

```
1 <?xml version='1.0' encoding='utf-8'?>
2 <html xmlns="http://www.w3.org/1999/xhtml"><head>
3   <title>Dead_Men_Tell_Tales-1</title>
4   <link href="css/idGeneratedStyles.css" rel="stylesheet" type="text/css"/>
5 </head>
6 <body id="Dead_Men_Tell_Tales-1" lang="en-US">
7 <div class="idGenObjectLayout-1">
8   <p id="_idParaDest-1" class="Story-Title"><a id="_idTextAnchor000"></a>Elizabeth's Admirer</p>
9   <p class="First-Paragraph"><span class="_idGenDropcap-1">R</span>aph saw her for the first time at the grocery
store where she worked on his way home from a meeting. Her long, thick brown hair framed her face, just a couple
strands tickling her cheeks. Her green eyes shone with her story behind them, and he wanted to know that story.</p>
10  <p class="Story-Paragraph">"Sir?" she said, calling him back into reality. "Sir? Your total is $43.28." She held
out a slender hand with perfectly manicured nails; Raph wanted to feel her skin on his skin, a quick and soft embrace
of the palms. She looked so warm and gentle that he lost all words and actions.</p>
11  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Raph shook his head hard. "What? Oh, sorry about that," he chuckled. Pulling out his
wallet, he handed her a $50 bill. As he put it in her hand, he looked upwards a couple inches at her chest; her name
was Elizabeth. What a beautiful name.</p>
12  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Elizabeth marked the bill with a note checker, jammed it underneath her register, and
speedily counted out his change. Putting the coins first into his still outstretched hands, she said, "Your change is
$6.72. Have a great day!"</p>
13  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Raph clasped his hand around the money. He would never spend this money. He shifted
to the side just the slightest bit, still blocking the next customer.</p>
14  <p class="Story-Paragraph">"Sir?"</p>
15  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Raph's throat was suddenly very dry. "Uh," he choked. "Elizabeth. I-I was wondering,
if you might be interested, if you'd like to, to have a coffee with me sometime."</p>
16  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Elizabeth smiled sideways, politely. "I'm so sorry, sir, but I actually have a
boyfriend. You're so sweet, though!"</p>
17  <p class="Story-Paragraph">"Oh... oh." Raph shoved the change in his pocket and darted out the door as he felt
his cheeks burning red.</p>
18  <p class="blow-fly"></p>
19  <p class="Story-Paragraph">Raph paced back and forth in his home, the change Elizabeth had given him still on
the table. He couldn't fight her boyfriend to win her over; Elizabeth was far too sweet a person for that. He couldn't
keep going back and asking her out... <span class="CharOverride-4">That's how you get banned from stores</span>, he
told himself.</p>
20  <p class="Story-Paragraph">He plopped down on his chair and rolled over to his computer. In the search engine,
he wrote 'Elizabeth. 25-30. Oswego. Illinois.' and pressed enter. The white pages were the first result: he clicked
```