

APPENDIX A
LIST OF 2,624 NAMES OF AMICI
WOMEN INJURED BY ABORTION

Women in Louisiana Injured By Abortion

Cynthia Collins, Kathleen O., Amanda C., Suellen, Jennifer, Ava P., Audrey R., Robin R., Tracy S., S.K., Cynthia L., Joyce, Shannon M., Veronica, Carol, Jeanine, Tina F., E.P., Brandi, S.T., Stephanie, Michelle D., Jan P., Tammy, Kay M., Susan, I.G., T.C., Marie, Diane T., Catherine H., Roni, Sharon, Mandi P., Karen B., Brittany G., Jeanine M., Kerri, C.K., S.S., C.R., Laura C., Melinda F., Marcia S., Mary P., Erin P., Tina L., Robin B., S.M.O.

Women in All Other States Injured By Abortion

Nona Ellington, Myra Myers, Luana Stoltenberg, Molly White, Jamie C., K.H., Donna B., P.B., Mary F., Cynthia A., Amanda B., Tijuanna A., Judith A., G.B., Cynthia C., Karen D., Lynette G., J.G., Doris, Olivia J., Susan K., Tammy K., V.M., Natalie, Kathy, Heather P., Donna P., Misty, J.P., Faith S., Twyla, Chanda S., K.S., K.T., D.W., Yonna W., L.O.W., Debbi C., Felicia, Mandy H., Deborah, Amy M., L.M., Karin D., J.J., R.L., M.O., Cheryl H., Tina, Dortha H., Melody P., N.W., Lee M., Vickie J., Cheryle, Holly P., Mildred P., Clara M., Bobbie, Michelle, Sue, Wanda C., C.E., Susan, Jennifer I., Rita W., Karen M., Myra, L.R., Leslie D., Cindy H., D.G., Jennifer, Lucille P., Cynthia, Victoria F., Jannis D., Helen O., Sherry W., Diane S., Melanie, Cyndi S.,

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C.H., Marsha G., L.D., Lisa W., Nancy B., Samantha A., K.C., Ruth A., Cathy B., A.K.C., E.M., Gina, Deanna E., Jennifer B., Andrea P., M.B., Carolyn R., Jessica, P.A., Dana V., S.B., Terry, Lynn, Kathy, L.L., C.H., Loretta, Jillian, Karen M., C.J., Barbara, Stephanie, Laura, Susan P., Sandra S., Felicia L., Carolyn, Monica J., Trish S., Rita V., Kriston D., Gina D., Deborah, Tiffany S., S.B.K., Judi M., Kerri S., F.A., Christina, Jasmine C., Donette F., Carol, Cindy S., Sandra, Yvonne M., Cynthia C., Tamara, Lisa, Joy, Cassandra, Minda M., Barbara M., Linette H., Renee V., Margaret C., Mayen H., Patricia P., Gina K., Sally S., S.T., Kerri, A.E.S., Mary Anne S., Denise, Adrean, Melissa S., Carol V., Crystal R., Shatina L., Morgan, Darlene R., Linda J., J.H., Maria P., Dickie L., Kari H., Lisa N., Susan, Barbara C., A.H., Kristi H., Kellie E., L.G., Sandra M., Rita, J, Brooklyn, Deborah S., L.P., Jennifer S., Helen, Jennifer B., Bianca, Candice S. B., C.V.C., B.L.C., Glenda D., Tanya, Ethel M.G., Shelly B., B.G., E.H., Carrie, Danette N.M., Melinda M., R.N., Fallon R.P., Harriett F.R., Christy T., Hanya W.T., Darlene M.T., Marg, Laurie W., Racheal Y., L.Y., Lisa, E., Loretta S., Virginia, Jeannie S., Janice C., T.G., Kathy O., A.T., C.M.S., Vickie M., L.C., Patricia C., Sandra W., S.N., L.B., C.R., M.A., Lisa, V., Lisa Z., Taylor O., Kristin W., Valerie R., S.M., Christine P., Christine M., Susan P., Tammy M., Shadia, L.K., Charlene H., Elizabeth, Samita S., Marjorie D.C., Joyce G., Diana S., Bonnie L., Maralyn S., M.O., Maria K., Beverly W., N.R., Stacy M., Sylvia C., Rebecca, Sherri D.C., Mary, D.L., Christi S., Angela S., Dana W., Therese D., Lilly S., Deborah C., Sunny, S.J.P., Kathleen W., Jacqueline, Dorothy L., M.B., Gail L., Gap

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H.O., S.W., K.S., Michelle C., Chrissy H., Debbie P., Gina B., F.O., Ammery P., Beverly C., Nora N.S., Paula P., Cindy S., Janice J., S.J., Kamala D., Consuelo S., Patricia B., Patty, A.C., Sandy, Sonja B., Donna, Terri B., Jennifer T., Kelley, Vanessa Y., Heather S., Jaclyn L.B., Leslie B., Bethany G.P., Paulette W., Dusty W., Maureen, Sarah W., Bonnie A., Michelle B., Natalie, Jennifer K., C.P., Barbara, R.C., Christiana B., Ruthann D., S.B., D.L., Randi L., L.M., Sonia F., K.A., Nancy, Barbara W., Heather R., Julie, Carolyn, J.C., Kori P., P.P., Victoria, Catherine A., Cyndy M., M.B., Elie, M.A., M.D., Patti S., L.A., V.M., J.F., Lisa, K.D., Jennifer, C.K., Angie, A.B., Lorraine, D.B., C.K., T.M., Debbie, P.M., Susan D., M.E., Jeanne S., C.P., D.S., Christine, E.H., Laureen M., Rachele F., M.W., C.B., Y.C., Diana D.P., Monique, Elizabeth, Maricela C., Judy B., M.H., June, Jessica G., Janis, Lorraine J., Sylvia N., Roberta, Kathy H., Karin G., G.E., Denise, Carlene P., Cindy B.V.G., Karen C., Tracee M., Pamela M., K.M., Iris, Debbie W., Merlyn C., Barbara H., H.H., Sarah, Luisa C., Nicki S., Tanya F., Jane S., Sharon, Donna W., B.R., V.J., Patricia C., Pamela B., Jennifer W., D.R., S.R., Regina C., Diana, Linda B., Elie, Tonja, Kimberly S., Vickie E., Judy B., Keri N., Sharon, Joanna, Karin G., Andrea F., Paula J., Mary Lou R., Sally J., Maureen, Denise K., A.K., Z.N., Michelle G., Jeanne S., Cassandra, S.S., Naomi K., Margo, Kathy J., C.T., O.R.C., Dolores, Cassandra R., Diana, Grace N., Teresa Anita D., Marcela O., Antoinette, Elaine F., Mary C., Susan R., Candace T., L.H., Tricia, Donna K., Mary Ann B., Cynthia, C.M., H.M., Scot, Leah V., Diane S., Regina C., Rachel T., Kendra W., Mary Ann M., Kristina, Lisa K.,

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Holly, Cindy S., Judy F., L.M., Abby C., Kathleen, R.S., L.O., Heather O., M.W., S.H., Kimberli O., J.G., Tammy, Dawn, B.V.G., Lisa K., M.W., R.B., Tricia T., Cheryl, M.H., Ronda, Dwan R., Susan, Vancellen R., Marlene M., Jane, Jill N., Connie, K.S., Christine, Catherine, A.S., Barbara K., Susan K., Sandy, Pamela F., Barbara A., K.D., Cindy, R.H., Lisa J., Becky W., Martha H., K.J., Leslie C., Nilza L., Deborah, Sherri L., Christine, Joan, Carol B., Katherine C., Jennifer B., N.Y., Sharon B., Carol B., Joanne A., Denise, E.J., Kate, Suzanne, Patricia S., Pati A., Kathryn G., Jeri, Carolyn H., B.J., Melissa H., Teresa B., Colleen C., Hilary T., Lisa D., C.L., C.S., Tina, Teresa B., Jessica, Carmen, Emily, Lynnsey, Karen A., Zorica, Lisa, Angela B., Susan B., Chrystal B., Linda B., Susan B., Rachel C., Rachel C., Barbara, Maria C., K.D., Rhonda, Bianca D., D.L.D., S.E., Bette E., Debra F., Carol G., Kirsten, Karen G., Marie H., Suzanne H., Vicki H., Suzanne K., Susan, Audry L., K.L., Tamara M., Claudia, Jennifer M., Sheri M., Linda, Sandra N., J.N., Lois O., Tracy O., Maureen O., Elizabeth P., Michelle, R.A.P., Erin, Sylvette R., Kathleen R., J., P.R., Carolina, Camelita S., Karen S., Sally, Kristen S., Theresa T., Jessica, Kathleen W., Theresa W., Linda, T.S., Christine W., Amarilys S., Cecilia S., Muriel R., Kerry B., Leanne K., Valerie, P.B., Valerie M., N.M., Sara F., Kathleen W., Judith E., Carole H., J.M.K., Loretta J., Sharon, Sonia V., D.R., L.E., Denise M., Arleen E., Kathleen, Debbie, Viviane, Amanda L., Patricia, Heidi M., Karen L., Lynne D., S.B., Krista, G.N., Tamsyn L., Sonja L., Cherie, Jen D., Teresa, T.W., Jamie W., Linda V., Ashley K., Melissa, Linda T., Traci L., L.T., Lupe, Mildred G., J.W., Teresa O., Janet D.,

