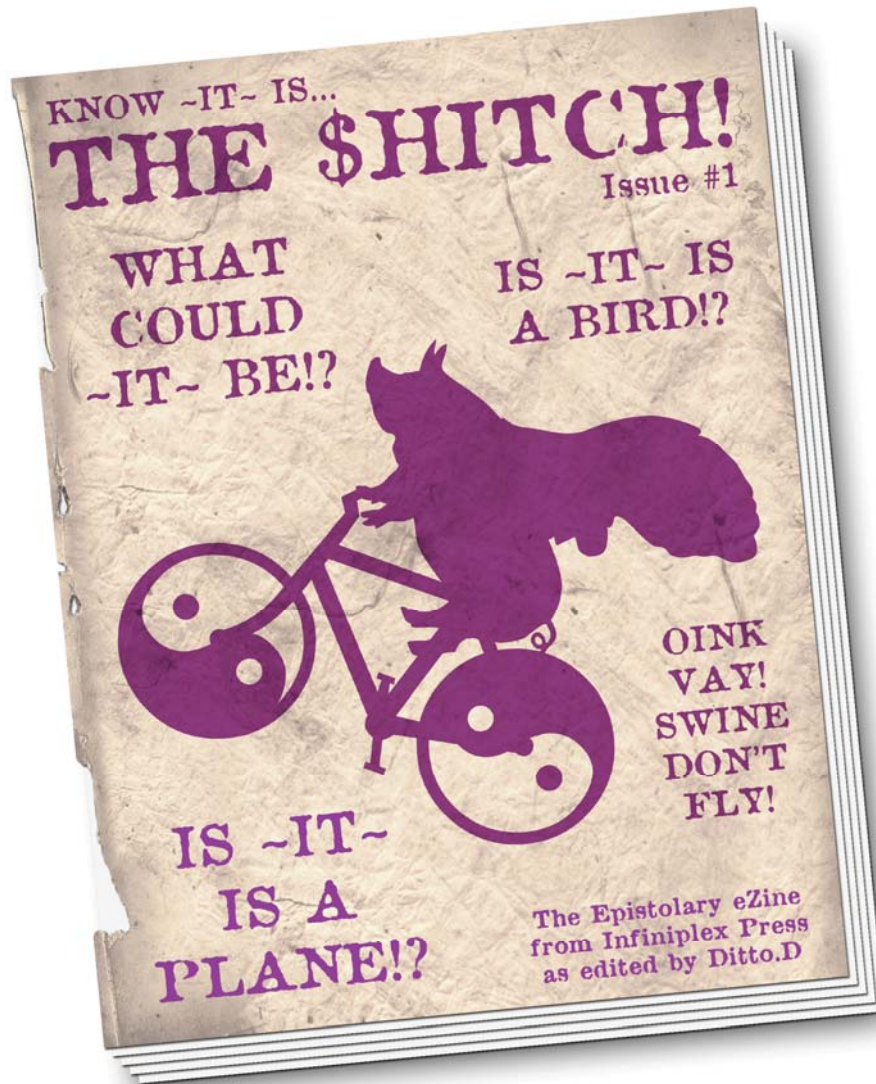
**Have you ever felt like you were a recurring character in other people's lives!? If so, this eBook is for you!**



*“My life would make a great Saturday morning cartoon. Well, if they still made animated entertainment that didn't involve catching every trending fad & ad nauseum licensed property du jour, that is! Presented in the form of a self-interview, this highly original eBook is about finding value in our otherwise \$hitty World of excess & excuses.” ~ GrumbleDude*



