

*A pregnant teen.  
A mother to be.  
No one knew.  
A secret, for me.  
Until that day.  
Everything changed; nothing ever to be the same.  
Not expected for many weeks to come.  
"Be strong," I told myself, "something's terribly wrong."  
I felt the pain.  
My lower abdomen, the contractions began.  
It lasted an eternity,  
Only in my mind.  
It was all over,  
Only a couple seconds time.  
My water broke,  
I felt his head,  
I held my Jordan.  
"I love you," I said.  
I'll never know if his ears ever heard.  
My son left me that day, that tragic day.  
My heart bursting with tears.  
I criticize myself; it's all my fault.  
My body was unprepared. I was too young.  
All because of my age,  
My angel is gone.  
Save yourself the guilt and strife.  
Save yours and your baby's life.  
Please, I ask don't be like me.  
Protect yourself from teenage pregnancy.*

By Alexandra Edds