



# Stupid Boy

*J.D. Stockholm*

Download now

Read Online ➞

# Stupid Boy

*J.D. Stockholm*

**Stupid Boy** J.D. Stockholm

Stupid Boy, the sequel to the #1 ranked book, Dear Teddy and Telling Teddy.

” I am a stupid boy, with stupid hair and stupid clothes. I am always stupid, forever. My badness comes out and makes it all stupid. I don’t tell Mr. Ted though. He is my friend. We go outside and we get to play. We chop up all the bad people with our swords. We play with Andrew too. He is magic, he is invisible. He doesn’t know that I am Stupid Boy. Nobody ever wants Stupid Boy.”

Stupid Boy is the third instalment of Dear Teddy, and continues the pain-filled journey of a seven-year old boy through his horrific childhood of abuse. In his own words, he shows you his scars and tells you the lies that he believes; every page an accounting of the deliberate destruction of a child by those he loves and the strangers he is forced to please.

His gentle spirit will reach out and amaze you with its strength. Wrap your arms around him as he opens his heart once more and shares his life with you.

His story continues...

## Stupid Boy Details

Date : Published 2013 by The Cave

ISBN :

Author : J.D. Stockholm

Format : Kindle Edition

Genre : Sociology, Abuse

 [Download Stupid Boy ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Stupid Boy ...pdf](#)

**Download and Read Free Online Stupid Boy J.D. Stockholm**

---

# From Reader Review Stupid Boy for online ebook

## Ethan Martin says

so sad :(

---

## LettyT says

Just as he finally gets away from the abuse and is old enough to articulate to those around him, he doesn't and then pulled back in to the abuse.

---

## Dom Perry says

3.5 stars.

WHY ISN'T ANYONE IN THIS BOOK (besides J.D., his brother, and Nan of course) IN JAIL?!?!

---

## Cynthia says

Have you ever felt such deep anger and hatred for two total strangers that you would happily hunt them down and cause them great physical harm? Well, this is how you will feel when you read JD Stockholm's third book of the Teddy series. Any parent who can subject their child to the horrors that these people did should be made to undergo the same kind of torture. And worse. Because they deserve it. Their innocent child did not.

After reading the first two books, Dear Teddy and Telling Teddy, I remember walking around in a haze for days after. The books had shocked me and affected me so profoundly that it seemed I could think of nothing else. At home, at work, in the car. My own problems suddenly seemed dreadfully small and insignificant in comparison. The thing is, I knew about child abuse...but I didn't actually "know". These books open your eyes to a nightmarishly harsh reality that you wish did not exist and make you realise that, as a society, we are not doing nearly enough to help these innocent, helpless children.

I thought I had read the worst of it and that things could not possibly get any worse for our little hero in Stupid Boy. Unfortunately, I was so very wrong. This third book serves to illustrate just how deep his parents' depravity runs. It will leave you frozen in horror and rage. Despite having realised from the first two books what kind of monsters we are dealing with, these people's actions still succeed in shocking you into speechlessness.

The seven-year-old little boy still longs for his parents' love and acceptance. He still desperately wants to be able to live with them because he needs them in his life. It is heartwrenching to see his sadness and despair for these undeserving people. He is like every other child who adores and even idolises his parents and craves their love and approval in return. But these are not normal people or parents worthy of his love. They

do not even deserve the titles "Mum" and "Dad". However, this is not something an innocent little boy's mind can grasp or understand. He still believes that everything bad that happens to him is his fault and that it is because of "the evil" inside of him.

The role his mother plays in his sexual abuse, which is made much clearer in this book, is deplorable. You are appalled by her abominable behaviour and outraged that she could reject and maltreat her young son in that way. His father's neglect and barbarity continues to be just as contemptible as it was. However, what shocks you most is how far these people's mistreatment of their son eventually goes. The actions of his parents in this book are shockingly heinous. They are perverse throughout the book but I literally felt as if my heart had been ripped out at what they allowed him to be subjected to in the end. It is impossible to relate to their inhumanity and their complete lack of compassion or parental instinct.

