

HARRYS SON

Posted by bardichev - 15 Oct 2009 18:45

PART 1

HI MY NAME IS YANKI.

I AM IN THE EIGHT GRADE OF TALMUD TORAH CHUCHMAH-UMUSSAR

I LOVE SCHOOL AND I HAVE A DECENT REBBI

HERE IS THE ISSUE.

MY TATTY IS REALLY INTERSTING

HE IS VERY BUSY WITH HIS NEW BLACKBERRY HE HAS A REAL COOL LAPTOP(I KNOW THE PASSWORD SHHH) HE NEVER LETS ME WATCH ANY VIDEOS BUT.. I THINK HE DOES IN THE SUMMER WHEN IM IN CAMP WHATEVER..

ON SHABBOS, HE DAVENS WITH A BRENN BUT SOMETIMES I AM NOT SURE WHAT HE WANTS FROM ME.

NOW HERE IS THE REAL FUNNY THING MOMMY IS THE BEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD LOVES ME TO PIECES BUT.. BUT.. SHE AND TATTY ARE MAMESH AH PEERIM SHPEEL

I HAVE TO TELL YOU A SECRET I AM EMBARRASSED TO WALK WITH THEM ON THE STREET

SEE TATTY LOOKS ALL HOLY BIG BEKESHE AND NICE BEARD MOMMY GETS ALL THE STARES OMG!!

SHE DRESSES A LITTLE FUNNY WHATEVER BUT SHE REALLY IS SO FRUM AND EHRlich SHE REALLY IS

TATTY TELLS ME ALL DAY KEDUSHA SHMEDUSHA KISHKA HEY I TUNE HIM OUT.

HE SCREAMS DON'T TOUCH MY BLACK BERRY !!

MOMMY JUST SHUTS UP AND ROLLS HER EYES

LATER HE LEAVES TO SHUL (SO HE SAYS)

MOMMY SAYS TATTY HAD A HARD DAY

I THINK SHE CRIES A LOT (ITS JUST AN ASSUMPTION)

CAN SOME ONE HELP ME I HAVE SO MANY MIXED MESSAGES

I CAN'T WAIT TO BE BIG AND I WILL DO WHATEVER I WANT

YANKI

(MY TATTY STILL CALLS ME YANKELE, MOMMY SAYS HEY YANK SHE IS TOO COOL)

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Re: HARRYSON

Posted by G38 - 16 Nov 2009 17:28

I can't help it, I pity him.

Beaten up inside and outside!!

They can't be too wrong to claim he wanted to commit suicide, only he doesn't realise how deep

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Re: HARRYSON

Posted by Dov - 16 Nov 2009 22:10

"Self-inflicted wounds"? Is there any *other* kind?

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Re: HARRYSON

Posted by bardichev - 17 Nov 2009 03:36

PART 28
in trouble he is.

LISTEN MAAM.WE DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE TO GET HIM OUT.

HE IS IN BAD SHAPE.BUT HEY MAYBE LESS DANGEROUS NOW. MAAM AS SOON AS WE
LEAVE,

THE DOCTORS TAKE OVER . WE WATCH THIS ROOM AS IF IT IS A JAIL CELL.WE CHECK
THE

VISITORS ETC. HEY THIS BUM IS GOING NO WHERE QUICK.HA HA

MRS. FREIDSTIEN.I AM PLEASED TO MEET YOU I AM DR.PATEL, YOUR HUSBAND HE SUSTAINED SEVERE HEAD BLOWS ,LOOKS LIKE SELF INFLICTED.HE IS IN A COMATOSE STATE.HE TOOK BEATINGS TO OTHER PARTS OF HIS BODY,PROBABLY FROM THE JAIL.WE WILL MONITER HIM.

PLEASE NOTE THAT IT HELPS FOR THE RECOVERY IF YOU OR YOUR CHILDREN SPEAK TO

HIM EVEN IF HE SHOWS NO RESPONE.

THANK YOU DOCTOR.I WILL STAY HERE .FOR.. AWHILE..

MRS FRIEDSTIEN..TALK TO HIM..

ILL TRY

HESHY.HESHY. DO YOU HEAR ME? I KNOW YOU DO?

TATALEH IT’S ME CHANIE.

DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

I AM YOUR WIFE. REMEBER WE HAVE TWO BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN? YANKI AND ESTI?

