

This is Insane

The following is a transcript of actual texted/online conversations between a Texas woman and a Filipino abortion pill provider, taken from a video created by the pro-life organization Choice 42. Even without the graphics, sound effects, and vocal inflections, it is still chilling. (Parentheses are mine.)

Initial Conversation

Woman: Hello? I heard you can get me some pills.

Provider: *Maybe.*

Woman: Do they actually work?

Provider: *Of course they work. My clients are all success. How far along are you?*

Woman: 26 weeks. I think. Is it too late? It's twins.

Provider: *No, but you will have to act quickly. I only accept clients under 7 months. Your time is running out. (How can anyone advocate flushing a 7 month preborn? So dangerous for mom and lethal for baby, of course.)*

Woman: OK. Can you send them here?

Provider: *Yes. Where?*

Woman: United States.

Provider: *OK. Here is what you will need. Pricelist: 1-4 mos-22,000 pesos (\$378.39); 10 misoprostol; 10 mifepristone; 10 methergine; 5-8 mos-25,500 pesos (\$438.58) 14 misoprostol; 14 mifepristone; 14 methergine. Price is in Filipino pesos.*

Woman: Is it safe?

Provider: *Yes. (Sounds like the serpent in the garden with this outright lie, "You will not die," Genesis 3:4.)*

Woman: Will they come out alive? I heard that happening in another group I'm in. Like, will they cry?

Provider: *Ohhh, it's possible for them to breathe for one minute or some seconds. But then will die.*

Woman: So they might be born alive?

Provider: *It will not be long. It cannot live past 15 minutes. (Not long, ha. 15 minutes is an eternity in this scenario.)*

Woman: 15 minutes!?! What would I do? What about the bodies.

Provider: *You mean the baby bodies? ("baby" bodies...Freudian slip?)*

Woman: Abortion is illegal here. I don't want to get in trouble.

Provider: *It is not against the law in your country to use the pills. Only surgical is forbidden. (Wow, she's really embracing that serpent role!) I have sent to many people in your area and no one has had any problems. Don't even worry. (Aww, isn't she comforting?) You can bury them outside in the back of your house to show respect for the baby. (Or appease the conscience, perhaps.) Ok, you can pay me now and I will get them to you. It will be disguised in shipping. (Wait...I thought pills were legal...?) Message me if there is any problem.*

Second Conversation

Woman: Hello? Are you there?

Provider: *Yes. Did your package arrive?*

Woman: Yes, but I don't see anything. It's just clothes-no pills.

Provider: *They are there. Like sewed somewhere. (She's a seamstress, too? Neat!) Not in the pockets. Just check it.*

Woman: I felt everything. There's nothing here! Did you scam me?? (Yes, just not in the way you think.)

Provider: *Check everything. Every small detail. (Like getting a sonogram to check all the small details on her twins?)*

Woman: Oh I can't believe this! They were in the zipper.

Provider: *I told you. May it go well with you. Send me pictures of your result. (That's some morbid photo album.)*

Final Conversation

Woman: It's over. I'm free. [Heart Emoji] There was so much blood.

Provider: *Yes, it can be excessive. May I see results? [Photo sent of deceased twins—one boy; one girl.] Did they come out dead?*

Woman: No. They're dead now though. (I fear her initial relief may turn into imminent regret. ☹)

Crazy, right?