

I Was Born Dumb



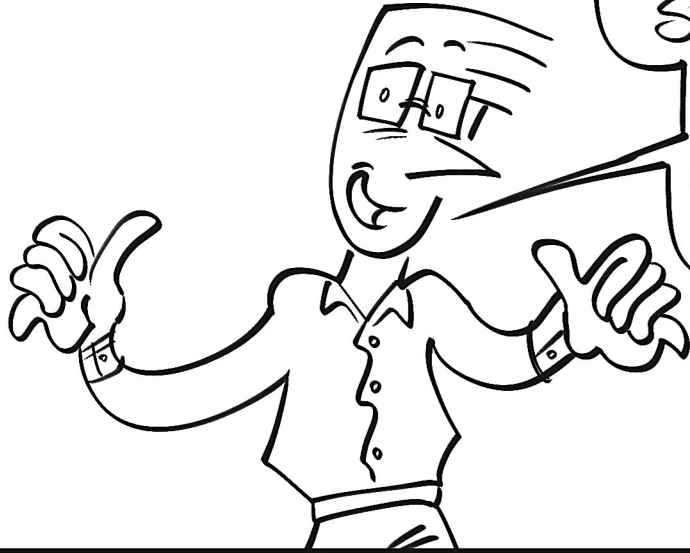
By Agent 3 Sketch Book 10-3-23

The Chronicles of Agent's life,
self discovery, and a whole lot
of craziness. Literally! This zine
goes out to all who've ever felt
like an odd one out. Peace,
Y'all. 🐾

Hi, I'm Agent. I was born stupid.

Like, REALLY
Stupid.

Don't let
the glasses
fool you.



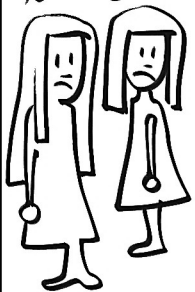
Ever since I could remember, I've always
been... Different. From everybody, Really.

Diary of a Dumb Kid

But...
Not
different
enough.



I wasn't "like other (Asian) girls." I was
NOT demure, I did not like to sit still, and
I did not like having to be all the things
little Asian girls were supposed to be!



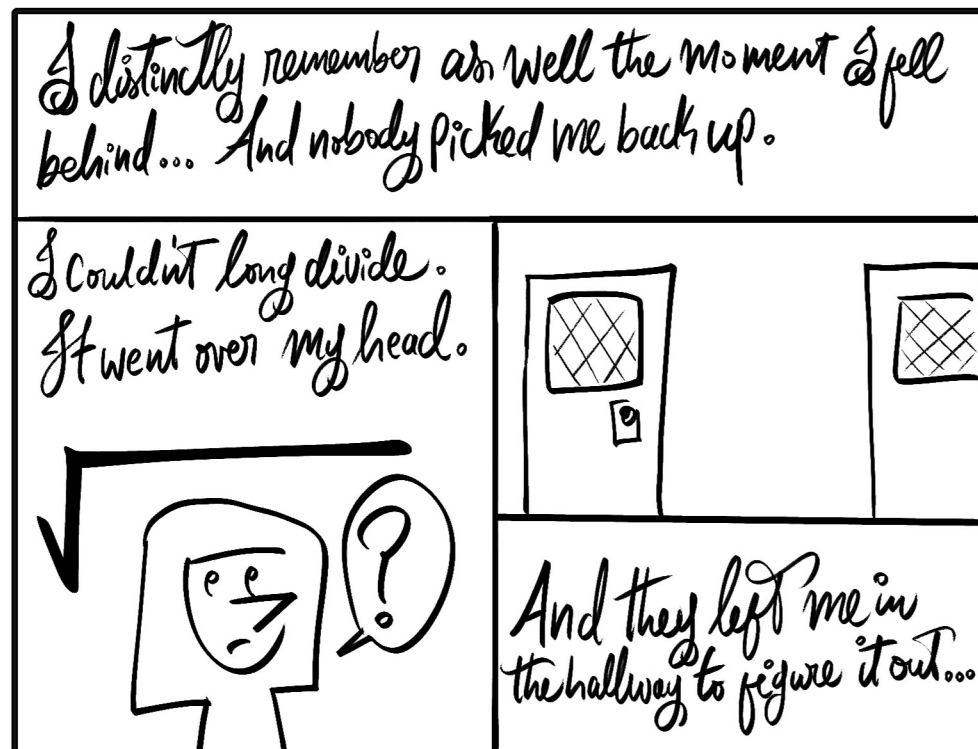
Poking a Caterpillar
until its skin
peeled off