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Judy L., Joan G., Suzanne E., Tara B., Bonnie, Jana, Marcia M., Angel H., Jenny, Elizabeth G., Marion, Daria M., Cherie A., Pam, Heather C., Mollie, Helen U., Denise L., Cheryl, April, Edith U., June H., Julie, Billie C., Spring M., M.P., Wanda F., Sarah E., C.A., Jennifer, Lesley M., Renee P., J.M.C., Jamie, Dee, N.W., Mandi M., Sharon M., Cheryl C., Jeanne P., Lisa R., N.L., S.M., E.W., Lucinda F., Lisa, M.E., Kathleen W., M.A., Kristi, C.K., Maura L., Robin S., Mildred G., Myrtle, M.A.C., Margo, Silvana, Rebecca C., Barbara R., Sharon, M.M., C.C., D.L., Gina, Carol B., Carol T., Deborah B., Constance, D.D., Vikki A., Tracy R., M.O., D.P., S.T., Kristy, Brenda, Sarah, Linda, Cheri, M.H., Deborah L., Simone T., Elaine, P.J., Rhonda C., Donna, Melissa M., Tangie J., Diane B., Theresa T., Kristine P., Gena D., M.S., T.M., Mary M., Luz T., Ana L., Sharon H., Claudia, S.F., Marjorie H., Karina S., Heather G., Alyssa M., Jennifer K., Sharon B., Lynnsey B., June H., Winnifred B., Denise H., N.L., Lois W., Lynn, Melody R., Laura S., M.B., Sally N., Mary G., Melissa B., A.W., D.P.H., Michelle G., Mary G., R.M., Loretta J., Patti, Y.M., Alicia T., Melody A., Kaylania C., Loretta, Deborah B., Lehr B., Mary Beth H., Ann B., Colleen W., R., Brennan B., Leigh, Deborah F., Betty B.M., Marie S., M., Rebecca T., Louise W., Crystal W., Karen F., B.W., Katherine A., Kimberly S., Delia C., A.N., Rebecca R., Diana, Pamela R., Rachael S., Marcia G., L.W., J.T., C.G., C.R., Yolanda, Rosalie, Sandra, Darlene, Annette C., Shannon, Jackie, Lisa, S.M., Theresa H., Cynthia M.R., Debra C., E.F., S.B., S. S., Regina D., D.M., Charlotte S., Michelle, Gema B., Melanie C., Holly W., Donna H., Kim, Susan B., Barbara H., Deidra P., Terri B., B.P., R.C., Sandra,

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Jeanne P., Patricia L., Sherri N., Margaret, Gina H., Sonya H., Cindy, Julia, Helanie T., Angela H., J.F., D.D., Susanne, Christine M., G.L.L., M.B., Monika W., Patty, Cristina, Z.R., P.P., B., Karen, L.B., Gloria K., Kim, Katie P., Louise, Margaret, Mary Jean R., U.B., V.W., Jae D., V.M., Marcia, A.G., Holly, Kathryn S., Karen D., Kelli C., Cindy W., B.O., Cheryl J., Terri, Deborah C., Kerri P., Julie B., J.C., I.R., Tonya D., T.E., Maria R., L.A., Liz, Patricia, Nancy F., Cindy, G.M., Carrie S., Michele C., Rebecca K., A.W., Janet E., Sacha F., Carrie E., Jennifer A., Marybeth, Alida W., Audrey, Kim D., Loreene A., Terri W., Amanda, Aishaq M., Kelly A., L.B., Danette, J.W., Virginia, Heidi, Karen A., P., Joy M., Kelly S., M.H., Jacqueline C., K.C., Julie H., B.R., Linda C., Narda R., Rhonda C., Anne P., JodiLynn P., Dawn, Diane R., Lianne, Jody A., Linda N., Debra B., Joely F., Wendy M., Gloria, Tonia, Deb, A.S., T.W., J.K.H., V.N., Judy S., V.B., J.R., Judy, Pam, Anette, M.O., Jean, C.F., Christie D., Phyllis, Crystal, Cathy T., Jean N., R.T., Barbara, Shannon D., Sarah, Carol R., Amina R., Marcy, Beth D., Melanie, Dena, M.H., Barbara, Elizabeth K., Marti L., Melanie P., L.W., K.L.W., Eve J., Amy W., P.C., Kim B., Bonita, Cathy, B.R., Janet G., Andrea, Aimee G., Shanna, A.A., Holly, Fran, Heidi, Diann C., L.S.T., Jeanna R., Krista, S.H., Lisa, Sarah, Brandi, Iris W., Linda T., Marsha Y., Linda S., Christine H., Leslie K., Ronda S., Peg, Joyce H., Sandra, Stacy W., Shannon H., R.M., Rebekah C., Linda C., Rhonda S., Julie M., Leandrea, C.K., B.C., Rakisha D., Christine B., Virginia M., T.B., Phyllis, Christine H., Sarah, Cynthia K., Pam L., Renee M.B., Angela W., Julie, S.F., Susan H., Shawn L., C.K., Carrie P., Erin B., Candace D.,

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Becky M., C.S., Deaun Z., Donna, Suzanne H., N.M., Jocelyn F., Victoria S., Mary, Katrene B., Amy M., Deborah A.R.P., D.K., Yvonne, A.K., LaVeta W., Q.M., Kathryn W., Karen, Carol, Marcia, Tina, G.H., Jean, V.S., Anne, J.O., Christine, B.M., Stephanie T., Theresa M., C.R., Nancy, Kathy, Linda, Amanda, Wendi U., K.T., Erin, Lindsay, Lori W., Kristi, Lisa, Sandra M., Denise N., Kaitlyn M., Victoria, Bobbye B., Glenda C., Pamela B., S.R., Bridget R., Terri, J.J., Brenda F., Susan, Angela, Anna, Deirdre E., Lisa, Vicki, Debbie E., J.D., Rebecca B., Melinda, Virginia, Heidi R., Melanie, Deanna, Sherry, Catherine N., Donna, Sherry S., Theresa, Angel M., Suzzanne, D.P., Laurie, Susan R., Leslie S., Diana P., Denise D., Teresa K., J.A., Cindy R., Nina, Jessica, Melissa M., E.F., C.P., Sue, Maria G., E.K., Colleen C., A.B., Jill, Jennifer, Linda, Meredith, Karen K., N.E., Bonnie B., Honorine, J.K., Kathleen, Monica, Lisa, Madeline F., Grace Ann H., M.F., Sharon L., Lori T., Theresa G., Kathleen S., Gwendolyn D., Denise M., K.S., Lisa P., Janet, Linda S., E.K., Mary Beth F., L.F., Jacqueline E.C., Karen Sue G., J.H., Karen H., Debra W.J., J.M., Lori P., Laura R., Barbara L., Ellen B., LuAnn P., Aghnese R., C.B., Della S., Amy, Tami F., J.H., Deborah S., Tammy, Tara, Terena L., Judy H., Christin R., A.D., Kathryn S., Kathryn B., Shari, Kimberly, K.J., M.K.G., Loretta C., K.U., Bonnie, Catherine, Christine, K.R., J.B., Renee, Deanna W., Barbara Y., Connie M., Laura L., Denise, Jude Ann, Sheila S., Patricia, M.C., Jenny, Anne, Nancy Z., Rochelle B., Sandy, Eileen C., Jamie S., Deann O., Teresa H., Hannah M., Julie, Becky B., Catherine G., Shelly S., Julia B., Joyce O., Debra B., Stephanie, Kristen F., Joy, B.F., Lucinda,

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Linda P., Mary N., Christina S., Judy R., A.M., Patricia M., L.W., Deb, Michelle, Deanna C., Lisa, Janet, L.M., B.D., Heidi M., S.B., Laura A., LeNae W., Charlene S., Alfreda, K.B., T.S., C.S., M.B., Nita B., D.K., Sonia, Amanda O., C.N., Susanne, Melissa C., Tammy G., Dianna W., Ann R., P.C., V.W., S.R., S.D., C.S., Catherine, Cheryl H., Deborah, A.D., Elizabeth, Pearl, Connie E., Julie C., Chris, Janene P., K.R., Paula T., Karen V., Jeannie W., Mary H., Natalie O., Jeanie, Sonya, Karen, Kathy P., Cheryl D., Joce C., K.C., S.B., L.R., Christine P., C.L., S.T., Holly, P.B., Darla, Shellie L., Nicole T., Tabatha, Marisol P., Erika, Georgia, Erika, Toni, B.L., A.F., Jennifer C., Fay G., L.R.K., D.L., Denise, Vickie K., Sarah K., Sheri, Carolyn, Judi, Cheryl C., Christine P., Dana W., Rebecca H., Erma, M.B., S.L., V., Janice P., Tracy L., Lori, Heather S., Glenda, Tanya, Michelle, Kayla M., M.W., Brenda R., Elena, Marilyn C., Lisa M., Debra N., Jane, Lisa M., Dorothy J., B.B., Kiwanis H., Kelly, Gretchen B., Marie W., R.B., Maria T., D.S., Stephanie A., Lisa, N.K., Laura M., Dawn, Megan P., Linda H., Joni L., Rashel B., Ina G., Karen, Joanne, Lisa, Deborah B., Cheryl, K.M., J.L., F.S., Kathleen M., Jill G., Francine A., Peggy O., Melissa, Amanda S., Shirley S., M.S., Angel N., Mildred S., Stephanie, Jacqueline, Paige, Theresa C., Sally, Malinda, A.T., Sylvia, C.K., Katherine C., K.P., Kit S., Darlene G., Anna S., Doria Z., Sacha F., Kelly V., Elizabeth I., J.M.B., Irene L., Starr, C.A., Diane, Jennifer, Dianne, Vanessa M., E.A., Sarah D., Lescena M., Anita B., Gloria, Tara S., Trudy, Laurie, Jennifer P., Kathleen, D.V., Cindy G., J.V., Michelle, Ann, Kendra G., E.A., Alana, Shelly R., Kerri, Ethel H., Gail S., M.W., Jennifer, Caroline M.,