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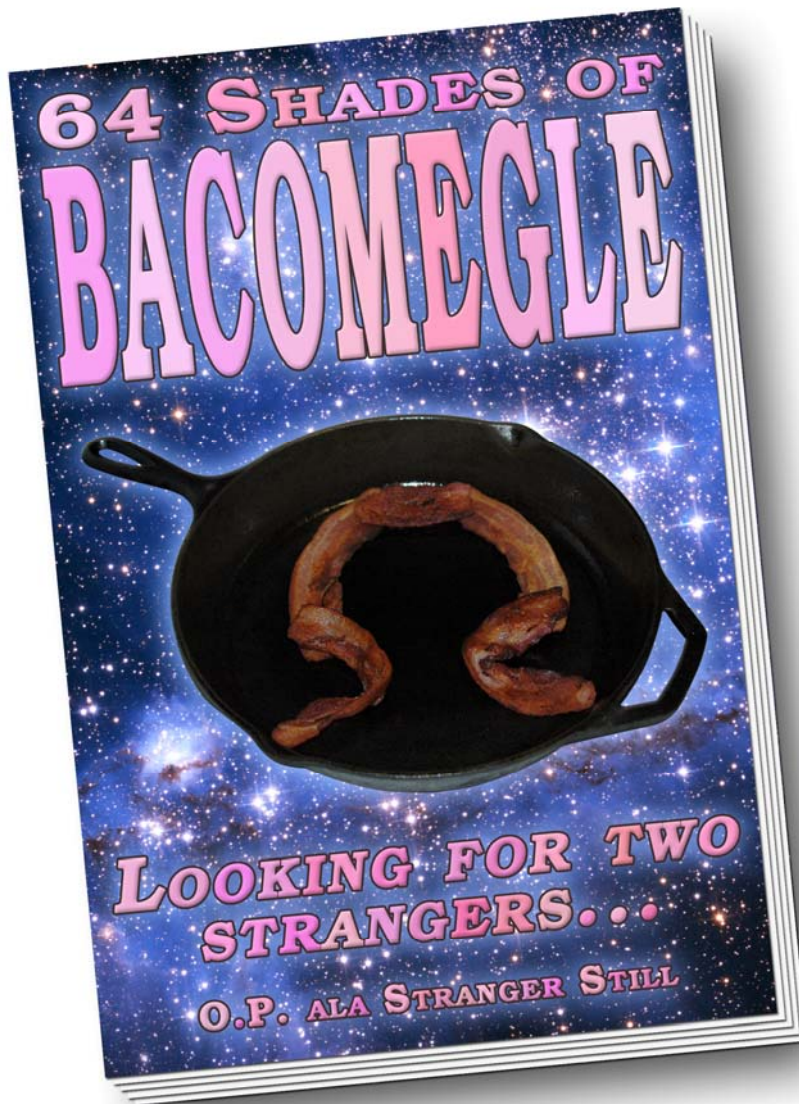
Advertisement for [The \\$hitch Issue 1](#) the eZine that's 40 years ahead of [ITs](#) time!



Now Available! Part 2 of the Dyl W. Thrilllogy!

[64 Shades of Bacomegle ~ Looking For Two Strangers...](#)

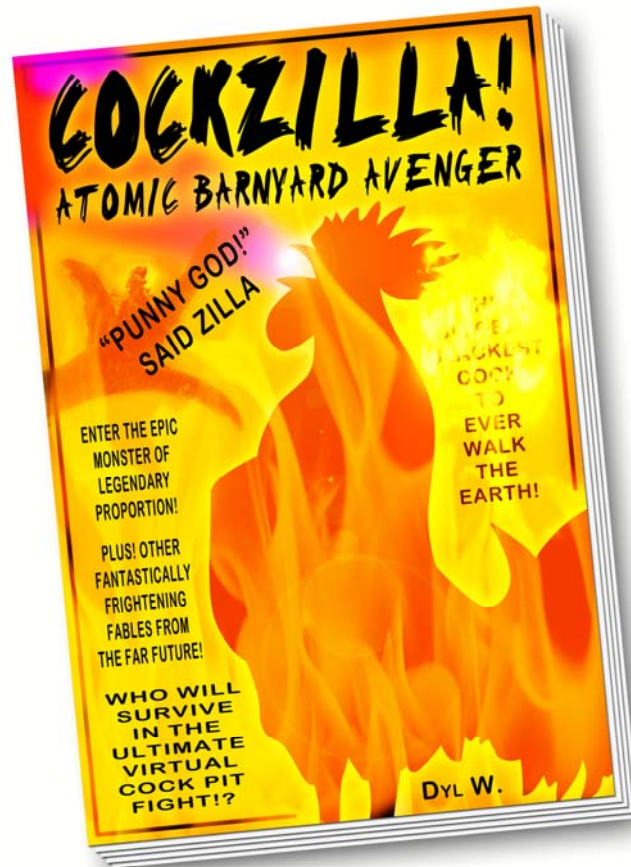
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*\*At least by a jaded Canuckian repair technician!*  
**Now just \$6.99 from Infiniplex Press!**

If you enjoyed [419](#) and would like to know what happens next, read **PINK SNOW CASH!** A tale of blood curdling revenge! Find the next chapter only in the pages **COCKZILLA!** Part Three of the Dyl W. Thrillology coming soon!

**WILL 419 HEROINE, THE SCORNE**D AND RIDICULED FASHION MODEL  
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The story behind the story;

"One night I received an email with the unusual subject line: '**COCKZILLA!**'"

I instantly knew [-IT-](#) was a sign! Like the actual online fishing scam dialogue which forms the basis of [419](#) and the completely random chat content of [64 Shades of Bacomegle](#), the latest chapter of the [Dyl W. Thrillology](#) unfolds based on real facets of the otherwise mundane life of a freelance repair technician. This time suddenly thrust into a fantastic journey of atomic terror and bloody vengeance.