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My name's Renee. I'm 19 years old and I love anything to do with fashion. I already do videos online that's to do with fashion, make up tutorials and I want to go to college to study fashion design.

I met my boyfriend in college actually. We were in the same form and we started talking. Before you knew it later on in the year we were together. And yes, everyone around us saw it coming really. So now we've been with each other for two years in a happy steady relationship.

I've never really used the pill because I was advised not to because I suffer from migraines. So we've always stuck with using condoms. We never really had any problems until one day it split. This was the first time this happening to me. Straightaway I got the morning after pill and took it. And about a week or so afterwards I had like a really light period so I just assumed that I was fine, that the pill had worked. After a while my boobs starting hurting and I thought my period was coming but it wasn't.

So I didn't really know what to do. I eventually told my boyfriend. I was so nervous about telling him because, I don't know, I just assumed that he would be upset. And I guess that's the first thing that comes to mind because you're panicking, you don't really know what to do. He said let's get a test. So we went to the supermarket, got a test. So once we got back to his I took the test and it came up I was pregnant, it was positive.

Initially I thought we could have the baby, I already had a stable job. I was a trainee at an estate agent and of course I already had education behind me. I completed my A-levels. So I was considering keeping the baby. And then I started to think about my own circumstances. Do I want to be an estate agent for the rest of my life? Would I be able to cope? And, you know, would I want to get stuck in doing that I had to really think about what I wanted to do for my future and whether having a baby would be the right choice. My boyfriend didn't really know how he felt about being a young father and whether he could handle that responsibility.

What was really the decision maker for both of us is a weekend we had apart. He went off to uni to visit his brother and I just had a terrible weekend at work. When my boyfriend got back from uni he just admitted to me that he wasn't ready either and I think we were at the same place. I didn't think we were ready for that responsibility. So we called the clinic and booked an appointment and he was going to come with me. So he was being really supportive and I was just happy that we were able to make a decision together.

I did some research online and I'd wanted to take the abortion pills over the surgical route. And once we went to the clinic I had an ultrasound and I was already 15 weeks gone so they couldn't offer the abortion pills to me. In the end I went through a surgical abortion under full anaesthetic so that way I could just get it over and done with. After I went through with it I woke up. I was crying and, you know, I think at that point I just realised it was final.

At the clinic, they were talking to me about what sort of contraception I'd like to use and I definitely knew after what happened with the condoms I wasn't going to go that route anymore. So the nurse advised me taking a low dose pill that wasn't going to affect my migraines.

So far all has been good. I've been taking it religiously and I haven't had any side effects. If I did start to have side effects I'd consider changing. The nurse at the

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clinic said that women often have to experiment until they find the contraception that suits them best.

END OF RECORDING

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