HESHY YOU REMEMBER THEM TOO?

HESHY I REMEMBER YOU TOO. YES I DO

.AHH YOU WERE SO TALL AND HANDSOME, YES REALLY SKINNY. HA TOO SKINNY.

YOU ALWAYS HAD SUCH NICE THINGS TO SAY TO EVERYONE. AHH HOW MY FATHER

ALAV HASHALOM LOVED YOU.

OY HESHY! HE WOULD SAY.”THIS IS A PERSON” A MENTCH.

OY HESHY REMEMBER OUR

CHASUNAH HA! REMEMBER WE HOW WE GOT LOCKED OUT OF THE HOTEL DURING SHEVA BRACHOS AND WE STAYED UP ALL NIGHT SHMOOZING IN CENTRAL PARK…HESHY WE HAD SUCH A GOOD LIFE.

NO MONEY NO STRESS.. REMEBER WHEN YANKI WAS BORN ..HOW YOU HELD HIM..

HESHY REMEMEBR HOW YOU WALKED HIM TO SHUL THE FIRST TIME ..HIS.UPSHERIN

..HOW YOU CRIED FROM SIMCHA..HESHY DO YOU REMBER THE FISRT TIME YANKI SAID “MAH NISHTANAH”? HESHY THERE WAS NO HAPPIER PERSON IN THE WORLD..

YES THERE WAS ONE

HAPPIER PERSON? YOU KNOW WHO?? ME!!

YES ME CHANIE FRIEDSTIEN WAS ONCE HAPPY!HA HA WHAT JOKE!

HESHY THIS IS A JOKE THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN SEVEN YEARS I AM SPEAKING TO YOU

WITHOUT YOU RETORTING IN A NASTY WAY!!

HESHY I KNOW YOU HEAR,SORRY TO BREAK

YOUR HEART. IF YOU HAVE ONE..I AM BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS COMA OF

YOURS.*CHANIE CRYING*

AM I SOOO HORRIBLE?? TO ENJOY A HUSBAND IN A COMA?? I AM HESHY? RIGHT?? HESHY

I DON’T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE GUILTY OF.

IF YOU WILL GET OUT OF JAIL I WILL HELP YOU GET BACK ON YOUR FEET.

BUT BUT YOU ARE GUILTY OF MURDER!! YOU KILLED ME! DOUBLE MURDER YOU ARE TRYING TO KILL YANKI TOO.. I AM SAYING THINGS I NEVER TOLD YOU ..BUT NOW YOU CAN'T FIGHT BACK;TOO BAD YOU WERE SO BOLD..YOU HAVE A DEAD WIFE WHO TALKS TO

A COMATOSE HUSBAND.. HESHY YOU ARE NOTHING NOW.

NO MONEY WILL HELP YOU. YOUR KIDS AND WIFE HATE YOU.. YOU LIVED A SILLY LIFE..YOU KEPT YOURSELF BUSY WITH;WHAT?? WHAT DID YOU GAIN?? A FEW MOMENTS OF SELF INDULGENT PLEASURE..I TOTALY FOLLOWED YOU LIKE A FOOL..

;MITT GETANTZED; WITH EVERY WHIM;

LONG SHAITEL SHORT ONE

..LONG SKIRT SMALL SKIRT TIGHT FLUFFY WAVY ;ALL FOR WHAT??

TO GET WHAT IN RETURN??

DID WE HAVE SHABBOS IN OUR HOUSE?YOMTOV??

AND IF WE WENT THROUGH THE MOTIONS;WHERE WAS YOUR HEART..AND HESHY LOOK WHERE IT GOT

YOU..YOU STOOPED SO LOW.. YOU TURNED EVERYONE AROUND YOU, INTO THE IMAGE OF THE MONSTER YOU WERE;YANKI HAS A GIRL FRIEND ..

I'M IN LOVE WITH RABBI

WEINFELD .. THE KID RUNS AWAY FROM YOU CALL THE COPS ON HIS REBBE;WHERE

DID IT GET YOU ?? NO WHERE??

YOU KNOW WHO ELSE YOU KILLED ?? YOUR SELF!!!

YOUR TALENT!YOUR POTENTIAL!

NOW WE ARE AT THE END OF THE ROAD!! A VEGETABLE IN THE ;MISHIGOOYIM
HOYZ;148;

BELLVUE..WHERE ARE YOU ?WHAT ARE YOU?