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Saundra B., Mary M., Ella B., Alfreda B., Joan V., Marie, Kim, C.B., Andrea G., D.M.H., T.F., Karen, A.W., Angela, D.C., Janet, Meagan, Lori, T.C., A.H., Debora W., Joanne M., Aundrea C., Tracy G., B.R., Georgianne, Susan S., Dianne, Laura L., Michele B., K.E., D.C., Lauren D., Debora W., M.S., Suzanne T., Katherine C., M.P., Brenda, D.D., L.M., R.R., Damaris C., Vicki, Barb, P.D., Donna V., J.P., Annette, J.D., Bonnie D., Jamealy F., T.J., Kerry S., Rebecca L., Maria D., Kehinde M., Christin V., Toni, Patricia Y., Dorina H., D.W., Leslie, Joetta C., Maria R., Kelley C., Kathy, Donna, P.R., Denise, C.M., Beth, Theresa, Barbara B., Maria D., Linda D., K.T., Cherri, J.H., P.H., Alena R., Maria O., S.C., Ebi O., Mary Beth M., Veronica D., E.M., P.L., L.M., K.C., Kathleen C., Joni D., C., E., C.B.M., Lorraine W., T.B., Saabira A., Marisol P., Jessi D., Mary H., V.C., Mary, Christine B., Nancy B., Carolyn, Joy L., Kathleen, Amy S., Susan, T.D.B., Christine C., Jill K.C., Donna B.F., Beverly Y.H., Debra, Julia N.F., Jo, Sue M., Tara J. Q., Teresa, Cheryl, Shelly G., Donda T., Yasmine H., Kathryn B., Victoria K., Nina H., Joan H., Brenda F., Debbie M., Gwen S., Selena, P.B., Jane T., Regina, C.C., Mary C., Charlene, Michelle, Nicole C., Annie P., Johana T., Jaimie, J.S., Jennifer F., Regina P., Mary F., Debbie W., Jill, Patricia B., Cindy G., Donna G., Charlene E., Susan V., Deanna F., Marsha, Julie Ann C., Stacey P., Lisa, Desirae B., Jill, Lynne, S.H., Dale A. P., Terri, Samantha D., Kristi C., Monica, Beth, Jennifer S., Andrea C., Sandra, M.K., T.C., Mary Sue G., Sandra G., Kim, B.L., Barnanne, C.J., Kimberly, J.I., Jamie, Kimberly S., Mary Jane, D.R., Patricia J.V., Laura, Laura B., O.P., M.P.F., Jill M., J.O., Mary S., Cheryl,

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April E., Suzanne L., Toni B., Lizbeth H., Tammy L., Jessica F., Suzy, Shana G., Carol, Jade D., Alicia W., I.R., Becky J., Jody C., M.S., C.M., Christina S.N., Amber, Holly H., Ashley, D.C., Karen, M.M., Janie, Emma, D.M., S.K., J.G., Marlene, M.S., Christi, Anna J., M.A., Melissa L., Gail B., Margot F., Linda L., Melissa M., Jodie H., Fern B., Nicole, Christina S., Janet W., Pam, Lisa, Stacy B., JAnne P., Holly C., Jill K., Cynthia C., W.L.B., Nicole, Pamela, Melody, P.S.J.M., Anita M., Mandy, Tammy J., Cynthia, Colleen, Susan P., Shanna S., Kathy M., A.G., Shelly H., Rachelle H., Susan, Sandra, Kathryn B., Shannon M., Deborah, L.G., Deaise B., G.D., Kristina D., Corinne J.F., Lee Anna F., Lori, J.J., Gina W., Krista W., Bianca, O.E., R.C., Samantha, Susan P., Theresa, Susan J., Angela M., Christine M., Cindy K., Sherrie, Kelly S., J.C., K.J., Karen L., Linda C., Melissa, Carol, Angela, Cris K., Linda, Vickie E., Patricia P., Karen, Evelyn, C.M., M.W., Renee, Vicki L., Linda S., S.W., Jana J., Melissa W., L.P., Kalye, Gail H., Deborah M., S.C., D.G., Jennifer C., Sharon, Karen H., Tracy, Vivian W., Jeanne B., Nancy B., P.R., Skye, Susan, Eileen, Kristal T., Yvonne M., Teresa O., Sandy L., Melissa M., Holly, Rachel Ann K., Darcy, Dianne K., Michelle, Kim, Jean, Anne, Linda B., Janice C., Debbie, T.M., Lisa B., Lea M., Lynda, L.N., Patricia L., Patricia, Deborah M., Debbie M., Sharon B., Eileen H., Cynthia M., Lisa L., A.D., Susan D., Angela G., Kati, Dawn, Heather M., Jaime H., Diana W., Tricia T., Jacqueline, Barbara R., H.P., C.S., Candace P., Yvonne, Mary, Cynthia B., Tanya M., Karmen K., Sharon, V.P., Kimberly, R.M., Tiffany W., Christine M., Catherine, Dawn, M.H., Betty G., Lisa W., Carla E., S.F., Janis, H.K., T.T., L.M.,

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M.F., Louise G., Bonnie, Debra, Robin, Denise T., M.G., Kathy R., Melanie F., Shay, Theresa B., Miriam M., S.N., Kirsten A., Danielle, Annette, Barbara, Cheryl, E., Kelly G., M.L.K., Jennifer, Diane, Kristine M., Karen, Janice, Sonya L., Melissa, Deborah, LaVonne A., M.D., M.G., Cheryl, Theresa S., Victoria K., A.B., Wilma S., Janette, Lesli, Mary L., Mary L., Kristin C., Connie G.E., Taylor, Deborah P., Carolyn R., Linda W., Cheryl R., C.H., Tamela M., C.R., L.H., T.K., Ginger C., R.W., Sandra L.T., Wendy, Janet, Maureen, Jerri B., Yvonne R., Deborah W., Stephanie C., Frances A., Cynthia B., Sandra K., Nancy B., Pam C.B., J.K., T.M., Lynda D., Susan O., A.M., C.B., G.T., Kelly P., Jennifer, T.H., C.S., Reyna C., Rachel, Golda D., Monica, Rhonda O., Shirley, Jane F., Macie W., Jane S., Lori, Christina, Amy S., C.L., L.R., Dianne H., Patty M., Marcee, Kim H., Beth D., Sandi G., Eugenia A., Andy, Teresa, Melody, Carolyn, P.M., Penney, Cynthia, Donna M., Jennifer M., Karen F., Karen E., Cindy H., T.H., Susan M., C.D., Sherri B., Dora E., Lynn J., Deborah M., Katherine, Lisa M., Dee Ann N., Laurie, K.M., T.O., V.N., Kody G., Barbara, Peggy E., Judy C., Mary H., Stephanie, Teresa T., Julie S., Becky W., Betty P., P.W., Mende, Linda, A.W., M.R., Patricia T., Janet R., Kathy, Barbara W., Ellen P., Mitzi T., K.S., L.P., Nancy, Ramona S., Janet, Debra, Beverly S., Angela T., A.F., Amanda L., Lynn Z., Donna J., Maria Toribia C., Jennifer, Cassandra, Elena A., Leslie, Priscilla B., J.B., Nancy, Shaina, Lisa M., Laura, S.D., Grace E., Tracie E., Amanda, Brooke, Ashton F., Nina, J.B.F., P.E.G., Rita G., Shirley Lynn G., Tana H., Corie Ann H., Maricela I., Amy J., Karen J., Vanessa S.J., Alisa J., Eva J., Maureen, Sandra L.,

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Tonya L., Janet L., Dawn M., Janet, Dee Ann M., L.M., M.O., Carol P., Karen P., Lillie P., Kimberly, S.R.L., Britany R., Ana, Sylvia R., Randa G.P., Cathy, Aleyda S., Theresa S., Kathy S., Tracy S., V.S., Therese S., Judy S., Lisa, Sylvia, Susie T., Misty T., Jennifer T., Davida T., L.T., Kelly V., Sonya W., Patricia W., Susan A.W., Rhonda S.W., Sheryl Y., Susan D., Sandra D., Lisa L., Meg V., Patti P., Wendy, Jessica H., Cari H., Esmeralda G., Kimberly R., Gail G., Jorea M.M., Ketra H., Sharra P., Vickie A., Maria, Andrea C., Katherine H., L.B., Keri, Angie, L.W., Summer C., B.L., Jolean, S.H., Kristin, Joanne, Loretta, Jessica K., D.J., Diana M., J.T., Betty T., M.H., R.T., Januari W., Linda S., Marga, Mary, Diana N., X.K., Suzanne, Carla H., Mary C., Amy, Dalila A., Wanda G., Jeri H., Teresa C., Marion Lee M., Rebecca, Alison, Stephanie L., Mary G., P.T., Donna, Donna, B.B., Jackie, C.S., Valerie, J.W., J.R., Elizabeth U., Rhonda R., Carrie T., M.V., Melissa G., J.A., M.D., Amy S., Barbi F., N.C., Llana M., Kristina S., Kristi D., Christina, Kay A., M.E., Rebecca K., L.C., Jeri, E.R., Thon, Aimee M., Jennifer, A.G., Danna D., Crystal D., Teresa, Sherre W., Jill, Elizabeth D., T. Antoinette W., Angela F., Julie D.B., Rolanda S., Rebecca, Katie, Berlinda L., Renee S., L.S., Carol C., Jane H., Lisa S., Rande S., Lynne, T.C., Deanna S., P.W., K.B., Lisa A., Megan, Marian, Stacey, Victoria S., P.C., Katherine K., J.W., Anne, Linda A., Melanie M., Viola M., Lisa F., Margaret R., Amy, Kathryn, Crystal H., F.C., M.T., Lynn H., Bonnie H., Saundra D., Arcilla R., M.F., Lynne, A.B., Carrie, Kay D., Tammie, Stella T., Debra, Penny, Beatrice, Rosalie F., Janet C., K.D., Mary, Shelley, L.P., Celinda F., Nikki W., Laura, Debra, R.D., J.D.,

