

It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by Trouble - 23 Mar 2017 20:22

So, I was driving, and yes it was a few miles past the speed limit as I was skimming the ash out of my Amaretto pipe, but who does the city think it is to make the limit 25 mph? There are no children running out between the cars, at least, there weren't any when I was driving. And while it is also true that I was looking at the sidewalk on the other side, as there was a cute bais Yaakov (or what looked like one, and why do they need to make their uniforms so similar?) girl walking with bobby socks, you heard me! Bobby socks! Where are the Rabbanim? What are the principals and teachers doing? Can't they see what these girls are causing the boys and the men in this city? It's not like we are in some darfshtatt in Texas! This is holy-ducking BoroPark! They should know better and they don't! I am not even discussing the length of her skirt. My goodness gracious! Don't they check the sizes before they release the uniform skirt! Appalling! So, anyway, yes, I was looking out of the corner of me eye; ok, I'll be honest (you hear that? I'm actually admitting here, so don't go off on me), it was more than the corner, but who can blame me? I'm a guy and I'm normal and I exercise; I'm good looking and attractive, and these girls are dressed to kill (their teachers and parents will burn in Hell for this)! And then, it happened! The guy/gal in front of me driving the fancy delancey Lexus, just stopped. The gall! I hate these people who think they can press the brake whenever they ducking please. Brakes should be used at the end of the blocks, and then, only if there is a light, or if there is a blind man crossing with an elderly woman. So, back to the story (I do not understand why you keep interrupting me): "It" braked all of a sudden, and I needed to slam on my brakes (while I was still thinking of you know what, and you know whose fault that was), and my car swerved (which is another thing; why can't they make cars like they used to that stop when you press or tap on the brakes; now, they skid to the side, jerk and then stop; idiots!), and it was then that I heard the screeching, scratching sound. I wasn't sure what it was, but it did seem that it was coming from the truck which was parked illegally to my right; yes, can you believe it? Illegally! He had at least four inches between his wheels and the curb! What's up with that? All they do is drive and yet they can't park like a normal human being. Somebody on the side started waving his hands in the air, motioning for me to stop, but there was no way I was gonna listen to a Salem menthol smoking grunt of a guy. If it was his truck, then it's just his fault, and I will clear that with a couple of my Rabbeim shortly, and if it wasn't his truck, who does he think he is to smoke in public, and menthol to make it worse. I needed anyways to chase down that short-stopping-Lexus-driving son of a bitch who caused that scratching sound! As fate would have it (and fate always screws with me, except when it's hashgachah pratis that I should be tested based on the high level that I'm on), the Lexus made the light (if you can call it that, for the yellow was already turning red, and it was clear to anyone that he ran it), but I missed it. Two yeshivah boys were smirking at me, holding up a dangled side mirror with several wires coming out of it. It was then that I lost it! And who could blame me? I jammed the gear into park and ran out of the car, yelling at those two boys (who anyways should be in seder now; what's up with that? Is there no learning anymore in Yeshivah? This would never have happened if I was appointed the First year Beis Medrash Rebbe, like it was so deserving, and instead, they appointed that so-called masmid, halachah expert, who just happened to be the nephew of the Rosh Yeshivah! Sick nepotism is what I say, and look at the catastrophic results!) to wipe their smile off their faces. I screamed, "why the Hell did you pull my mirror off my car?" They looked at me with that glum

look, as if I was nuts. This really ticked me off. They said, "Excuse us mister, but your mirror came off when you sideswiped that truck." It was then that I realized, and thank God that I am 61 days clean (of any unclean thoughts involving various genders in various places at various times without first doing fifteen pushups and reciting tehillim chapter 09 backwards), for it was only due to my sobriety streak that I was able to realize that it was all a slap on the wrist for me looking at the uniformed girl (and a friendly reminder that I should probably get a filter, stop watching movies (mostly r rated), not shake any business associate, acquaintance, acquaintance's friend, etc hand, shoulder – and of course if they bump into me or get within my daled amos, I cannot be faulted), and I should keep my eyes, hands and feet on the road, which reminds me: Where is that crazy Lexus driver?

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by cordnoy - 27 Mar 2017 04:26

[Workingguy wrote on 27 Mar 2017 02:18:](#)

[cordnoy wrote on 27 Mar 2017 00:08:](#)

[Workingguy wrote on 26 Mar 2017 23:43:](#)

This thread is a cross between Alice in Wonderland and Heath Ledger's joker in Batman. I don't know what the @&# is flying but that's probably my fault.

And Una, I'll take as much responsibility as I think I carry. Don't want to enable someone else's issues.

Wonder what that mixture would look like; probably cute; no?

Ok don't go there because there is a pop-culture answer to that and I'm not sure if that's what you're alluding to. I've learned never to underestimate how current you are on the latest

This one I don't know, at least I think I don't.