HESHY I NEED TO TELL YOU THIS SORRY IF IT HURTS.

TOO BAD!!

HESHY I WISH YOU ;133;*CRYING UNCONTROLLABLY*

HEY MAAM YOUZE NEED TA KEEP ON TALKIN;146;

I .. CAN;146;T;133; I AM DRAINED..WHO ARE YOU??

HEY MAAM IM DA NURSE HERE. MA NAME IS KALEED

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Re: HARRYS SON

Posted by Dov - 17 Nov 2009 18:03

Khalid is actually Louis Gossett, jr.

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Re: HARRYS SON

Posted by yechidah - 17 Nov 2009 18:39

Khalid is Seinfeld

he is actually there for comic relief

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by yechidah - 17 Nov 2009 18:43

Thought he was "Norm" from "Cheers" but he was too skinny.besides no beer in a hospital.

Khalid is the yeshiva's janitor

he's been following Chanie around

for moral support

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by yechidah - 17 Nov 2009 18:48

because he "really" cares

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by bardichev - 17 Nov 2009 20:18

PART 29

CHANI CHANI CHANI I WISH I CAN TALK TO YOU.

I REALLY WISH I CAN OPEN MY MOUTH AND SAY SOMETHING EVERYTHING ANYTHING..

I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WILL MAKE UP WITH YOU.

I ALWAYS CONVINCED MYSELF THAT ALTHOUGH I AM PUSHING THE ENVELOPE... I WILL ONE DAY MAKE IT UP..

UCHH I CANT TALK..

ALL I CAN DO IS LISTEN AND THINK

LISTEN AND THINK TWO THINGS I NEVER EVER DID

LISTEN LISTEN TO CHANI LISTEN TO HER

OUCH SHE IS MAKING ME SOOO NERVOUS SHE IS SO RIGHT

WHY DID I DO ALL THOSE STUPID THINGS...

...NOW I AM HERE IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD ..ALL MY LAME EXCUSES WON'T HELP ME!!! GEVALLLLD!!

...I RUINED MY LIFE. I HURT MY WIFE. I CAN NEVER APOLOGIZE TO HER.

I MISSED SEVEN ANNIVERSARIES SEVEN BIRTHDAYS. WHO KNOWS HOW MANY HUNDREDS OF NIGHTS SHE STAYED UP FOR ME...

...UCHHHH HOW MANY TIMES I LIED ,I EVADED THE TRUTH ,FABRICATED APPOINTMENTS, MEETINGS, PROJECTS, FOR WHAT??

...I HAVE A SON, WHO I SO WANT HIM TO LOVE ME.

HOW CAN HE LOVE A BUM WHO COMES HOME TO SHOWER AND GET CLEAN CLOTHES.

ALL I EVER DID WAS INSULT HIM, MAKE FUN OF HIS RABBEIM ,HIS TEACHERS, HIS QUESTIONS,HIS ASPIRATIONS.

NOW I AM A VEGGIE.GOOD HARRY GOOD.HOW MANY TIMES YOU TRIED TO BREAK FREE??

HOW MANY TIMES YOU WERE THIS CLOSE TO SPEAKING TO A RABBI?

BUT THE STINKING HARRY PRIDE!! ALOT TO BE PROUD OF .

WIFE IS CRUSHED ALL HER GOODNESS AND KINDNESS ,HER CHARM WAS BEATEN OUT OF HER ,

YANKI PROBABLY WON'T SAY KADDISH FOR ME.

I AM STUCK IN A BED WITH TUBES COMING IN AND OUT OF PLACES I DIDN'T KNOW EXSISTED .

..UCHHHH. THE END OF THE ROAD IS VERY LONELY. VERY DARK.

VERY SCARY .THERE IS NO ONE WAITING FOR ME AT THE LAST TRAIN STOP.

HERE IT IS GAMES OVER ,THE MONKEY IS DEAD. WHAT A WASTE OF A LIFE.

IF I MEET MY MAKER I HAVE NOTHING TO SHOW FOR MYSELF. ACCOMPLISHMENTS, ZERO.NADDA .

WHO WILL SHOW UP AT MY LEVAYA??CHANI AND MAYBE A FEW NEIGHBORS.

END OF THE ROAD.LAST STOP.

...I DON'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE??A FEW MINUTES ??

