

Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 30 Dec 2010 08:14

:(Although I've had my ups and downs over the years, and some long streaks of abstinence from any P*** or M***, I never got off the roller coaster. Not that I think that I'm the most far gone person here as far as the quality and quantity of the shmutz, still I know that this is an addiction that never left me and never will if I do nothing about it.

This morning i thought of a mashal (someone else might have used it already, but for me it was a moment of clarity from heaven): A temporary bout with the YH about lust and P*** etc. is like a strep throat -take your antibiotics, drink fluids, rest up and it'll go away; if you don't catch the bacteria again -you're cured, and it's gone. But when the struggle for kedusha keeps on being just that, and with the slightest slip -you feel that you've lost control and your actions show that even years of self restraint didn't do the job (like ridin' a bicycle -ya never forget how to; same thing goes for sewage surfing...) that my friends is like Rachmana Litzlan Lo Aleinu V'lo Aleichem 'Yennerr Machla', and not the kind that attacks at first a specific organ or is operable; rather like the kinds of Yenner Machla in the blood -the best they can do is put it in remission, but it's there to stay -and when Chalila V'chas it's active -there's no limit to the damage it can do and the places that it will show up in. Same goes for addiction to Shmutz.

What's the point of this whole tirade? ... to be continued in the next installment (because it's too hard to type without seeing what your doing and I've filled the window and now it's dancing the Hora and making me dizzy...).

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 20 Jan 2011 18:57

[ZemirosShabbos wrote on 20 Jan 2011 18:54:](#)

????? ???? ?? ??????

?"? ??????"? ?????? ??"? ??????"?

A sign that you must be *really* parched,

Here bubbele, have some Woodford!

=====
=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 20 Jan 2011 19:06

i'll stick with my Dr.Possum soda, thanks

btw, do you know who used to sign his letters with ????? ???? ????

=====
=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 20 Jan 2011 19:13

Oh Zemmy,

Always a tease...

Nu? Who?

=====
=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 20 Jan 2011 19:19

the Ramchal

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by bardichev - 20 Jan 2011 19:20

Jokes ??

We have foodims for that

We want zanfill

Tvioche

Rochelle

Yankush derr masmid

Chaim yainkiff

Dapper rofey

Green tea-brown elepahnts...

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by bardichev - 20 Jan 2011 21:42

Hmmm...Hmmm...

Tisk tisk tisk

Tick tock tick tock

=====

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 20 Jan 2011 21:47

But No Green Elephants (Part XI)

For the second time in the same day *truly a record breaker for Devoirah* Devoirah found herself speechless.

She and Zanvil stood as if welded to the floor.

After two minutes of standing like getchkas, Zanvil collected the pieces of his blown mind, and was assertive for the second time in the same day *truly a record breaker for Zanvil*.

"Quickly, Devoirah... we have no time to lose..."

They walked outside of their safek shack safek hut, but Ruchi was nowhere in sight...

From a distance, however, they noticed that in the center of the derfel a crowd was gathered in the market place.

Thinking that this might have to do with Ruchi's dramatic exit, they ran quickly *as quickly as a rheumatic arthritis stricken hen-pecked devoted husband and his Sherman-tank-of-a-wife his matronly wife could possibly run.*

When they reached the derfl's market place, they were astounded. No, Ruchi was not amongst the crowd -but the derfl-folk from young to old, Yid and non-enterprising peasant alike were crowded around a man astride a mighty steed... And this man was like noone they'd ever seen before...

His mount was an Arabian purebred, putting him 7 feet off the ground and the rider himself was, well...

The rider was a man of average height and average build... But his face was blackened -as if by coal, or a black stocking-cap stretched over his visage. He was armed with a carbine with a sharp bayonet at the end of its barrel -glinting in the sun as if to add intimidation...

And he seemed to be fuming mad.

"What does youse all meaning to be foolin' around wif me folks.

"I sayed where is that dapper quack stayin' round these parts- Y'all don' be messin' wif me", and as if to emphasize these last words he shot off a round in the air.

One of the derfl-folk finally stepped forward and said, "Sir! Have mercy! We told you already, he was staying in the local guest house until this morning. But he appears to have up and left...

"Which way did that slippery snake go?", asked the stranger.

"He went thataway, sir", said the hapless villager pointing his finger towards the outskirts of town -in the direction of the Schwartz's safek shack safek hut, hoping that the stranger on the huge horse would be satisfied without killing anybody.

"AAAAARRGGGH! He won't to be escapin' from me again no more!".

And without another word, the stranger galloped off without leaving a trace behind... that is besides a huge cloud of dust, and an empty glass bottle rolling on the floor in his wake...