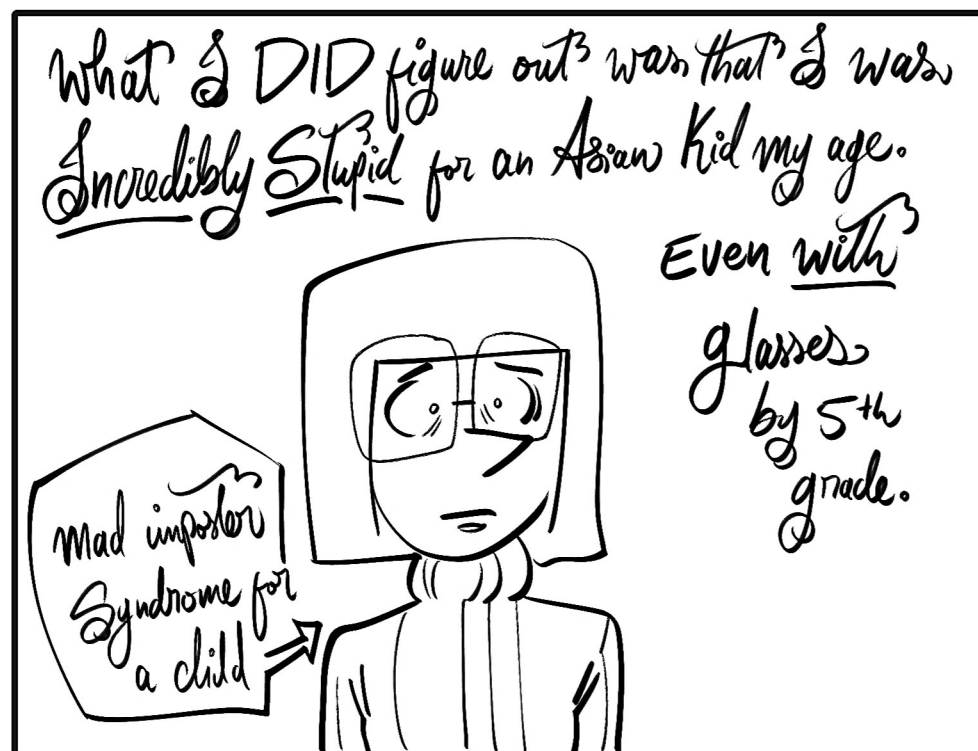
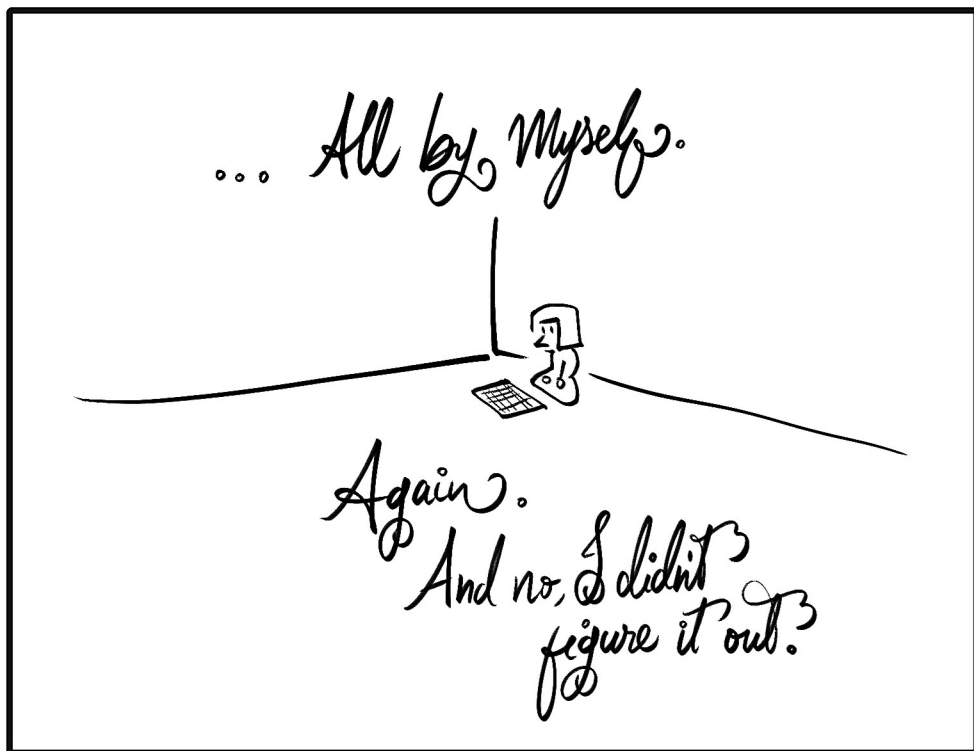
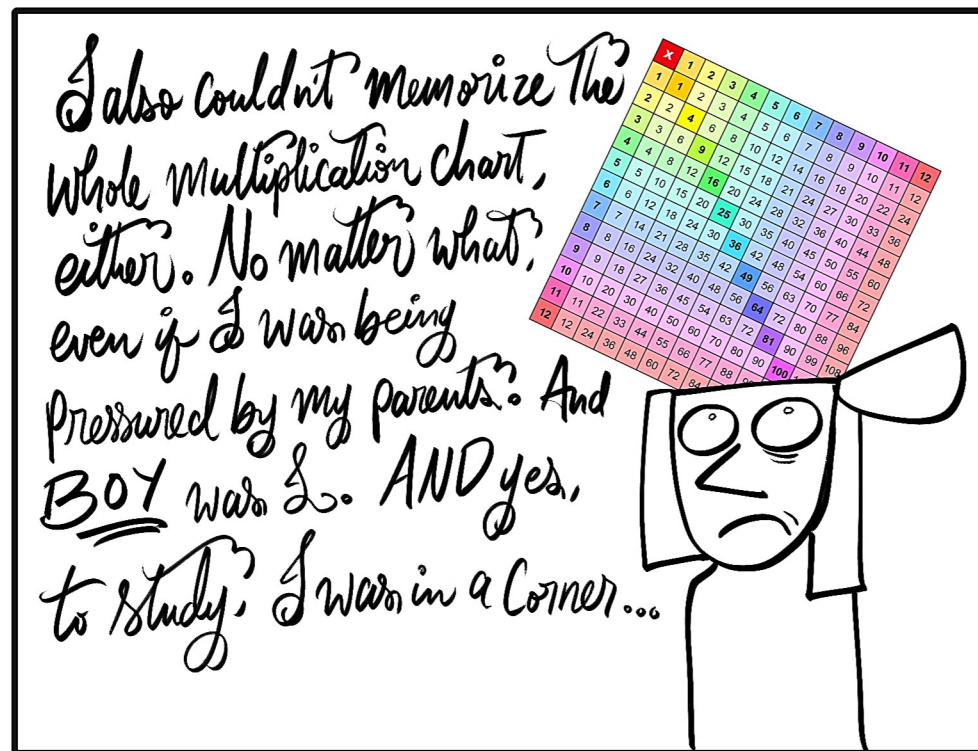