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P.S., Kimberly, T.P., L.M., Thelma, Lisa C., R.S., Beth M., Kellie R., Nicole, Karen, Irene, Dian, Marsha H., Rhonda M., D.K., L.S., Gale P., Mary, Leella C., Betty D., M.M., Julie E., Laura, Dayna D., Sandra L., Sue L., P.O., K.H., Adrienne, Yvonne M., Cathy Y., Debra M., Lynn, Jennifer S., Dorinda H., J.E.D., Maria Teresa H., B.P., Mary Ann D., M.H., Myrna, Jill, Ruth M., J.D., Patricia B., Sarah A., Terra W., Janet K., Sue R., Maureen, Mary C., Darlene J.D., Rochelle, K.R., Misty B., Sharon, Sharra P., Mary Lee M., Amy D., Cindy A., P.D., Rachel, Cami H., D.P., Claudia M., Lelar P., Karen, S.E., Kim M., Judy, Annette, Barbara A., Rosa, Lisa C., Betty M.R., Debby E., A.G., Jennifer M., K.M., Tina, K.F., Sandra H., R.V., Michelle M., R.W., Jennifer, Christine K., Tammy, Anna J., Marlene O., Ginny L., Cheli C., Dion R., Misty B., Lana S., Lynne, Paula L., Kandy, Norma Jean T., S.C., D.A., Becki, Ginger R., M.M., T.W., Charlotte H., Amanda F., Lisa, L.G., Penne L., Anissa N., Cindy M., Kathi H., Heen D., M.W., Linda, Mitzi A., Debra, Toni M., Tina, S.P., Erica, Linda H., Cassandra B., R.C.S., Lorrie, J. M., Tricia H., Lynne, B.B.N., Susie, Shannon S., Anna M.Y., J.M., Yolanda, Karen, Angela O., Debra H., Nancy P., R.H., Teri L., Tessa M., Vanessa, S.K., Ellen K., Pat Simpson, S.T., Michelle G., J.M.C, Sheila H., Sarah M., Heather, Amanda O., Thilini C., Cindy C., MeKel E., L.W., Cynthia L., D.C., Lisa, Michelle Z., Sharon, Diane B., Laurie M., P.M., E.B., S.B., Jena L.C., Nancy L. D., J.G., Sharon L.P.F., Dawn R., Amanda S., Linda S., B.C., Andrea P., Julie K., C.L.K., Connie, Ashley M., Linda L.J., Nancy, S.J., Nancy M.G., C.C., M.A., N.B., Alyson J., Amy Y., Joyce, R.A., V.M., Tasha S., V.I., E.E., Pat B., Linda L.C.,

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Natalee M., Ashlyn C., Janet W., Marinda R., Robin, C.S., LaTasha A., Dawn R., K.Z., Tracy N., K.T., Jennifer, E.B., Stacey C., Emily J., Sherri, S.F., B.W., Lori, L.N., Michelle H., Elaine, Margaret, Janice, Linda, K.D., Linda, A.W., G.H., S.C., Renae E., K.M., Debra S., Wendy, H.H., M.F., L.H.G., Michelle D., R.R., Pamela, Marla P., Jessica, S.A., Melody, Steph W., Tiffany F., Melinda, Stephanie, Julie F., Cindy, Jill, Cheryl N., Patricia, Deborah, Barbara W., Bonnie, Kathleen, Elizabeth, M.P., Karen, Roxanne, Karen, April K., Tori H., Dayle R., Linda W., Aquila F., L.K., Ellen C., Vashti, Wendi, Connie, Patricia K., Veronica M., Carol S., Nanette H., Susan, B.H., Denay S., Kathleen, Judy, Kelly, Kris F., Mary, S.E., Catherine, Eileen R., Lynnlee, Rachel C., Lois E., P.T., Rachelle S., J.S., K.M., Sarah A., L.C., Nancy R., Cherie C., Kristi D., Victoria, Brenda C., Donna F., Nina E., Vicki S., Christine W., M.S., J.S., Roe, P.M., Sarah, Linda M., C.N., Rose M., Jane F., Sharon H., Kimberly M., M.T., Dawn T., Nikki M., Erin M., Janet B., Lyssa K., Tammy R., C.S., Colleen S., Janelle, C.C., Virginia, Laura, Della M., Traci, Marilyn V., Mary, T.B., Michelle P., Robin, Lori R., Linda, Annette, Theresa, Diane R., T.J., Mary O., T.M., Paula L., Mary K., Amber, Lana H., Jennifer, Kelly M., Darlene S., Robynn G., Pam, M.J.O., Frances C., Casey H.R., Indraou, Jo Eva R., McKenzie, Caryn, Jane A., A.R.H., Susan P.

APPENDIX B

**Excerpts From Amici Operation Outcry
Louisiana Women Injured By Abortion
Answers to “Were you adequately
informed of the nature of abortion,
what it is, what it does? Yes or No” and
How Has Abortion Affected You?**

C.C. -

“Suffered depression, guilt, miscarriage, MD problems conceiving. Was bedridden during subsequent full term pregnancies for total of 7 months due to bleeding and concern for weakened cervix.”

Mary -

“Have had times of depression around the time the children should have been born – Have a hard time letting other children get close to me. Was angry for unknown reasons – felt empty inside like I could not connect with people – never held my children, wiped their tears or cheer them on at a basketball game – never will see them graduate from high school – will have no grandchildren from them – I will never be a grandmother.”

M.L. -

“It’s a burden I carry daily. The worst mistake I could have ever made. What a complete LIE, it’s not a choice, it was my son or daughter.”

Milmar -

“No. I was held for 8 hours and told to get on the table.”

“Emotionally I struggled with guilt, grief, self-hate, self-destruction.”

Frieda -

“Depression, nightmares. I dreamt my body was dismembered as my baby. I heard babies crying to be rescued.”

Kristi -

“No.”

“How it has not affected me would be quicker to answer. Spiritually, physically, emotionally – damaged every area.”

Marcia -

“No.”

“I definitely have experienced symptoms of low self-esteem, guilt, shame, fear, anxiety. I also had some physical problems several years later. I had to have a hysterectomy at age 30. Physician told me I was filled with scar tissue.”

Marie -

“No. Not all the consequences of abortion. However, I was shown a film and from what I remember it explained the procedure.”

Candace -

“It devastated my life after the abortion because of the guilt, lack of self-respect. My life took a terrible spiral downward. My heart was hardened.”

June -

“No. I was just told I needed to abort my baby because I was not going to be able to carry the child full term. I was silently grieving for years and had no idea why until years later I had a miscarriage. Then it really hit me. I felt so much shame. I let my child down. My womb was supposed to be a safe place, a child protected, but I failed my child. Not only did I fail my child, I let the doctors kill my child. We need to know we have to protect our unborn children as we would one that is alive.”

Amy -

“No.”

“There has never been a day gone by that I haven’t regretted my abortion. I’ve had up and downhill times since. Sadness, guilt – especially now that I am older I see what I missed as someone else could have missed.”

Shannon -

“No. I was not informed of the development of the baby. I was not informed that the skull had to be crushed in order for it to be removed. I was not allowed to see the ultrasound. The counseling consisted of 8 women sitting in a room while the abortionist rapidly read through a brief description of the procedure.”

“No. The abortionist did not cover any of the emotional effects that abortion causes. He briefly listed the side-effects. This counseling was in a group setting, and very rapidly conducted. The entire session last 5-8 minutes and there were 8 women in the group.”

“I chose abortion as a response to panic and ignorance and fear. Society does not have a source for women to go for help with the pain of abortion. They are left to suffer in shame for taking the life of their child. I experienced severe depression, addi[c]tion, and self-destruction as a result of this choice. Of course, I could not or would not attribute my decline to the abortion. I had to convince myself that I made the right “choice.” This wall of denial could only stand for so long before it crumbled before my eyes, and I was left the stark reality of what I had done and what I had become. Nothing can replace my child or the part of myself that was destroyed by abortion.”

Kathleen -

“I had a difficult road early in my life but after this abortion, I lost faith in myself. I had trouble taking on major tasks and seeing them through to completion. I never completed my degree. I felt that I wasn’t worthy of love. My life became one struggle after another to “prove” myself never quite reaching the mark.”

Geralyn -

“No. I was only informed of the medical consequences, not the emotional or spiritual consequences.”

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“It has been 10 years since my abortion and my emotional scars are as fresh as the day I did what I did. I have guilty [guilt] and resentment for the choice I made and forgiving myself is an ongoing process. . . . You are supposed to bury it and tell yourself that it was the best decision for that time but it still remains forever. My experience was a painful one and is still painful after 10 years. It never goes away and haunts you every time you hear the word ‘abortion’.”

Amanda -

“No. I was only 14 and was not told of effects it can have on your body. I did not understand what they were saying.”

“Before counseling I was angry, hurt and feeling an empty loss. I would lash out at my husband and children I had a lot of anger towards my parents. I have been diagnosed with an incompetent cervix. The doctor said more than likely it is from the abortion. My oldest child was born three months early only weighing two pounds at birth.”

Deborah -

“No.”

“After the abortion I descended into hell. I suffered from deep depression and guilt. I spent years in deep depression and self-condemnation.”

Suellen -

“No. I was 21 but didn’t understand that abortion actually killed my baby although I sought it out as an escape from unwanted pregnancy.”

Gretna -

“No. I just made an appointment. They told me not to drink or eat anything the morning I was to come in for the procedure, but nothing else.”

Ava -

“No. I just knew it would end the pregnancy. I did not know what it would do to the baby or the possibly[e] injury to me.”

“No. I kept everything buried for ten years and then the realization of the act hit me. It took another ten years for me to forgive myself.”

Audrey -

“Abortion completely changed me. Almost immediately I became depressed, lonely, and self-destructive. I lost my self-worth and felt horrible for what I had done. My relationships changed dramatically and I became numb to everything. I started doing drugs and drinking and felt like I did not deserve happiness. I didn’t feel like I would ever get married or have children because of what I had done. This lasted for years and devastated my life.

