

The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 01 Oct 2009 18:33

Presenting GYE's official happy pick-me-up thread!!!!

Pictures that will make you smile ;D and laugh :D

www.poster.net/hollist-mike/hollist-mike-hair-raising-experience-8500363.jpg

ihasahotdog.files.wordpress.com/2008/12/funny-dog-pictures-this-dog-wants-three-hotdogs.jpg

www.slackers.co.za/uploads/20070712/hilarious.jpg

www.guy-sports.com/fun_pictures/car_cross_only.jpg

www.guy-sports.com/fun_pictures/road_surprises.jpg

1.bp.blogspot.com/_B7iJN32O15U/SKZxyE-0QGI/AAAAAAAAAQg/V42NDjI7vZU/s400/2261-Cool+Funny+Pictures+-+Photos+-+Hilarious+-+Humor+-+Images+-+.jpg

s-fun.com/wp-content/uploads/2008/10/327.jpg

Some funny quotes

"Why does Sea World have a seafood restaurant?? I'm halfway through my fish burger and I realize, Oh man....I could be eating a slow learner."

"I'm in no condition to drive...wait! I shouldn't listen to myself, I'm drunk!" -Homer J. Simpson

"I do not like broccoli. And I haven't liked it since I was a little kid and my mother made me eat it. And I'm President of the United States and I'm not going to eat any more broccoli." -George Bush.

"You have to stay in shape. My grandmother, she started walking five miles a day when she was 60. She's 97 today and we don't know where the heck she is."

"The pen is mightier than the sword, and considerably easier to write with."

"Sometimes I lie awake at night, and I ask, 'Where have I gone wrong?' Then a voice says to me, 'This is going to take more than one night.' "

"On my first day in New York a guy asked me if I knew where Central Park was. When I told him I didn't he said, 'Do you mind if I mug you here?'."

A joke

1)A young Jewish man was visiting a psychiatrist, hoping to cure his eating and sleeping disorder. "Every thought I have turns to my mother," he told the psychiatrist. "As soon as I fall asleep and begin to dream, everyone in my dream turns into my mother. I wake up so upset that all I can do is go downstairs and eat a piece of toast."

The psychiatrist replied, "What, just one piece of toast for a big boy like you?"

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)
Posted by TehillimZugger - 10 Sep 2014 20:07

Great minds think alike gevura!

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)

Posted by dms1234 - 11 Sep 2014 23:33

What would go into a depressed person's cholent pot?

Veggie meat?

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)

Posted by Bigmoish - 11 Sep 2014 23:41

L'kavod R Daniel "?? ????" onetwothreefour,

A Polish guy (sorry if anyone is Polish, just thought I should stay away from blondes) walks into a barbershop wearing a pair of headphones. This was a long time ago, so he didn't have earbuds, just the type that goes smack over the middle of the head.

The barber politely informs him that he will need to remove his headphones in order to receive a haircut. The man insists that he must not take off his headphones under any circumstances.

The barber tries to plead with him, but the man was very persistent. Eventually, the man realized he could not get a haircut otherwise, so he cautiously removed his headphones.

A few seconds later, the man collapsed.

Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 23 Sep 2014 03:59

I have an orthodontist and an orthopedist. Neither is frum...

...but they're both orthodox.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 23 Sep 2014 04:09

I have an orthodontist and an orthopedist. Neither is frum...

...but they're both orthodox.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by dms1234 - 23 Sep 2014 20:39

Cordnoy

The therapist draws two circles and says "What do you see?" the patient says "Sex." So the doctor draws trees, "What do you see?" the patient says "sex". The therapist draws a car, owl, "Sex, sex, sex". The therapist says to him "You are obsessed with sex", he replies, "What do you want from me? You're the one drawing all the dirty pictures!"

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by dms1234 - 24 Sep 2014 04:20

Bigmoish

A Polish guy (sorry if anyone is Polish, just thought I should stay away from blondes)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)
Posted by Shteeble - 14 Oct 2014 18:18

[dms1234 wrote:](#)

What would go into a depressed person's cholent pot?

