

## My life as a teen mom

I was sixteen when I got pregnant, I was having sex, but I was on the pill so I thought I wasn't going to get pregnant. It only took one day of missing the pill for me to get pregnant. When I found out I was pregnant, I was scared but also happy. I couldn't believe I had a little baby growing inside of me. At first I wasn't sure of what to do so I went into the clinic, and they told me I was seven weeks pregnant. The doctor and the counselor gave me some options like keeping the baby, abortion, or adoption.

I was really scared of telling my mom about my pregnancy. At first I thought my mom was going to be furious and take me to get an abortion, or even worse, kick me out of her house. But when I told my mom, she was very calm about it. She told me that whatever choice I made, she was going to support me. Of course she was very disappointed like any other parent, but she was very supportive. Next I had to tell my boyfriend Chris. I was scared of what his reaction would be because at that time we used to argue a lot. We were breaking up every single week and then making up the next day. I didn't know if he was going to help me, or even if he would want the baby. Chris's reactions were very positive. He told me he was going to help me with everything, and he was really happy. He even got a job. The pregnancy brought us closer. We communicated more and, three months later, he proposed to me.

Now I'm happy with the decision I made to keep my baby. Moises Leon was born August 9, 2011, and he's the love of my life. It was love at first sight. My son completely changed the way I think. When I found out I was going to have a baby I started to care about school and my grades. All I thought of doing was graduating and going to college to become a nurse or dental assistant. I think of being a nurse because ever since I was pregnant I saw that they help people and that's what I want to do. Nurses work with all types of people old, young,

and babies. Going to school after a long night with no sleep is not easy but I'm not going to quit until I graduate.

My family is very happy with my baby. They all love him. Even though my mom is happy for me, she's still disappointed in me. She wanted a better life than what she had. My mom also got pregnant at a young age, and she didn't have the same luck as I did. My dad left her with three little girls. My mom had to work really hard to support us.

I'm happy with my baby. I would never regret having him. Having a baby is a big responsibility. I can't do the things I used to do when I was by myself. I had to give up a lot of things like going out with friends, and waking up late everyday. Now I have to stay home and take care of my son, and I have to wake up early to take him to daycare. Being a teen parent is not a joke, but having a baby brings big joy.