R.R. -

“I deeply regret it. Thought I would be OK. Every day I cry for my twins. Every day I have to talk to myself into living because most of the time, I feel like dying. It came to a point where I prayed to God to take me. All I wanted to do is die and be with my babies. I wish I would have never told my mom. She forced me to get the abortion.”

Tracy -

“I was a mess for years – the guilt coupled with alcohol and abuse as well as a promiscuous lifestyle nearly killed me.”

S.K. -

“No. I was told the lie that “it” was a blob of cells. I was not told that there were a million couples waiting to adopt or told me of any services to help me have the baby.”

“Horribly. I still have 20+ years, grief, regret and remorse for the baby I aborted. I tried to deny that I had the abortion and used alcohol and drugs to do so. This has touched every aspect of my life.”

Cynthia -

“I have had two miscarriages as a result of the killing procedure. The gurgling sounds coming from the suction machine are never far from my mind. Severe hormonal imbalance set in after the abortion and I began to have migraine headaches for which I am still in treatment to this day.”

Joyce -

“No. I made an appointment with my OB-GYN and because I was farther along he told me he wanted to do it.”

“Fear, shame, guilt. Feel like I was dirty and worthless.”

I.G. -

“Abortion took away the joy of being pregnant with my three children. I have experienced guilt, sadness and depression a good part of my life.”

Carol -

“No. There were tapes placed on a table to view by choice but not one person talked with me about what the procedure actually does to a child when you abort them. No one talked with me about what an abortion could do to my body. This is a female problem my GYN brought to my attention later. My PAP smears starting coming back abnormal. My doctor asked if I had ever had an abortion because he found abnormal tissue in my cervix and said that this can be a common occurrence after having an abortion. A LEEP procedure was required to correct this and after which, I found I could no longer have children.”

“I cried during the procedure and afterwards. I felt dirty and hated myself. Over twenty years later, I am still ashamed of the life I took by having that abortion.”

Jeanine -

“No. There was no explanation that I remember.”

“Guilt, depression, sadness, severe alcoholic intake to assuage the guilt.”

Cathy -

“When I married and wanted to start a family I thought about the child I had killed and I cried so many times. The guilt and grief were overwhelming and lasted for many years.”

Brandi -

[Abortion affected me] “Emotionally, physically, relationally, etc.”

Stephanie -

“It changed my life forever, severe depression, suicidal thoughts, unable to cope with small things, felt undeserving to be a mother to my son at the time and later my daughter.”

Michelle -

“No. I was ONLY assured that I was doing the BEST thing!”

“I was devastated, hurt, depressed, suicidal thoughts, uncontrollable crying, deep pain of loss, terrible relationships, alcohol and drug use to numb my pain, anger toward everyone especially myself.”

Tammy -

“No. I did not know I would forever live with the guilt and shame of killing my innocent baby.”

“I began drinking heavily to forget. I think about it every day.”

Susan -

“No. Not at all. At the time of my abortion, there was no informed consent in my state so I was given no information about the procedure or fetal development. They took my cash, gave me some birth control pills for later and told me to wait for my name to be called.”

“For 7 years following the abortion. I abused alcohol and drugs. I carried an enormous load of guilt and shame and wanted to grieve for my lost child but felt I had no right to grieve because abortion was my “choice.” I married a man who was verbally abusive because my self-esteem was so low following the abortion. I did not seek any kind of counseling or help until my life was so out of control that I was suicidal.”

Marie -

“I believed the lies that my mother and the doctors told me. I believed that abortion was an easy and convenient way to end unwanted pregnancies. I went on to have many more abortions. Now that I know the truth and I watch my children and grandchildren grow up. I agonize over what I have done. I know that I am forgiven, but some decisions never leave you.”

Diane -

“Years of self-medicating with alcohol and drugs to drown the pain and nightmares, divorce, self-loathing, flight from spiritual healing.”

Catherine -

“No. I was young and trusting. I trusted my mother who took me to the clinic that morning. She trusted that the government would not pass laws into effect that would be harmful to women. We know different now. I also had horrible bleeding the next morning. I turned bath water bright red and had large clots and tissue floating in the water. I had to return to the clinic to have another D&C done to stop the bleeding. They did not get everything the first time. I still wonder if the baby lived and suffered overnight. I’ll never know.”

Roni -

“It is hard to deal with, especially since the birth of my 8 month old daughter. Sometimes I feel so hypocritical, like how can I enjoy being a mother to her so much when I chose to end the life of another child. It leaves me conflicted at times. The first year after the abortion, I completely withdrew emotionally from people. I couldn’t even think the word “abortion” in my mind much less say it out loud. I didn’t talk to anyone about. I thought I didn’t deserve to every have a family of my own since I had wasted the life of a precious human being.”

Sharon -

“I bled profusely on my first cycle after the abortion. I went through a paid [pad] every 15 minutes. I bled through

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my pants within the first half hour. I cramped up so bad I had to stay in bed through the next day. I had nightmares. . . . I was so far in depression that I wanted to commit suicide.”

E.W. -

“Caused me to hate men.”

Brittany -

“No. I had no idea what it did to the actual baby! They never explained that part to us. Just that it would be vacuumed out.”

“I cannot forgive myself. I feel worthless and wrong.”

Jeanine -

“It has affected every relationship that I ever had or have had since then; including with my parents, siblings, husband and surviving children.”

Kerri -

“I was hospitalized for months for PTSD and Major Depressive Disorder due to my abortion. I almost lost my job and quit graduate school because I was not able to keep up. It has also negatively affected all of my relations.”

C.K. -

“I have had OCD, depression, anxiety and post-traumatic stress disorder for the past 20 years. Weekly and bi-weekly counseling has helped, but I will always have some lingering depression. My relationship with

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my two born sons has been irreparably damaged from the abortion. I was not even able to say the word “baby” for 15 years.”

S.S. -

“A tremendous amount. I had 3 abortions. Many times I wondered what they would have looked like, what type of person they would have become.”

Laura -

“Recurring nightmares for YEARS and ongoing counseling. Also waited to have children until I was in my early 40’s and was told I was not able to have children. Unsure if this was due to the abortion or just something in my reproductive system. I also had very early menopause which I am also unsure about that relation to the abortion.”

Ashley -

“No. It left me with great feelings of shame, guilt, insecurity and unworthiness. I felt even inadequate as a mother to my children that I have now especially when I miscarried three times. I felt like I deserved it.”

Marcia -

“The abortion has had a lifelong effect on me. I have suffered from anxiety and depression and a deep regret and sadness. I’ve also had sleep disorders and unnatural fears. I also had to have a hysterectomy at age 30 and the surgeon told me afterward “we found masses – large masses of varicose veins inside your womb as if something very invasive had been there.” I was too

embarrassed at the time to tell him I had had an abortion.”

Mary -

“No. It was a very brief explanation. Mostly, regarding the pregnancy itself using a model of the uterus.”

“I have had severe depression issues as well as physical problems. My system was severely impacted, eventually resulting in hysterectomy after two C-sections.”

Erin -

“No. I had no understanding of what would happen to me or the child or that the child actually had a heartbeat.”

“After the abortion I suffered severe depression which was made worse with drug use and alcohol abuse. I felt shame and unworthy of ever having children or having a successful marriage and family.”

Tina -

“No, I don’t remember anyone telling me anything at all about how it is done. I remember the doctor saying I am 12 weeks and so I am safe. That is all I remember anyone saying.”

“I buried it inside of me until my late 30’s. I started acting in way that was not me. I became overwhelmed with sadness and I tried to self-medicate. I didn’t know why I was extremely sad, but I was until I came face to face with what I had done. My memory and choice to abort was the root of my sadness. It took me until I was

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46 to discover what was wrong with me. That was 2009,
and I have been on a healing journey since then.”

APPENDIX C

**IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF GEORGIA
ATLANTA DIVISION**

**Sandra Cano, formerly §
known as MARY DOE, §
Plaintiff, §**

V. §

**CIVIL ACTION
NO. 13676**

**ARTHUR BOLTON, Attorney §
General of the State of §
Georgia Through His Official §
Successor in Office, §
THURBERT E. BAKER; §
LEWIS R. SLATON, as District §
Attorney of Fulton County, §
Georgia Through His Official §
Successor in Office, §
PAUL L. HOWARD, JR.; And §
HERBERT T. JENKINS, as §
Chief of Police of the City §
of Atlanta Through His §
Official Successor in Office, §
RICHARD PENNINGTON, §
Defendants. §**

AFFIDAVIT OF SANDRA CANO

STATE OF GEORGIA §
 § KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE
COUNTY OF FULTON § PRESENTS:

BEFORE ME, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared SANDRA CANO, who after being duly sworn upon his [her] oath deposed and said as follows:

- “1. My name is Sandra Cano, and I reside in Georgia. I am competent to make this Affidavit. I have personal knowledge of the facts stated herein and the following is true and correct.

2. In 1973, I was the woman designated as ‘Mary Doe’, the Plaintiff in *Doe v. Bolton*, 410 U.S. 179 (1973), the companion case to *Roe v. Wade*, 410 U.S. 113 (1973). Although the courts understood that ‘Mary Doe’ was not my real name, what the courts did not know was that, contrary to the facts recited in my 1970 Affidavit, I neither wanted nor sought an abortion. I was nothing but a symbol in *Doe v. Bolton* with my experience and circumstances discounted and misrepresented. During oral arguments before the United States Supreme Court one of the Justices stated that it did not matter whether I was a real or fictitious person. This is where the Court was so very wrong. It did matter. I was a real person, and I did not want an abortion.