What? You think your wife will see?

Veggie meat?

Probably.

You can't get to the moon with veggie meat.

Hopefully he will get out of his depression before he starts cooking the cholent.

oish.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)
Posted by John Watson - 20 Oct 2014 00:09

4 students didn't study for the test which was scheduled for the next day.

In the morning they thought of a plan. They made themselves look as dirty and disheveled as they could with grease and dirt.

They then went up to the examiner and told him that they had gone out to a wedding the night before and on the way back the tyre of their car had burst and they had had to push it all the way back, so they were in no condition to sit the test.

The examiner was a just person so he said, "OK you can have a retest after 3 days." They promised they would be ready by that time.

On the third day they appeared before the examiner again. He told them that it was to be a special condition test and all four were required to sit in separate rooms for the exam. They all agreed, as they had prepared well in the last three days. The test consisted of 2 questions with a total of 100 marks.

Here are the questions:-

Q1. Write down your name. (2 marks)

Q2. Which car tyre burst? (98 marks)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)
Posted by Lizhensk - 13 Nov 2014 02:14

[John Watson wrote:](#)

Q2. Which car tyre burst? (98 marks)

Whats a tyre?

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Re: The Depressed Person's Cholent Pot :)
Posted by Bigmoish - 13 Nov 2014 02:24

A city in Lebanon. Called "Tzor" in TaNaCh.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by dms1234 - 13 Nov 2014 22:22

Courtesy of Rabbi Dovid Orlofsky:

A boy comes to his father. "You find me a Kallah, i don't even have to meeter her, i trust you completely, I'll just show up at the chuppah!"

He comes to the chuppah and this 400 pound girl is limping down the aisle. She gets up there and smiles. She's missing half her teeth. She starts walking around and the chasson whispers to his father: "Dad what did you get for me?"

His father says: "You don't have to whisper, she's deaf!"

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by cordnoy - 17 Dec 2014 05:12

[ZemirosShabbos wrote:](#)

Chanukah story

Twas the night before Chanukah, boychiks and maidels,

Not a sound could be heard, not even the dreidels.

The menorah was set on the chimney, just right,

In the kitchen my Bubbe hut gechapt a bite.

Salami, pastrami, a glessala tay

and zayerah pickles with bagels, oy vay!

Gezunt and geschmacht, the kindelech felt,

while dreaming of tegelach and Chanukah gelt.

The clock on the mantle it sure was a tickin,

and Bubbe was serving a shtickala chicken.

A tumult arose like a thousand bruchas,

Santa had fallen and broken his tuchas.

I put on my slippers, eins, tsvay, drei,

while Bubba was now on the herring and rye.

I grabbed my robe and buttoned my gotkes,

While Bubbe was so busy, devouring those latkes.

To the window I ran and to my surprise,

A little red yamulke greeted my eyes.

When he got to the door and saw our menorah,

"Yiddishe kinder," he said, "Kenehora.

I thought I was in a goyisha hoise,

but as long as I am here, I'll leave a few toys."

With much geshray, I asked, "Du bist a yid?"

"Avada, mein numen is Schloimey Claus, kid."

"Come into the kitchen, I'll get you a dish,

A guppell, a schtickla fish."

With smacks of delight, he started his fressen,

Chopped liver, knaidlech and kreplach gegessen.

Along with his meal, he had a bissle schnapps,

For when it came to eating, this boy was the tops!

He asked for some knishes with pepper and salt,

but they were so hot, he yelled, "Oy gevalt!"

Unbuttoning his haizen, he rose from the tisch,

and said, "Your kosher essen is simply delish."

As he went to the door, he said "See you later.

I'll be back next Pesach, in time for the seder."

More rapid than eagles his prancers they came,

as he whistled and shouted and called them by name:

"Now Izzy, now Morris, now Yitzchak, now Sammy,
now Irving and Maxie and Moishe and Manny."

He gave a geshray as he drove out of sight,

"A gutten yomtov to all, and to all a good night."

Zemmy.....at his best!

Shkoyach!

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