

# I WAS BORN DUMB

I've lost my  
MARBLES!  
Has anyone seen  
them anywhere?

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Real Funny... You can't  
lose something you never  
had to begin with!

BY:  
**AGENT  
BLACK  
BLOOD**

7-7-25



The first "I was Born Dumb" book  
Covers Agent's life leading up to 2023,  
but how does being born dumb fare?  
In the Thrilling sequel, We reevaluate  
whether it even matters to be dumb and  
what to do with it from there.

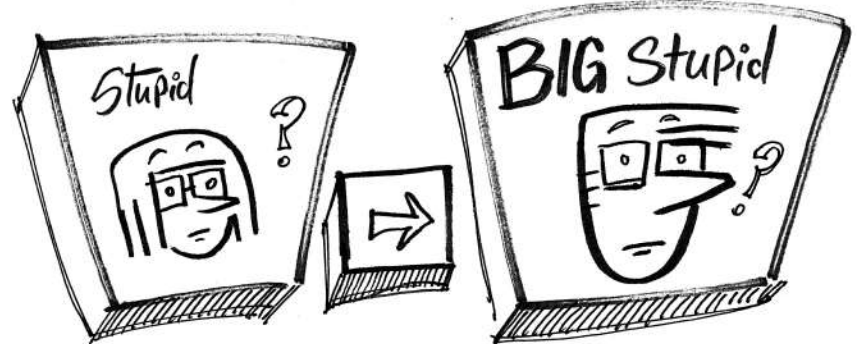
Hi, I'm Agent, and  
I was Born  
Dumb. Like  
Really -



BOO! We know!  
Get on with it!



Yadda Yadda, I had a hard time as a kid because  
I was Born Dumb! (With ADHD.) But now  
that I'm GROWN UP, Shouldn't I be over it?



In the book "Where The Red Fern Grows," There is This BALLOON TRAP where nails are angled down in a Can with Shiny Things in it. Well.



Okay, Okay, let's give me credit where it's due. I've actually Come a long way as far as recognizing my neurodiversity goes.

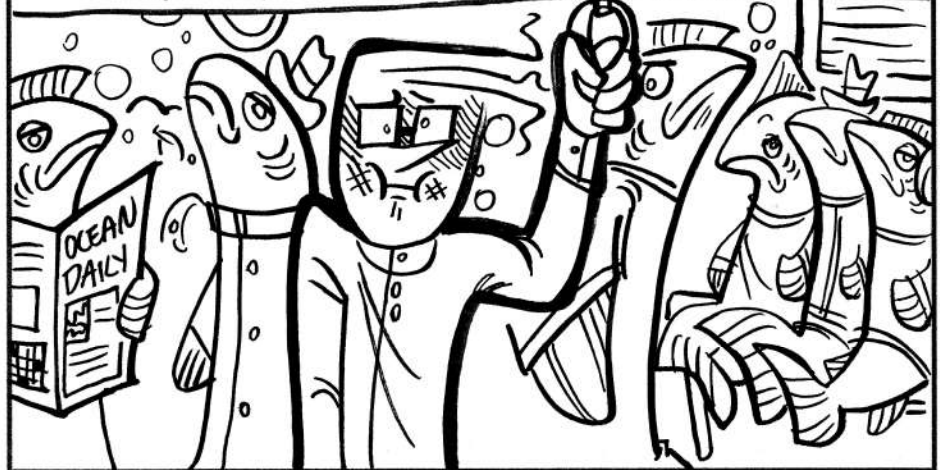


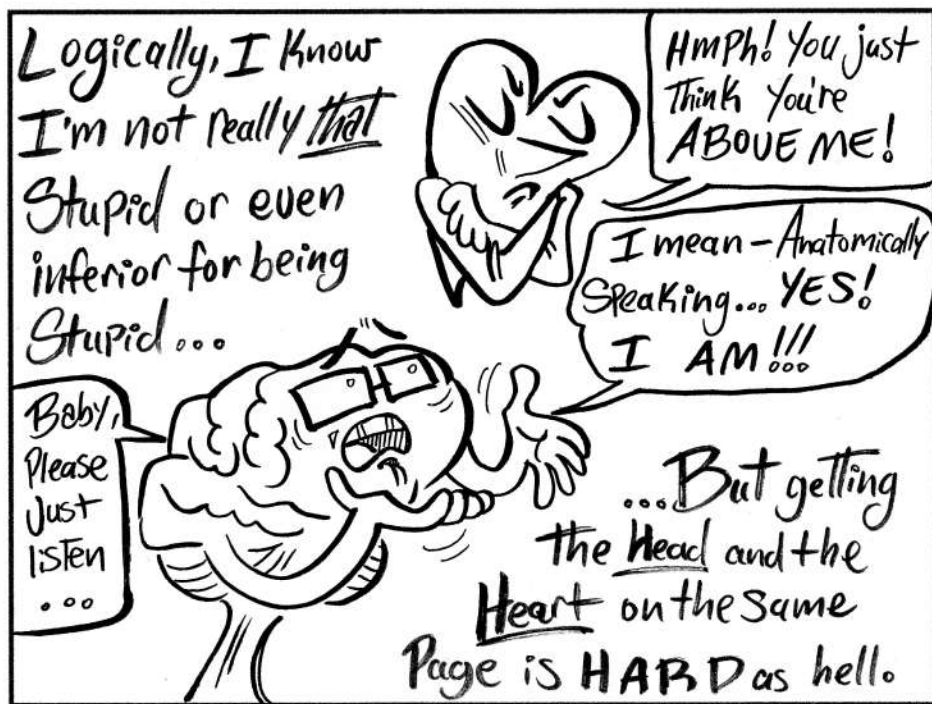
Knowing how my brain works has afforded me great Clarity on what Works for me and what doesn't.