3. Abortion is just like *Doe v. Bolton*. It discounts the real experiences of the mothers. It misrepresents that abortion is for them. Just as Mary Does' true desires were hidden from the courts by those promoting abortion, so, too, have the real facts about abortion been hidden. Today, this Court will know the real truth about the real woman who was used to deceive, not only the courts, but the women of this nation about the reality of abortion.
4. 'Sandra Race Bensing' was my real name in 1970. I was twenty-two years old and pregnant with my fourth child when I first met the *Doe v. Bolton* attorney, Margie Pitts Hames. I had gone to legal aid to get a divorce and to find an attorney to help me regain custody of my two children. My husband was not supporting us, and we had to live at the Salvation Army. At times we lived with my mother, but my stepfather did not want us there. I loved my children, but I could not care for them financially.
5. I was a trusting person and did not read the papers placed in front of me by my lawyer. I truly thought Margie Pitts Hames was having me sign divorce papers. I did not even suspect that the papers related to abortion until one afternoon when my mother and my lawyer told me that my suitcase was packed to go to a hospital, and that they had scheduled an abortion for the next day. They advised me that my doctor, Dr. Donald Block, was going to perform an abortion. I told both my mother and my lawyer that I would not have an

abortion. Not then. Not ever. They persisted in their demands upon me.

6. When the demand for an abortion persisted, I fled to Oklahoma and stayed at the home of my ex-husband's grandmother. I remained in Oklahoma until my mother and lawyer assured me that they would cease their pressuring me to have an abortion. I was relieved that the ordeal was ended. Because they promised never to force me to have an abortion, I returned to Georgia.
7. My lawyer sent me a plane ticket so I could fly from Oklahoma to Georgia. She wanted me to be in a courtroom with other pregnant mothers. The night before I went to court, my mother and my lawyer expressed concern that I would leave again, and so they had me stay at the apartment of a legal-aid lawyer. Before the court appearance, I was told by my lawyer not to say anything in court. As a result, I never did say anything in court.
8. My predicament made it difficult for me to take care of my children, but I didn't need an abortion. I needed help, but all of the people around me – my husband, my mother and my lawyer – refused to help me with my children.
9. Instead of real help, my mother, stepfather and my lawyer persisted in their demands that I have an abortion. Those demands were made for themselves so they would not be burdened. It was, in my mind, a demand for what they thought was the easiest way for them to get out from under any obligation to help my

new baby and me. But the abortion was not in my interest. I was the mother of a baby for whom I was responsible. I had a natural desire to have my baby and to raise her. I carried my child to full term and gave birth. Because no one would help me I felt compelled to surrender my rights and give my baby up for adoption.

10. One day in 1973, my mother and stepfather called me into their bedroom. Their television was on. They shouted to me excitedly, "Look! You won! You won!" Margie Pitts Hames was on television and the story reported that the United States Supreme Court had made abortion legal. At that time, I did not fully comprehend what my role was in the Court's decision in *Doe v. Bolton*.
11. Over the years, I gained a greater and greater sense that I was wrongfully used in *Doe v. Bolton*. A number of years ago, I decided that I wanted to see my file in the case so I could see what was said about me. I went to the courthouse to see my records which were under seal. An attorney, Wendell Bird, agreed to represent me and he asked that my records in my case be unsealed. I produced my driver's license, my birth certificate, and my marriage certificate. The attorney who represented me in *Doe v. Bolton*, Margie Pitts Hames, tried to stop me from getting my own records, and I did not understand why.
12. It was only when I first saw the opened records in *Doe v. Bolton* that I understood why Margie didn't want me to see them. The

records stated that I applied for an abortion, was turned down, and, as a result, sued the state of Georgia. According to the records, I had applied for an abortion through a panel of nine doctors and nurses at a state-funded hospital, Grady Memorial Hospital. That was a false statement. After reading the court records, I contacted the hospital and tried to obtain my records. At first I was told there were records, but when my new attorney sent his legal assistant to review the records, we were told that they did not exist. The hospital said they didn't have any records. I never sought an abortion there or anywhere else.

13. At times, I have been forced to reflect upon the events that led up to that day in 1973 when my mother and stepfather told me about the Supreme Court decision in *Doe v. Bolton*. In 1970, my life was a mess. I was having my fourth child, but no responsible husband or real place to live. I was uneducated. When I came back from Oklahoma, I was so relieved that no one was going to pressure me to have an abortion that I took part in a court proceeding without understanding what was really happening. I was used wrongly, but I didn't inquire enough. In retrospect, there were big signs which revealed what was happening.
14. Once a television man came to Margie's office and I was asked what I thought of abortion. I told him that, "I don't believe in abortion and I don't want an abortion." I also said I didn't care if anyone else had an abortion, that it wasn't my business. All I cared about, at that

time, was that I didn't want an abortion. I was not thinking of the other women. I did not understand that I was involved in a case that sought to legalize abortion. I was naïve. In retrospect, perhaps, I could have discovered what was going on. But I was in a crisis. I depended on my mother's help. My lawyer became upset with me because I would never say to anyone that I would have an abortion. I should have, perhaps, understood what was happening, but I was simply attempting to survive. I remember Margie debating me. She claimed we were involved in a liberation right. She said women were entitled to equal pay for equal work, and I agreed. I never saw the pleading filed in court.

15. Many years later, when I saw the unsealed records in my case, I could not believe what the certification filed in my name said. I am certain the signature on the affidavit that said I wanted an abortion was not mine. I never saw that affidavit until the records were unsealed. If it was my signature, it was obtained without my knowing the contents of the affidavit. I had fled to Oklahoma to avoid an abortion. My lawyer knew I would never say I wanted one. The only reason I went to a lawyer was to get my children back. My predicament was used to argue that my new baby's life should be terminated.
16. I have often rethought how my involvement in *Doe v. Bolton* came about. Over the years it has haunted me. I never had an abortion, but I know what it is like to feel responsible for

one. I know what it is like to feel like a mother who helped terminate the life of her own child. After *Doe v. Bolton* was decided and I was told about my involvement, I felt responsible for the experiences to which the mothers and babies were being subjected. In a way, I felt that I was involved in the abortions – that I was somehow responsible for the lives of the children and the horrible experiences of their mothers. I have felt that experience that the death of a child is my fault; the helplessness the mother feels as events occur around her without any power to stop them; and the guilt that is associated with being told by the courts and society that the child's death was performed for the mother and only the mother.

17. This last assertion – that abortion is performed for the mother – is the cruelest misrepresentation of all. My own circumstance, the one used to justify legal abortion in the first place, is a perfect example of this reality. There are many doctors, and clinics and others who were plaintiffs in *Doe v. Bolton*. As Mary Doe, I was the only pregnant mother who was a plaintiff. All of these other people – the doctors, nurses and clinics were using the Court to do what they thought was in my interest. They pressured the Court claiming I need the right to terminate the life of my own child. It was their solution, not mine. They claimed they did it out of compassion for me. But it was a false compassion. A true compassion would result in the fathers living up to their responsibilities. A true compassion, once a mother is in the predicament that the child's

father abandoned her, would advise her how to get help and would provide her help. Unfortunately, the legal right to an abortion was sought in my case because others thought it was too hard for them to give me real help. The abortion was sought for them, not for me.

18. But no matter how hard life happens to be, no one has the right to kill a baby – especially the baby’s mother. She is the trustee of her child’s life. She, of all people, has the sacred duty to protect the child. But the child’s interests are not at odds with her own. They are in concert with one another. The mother derives a great benefit from her relationship with her child. It is as beneficial to her as it is the child. It is never in the interest of a mother to terminate the life of her own child.
19. I have been forced to live with the consequence of this false compassion for too long for me not to bring to the attention of the Court the fact that abortion is not in a woman’s interest, and the fact that legalization of abortion began with manipulations and misrepresentations. Too many women who lost their children through abortion have told me of their emptiness, their sadness, the void in their lives, and how others forced them to have abortions and then blamed the abortion on the mother.
20. The experience of *Doe v. Bolton* must be understood and accounted for, not simply to correct the record in my own case, but to correct the law of abortion in general: abortion is not

in the interest of a mother. It is a false solution imposed upon a mother by others.

21. *Doe v. Bolton* and my circumstanced[s] were misused. *Doe v. Bolton* was a fraud upon the court. *Doe v. Bolton* was a secret case about abortion, which is a secret procedure. This secretiveness allows others to prevail upon the mother and others can act against her interest. Women have told me how they were forced to have an abortion against their will. If it was alleged that I spoke for other women in *Doe v. Bolton*, then I gladly speak for other women in this case to say that abortion is too coercive by nature; too much the will of others; too much the will of a society which finds abortion more convenient for it than a commitment to the well being of the mother and the child.
22. The real experiences of the women must be known and taken into consideration by the court. Abortion is too much what others would like a woman to do, rather than what is in her interest and what she really wants.
23. Others told the court that I wanted an abortion. The law has developed, in part, based upon what my lawyer claimed I wanted, and that abortion was in my interest. I feel I have the duty to tell this Court the truth about what I really thought then, and what I think now. As the Plaintiff in *Doe v. Bolton*, I have a very substantial interest in the litigation before this court in the matter of *Roe v. Wade* and I can provide the court a unique perspective of

the *Doe v. Bolton* case not available from any other source.

24. In the 1970s the people closest to me successfully manipulated my circumstances to justify abortion and wanted me to have an abortion, but I refused. Today this Court has the opportunity to review, not just the real facts surrounding the *Roe v. Wade* and *Doe v. Bolton*, the original abortion decisions, but the opportunity to review the testimony of hundreds of women who have real, true, experiences with abortion and not perpetuate the *Doe v. Bolton* fraud upon the Court.

Further Affiant sayeth not.”

/s/ Sandra Cano
Sandra Cano a.k.a.
Mary Doe of *Doe v. Bolton*

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME,
the undersigned authority, on this 12th day of Aug, 2003.

