

The Story of My First Child

By Evelyn Alvarado



My story begins when in November of 2003. I went to test for the beginning of high school. After that I had an appointment for a pregnancy test in a clinic in the city of San Salvador.

Later that month, I went to find out the results of my exam for entering high school, and started inside the *instituto* or high school without thinking about the outcome of the pregnancy test.

I went to the doctor's office and they said I was already five months pregnant. They said I should not lose my baby and that I needed to take care of myself for the next four months.

I began to attend classes on January 15, 2004 and wanted to continue my studies. But on March 24, 2004 at 9:30am, my teacher asked, "Are you OK? Hold on!" I was in a lot of pain. The doctor did a check-up and said, "She needs to go the hospital! The baby is going to be born right now." So on that same day at 1:00pm, my baby came into the world.

Now my baby, Jose Alexander, is six years old. He is in the first grade and is my pride and joy. I love my baby.