This is our Plan of attack and we will follow it to the LETTER, understood?



I was in the dark for YEARS, however. Up until my early 20's, I'd operated on the assumption that I was Stupid, not different.







Somewhere along the way growing up, I identified with Stupidity. Maybe it hurt less to say it first or maybe knowing where I stood helped me feel like my identity was less nebulous.



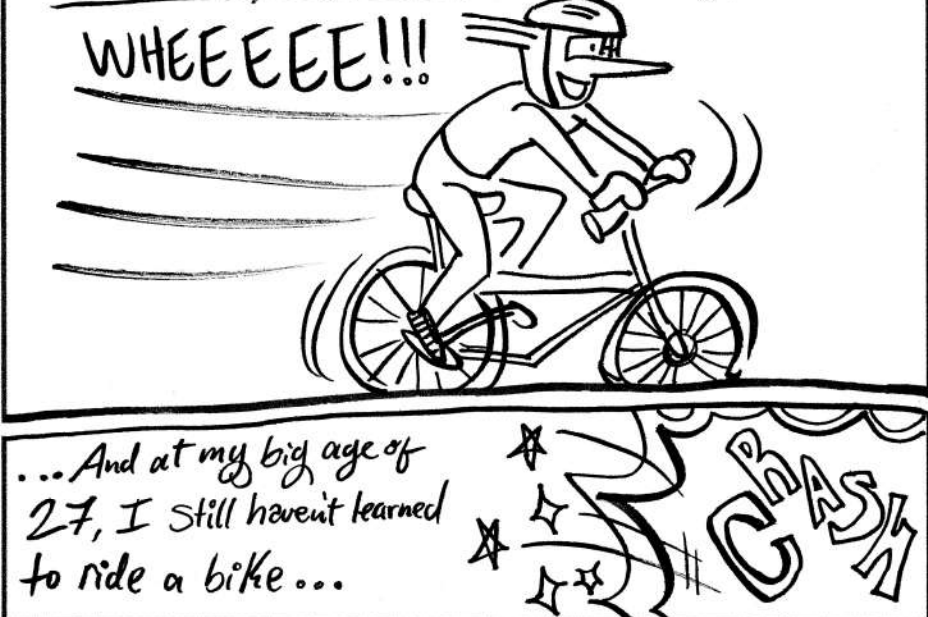
Now that I'm older, I find these old labels don't really suit or serve me anymore. Calling myself Stupid did what it needed to for a while, but now, it's holding me back.



What I'm finding is that Celebrating my inherent intelligence is VERY foreign. It's really hard to take Praises for my mind when I feel behind others.



But practicing Self Kindness is like riding a bike...



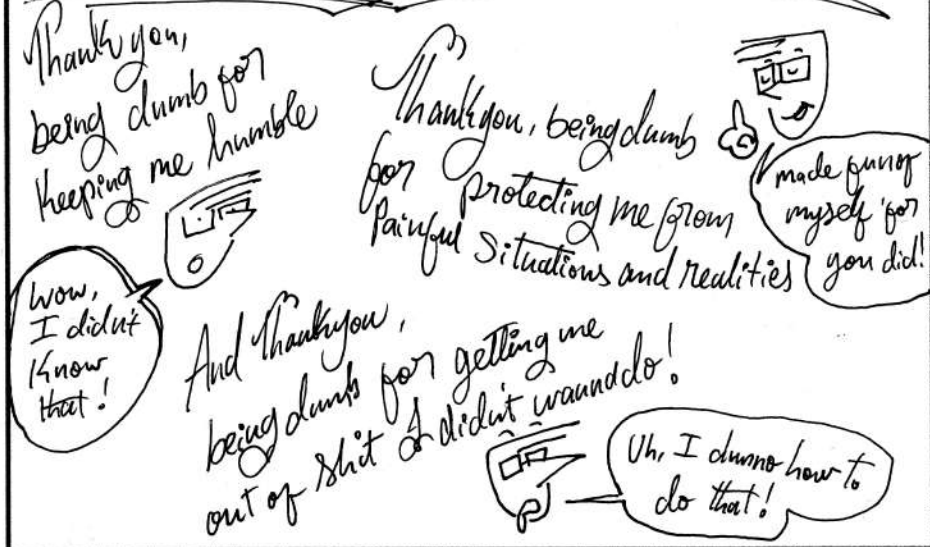
The point is, it gets easier the more I act on being Patient and forgiving with my foolishness.



I also find that the more we find our real Selves, the more our younger Selves had the right idea. We don't grow into Someone Wiser, but rather, We figure out how to undo the Things we learned along the way that aren't true to ourselves. Maybe I wasn't really **BORN DUMB**, but I figured I was.



I'd still like to thank Being Dumb for all it has done for me.



I think in an ideal world, the **Born Dumb** Series ends here. But who knows. There's always room for me to mess something up. (And to learn from it!)