/s/ Justin Y. [Illegible]
NOTARY PUBLIC IN
AND FOR THE
STATE OF GEORGIA

My Commission
expires: Notary Public, Fulton County, Georgia
My Commission Expires Oct. 18, 2005

APPENDIX D

**IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS
DALLAS DIVISION**

Norma McCorvey, formerly	§	
known as JANE ROE	§	
	§	
Plaintiff,	§	
	§	
vs.	§	CIVIL ACTION
	§	NO. 3-3690-B and
HENRY WADE, Through	§	NO. 3-3691-C
His Official Successor in	§	
Office, William “Bill” Hill,	§	
Dallas County District	§	
Attorney,	§	
	§	
Defendant.	§	

AFFIDAVIT OF NORMA MCCORVEY

STATE OF TEXAS	§	
	§	KNOW ALL MEN BY
COUNTY OF DALLAS	§	THESE PRESENTS:

BEFORE ME, the undersigned authority, on this day personally appeared NORMA MCCORVEY, who after being duly sworn upon her oath deposed and said as follows:

1. My name is Norma McCorvey and I reside in Dallas, Texas. I am competent to make this affidavit. The facts stated in this affidavit are within my personal knowledge and are true and correct.

2. Thirty-three years ago, I came before the United States District Court Northern District of Texas Dallas Division as the Plaintiff “Jane Roe”, the young woman whose case legalized abortion in the United States, *Roe v. Wade*. At that time, I was an uninformed young woman. Today I am a fifty-five-year old woman who knows the tragedy that arose from my unsuspecting acquiescence in allowing my life to be used to legalize abortion.
3. In 1970, I told this Court in the form of an affidavit that I desired to obtain an abortion never really understanding the ramifications. Today, I once again appear before this Court in the form of an affidavit to present evidence never presented in my earlier case, but today I come with a complete understanding of what my participation *Roe v. Wade* has brought to this country. My personal experience with this three-decade abortion-experiment has compelled me to come forward, not only for myself and the women I represented then, but for those women whom I now represent. It is my participation in this case that began the tragedy, and it is with great hope that I now seek to end the tragedy I began.
4. Because of my role in *Roe v. Wade* and my subsequent experience with abortion, this Court will be provided with information and a perspective unavailable from other source. Previously, the courts, without looking into my true circumstances or taking the time to decide the real impact abortion would have upon women, used me, my life, and my circumstances to

justify abortion. Those judges who made the earlier decisions never had the advantage of the real facts to base their decision because the entire basis for *Roe v. Wade* was built upon false assumptions. Consequently, the decision was rendered in a vacuum totally devoid of findings of facts and solely based upon what abortion advocates wanted [for] women. Because the courts allowed my case to proceed without my testimony, without ever explaining to me the reality of abortion, without being cross-examined on my erroneous perception of abortion, a tragic mistake was made – a mistake that this Court has the opportunity to remedy.

5. The years following the *Roe v. Wade* decision have been very difficult, in a number of respects, but my life was never easy. Prior to my pregnancy with the “Roe” baby, I gave birth to two other children. My first, a daughter, was adopted by my mother. It was difficult to part with my child, yet I have always been comforted by the fact that my daughter is alive. My second daughter was raised by her father, a young intern at Baylor Methodist Medical School. He wanted to get married and make a home, but I wasn’t ready for that kind of commitment. Later, when I became pregnant with the “Roe” baby, I was really in a predicament. My mother expressed her disapproval and told me how irresponsible I had been. She made it clear that she was not going to take care of another baby.
6. Although I knew I was pregnant, I waited for a while before I went to the doctor. While I was

waiting to be examined, I questioned some of [the] ladies in the waiting room about whether they knew where a woman could go to have an abortion. A lady told me where an illegal clinic was located and told me that it would cost \$250.00. Following our discussion, I told the doctor that I wanted to have an abortion, but he refused stating that abortion was illegal. He didn't believe in abortion and gave me the phone number of an adoption attorney.

7. When I had saved about two hundred dollars, I took a cross-town bus to the illegal clinic, which turned out to be a dentist's office that had been closed down the previous week. For some reason, I felt relieved yet angry at the same time. All my emotions were peaking; first, I was angry, then I was happy, and then I'd cry. From the abortion clinic, I took the bus to my dad's apartment and decided to speak with the adoption attorney. The attorney set up the meeting and referred me to Sarah Weddington, the attorney who represented me in *Roe v. Wade*.
8. Following the adoption attorney's introduction, Weddington invited me out to dinner. Although Weddington and I were about the same age, our lives were quite different. She was a young attorney, and I was homeless and lived in a park. Unconcerned about politics, I sold flowers and an underground newspaper that described the types and availability of illegal narcotics. At the time, I simply sought to survive. During our initial meeting, I met with Sarah Weddington and her friend, Linda

Coffee. Both Weddington and Coffee had recently finished law school, and they wanted to bring a class action suit against the State of Texas to legalize abortion.

9. During our meeting, they questioned me, “Norma, don’t you think that abortion should be legal?” Unsure, I responded that I did not know. In fact, I did not know what the term “abortion” really meant. Back in 1970, no one discussed abortion. It was taboo, and so too was the subject of abortion. The only thing I knew about the word was in the context of war movies. I had heard the word “abort” when John Wayne was flying his plane and ordered the others to “Abort the mission.” I knew “abort” meant that they were “going back”. “Abortion”, to me, meant “going back” to the condition of not being pregnant. I never looked the word up in the dictionary until after I had already signed the affidavit. I was very naive. For their part, my lawyers lied to me about the nature of abortion. Weddington convinced me, “It’s just a piece of tissue. You just missed your period.” I didn’t know during the *Roe v. Wade* case that the life of a human being was terminated.
10. That evening, the two female lawyer[s] and I discussed the case over a few pitchers of beer and pizza at a small restaurant in Dallas. Weddington, Coffee, and I were drinking beer and trying to come up with a pseudonym for me. I had heard that whenever women were having illegal abortions, they wouldn’t carry any identification with them. An unidentifiable

woman was often referred to as Jane Doe. So we were trying to come up with something that would rhyme with “Doe”. After three or four pitchers of beer, we started with the letter “a” and eventually we reached “r” and agreed on “Roe”. Then I asked, “What about Jane for the first name?” Janie used to be my imaginary friend as a child. I told them about her and how she always wanted to do good things for people, and it was decided – I became Jane Roe, by the stroke of a pen.

11. These young lawyers told me that they had spoken with two or three other women about being in the case, but they didn’t fit their criteria. Although I did know what “criteria” meant, I asked them if I had what it took to be in their suit. They replied, “Yes. You’re white. You’re young, pregnant, and you want an abortion.” At that time, I didn’t know their full intent. Only that they wanted to make abortion legal, and they thought I’d be a good plaintiff. I came for the food, and they led me to believe that they could help me get an abortion.
12. After our meeting, I went to my father’s apartment and began to drink alcohol heavily. I was depressed with my plight in life. I tried to drown my troubles in alcohol. Shortly thereafter I even attempted suicide by slitting my wrists. When my father questioned me about what was troubling me, I responded that I was pregnant again. When he asked me what I was going to do, I responded that I was thinking about having an abortion. He inquired,

“What is that?” I said, “I don’t know. I haven’t looked it up yet.”

13. Later, Weddington and Coffee presented the affidavit for my signature at Coffee’s office. I told them that I trusted them and that I did not need to read the affidavit before I signed it. I never read the affidavit before signing it and do not, to this very day, know what is written in the affidavit. Both Weddington and Coffee were aware that I did not read the affidavit before I signed it. At no time did they tell me that I had to read it before they accepted my signature. I told them that I trusted them. We called ourselves “the three musketeers.” I know now that is one place where I went wrong. I should have sat down and I should have read the affidavit. I may not have understood everything in the affidavit and I would have probably signed it anyway. I trusted the lawyers.
14. My lawyers never discussed what an abortion is, other than to make the misrepresentation that “it’s only tissue”. I never understood that the child was already in existence. I never understood that the child was a complete separate human being. I was under the false impression that abortion somehow reversed the process and prevented the child from coming into existence. In the two to three years during the case no one, including my lawyers told me that an abortion is actually terminating the life of an actual human being. The courts never took any testimony about this,

and I heard nothing which shed light on what abortion really was.

15. In 1972, Sarah Weddington argued in the courts, presumptuously on my behalf, that women should be allowed to obtain a legal abortion. The courts did not ask whether I knew what I was asking for. The abortion decision that destroyed every state law protecting the rights of women and their unborn babies was based on a fundamental misrepresentation. I had never read the affidavit, and I did not know what an abortion was. Weddington and the other supporters of abortion used me and my circumstance to urge the courts to legalize abortion without any meaningful trial which addressed the humanity of the baby, and what abortion would do to women. At that time, I was a street person. I lived, worked, and panhandled out on the streets. My totally powerless circumstance made it easy for them to use me. My presence was a necessary evil. My real interests were not their concern.
16. As the class action plaintiff in the most controversial U.S. Supreme Court case of the twentieth century, I only met with the attorneys twice. Once over pizza and beer, when I was told that my baby was only “tissue” and another time at Coffee’s office to sign the affidavit. I had no other personal contacts. I was never invited into court. I never testified. I was never present before any court on any level, and I was never at any hearing on my case. The entire case was an abstraction. The

facts about abortion were never heard. Totally excluded from every aspect and every issue of the case, I found out about the decision from the newspaper just like the rest of the country.