WHAT WILL I DO IF I HAD A CHANCE?? IS THERE NO LAST CHANCE??REALLY??IF I CAN CHANGE??

I NEED ONE LAST CHANCE?? I FEEL SOO GUILTY HANGING ON TO MY LAST FEW MINUTES ON EARTH... CLINGING TO THE HOPE OF A LAST CHANCE...I NEED ONE MINUTE..I CAN'T DIE YET..PLEASE..PLEASE..

..UCHHH SHE STOPPED TALKING! GREAT. I AM DEAD NOW .DEAD. SILENCE.SO THAT'S IT.NO CHANCE TO SAY GOOD BYE.DEAD.

NO I HEAR THE MACHINES..WHOOSHH WHOOSH BEEP BEEP.WOOSH WOOSH.BEEP BEEP.

OK I WILL ATTEMPT TO TALK..THIS IS HARD..TALKING.. I CANT...OK LET ME TRY..WHAT WILL I SAY??

OK I WILL SAY CHANI I AM SO SORRY.FORGIVE ME.I LOVE YOU.....

LADY IZE GONNA AKS YOUZE TO KEEP ON TALKIN UP A STORM TO DA MAN .

ISS GOOD FOR HIS BRAINZ.

SHEEZ YOUZE DA WIFE. MAAN HEEES MESSED UP. WOW.HEH HEH

NURSE.UM KHALID DID YOU HEAR ALL THAT I SAID??

LADY EVERY LAST WORD. 'SWAS LIKE SILVA BULLTES IN DA HEART.GO GIRL YOUZE GOTTA TELL HIM SUMPFIN. I WAS LISTENIN.YOUZE GOTTA TELL DA MAN DA TROOF IN YOUZE HEART.

OH! SHUCKS!

WHYZ DAT LADY ?HEEZ A GOOD BAD GUY IZE CAN SEE IT YEAH IZE CAN SEE IT.HEH HEH.

YOU KNOW HIM?

NAAAHH! WHERE CAN A NURSE IN BELL-VOO NOW AEVRYONE.

BUT IZE SEEN A THANG OR TWO IN MA LIFE.HEH HEH..

KHALLED OR IS IT KHALEED

ISS GOOD WHATEVEAH.

WHAT DO I DO NOW?WHAT DO I DO? I HAVE A THREE QUARTER DEAD HUSBAND WHO IS "ALLEGEDLY"GUILTY OF SOME REAL BAD CRIMES

HEY LADY LISSUN, YOUZE JEWISH PEOPLES DON'T KNOW DA SYSTEM.

HEEES NOT BEEN CHARGED WIFF NUFFIN YET.

HE WAS IN DA PEN. DA COPS WHIPPED HIM. I ALSO SMACKED HIM FO' BEEIN DISSEN YA' ALL DEEZ TIMES.BUT DA COPS REELLY HIT HIM.YUP.DEY DID. IZE SEEN IT.

SO YOU KNOW HIM?

YOUZE GETTING OFF TOPIC LADY.

LEMME SPLAIN IT TO YOUZE.DIS GUY DID SUMPFIN WRONG OK.NOW HEEZ A LITTLE GINNY PIG FO DA COPS.SEE EVERY TIME THEY GET SOMEONE REAL WEAK LIKE YO HARRY DEY PIN ON HIM ALL KINDSA CRIMES .WHETHA HEEZ DONE IT OR NOT.ISS THE WAY DAYZ CLEAN UP THEIR FILES

LADY ISS DA "SYSTEM".HE IS STUCK IN DA SYSTEM. KHALEED KNOW DA SYSTEM YOUZE GOT NO IDEAS HOW DA SYSTEM OPERATES.

SO YOU WERE IN JAIL?

LADY YOUZE OFF DA TOPIC AGAIN.

LISSUN LADY YOUZE GOT NO IDEAS HOW LUCKY DIS HALF DEAD HARRY IS.HE WAS CHARGED WIFF NUFFIN, YET.

HE WAS BEATEN UP IN DA HOLDING PEN.DEYZ EVEN NEVER GOT HIS FINGO PRINTS AN HIS MUG SHOT.FOR ALL PRACTICAL PURPOSES HE WAS NEVER IN JAIL.

BUT.. BUT.. HE'S HERE

FO NOW LADY. FO NOW..KHALEED GOT SOME MO TRIX IN HIS BAG.HEH HEH

KHALLEED CAN YOU GET HIM HOME?