Photo Courtesy of my dad



There's me getting rowdy, even in my girly
dress! I loved playing w/ boys the most.



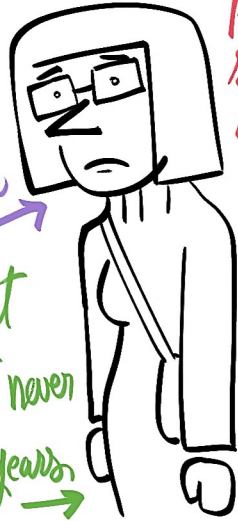


So obviously, I wasn't normal enough. But...
there wasn't anything wrong with me otherwise.

Or, so everybody
thought?

Body image
issues, out the
wazoo

Has trauma and guilt
so deeply upsetting, it's never
addressed for like, 10 years



Remarkably low
self esteem

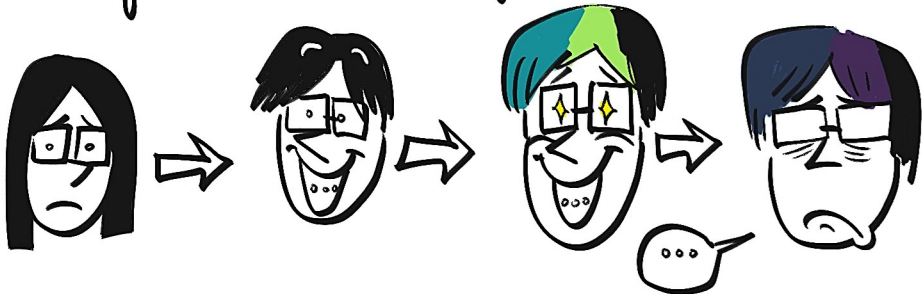
Cried when
books grew
in, like,
more than
you should

I was also friends with people with way
less stable situations than my spoiled ass,
so I was definitely the normal kid still.