It is ironic how this young boy tries to protect his mother in one instance in the book, when it should be the other way around. She should be trying to protect her child but she has done nothing remotely close to that. In fact, she has allowed the exact opposite to occur. Even here she pushes him away, rejecting his help and him once again. It tears you up inside and makes you hate her even more. As for his father, you seriously question whether he has any humaneness or any sense of decency in him at all. Whether he is even human.

The story is made even more effective by the way the writer has us see it from a little boy's perspective. His childlike mind and speech make him totally loveable and his innocence is utterly endearing and heartrending. At one point, his benevolence and kind-heartedness even has him worrying whether he may have caused hurt or discomfort to the very people abusing him. This is one of the things that makes this entire tragedy even more saddening.

Another thing that breaks your heart is how he believes he is so bad that not even God wants him in heaven. All this, after he has just survived another case of brutal abuse. He wonders why he did not die and comes to the conclusion that he is not good enough for heaven. Also upsetting is the fact that he says and thinks this with such acceptance. He believes he is responsible for and deserves all this atrocity. Atrocities that will make you shudder and cry.

Stupid Boy also broaches a much debated and predominant issue in today's society. How and why a child can turn to self-harm, imaginary friendships or Obsessive Compulsive Disorder. How it can engender a false sense of alleviation or relief for a child.

JD Stockholm is an extremely talented writer and has again done an amazing job in making you experience the boy's anguish, terror and despondency as if you were there with him. You feel it so deeply that you wish you could climb into the pages of the book and pull him out of all the dreadfulness. The author should be applauded for his courage to write these books that talk about such painfully horrendous experiences. They have served to open our blind eyes and urge us to act. They urge us to stop looking the other way and acknowledge a grisly truth that we would rather deny.

I highly recommend this book, as well as the first two if anyone has not already read them. A definite five-star rating.

---

## **Mabel Mumbles says**

How much can one small boy withstand at the hands of pure evilness.

There is true evil in this world I can't understand how anyone can hurt a child in this way. All children are born innocent and should be protected, loved and cherished they are a beautiful gift.

My heart just breaks for Jamie at every turn at any glimmer of hope or chanced happiness it is dashed by his vile parents. Can this boy really endure any more at the hands of pure evilness. The true heartbreak is that he believes that this is his fault and he deserves what is happening to him. If I could look him in his eyes I would say none of this could ever possibly be your fault and the word bad or stupid I just want to blow it up off the face of the earth. I am in awe that you had the strength inside you to endure and survive what you have.

"The bad people don't be able to beat us. We are strong"

Reading this I gripped my book willing him with gritted teeth to make it through every horrible horrendous impossible situation that he found himself in. Chanting survive this please. Survive this. You do deserve love, to be held and hugged tight without fear of being hurt. What ever way you can, survive.

---

## **Yamilé says**

With “Stupid Boy”, J.D. Stockholm delivers the third installment in his four-part memoir of his childhood. A work I think everyone working with children, or interested in child psychology should read. This installment can be read as a standalone, but is better understood and it gives the reader deeper insight if you read them after the previous ones.

As it happens with the previous books in this memoir, “Stupid Boy” it hurts to read. It’s uniqueness in being written with talent from a very little child’s perspective delivers its emotions, messages, and lessons all more plainly, harrowingly, painfully...

Its small protagonist has grown yet another year enduring constant and varied abuse from the people whom every child looks up to the most when he’s growing up; especially, in these first years of his/her life. They are the first ones to tell them right from wrong and good from bad. The first ones from which they learn about behavior and expressing emotions. The first ones from whom we get an image of ourselves...

This book takes us on a whole new level in which normal process of growing up is thwarted and perverted by the ones who have the right, but also the duty, to guide it.

In previous books we’ve witnessed a little boy being neglected, humiliated, emotionally berated, and beaten with a vengeance by both his parents since he can remember. These people –at least, clearly, the mother– have also allowed someone the boy only knows as “the bad man” to torment him sexually whenever this sick, violent person feels like it. Again, this is among the boy’s first memories... When he is 5 years old, his own father starts molesting him and eventually raping him, grooming an emotionally needy child with twisted, confusing mixes of crumbs of mock affection, belittlement and overt violence.

In Book 3 that little boy is 7 and convinced he is “Stupid Boy”. And “Stupid Boy” looks *“stupid with his stupid hair. He liv[es] in a house “with no mum and dad because no one want[s] to live with Stupid Boy. They g[et] to laugh at him and call[... ] him names”*.

