

Diary of an Unborn Child

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“Diary of an Unborn Child”

Fertilization/Conception: My life has started, and I am growing. I am lucky enough to have a chance at life. I have a chance to develop and grow outside the womb--in 9 months of course. I am a true human being, and I can't wait to join other people in the world.

Week 4: At only the small size of a poppy seed, I am now officially an embryo! I am officially implanted and ready to grow (“Fetal...”). At least that is what the doctor said at my mother's pregnancy test. I can feel that my mother is stressed and sad. I don't know why she is so upset with this wonderful news.

Week 5: I am growing quite quickly. While I resemble a tadpole more than a human, I'm sure soon enough I'll start having recognizable features. My circulatory organs are starting to take on their roles. I'm pretty sure I've had my first heartbeat, but mother can not hear it yet (“Fetal...”). My mother hasn't gotten better and seems to be trying to hide the fact that I exist.

Week 6: Guess what? I have a nose! Well, kind of. It is starting to take its shape and I sure am happy with the way it's looking! My mouth and ears are also taking their shape (“Fetal...”). My mother has calmed down, but I can sense that she still has fear in her bones.

Week 7: I'm growing quite well. I've doubled in size. I am now about the size of a blueberry. I've also noticed my feet and hands forming along with, of course, my arms and legs ("Fetal..."). How exciting! One day, I will be walking, writing, and eating with these! I can't wait!

Week 8: I can move! What an amazing ability! I don't think mother can feel it though ("Fetal..."). Oh well, soon enough she will! My nerves have started to kick in so now I have the sense of touch ("Fact #13...").

Week 9: My mother cried herself to sleep last night. I don't know why though. She went in for an ultrasound, and boy have I developed! Some undeniable features have grown such as my detailed ears--down to the ear lobe! My favorite part was finding out that my tail is gone. Now when people see my pictures they will know I'm a human. There will be no more denying it. The part that made my mother cry was my heartbeat. Yes, my very own heartbeat beating loud and proud. My heart has been beating for a while, but not to the point of my mother hearing it ("Fetal..."). This wonderful sign of life has brought my mother to tears. However, I don't think that they are tears of joy.

Week 10: So, my arms and legs are becoming more defined. They can bend and move. I am also seeing little slivers on my feet and hands--I believe they are called nails. I am gaining weight left and right and growing faster and faster ("Fetal..."). I can feel full on

pain now ("Fact #13..."). Something about how my mother is acting seems like she wants me to stop growing, stop being here.

Week 11: At this point, I am almost fully formed--limbs, nerves, and all. I am even hiccupping, stretching, and (my personal favorite) kicking ("Fetal..."). I am so happy to be growing healthily and fast! I can't wait for the next appointment to see how much I've been growing!

Week 12-The End of the First Trimester: We are in the waiting room after a sleepless night. My mother was up crying once again. It seems early for a second appointment with the obstetrician. My suspicions rise as she puts on a gown and lays on a cold table. They drugged my mother and I then knew I had to face what I had been pushing out of my mind--abortion. We lay there for a minute or so and then the painful procedure began. The physical pain I am enduring in this moment is unexplainable, unbearable, but the mental distress was worse. The thought of having no more chance to grow, no more chance to walk, or to talk, or to draw, or run and play, that pain was much larger than my physical agony ("Fact #13..."). Within 15 minutes I was gone ("FAQs About..."). My chances were taken away and it was all over.

Now, I am in heaven. I have learned there are hundreds and thousands of other unborn children who have shared the same journey. Some children had slightly less pain

being murdered at week 5 or 6. Others had overwhelming pain, being heartlessly murdered at 20 or 21 weeks (Zimmerman). The pain those children endured was extreme and to think, their very own mothers allowed their pain to happen.

I've learned that the unborn are looked at as a 'blob of cells' and 'non-human' by a large portion of today's society. Some even go as far as to refuse to call us people and refer to us as 'it' (Zimmerman). We will never have rights to life if we are looked at in that manner. We especially will not have our rights if people stand by and let us be murdered. We will continue to be killed and not have our murderer charged with homicide. We are killed and we have no funeral. In fact, the majority of us are tossed out like garbage (Zimmerman). Human beings have become so unaware of their own species, that they don't even recognize their own people as people. So much so, that they have passed laws making it legal to kill one of their own. They do not see the miracle of life from its beginning. They only see it 9 months later after birth.

So, here I am with around a third of today's generation in heaven (Zimmerman). None of us had a chance to live. In fact, we never had the right to life in the first place, when we rightfully should have. In this day and age, no unborn child is safe. I hope sometime in the near future we will receive respect and protection from our mothers and doctors. I hope soon we are not seen as 'a blob of cells', but as what we are: human

Works Cited

- "AbortionFacts.com." *Fact #13: The 8 Week + Unborn Baby Feels Real Physical Pain during an Abortion*. N.p., n.d. Web. 03 May 2016. I used this source to reassure my knowledge on what babies are feeling during abortion.
- "FAQs About Abortion Appointments." *FAQs About Abortion Appointments*. N.p., n.d. Web. 11 May 2016. I only used this source for how long the process of an abortion takes.
- "Fetal Development Week by Week - Photo Gallery | BabyCenter." *BabyCenter*. N.p., n.d. Web. 03 May 2016. I used this website throughout the week-by-week section of my paper because it was a very descriptive source of how the baby is growing.
- Zimmerman, Fr. Mitchel. "Fr. Mitchell Spoke to the 7th Grade." Personal interview. 22 Apr. 2016. Fr. Mitchell's interview helped expand my knowledge on abortion before I even started writing my paper. I touched back to some of his points in my final paragraphs.