One of the more enterprising gentiles of the derfl approached the bottle and picked it up, but of course being that he was a peasant he couldn't read the label. He approached Zanzvil who stood at the edge of the crowd -riveted to his place for the second time that day -and asked him, "Zhid! What does it say on this label?".

Zanzvil as if awakening from a bad dream, glanced at the bottle absentmindedly, and cordially answered the inquisitive peasant,

"It says 'Woodford'".

TO BE CONTINUED...

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by Zemiroshabbos - 21 Jan 2011 01:40

beautiful! (as usual...)

can't wait for the next one

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 23 Jan 2011 18:19

I know you guys are waiting for some more green elephants...

But this thread is essentially about recovery and breaking free.

So first things first...

DAY 24

I had an insight walking home from Ma'ariv.

Some scenery was coming the other way, but within 1.5 seconds I raised up my eyes to Tatte in Himmel and I said "RBSO, this while attraction to looking where I shouldn't and don't need to be is too big for me. Please remove the 'sting' and get the challenge back into it's natural proportions...", and B"h so far so good **it's been working like a charm** Kein Ya'azor Hashem V'chein Yosif.

Then I felt a warm feeling washing over me... How we come to dveikus BaHashem through our struggle mammesh.

So? But how long does that last?

About a second or two, definitely as long as the nisayon itself...

A little bit too often I see posts in the gist of: What? You mean that you're not flying high up there for at least the next hour? And that next time she walks by or whatever the setting is there you go again! Isn't there just a quick fix to get this hell over with? You mean I might be stuck this way until 120?

The answers to those questions are (in this order): No I'm not. Yes. No. Probably (see Tanya chapters 27-28), but so what?

A. I'm clean b"h.

B. I'm happy b"h.

C. I no longer feel miserable and battleworn when faced with nisyoinos in Shmiras HaEyneyim.

D. Another nisayon (*not that you're supposed to look for it, and I'm not -yes Bard's I'm spending less time on the mirpeset*) is another oportunity for Dveikus. Now -as opposed to in the pre-GYE-ic era - I have something that reminds me constantly to **connect** with Hashem -not just fight it out constantly with a Malach because (after all) you must have Yiras Hashem or because I fear impending doom.

E. I'm connecting with Hashem.

So we're just going to keep on Trucking with Hashem's help... one mile at a time...

E. Ben Durdayah

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 23 Jan 2011 20:10

But No Green Elephants (Part XII)

Ruchi ran as quickly as her feet would carry her, not even thinking about what it was that she was trying to escape, nor where it was that she was trying to escape to.

She just felt miserable.

How! How could it be that I let Tatty and Mommy down so terribly? What will become of me? When this gets out my reputation is going to be shot! Who's going to hear about a shidduch with a girl who killed her father and mother because she couldn't stop thinking about green elephants?

After a few minutes, she ran out of breath, and stopped at the side of the road –forlorn and sad. She cried for another few minutes, until she was startled by a shadow looming over her.

“Hey there Miss! Why is such a lovely young lady looking so distressed?”, said the stranger in a velvety tone.

His words caused her to blush. No one in the derfl ever had spoken to her that way before, and they made her feel both indignant and special all at once. She looked up, and she saw that the voice belonged to none other than the dapper doctor himself!

“Excuse me sir, but I am not allowed to talk to strangers”, said Ruchi, having half come to her senses.

“Says who?”.

“Says my parents, the Torah, common sense... that’s who!”

“My my my, aren’t we just a bit touchy today. You just looked so sad and lonely, I thought you could use a friend...”

“You see, I’m also lonely, I could use some company. It’s not easy going from town to shtetl to derfl all on your own, setting up shop and then dismantling it and moving on again. I’ve got *a ton* of money, but no one to spend it on. But I keep on working because I just looove helping people *especially myself!!*”

This guy is crazy thought Ruchi or maybe he’s trying to hit on me... either way, I’d better get rid of him.

“I’ve been looking for a companion for the longest time. I’m so lonely myself. I’m also Jewish, you know.”

“Will you be so kind as to leave me alone? I can see where this conversation is leading, and I’m not as na?ve as I look. Nice Frum Jewish girls do not hang out with dapper ~~quacks~~ doctors like you. Period. Finished.”

“Aha! Nice Frum Jewish girls you say. Come on Rivki—”

“That’s Ruchi you dolt!”

“Oh, I’m so sorry,” said the doctor with silky sarcasm, “Ruuuchi. So like I was saying, could you please cut the ‘Nice Frum Jewish girls’ C*** out. You look a bit smarter than that. Besides, I saw the way you ran out of your parents house...”

“Look Ruchi, I might not know you that well, but do you want me to believe that you’re a Nice Frum Jewish Girl and that’s why you ran away from home... Or did Tatty and Mommy catch you

being not such a Nice and not so Frum Jewish Girl? Ehhh..?”