This boy with an above average intelligence knows that (at least most of) what happens to him is wrong and bad, but –here’s the way he has been raised, the mirror his parents have provided for him– they happen because “he” is bad. And he knows this because it is only with punishing words such as that one that his parents refer to him. And he believes himself to be stupid, because he can’t change how bad he is... Because

he can't be the boy his parents would love and treat well... The boy they would not have abandoned the previous year only to "visit" him and take him home when it suits their perverse needs...

I felt so much pain and helplessness while reading the book. Such a wish to have been able to be there for that bright, sensitive little boy and help provide him with the emotional, mental and physical nurturing he so desperately needed and deserved...

Unlike what has been pointed out by other reviewers there's nothing repetitive about this book. Unless you are judging writing style and narrator.

"Stupid boy" not only depicts further foundation-shaking experiences of abuse the protagonist is subject to by his own parents and a whole set of strangers. It also adds new layers to the psychopathic traits of his parents. The degree in which these people mimic affection for their son (affection being most of the time giving him something to eat) just before they abuse him in the most horrifying ways is utterly heartbreaking.

And, moreover, "Stupid Boy" takes us a step further than any other memoir in probing what growing up with abuse as the norm can do to a child's mind.

We learn how deeply hopeless this very bright, sensitive child feels about obtaining his parent's favor that he starts thinking about suicide.

We attest to his self-esteem going lower and lower, until he can't see his own reflection in the mirror without feeling the urge to self-harm. And how he carries on...

We also get these distressing instances of the boy having naturalized abuse as the way in which his parents relate to him to the extent that he can't quite grasp the pain he's suffering. Thus, his contradictory feelings of disgust and being "loved" get mixed up in dismal ways:

*"He gets it in my mouth and I don't be able to get it away. My mum and dad laugh about it and I try to get my head away but I can't. [...] After my dad does the yucky part in my mouth, we all laugh [...] My dad says I am a good boy. I smile at that [...] I don't know why my eyes want to cry. I have been playing with my mum and dad. But when I get into the hallway my eyes keep letting the tears out. Stupid Boy gets to cry and be a baby because he lost the game".*

And, there's also the depiction of how sustaining terror becomes increasingly too much to bear, and the victim starts developing pathologies to try and cope with his reality. More plainly, we witness the onset of OCD on a seven year old boy...

Because, I repeat, all of this happens when the little boy is only seven years old...

As other reviewers have pointed out, the book is also rich in showing readers how blind people usually are at the distressing, evident signs of abused children. How even teachers and neighbors, who see this little boy on a daily basis not only don't seem or want to acknowledge this boy's uncommon physical discomfort, bruises, enuresis, attention spells... Instead, they react reinforcing his negative thoughts about himself, thus allowing his afflictions to continue.

Again, J.D. Stockholm presents us with book about a dark, grim and difficult theme, but so insightful and well written you feel compelled to read it. And, once you're there, I'm sure you'll cry as I did for that hurt little boy that, despite all odds, remained a gentle, sensitive soul.

On a final note, I'd rate this book 4.5 stars for its rather abrupt ending. However, keep in mind that what's good in it outweighs that detail, so five stars...

---

## **Cindy Williams says**

This is the 3rd book in this series. It is moving along very slowly. Im kind of getting bored... its like ho-hum ho-hum. Its a very sad subject but repetition is fast wearing me down. That being said Im not sure if I will buy any more books in this particular story by this author.

I understand the subject matter very thoroughly as I myself lived in an abusive childhood home. J.D. does an awesome job being in the mind of the little boy. He does have my sympathy and compassion as I do feel sorry for the child and what he had to endure. I also recognize many of the through processes that are displayed in these books. I believe children that grow up in abusive homes pretty much come away with very low self esteem and bad thoughts are bound to follow them and they continuously play the tapes in their head about about being bad and worthless and any other negative thoughts that were drummed into them as abused and neglected children.

I am hoping that J.D. is on the path to being a stable and productive adult. Hoping that one day he will be able to leave the past in the past. I am also hoping to see a book that tells us how he got out of this situation and the path he is traveling today.

As I read the review below mine, I bet you are all thinking I am probably a hard a\*\* and a cruel and thoughtless person. I am none of the above. Im a caring person that hurts to the core reading stories such as J. D. writes.

