

On February 25, 2005 my lil girl Tori Lynn Carpenter was still born. This is her story.

On February 22, 2005 I was rushed to the hospital with severe lower abdominal pain I was early into my 34th week of pregnancy and couldn't handle the pain. The Dr. told us it was "round ligament pain" to go home and rest. On February 23, 2005 the pain seemed to be worse I took another trip to the hospital and was checked to see if my fluid was leaking and was refused an ultrasound due to being on government insurance. This time I pleaded with the doctor something was wrong some thing way worse then just ligament pain, but the doctor once again insisted that it was just ligament pain and gave me a sleeping pill and sent me home. On February 24, I sat at home and cried all day not knowing what was wrong with me and why my baby barely moved for the past couple days. Not knowing what was wrong with me I went to bed and woke up in excruciating pain on February 25, 2005. I could barely stand up and my whole body was in such horrific pain. I knew I needed help and fast I lived with the father of my children at the time and his brother and we had no phone. As I laid my self on the floor feeling like I could pass out from the pain his brother drove to get my parents, in the mean time the father of my children carried me down the steps and laid me on the couch... about 10min later my parents came in and frantically stood me up to take me to the hospital as we were walking to the door every thing went black and I passed out my stomach caved in and my baby passed away.

We arrived to the hospital by ambulance and I was in and out of consciousness. They told me my baby had passed and they wanted me to still try and deliver her naturally but they couldn't find out why I was still in so much pain. After all the meds the Dr's and nurse's pumped into me they realized something more was wrong I was trying to deliver a baby that had already passed for over 16hrs with no sign of going into labor it took the Dr's another 2hrs to realize I myself was dying. I was bleeding internally. I lost over 50% of my blood and had to have a transfusion. My daughter passed away because my uterus ruptured into my placenta and exploded it causing my daughter to loose all oxygen being supplied to her. She was delivered by emergency C section and was the most beautiful lil angel. She was perfect - 10 tiny fingers and 10 tiny toes. I never got to hear her cry, see her smile or laugh and I will never know what color her eyes were. I since have had a lil boy and she has a older sister but due to financial strain we have not been able to buy her... All my 8yr old daughter talks about is wanting a headstone for her lil sister, whom she calls her ToriBear. Please if there is anyone out there that can help me grant this wish for me and my family I will forever be indebted to you. See, we were gonna have a baby but we had an angel instead.

We miss her so much and will carry her with us every day in our hearts until we can hold her again.

Sincerely,

Crystal McFarland Mommy, Beeona Carpenter(8) Big Sister
Joshua Carpenter(3) Baby Brother