

**STATE OF LOUISIANA  
PARISH OF**

**AFFIDAVIT OF** [REDACTED]

Before me the undersigned notary public came [REDACTED], who after being duly sworn, did depose and state based upon his personal knowledge to the following:

1.

Toward the end of April 2009, I went to Delta Women's Clinic and scheduled their orientation class and paid the fee. This consisted of me being assigned a number I guessed to conceal my identity and probably 20-30 other women

2.

We were herded like cattle into a very small room without sufficient seating to watch a video that was from the 1980's and full of static. Anyway, we did a urine test to confirm our pregnancies, had ultrasounds performed, listened to the Doctor tell us to ignore the protesters and also about the recovery time from the abortion. This was all done as a group with the Doctor in a bigger room than the one with the video. Then, we all went one by one to schedule our dates to terminate the pregnancies.

3.

I opted for the one where you take the pills and abort at home. So, on a day during the last week of April, I think, I went to the appointment with the "biological dad" and the money. I was given the pills, or actually I think it was prescriptions for them, and antibiotic or something like that. It's hard to remember what all the prescriptions were.

4.

I bled some that night but no more after that one night. It was my understanding that this was not what was supposed to happen. It should have been a few days of bleeding. I did experience pain in my lower abdomen, but no heavy bleeding.

5.

After a few days, the pain was supposed to have lessened according to the Doctor. In my case, I continued to have pain in lower abdomen but no bleeding. I called the clinic and reported it to the girl answering the phone. She was rude, insincere, and tried to tell me to just give it time. I believed were lines putting me off. I don't remember if it was at that time or a second call that I did speak to the Doctor.

6.

I think the Doctor through all of this was Dr. Frances Gardner. I hope I am recalling her name correctly. At some point I did speak to her and she was rude, too. She told me there is no reason to have pain this long after taking the pills, and that I must have something else wrong and needed to see a gastro doctor.

7.

I responded that I know my body and this did not happen until the abortion pills. She refused to help me and I refused to give up. I do not recall every word that I said, but I know I was demanding help because I was in pain. The Doctor went on to explain that she is the physician, that I was not a physician and that she knew more than me. I told her that I would go to the emergency room and hung up on her.

8.

The Doctor immediately called me back and screamed at me that she had better things to do than to put up with me and she did not get paid enough to deal with me. She further rudely told me that she should just drop me as her patient but she would give me one more chance but that if I hung up again that she would drop me. I told her that I paid her and I want the medical care that I deserved.

9.

Finally, the Doctor reluctantly told the office manager, who happened to be the only nice lady in that building, to do an ultrasound on me. I went there immediately and she performed the ultrasound. The manager's words were, "You still have a lot of crap inside that needs to come out." She called the Doctor and the Doctor told her to give me another round of the abortion pills. She gave this to me. I took them and never bled once.

10.

I called back to the clinic and explained what happened. I don't remember if I spoke to the Doctor at all or just that nice manager lady, but at some point I was scheduled for a DNC after a lot of back and forth calling.

11.

By this time, it is in early April and I had to go to the clinic to have the surgical abortion. The Doctor comes into my patient room and says things along the lines of "I can't wait to do this and get you out of my hair." I started crying. The Doctor called me a cry baby or something like that. I don't remember if it was cry baby or stop crying like a baby. I just cried

harder. I was already a nervous wreck and felt terrible for aborting my baby. But, I wasn't married and I was starting a new job that required physical labor. I didn't know what else to do. They did not counsel me.

12.

Anyway, so I am crying and the Doctor told me to put down my cell phone and relax. I had been texting the biological dad about her being mean to me. I put my phone in my purse. I was laying there with tears rolling down my face and the Doctor re-enters the room and grabs both my hands and presses them against my chest very forcefully. She then gets in my face and says so many mean things to me. I cannot remember everything about which the Doctor scolded me. She got physical with me and was holding me down tightly. The Doctor is a bigger lady than me. As she was holding me down and scolding me, I recall some of the comments were, "I told you to put away your phone, now give it to me. Now!" I pleaded to her to get off of me and that I did not have my phone. "Look, it's not here, I put it in my purse", I told her. I told her that she had no right to take my phone and she was not getting it. By this time, I am hysterically crying because this woman not only was verbally abusive, but was now acting physically with me. I was scared of what she would do to me during surgery.

13.

The Doctor comes back in room with all the machines and necessities to do the surgical abortion. She rubs something on my vaginal area. I want to say it was iodine or something to clean area. Then, she inserted something. I don't know what it was but I felt the scraping movements that hurt like you would not believe. I was in so much pain that I lifted my buttocks off the bed. The Doctor scolded me for moving and said that I better be still. I was having

surgery with no type of anesthesia whatsoever and I was told not to move due to pain or Doctor would yell at me more. "Oh my God" was all I could think. It hurt so badly.

14.

Later, when it was all over, I mentioned it to the front desk. It was not that nice manager. It was another front desk clerk. She rudely told me that it was because I did not pay for the "Twilight Surgical Abortion." I was so shocked at that comment. I had to have this procedure because of two failed abortions by pill. I understood the clerk to be saying that the Doctor made me suffer because she wasn't getting paid for extra care of me.

15.

By two weeks later, it was time for a recheck and I refused to go back to Delta Clinic. Since surgery, I was feeling discomfort in my abdomen. I started seeing my own family physician. He could not find what was wrong. After months and months of seeing specialists and tests after tests were performed, I had a scope done to look into my abdomen. The OBGYN, Paul Robinson out of Lafayette, Louisiana, performed it. He found abnormal tissues and referred me to an Oncologist OBGYN in New Orleans, Louisiana. She recommended a hysterectomy and that she would biopsy the abnormal tissue during the surgery. The biopsy came back that I had "a lot of old scarring." I had only had the surgery at the Delta Clinic. The Doctor butchered me to say the least. That is my opinion.

16.

I have been pain free since that time. But, every day I regret the abortion and wish I had kept my baby. A few weeks ago I even had a tattoo of a butterfly with a broken wing in memory of the unborn child that I long for.

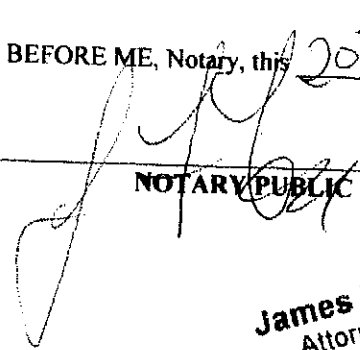
17.

At the time of these events, my name was

[REDACTED]

4/20/2011  
DATE

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME, Notary, this 20<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2011.

  
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NOTARY PUBLIC

**James F. Ledford**  
Attorney/Notary  
Bar Roll # 21317  
STATE OF LOUISIANA  
My Commission is for Life.