I dont really do reviews to tell what the story is about. I do reviews to tell what I think of the story. If you want to read a review about what that story entails a good place for something like that would be Amazon.

---

## **E.J. Bennett says**

### **A boy taught that he was evil.**

This book shows the strength one little boy as along with courage and imagination. A sad read. A boy taught that he was evil by his parents no less. Sane as any young child would he believed the ones that he should be able to trust the most. Story of mental and physical abuse.

---

## **Lizzie Winns says**

This book has left me all emotional, this child is being abused so much, that he is stating to like the feeling of the "Hurt" as he calls it... Its sad and he knows that he shouldn't be liking it... also he is becoming a cutter and now has OCD. Not to mention he has an imaginational friend and he swears his teddy bear can read his thoughts. Well on to the next book in the series.

---

## **Rin says**

### **Shaking MAD**

This is not an easy story to get through. I was shaking with tears. I read this because I care for the author who survived this abuse. If he has the courage to write about his life „then I feel I should honor him by reading . But it's not an easy task. I take a lot of breaks when I can't go on.

Forgiveness isn't for the abusers „,it's for the survivor. Some people „,when they leave this earth. Deserve to spend eternity in hell..

---

## **Teresa says**

In reading the reviews of the prior books in this series, I have seen such words as, heart wrenching, gripping, unique, horrific, and betrayal; as well as, innocence, brilliance, strength, honesty and excellence. This review is no different. I have sat here for hours, trying to come up with something that has not been said about JD's books. I cannot.

And so, at the risk of repeating some of the words and phrases of the other reviewers, (myself included) I first must say, well done, James.

The third book in the Dear Teddy series, entitled, Stupid Boy (Dear Teddy : A Journal Of A Boy Volume Three), is just as compelling as the two preceding it. It is just as heartbreaking. Just as raw. Just as horrific.

More so, to me.

Once again, this story is seen through a child's eyes, and uniquely told in a child's voice... this time he is seven years old. It is the continuation of the story of a boy's unbelievable resolve in dealing with some of the most heinous things that a person could ever be exposed to... that no one... no child should ever be exposed to...especially by one's parents. The abuse is intensified, and more people are introduced into this child's life. Horrible people. This little boy's self-hatred escalates as well, manifesting itself in ways no child should endure.

His innocence is torn away, over and over, and over again, as he experiences torment, exploitation, cruelty, betrayal, torture, and pain... physically, mentally, and emotionally. This gentle soul, this baby, if you will, exhibits the kind of courage that hopefully, most of us will never have to draw upon. He yearns for love, equality, acceptance; any tiny bit of affection (the proper kind) that can be spared by those he loves... and aside of that from his grandmother, he receives none. Instead, he is met with blame, ridicule, humiliation, and physical, verbal, and sexual abuse.

Yet through all of this, he still shows compassion to those who do not deserve to be in the same room with him. Those who deserve nothing less than to be locked away from the human race. He is truly wise beyond his years.

Now I will indeed repeat myself, taking a few lines from a couple of my previous reviews, as I think this is an appropriate place. For other survivors, I hope this book gives them a bit of comfort in knowing, that there are people out there who understand, and that they are not alone in their nightmares. The repercussions of a survivor's past are many. Their journeys are far from over. But with books like this one, one might have a bit of hope that they will someday be a little easier to travel.

Reading this book, and the others that precede it, will definitely change you...if even only for a moment. I



highly recommend that you purchase it, as it is a subject that needs to be brought out of the shadows of shame, and dealt with accordingly.

Thank you, JD, for once again sharing of yourself, when I know how hard it is sometimes, for you to do so.

---

### **Vicky says**

All I could think about reading this book was that this is something that you should only have to read or see happening in fiction movies or books, not real life. How is it possible that people can do this to their children or allow them to be abused in this way? I am still reeling from what I read. Horrified does not even begin to cover what I feel.

JD Stockholm, you are an amazing person to have the courage to write your story. This may be of help to so many people and as for the rest of us, open our eyes to what is going on in the world, maybe help us recognise signs in children so we might help. I am so sorry for what you have been through. I wish you such happiness now. You are always in my prayers. God bless.

---