**Sarah’s story**

My name is Sarah. I am 14 years old but I look and feel like I’m 20.

I’ve been through a lot you see.

When I was a kid, my mum struggled. I was in out of care. She was in and out of hospital. Sometimes I didn’t see her for months. My Dad lives in Scotland. I don’t see him much. He tried to get me to move there once but these are my ends.

My friends don’t get me. There’s only one teacher I can talk to, Mrs Wilson, my English teacher. She gets it. The other teachers don’t really notice me. I’m not naughty and I’m not clever so I don’t stand out.

My friend Rachel introduced me to her brother’s friends. They pick us up from school. They take us out.

They asked us to do some favours for them. Take some packages. The police are looking out for them you see. They aren’t looking for us. I’m not silly, I know what’s in the packages. But it’s good to feel helpful. Especially because they look after us.

One of the guys, Pete, he’s always looking out for me. He got me this new phone. I think he likes me. He tells me I’m beautiful. He asks me to do things to him. I don’t mind making him feel good too. But some of the things are a bit weird. But he’s 23, he’s been around a lot longer than me.

He always wants to try new things with me. Things he says he’s never done with anyone else. He wanted me to do some of these things to his mates too. Some of them creep me out though. But he said he owed them and I could help him out. So I did. He changed after that.

I’ve been feeling sick recently. Just found out I’m pregnant. I told Pete. He said it’s not his, that I’ve been with everyone. My mum doesn’t want me back home and Pete won’t answer my texts. I don’t know what to do.