

**APPENDIX A**

**Names of 2,556 *Amici* Operation Outcry  
Women Hurt By Abortion**

**Women Hurt by Abortion in Louisiana**

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.

**Women Hurt by Abortion in Other States**

Victoria F., Jannis D., Helen O., Sherry W., Diane S., Melanie, Cyndi S., 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.,

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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 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., Lauren

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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., 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.,

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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., 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.,

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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, 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.,

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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., 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., Kathyrn 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.,

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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, 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,

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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., Sandra 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.,



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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., Jo-Hana 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., Luana, Mary S., Cheryl, 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.,

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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., 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.,

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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., Nona E., 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., 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.,

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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., Sandra 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., 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., Molly W., 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.,

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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., Helen 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., 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,

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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.

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**APPENDIX B**

***Amici Operation Outcry Louisiana Women  
Injured By Abortion's 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?"***

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**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.”

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**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.”

**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 –**

“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.”

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“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.”

“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 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.

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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 possible 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

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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. –**

“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

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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 –**

“For 7 years following the abortion, I abused alcohol and drugs. I carried an enormous load of guilt and

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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.”

### **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 it. I thought I didn’t deserve to ever 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 pad every 15 minutes. I bled through 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 lost a baby girl to anencephaly. 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 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

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children. Unsure if this was due to the abortion or just something in my reproductive system.”

### **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 –**

“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 [a] 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 46 to discover what was wrong with me.”

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**APPENDIX C**

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

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

**AFFIDAVIT OF NORMA MCCORVEY**

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

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 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 lawyers 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 the 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. 43

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

[Notary Stamp] My commission  
expires: 10/27/03

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