Note: I was
always friends
with weird
kids. I fit
in w/ them

Highschool was fun. It was also the most depressed I'd
ever been. I barely graduated out of
the kindness of my math teacher's heart.
I also experienced gender euphoria over my
hair for the first time, followed by depression.



Let's fast forward a little. I spent all
of middle + highschool convinced I'd never
make it to college due to my low marks.
Somehow, I made
it there. And then
failed Community
College twice.



I eventually realized
I was bisexual after
all my friends already
knew

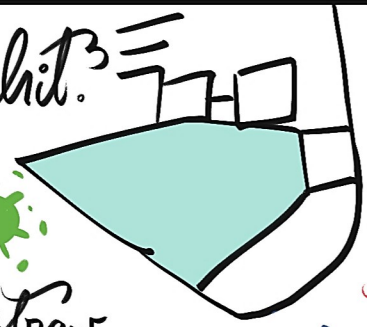


After turning 21, I
began to self-medicate
with THC Vapes.
LOTS of them.



Do they
know?

Then COVID hit?
Yeah.



And that was the straw
that broke the camel's back,
'cause I literally went
insane and to the
hospital for it?



There are
literal days
missing
from my
memory
here

After my mental health took a dive, I was on
the road to recovery. Kinda. Sorta. Slowly.

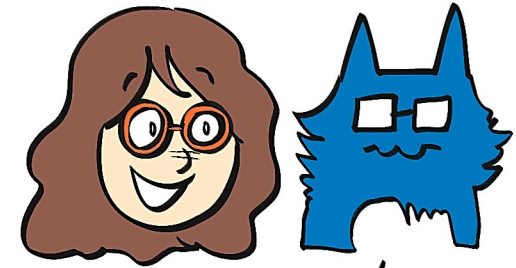


I started off on
mind numbing meds
and a psych who
thought I didn't
have ADHD without
assessing me
properly.

I got off my meds on my own, went manic,
went back to college and failed again. Got
depressed again. Got really angry at how
my life got to where
it was at the time.
Somehow figured out
I'm genderfluid, too?
It wasn't a fun time.



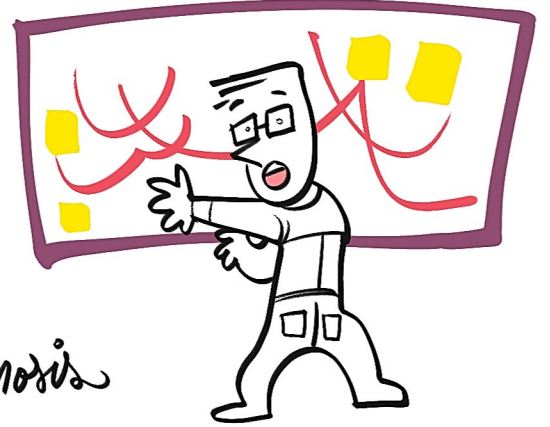
Despite a health professional telling me otherwise, I had loved ones confirming to me that I really have ADHD all along. I asked a diagnosis. BOY, it was not easy.



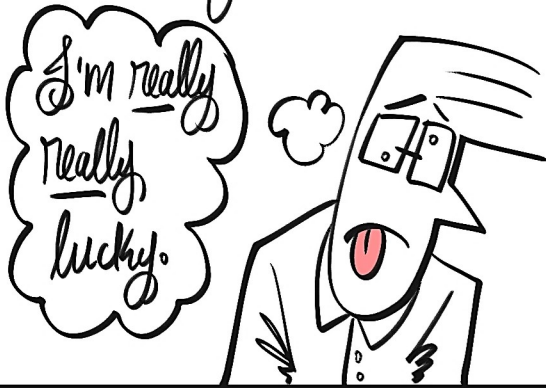
(Always trust Brunettes w/
ADHD and glasses)



None of my Primary Care Physician's referrals actually diagnosed for ADHD. Why. And I was forgotten on the waitlist for a place my ADHD Coworker sent my way. But here's how I got my diagnosis



My BOSS is magically friends with an ADHD COUNSELOR, who referred me a list of Doctors and offices, where I found the NEUROLOGIST who diagnosed me and started me on ADHD medication!



Being on Adderall felt like my two Brain Cells actually Made a Connection



And then there was an
ADDERAL SHORTAGE

ARE YOU
KIDDING
ME?



Long story? Short? I've been on **5**
different ADHD
Meds within a
year, with
Vyvanse being
my current one.



I'm also finally going to therapy.

For you
know.
Everything.
And more.

I could get lost in
this couch and never
come out alive



I think I'm doing pretty well for
myself despite being born Dumb.

Dontcha
think?