HEH HEH FO A COUPLA GREEN BIG GREEN ONES I CAN DO ANYTHING HEH HEH.LOOKS TO ME YOU GOT A COUPLA FRANKLINS IN THE PRADA BAG HEH HEH

BUT HE IS HALF DEAD

NOT FO LONG LADY NOT FO LONG.HEH HEH.KHALEED KNOWS A COUPLA TRIX.HEH HEH.

LADY IZE GONNA AKS YOUZE SUMPFIN

GO AHAED "MR KNOWS THE SYSTEM" KHALEED

HEH HEH YOUZE MAKE ME LAFF

IZE GOTTA KNOW ONE THANG.

*IF HE CHANGES HIS LIFE AROUND.LIKE ONE EIGHTY.BRAND NEW SPANKIN CLEAN
OUTTA DE SHOWROOM SHINE.YOUZE GET DA PIKTCHA?*

YES,KHALLEED.

WILL YOUZE BE ABLE TO LOVE HIM ,AGAIN? THINK LADY THINK.

WHY?

LADY.THINK IT OVER.I WILL STAY HERE FO A BIT...

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Re: HARRYS SON

Posted by Efshar Letaken - 17 Nov 2009 21:14

I think this is the best chapter thus far.

At some point we all find our selves asking this question.

Only B'H we didn't get into this situation were it is to late to turn back as much as we really want to.

Will He Live or Die?

Well I guess we will have to wait & see but one thing we can learn form this is hey! we have a chance to make things right lets not wait, until its to late.

Got Wife? Take good care of Her! don't let her down even if she doesn't know.

Got Children? Treat them right! show them some Love! Give them some of our precious time.

Got a life ahead of you? Invest in it while your young so that you don't make the mistakes later on.

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Re: HARRYSON

Posted by the.guard - 17 Nov 2009 22:15

gevaldiGGG

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Re: HARRYSON

Posted by Dov - 18 Nov 2009 18:00

[Efshar Letaken wrote on 17 Nov 2009 21:14:](#)

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Thanks reb Afshar, I needed that.

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Re: HARRYS SON

Posted by habib613 - 18 Nov 2009 19:32

Feedback for my favorite bardichever:

i love this story. k, fine, in the middle somewhere i started getting queasy, but now, i'm addicted. sometimes i wake up wondering what khaleed is doing. hehe. he's totally my favorite character. he plays so many roles...

and i really really want heshy to do tshuva and find gye and be nice to chani and let her dress tznus, and learn with yanki and and and...

i like happy endings...

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by letakain - 18 Nov 2009 19:36

i also like happy endings!

please!!!

i was freaking out from both of their one sided talks. they were really sad.

i feel bad for all of them

their life is just SO messed up.

rock bottom.

oh, and what happened to the rebbe?

and yanki? what's he doing while his dad'n mom're at bellvue?

i'm scared of him being all alone?

unless he's not???????????

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by Me3 - 18 Nov 2009 19:54

Reb B

To be quite frank with you,

I'm a bit disturbed about this whole story line.

You imply that some harmless internet surfing

by my friend Heshy can have real consequences.

Obviously, that's not true. A couple of clicks here and there,

isn't hurting anybody.

Right?

Cause his wife to contemplate getting a divorce?

Come on!

Cause him to have no relationship with his kid?

Be serious!

This totally being blown out of porportion!

Right?

Right?

Right?

Right?

Right?

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Re: HARRY'S SON

Posted by Dov - 18 Nov 2009 22:37

Well, my oldest son and I have deep difficulties in communication and basic lack of faith in each others' love that I trace directly to the fact that he was an obstacle to my lust. It gets more obvious (and more painful to see) as I get saner, actually, even though things are definitely on the mend. In fact, while I was acting out - or as I like to put it: "when I act out" - *everyone* close to me is a pain in the a%%. The relationship I have with my "sobriety babies" (the ones born after I got sober and started recovery) and the ones born before, in those years of turmoil, is just different.

And as far as the relationship of wife and I, it never ceases to amaze us how little we really had to do with each other before sobriety. I have come to believe that I avoided her emotionally. Even though I seemed to be a decent husband and a nice guy to live with for the most part - aside from the unsightly betrayal of frequent escapades in **desperate** search of that good 'ol lust high, of course.

Just a thought.

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