Please send email; thanks.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by Singularity - 27 Mar 2017 07:49

Don't worry, this whole thread's a *mashal*

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by eslaasos - 27 Mar 2017 17:30

[Trouble wrote on 26 Mar 2017 19:04:](#)

[MayanHamisgaber wrote on 26 Mar 2017 18:59:](#)

[Trouble wrote on 26 Mar 2017 18:54:](#)

[unanumun wrote on 26 Mar 2017 18:42:](#)

[Trouble wrote on 26 Mar 2017 18:32:](#)

[unanumun wrote on 26 Mar 2017 18:23:](#)

[Workingguy wrote on 26 Mar 2017 16:43:](#)

There's a difference between venting about the difficulties caused by your interactions with other people, and actually blaming them.

Is there really a difference?

the common denominator is focusing on the other person or thing.

Both will not get you very far in life, because there will always be someone that doesn't follow along the script as you thought it should go.

one must strive to be whole with oneself and with Hashem and know that whatever happens to him is custom made for him. Either as a direct result of his own actions or as a way to work on himself.

The story is told about some Rebbe in Europe that worked hard to get special wool from eretz yisraeldike sheep for his new tzitzis. after much effort he was pleased to have attained the desired wool.

He excitedly gave the wool to his chasid, the expert tailor to make the beged for the tzitzis.

While working on the wool, the tailor got all confused and when he went to cut the whole in the middle for the head, he accidentally cut two wholes in the beged.

Embarrassed but with no choice he brought the two holed beged to the rebbe. He nervously awaited the Rebbe's reaction, fearing what divrey mussar he was going to get from him.

the rebbe smiled and said: "gevaldig, that's exactly what i needed. a beged with two holes - one to stick my head in and one to test my kaas"

that's what it is all about. that's how we can live life. (I wish that one day I can give you an example from my own life, but in the meantime at least this is what I am striving for)

Maybe he got confused, for he didn't know how to cut a "whole" in middle of a beged.

Oh! so now you are blaming me.

Well, did you say over the story rong, or was it the rebbe's fault? The blame's gotta go someplace.

no it doesn't

Then, where does it go?

Sometimes it just evaporates.

Thanks for all the entertainment, intended or not.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 18:31

Entertainment!?

At least I'm good for something.

I'll let my wife know.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 18:32

[Singularity wrote on 27 Mar 2017 07:49:](#)

Don't worry, this whole thread's a *mashal*

And what might the nimshal be, O wise one?

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by eslaasos - 27 Mar 2017 18:35

Hey, can I make a suggestion?

When you have 2 posts right after each other, can you alternate the timing of the bald vs. hair standing on end? It adds more to the MPD feel.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 18:53

[eslaasos wrote on 27 Mar 2017 18:35:](#)

Hey, can I make a suggestion?

When you have 2 posts right after each other, can you alternate the timing of the bald vs. hair standing on end? It adds more to the MPD feel.

Thanks,

May I make a suggestion in return?

Perhaps, based on your mental state and attitude at the time of your post, you should alternate your avatar pictures between you kicking the horse and the horse kicking you.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)
Posted by eslaasos - 27 Mar 2017 18:57

And your wife doesn't think you're funny?

Maybe leave the kicking outside.

Isn't that what the 2 pictures signify?

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by MayanHamisgaber - 27 Mar 2017 18:58

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by cordnoy - 27 Mar 2017 19:50

[eslaasos wrote on 27 Mar 2017 18:57:](#)

And your wife doesn't think you're funny?

Now this is entertainment.
Maybe leave the kicking outside.

Isn't that what the 2 pictures signify?

Don't know about you, but my wife doesn't get close enough to me to even attempt a kick.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 21:13

[eslaasos wrote on 27 Mar 2017 18:57:](#)

And your wife doesn't think you're funny?

Maybe leave the kicking outside.

Isn't that what the 2 pictures signify?

Truth be told, I'm with the Shteeble yid on this one. I have no idea what your avatar means. But if I think about it, I can't believe it, so I have no way of going about it.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 21:16

Enough with the commercial breaks; time to figure out life. As my wife was leaving the bedroom this morning, she threw a clean towel on my bed. Even a dunce like me can figure out that sign.

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by unanumun - 27 Mar 2017 21:28

whose fault is it that you smell?

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Re: It's all their fault (and that's the truth!)

Posted by Trouble - 27 Mar 2017 21:55

[Trouble wrote on 27 Mar 2017 21:16:](#)

Enough with the commercial breaks; time to figure out life. As my wife was leaving the bedroom this morning, she threw a clean towel on my bed. Even a dunce like me can figure out that sign.

I promptly folded it nicely and placed it on shelf in linen closet.

I am not sure why she was giving me those smug looks by breakfast time.

Once again, I was not to blame.

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