17. In a way, my exclusion, and the exclusion of real meaningful findings of fact in *Roe v. Wade*, is symbolic of the way in which the women of the nation and their experiences with abortion have been ignored in a national debate by the abortion industry. The view that is presented is the view of what the abortion industry thinks is good for women. The reality of women's experiences is never presented.
18. I never had an abortion and gave the baby up for adoption. It was only later in life that I was confronted with the reality of abortion. Being unskilled and uneducated, with alcohol and drug problems, finding and holding a job was always a problem for me. But with my notoriety from *Roe v. Wade*, abortion facilities, usually paying a dollar an hour more than minimum wage, were always willing to add "Jane Roe" to their ranks.
19. In 1992, I began working in abortion facilities where I was always in control. I could either make a woman stay or help her leave. My duties were similar to those of a LVN or an RN, such as taking patients' blood pressure and pulse and administering oxygen, although I never took any statistics or temperatures. Basically, I would stand inside the procedure room, hold the women's hands, and say things to distract them by saying, "What is the most

exciting, or happiest period of your life?” Meanwhile, the abortionist was performing what is represented as a “painless” procedure and the women were digging their nails into me in an effort to endure the pain.

20. I worked in several abortion facilities over the years. In fact, I even worked at two facilities at the same time. They were all the same with respect to the condition of the facilities and the “counseling” the women receive. One clinic where I worked in 1995 was typical: Light fixtures and plaster falling from the ceiling; rat droppings over the sinks; backed up sinks; and blood splattered on the walls. But, the most distressing room in the facility was the “parts room”. Aborted babies were stored here. There were dead babies and baby parts stacked like cordwood. Some of the babies made it into buckets and others did not, and because of its disgusting features, no one ever cleaned the room. The stench was horrible. Plastic bags full of baby parts that were swimming in blood were tied up, stored in the room and picked up once a week. At another clinic, the dead babies were kept in a big white freezer full of dozens of jars, all full of baby parts, little tiny hands, feet, and faces visible through the jars, frozen in blood. The abortion clinic’s personnel always referred to the dismembered babies as “tissue.”
21. While all the facilities were much the same, the abortion doctors in the various clinics where I worked were very representative of abortionists in general. The abortionists I

knew were usually of foreign descent with the perception that the lax abortion laws in the United States present a fertile money-making opportunity. One abortionist, in particular, would sometimes operate bare-chested, and sometimes shoeless with his shirt off, and earned a six-figure income. He did not have to worry about his bedside manner, learning to speak English, or building a clientele.

22. While the manners of the abortionists and the uncleanness of the facilities greatly shocked me, the lack of counseling provided the women was also a tragedy. Early in my abortion career, it became evident that the “counselors” and the abortionists were there for only one reason – to sell abortions. The extent of the abortionists – counseling was, “Do you want an abortion? Ok, you sign here and we give you abortion.” Then he would direct me, “You go get me another one.” There was nothing more. There was never an explanation of the procedure. No one even explained to the mother that the child already existed and the life of a human was being terminated. No one ever explained that there were options to abortion, that financial help was available, or that the child was a unique and irreplaceable. No one ever explained that there were psychological and physical risks of harm to the mother. There was never time for the mother to reflect or to consult with anyone who could offer her help or an alternative. There was no informed consent. In my opinion, the only thing the abortion doctors and clinics cared about was making money. No abortion clinic

cared about the women involved. As far as I could tell, every woman had the name of Jane Roe.

23. Typically, most of the women would cry as soon as the suction machine was shut off, or, at some point. Sometimes, I thought that they realized what had been done to their babies. Once, I heard a woman call her mother and say, "I just killed my baby. I'm so glad you never killed me!"
24. The doctors always hid the truth from the mothers. I would say about eighty-percent of the women would try to look down during the abortion and try to see what was happening. This is the reason the doctors would start with the scalpel: to make sure there was just blood and torn up "tissue" for the women to see. Specifically, I remember one woman who came in for an abortion, a pretty, sweet young woman about eighteen years old, with a teddy bear. During the procedure she looked down and saw the baby's hand fall into the doctor's hand. She gasped and passed out. When she awoke and asked about what she saw, I lied to her and told her it didn't happen. But she insisted that she had seen part of her baby. A few weeks later, when she returned for her follow-up exam, she was a changed person: her sweetness had died and had been replaced with an indescribable hardness. I could not look her in the eye. It took quite a few beers that night to make that particular day go away.

25. In all of the clinics where I worked, the employees were forbidden to say anything that might talk the mother out of an abortion. While the abortionists' counseling was non-existent, my counseling technique gradually became different depending on my mood and the stage of my career. The experience of abortion began to take its toll on me. In later years, I would sometimes take all the instruments that were used in an abortion procedure and purposely leave a little of tile blood on some the instruments. Laying the instruments out on the little table in front of the woman, I would tell her, "This is the first instrument that is going to be inserted into your vaginal area." It would have just had a little smudge of blood, and I thought it was very dramatic. In retrospect, I don't even know why I was doing these things. It was as if I was trying to talk these women out of the abortion – something we were forbidden to do. In other counseling sessions, I would demonstrate the position and warn her that the instruments were sharp, and that if she moved the doctor might slip, and puncture her uterus, and she would bleed to death. In other situations, when a woman asked me how much it cost, I asked her in response how much she wanted to pay to kill her baby. She replied, "They told me it wasn't a baby." I responded, "What do you think it is inside you, a fish?" Other times, I would comfort them after the abortion by saying, "It wasn't a baby. It was only a missed period." Sometimes when I managed to make

the women unsure, I would offer to refund their money except for the ultrasound.

26. After I saw all the deception going on in the abortion facilities, and after all the things that my supervisors told me to tell the women, I became very angry. I saw women being lied to, openly, and I was part of it. There's no telling how many children I helped kill while their mothers dug their nails into me and listened to my warning, "whatever you do, don't move!" Because I was drunk or stoned much of the time, I was able to continue this work for a long time, probably much longer than most clinic workers. It is a high turnover job, because of the true nature of the business. The abortion business is an inherently dehumanizing one. A person has to let her heart and soul die or go numb to stay in practice. The clinic workers suffer, the women suffer, and the babies die. I can assure this Court that the interest of these mothers is not a concern of abortion providers. I obviously advocated legalized abortion for many years following *Roe v. Wade*. But, working in the abortion clinics forced me to accept what abortion really is: It is a violent act which kills human beings and destroys the peace and the real interests of the mothers involved.

/s/ Norma McCorvey
Norma McCorvey a.k.a.
Jane Roe of *Roe v. Wade*

App. 55

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME,
the undersigned authority, on this day of 6-11-03, 2003

/s/ Raymond J. Sexton
NOTARY PUBLIC IN
AND FOR THE STATE
OF TEXAS

[SEAL] RAYMOND J. SEXTON
Notary Public
STATE OF TEXAS
Commission Expires 10/27/03

My commission
expires: 10/27/03

APPENDIX E

**RECENT TESTIMONIES OF LOUISIANA
WOMEN INJURED BY ABORTION GIVEN TO
CYNTHIA COLLINS, FOUNDER, LOUISIANA
ABORTION RECOVERY ALLIANCE**

“Abortion made me feel permanently damaged and completely unworthy to live. The whole thing was tragic.”

S.O.

“Abortion caused me deep sorrow and unsurpassed depression that I could not understand while I was living in it. Abortion made me believe that I deserved everything that I felt and it was a just due for the horrible wrong I had done. The horrible feelings that I encountered caused me to drink heavily and to make more poor choices in my life decisions. I made awful relationship choices because I felt it’s what I deserved. Abortion also made me feel that I didn’t deserve or wasn’t worthy of the gift of children that the Lord Blessed me with later in my life.”

Jeanie

“I was 20 when [m]y baby was slaughtered during a gruesome 2 day procedure. For almost 30 years after the abortion, I hated myself and was very angry, confused, suicidal and self-destructive. I was in anguish but ignorant that the mental torment was because I had suppressed in my mind and strongly regretted what I had done to my sweet baby! Abortion held me captive within

my own mind with no way to escape. My God, how I wish I could have my baby back.”

Cheryl V.

“When I looked at that ultrasound screen and saw “my baby”, not “my body” as they say, being sucked out of my womb, a lasting imprint and trauma was etched in my memories forever. What would I have given to have that baby’s life back, especially after three miscarriages, years later.”

Ashley S.

“I had an abortion in 1988 and over the last 30 years I have suffered from anxiety, depression, guilt, shame, thoughts of suicide, insomnia, and breast cancer. My abortion has [e]ffected my relationship with my husband and my children. I have been afraid that people would discover this horrible act I committed and hate me as much as I have hated myself. My abortion has made me an extremely overprotective mother. It has also affected my relationship with my husband and some family members.”

Shirley C.

“My name is C. K. I had an abortion in 1986 at the age of 18. I am writing this letter in the hopes that I can somehow help save the life of an unborn child and prevent another female from making the same devastating and life altering mistake that I did. There are absolutely no words that can completely and fully express the damage that having an abortion did to me and ultimately, my family. Not a single day has passed that I

have not regretted what I did. I would give anything to go back and “not do” the unspeakable.

Since that awful day, I have loathed myself for doing what I did. I've struggled with asking God for forgiveness because I couldn't forgive myself. I set out on a path of self-destruction because I did not believe that I deserved to be happy. Regardless of the countless coping mechanisms that I tried, NOTHING took away the pain that I felt and continue to feel. The effects of having an abortion have far surpassed ANYTHING that I could have imagined. The trauma I experienced has affected me emotionally, financially, and physically. It is also one of the underlying causes for the destruction of my marriage. I have been so ashamed of the fact that I had an abortion, that to this day, it is nowhere to be found on any [of] my medical records.

My experience with having an abortion was horrifying! Due to the stage of my pregnancy, my abortion was a two day process. I was not allowed and/or offered to see my ultrasound nor was I allowed and/or offered to hear my baby's heartbeat. I can assure you, without a doubt, that if even one of those two things had been done, my baby would be alive and with me today. Furthermore, I did not receive any medical care after the procedure nor was I instructed to. That dreadful, horrendous act will forever be etched in my heart and my memory and haunt me for as long as I live.”