Now Ruchi was B”h a fine Bais Yaakov Meidel, and she didn’t quite catch the innuendo which the ~~dirty-minded~~ dapper doctor layered on so thickly. Nevertheless, in the heat of the moment, after the day’s turbulent events —especially because she had her own ideas about her Nice Frum Jewish girl status... her mind was blurred. Besides which, there was something mesmerizing in the dapper doctor’s tone...

Omigosh! Even this perfect stranger knows that I couldn’t control myself... I must be the talk of the derfl by now! Omigosh! I am soooo embarrassed! What’s going to be with me!!! Maybe he’s right? Even if I go back home... How will I ever be able look Tatty and Mommy in the face after what I’ve done? I feel so dirty... Am I becoming a ‘bum’? Am I already a ‘bum’? I guess so, look at me here carrying on a conversation with this sheygetz!

“Come Ruchi, check out my fiaker... Model 1910...the derfl can’t offer any such comfort and elegance... and that’s just for starters...

And just as Ruchi, in an almost altered state of mind almost succumbed to the advances of the dapper ~~devil~~, a cloud of dust began to rise on the horizon down yonder...

The ~~darned~~ doctor was so swept up in his attempts to reel in his prey, that he didn’t even lift his head until his arch nemesis was upon him with a mighty yell...

“YOUZE MESSIN AROUND YOUZE LOOK LIKE A DOCTA

BUT YOUZE A BIG BAD GUY IN A LOTTA TROUBLES.

YOUZE GONNA GET YOUZE HEAD KICKED IN IN DA REBBE’S HOIF WHEN WE GET YOU DERE. HEH HEH.

YOUZE GOTTA GET OUT BEFORE YOUZE GET TO DERFL MAN.

YOUZE BAD!!! SEE IT YOUZE DA WORST YOUZE LOOK GOOD BUT YOUZE REAL BAD.

HEY ONE SMACK ON THE FACE WOULD A SET YOUZE STRAIGHT A WHILE BACK.

YOUZE BEG FO FO-GIVENESS. HEH HEH.YOUZE GOTTA FESS U..."

Ruchi felt woozy, this was a bit too much for her frayed nerves. Besides which... she had never seen **anyone or anything like** the creature who started knocking the dapper doctor from one tree to another. The last thing she remembered before she fainted was that the man got off of his huge horse *or is that an elephant?* and said very softly, "I'm sorry if I shocked you Miss, but you'll see —everything is going to be just fine from now on..." and went right back to playing bongo drums on the dapper quack's head...

TO BE CONTINUED...

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 23 Jan 2011 21:37

[ben durdayah wrote on 23 Jan 2011 18:19:](#)

I know you guys are waiting for some more green elephants...

A. I'm clean b"h.

B. I'm happy b"h.

C. I no longer feel miserable and battleworn when faced with nisyoinos in Shmiras HaEyneyim.

D. Another nisayon (*not that you're supposed to look for it, and I'm not -yes Bard's I'm spending less time on the mirpeset*) is another oportunity for Dveikus

E. I'm connecting with Hashem.

So we're just going to keep on Trucking with Hashem's help... one mile at a time...

E. Ben Durdayah

EBD, thanks very much for all the good stuff, the great story and even more for the great perspective and chizuk you wrote, sounds amazing, keep up your gevaldiger work, you bring yourself up and you pull everyone else up as well

*and btw, i don't know why you think that anyone here is waiting to hear about green ***** when it is expressly forbidden, what kind of people do you think we are, huh? ;D*

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ben durdayah - 23 Jan 2011 21:52

[ZemirosShabbos wrote on 23 Jan 2011 21:37:](#)

*and btw, i don't know why you think that anyone here is waiting to hear about green ***** when it is expressly forbidden, what kind of people do you think we are, huh? ;D*

A. Why do I think that anyone here is waiting to hear about green ***** when it is expressly forbidden?

Don't play innocent Ruchi here with me Zemmy!

I know the mindset of recovering addicts THANK YOU VERY MUCH...

B. Besides which, remember -who's the one who said that you're not allowed to think of green elephants?

We are very close to the point where he will be unmasked -and his true identity revealed in public -right here in a GYE exclusive....

So There!

Love ya,

EBD

=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 23 Jan 2011 21:54

Are all the *other* stuff that I am trying not to think about also gonna become permissible? :o

Lama nikra shemah Chazir, because the pig will *return* to being a kosher animal.....

=====
=====

Re: Ki Nafalti , Gam Kamti

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 23 Jan 2011 21:59

the suspense is causing me to think about green elephants ~~ehazir~~ possums

your fan,

~~innocent~~ Ruchi Zemmy

=====
=====