

Webcam girl

Teen Francine's real name is Rebbecca Gibson.

Rebecca explains to friends that Francine is a character, a naive 18 year old in too-tight clothes, striking provocative innocent poses.

Rebecca is 22.

The Teen Francine website has three member sections: Photo Gallery; Live Webcam Room; and Screening Room. Over 800 digital images adorn the Photo Gallery, the 200 most recent by professionals. Fourteen unblinking high quality webcams enable browsers' voyeurism in Francine's apartment in the Live Webcam Room. One high quality digital camcorder records Francine's adventures in self-exploration. Archives of these adventures fill the Screening Room.

Over 14000 subscribe monthly (paying \$15 a month), a few dozen subscribe annually (paying \$125). Hundreds pay \$3 for a single day trial. Proceeds pay for Rebecca's final year in undergraduate study.

Harold Ruiz, one of Francine's annual subscribers, has frequented her site for a year and three months. He loves her, he later testified. He studied her webcams. Voices on a pixelated television told him names of many Arizona cities, Tucson most frequently. The first floor balcony faces a three lane street (middle lane for left turns). Meticulous calculation puts

the street at about 200 feet from her balcony. A red bicycle and a small green cooler she stored on that porch will show Harold the way

Harold lived outside of Denver. In the past two months he spent three weekends in Tucson; to find her, to meet her. On the third weekend, success. He knocked on Rebecca's door. She expected company later. She set up the camcorder for another episode for her Screening Room. She'd already hit record.

The video showed Harold's desperate attempt to declare his intentions to Francine. The attempts were not well received. The scene quickly degenerated. Harold's violence grew. He forced Francine to the floor and raped her. As she silently wept beneath him, he retreated to a wall, there he leaned.

After 10 minutes, Harold ripped phones from walls. Right before he exited, he saw her computer. He remembered those webcams. He lifted the computer, dragging peripherals, and hurled it onto the tile hearth around the perpetually unused Arizona fireplace, destroying both.

He fled.

For \$10 a download, a week later, the Screening Room's newest video was made available to members and nonmembers alike; much fallout ensued.