

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 Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 May 2011 19:27

The Bathtub Test

During a visit to the mental asylum, a visitor asked the Director how do you determine whether or not a patient should be institutionalized.

"Well," said the Director, "we fill up a bathtub, then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the patient and ask him or her to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," said the visitor. "A normal person would use the bucket because it's bigger than the spoon or the teacup."

"No." said the Director, "A normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?"

(Hobie on Recoveryrealm.com)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 May 2011 19:30

A MAN DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN. THE ANGEL ASKED, "WHAT DENOMINATION ARE YOU?"

AND THE MAN SAID "I DON'T BELONG HERE, I DON'T GO TO CHURCH.' THE ANGEL SAID, "WELL, WE DON'T MAKE MISTAKES, YOU BELONG HERE, LET'S JUST WALK AROUND AND YOU CAN SEE WHERE YOU'D LIKE TO STAY."

SO THEY WALKED DOWN THE HALL, AND THE ANGEL OPENED A DOOR AND THERE WERE ALL THESE PEWS WITH PEOPLE KNEELING AND PRAYING AND CROSSING THEMSELVES.

"WHO ARE THEY?" ASKED THE MAN.

"THOSE ARE THE CATHOLICS, "ANSWERED THE ANGEL.

"WELL, I DON'T WANT TO STAY THERE," SAID THE MAN AND THEY WALKED ON DOWN THE HALL.

THE ANGEL OPENED THE NEXT DOOR, AND THERE WERE ALL THESE PEWS WITH PEOPLE SITTING IN THEM STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD.

"WHO ARE THEY?" ASKED THE MAN.

"THOSE ARE THE PROTESTANTS," ANSWERED THE ANGEL.

"WELL, I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE," SAID THE MAN, AND THEY WALKED ON DOWN THE HALL.

THE NEXT ROOM THEY WENT INTO, THE MAN SMELLED COFFEE AS SOON AS THE DOOR OPENED. THE MAN LOOKED INSIDE AND THERE WERE ALL THESE PEOPLE LAUGHING AND HUGGING EACH

OTHER. HE WATCHED THEM STAND IN A CIRCLE AND SAY THE SERENITY PRAYER.

THE MAN SAID, "I LIKE THESE PEOPLE, WHO ARE THEY?"

THE ANGEL SHRUGGED HIS SHOULDERS AND SAID, "I DON'T KNOW, THEY WON'T TELL US."

(Hobie on Recoveryrealm.com)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 May 2011 19:31

An Easier & Softer Way for the Newcomer

Step 1: I had an "Old Clunker" parked in the driveway. I had just about given up on it, but decided to make a whole hearted attempt to restore it. Step 2: I couldn't fix it, but I came to believe someone could. Step 3: I turned the car over to a mechanic. Step 4: I took an inventory

of all that was wrong with the "Old Clunker." Step 5: I shared the inventory with the mechanic. Step 6: I helped take off the old parts. Step 7: I let the mechanic handle the rest. Step 8: We made a list of all the parts that were needed, and got together and went over them. Step 9: I admitted I hadn't checked the oil and fluids properly, or fixed the other things that were going wrong. It was my responsibility to take care of the car, and I had not. I wanted to help, but being unfamiliar with the process, I allowed the mechanic to fix things. The car turned out beautifully! Step 10: I checked the oil, fluids, tires etc. more regularly, and when I didn't the engine didn't hummmmm. Step 11: I called on the mechanic whenever there was trouble, asking him to fix the car. Step 12: That mechanic and I had become such close friends... we decided to take a trip across the country, and stopped to help all that needed it along the way.

(BenH on Recoveryrealm.com)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 May 2011 19:32

Only a person in Texas could think of this.

From the county where drunk driving is considered a sport, comes this true story. Recently a routine police patrol parked outside a bar in Austin, Texas after last call the officer noticed a man leaving the bar so apparently intoxicated that he could barely walk.

The man stumbled around the parking lot for a few minutes, with the officer quietly observing. After what seemed an eternity in which he tried his keys on five different vehicles, the man managed to find his car and fall into it. He sat there for a few minutes as a number of other patrons left the bar and drove off.

Finally he started the car, switched the wipers on and off--it was a fine, dry summer night--, flicked the blinkers on and off a couple of times, honked the horn and then switched on the lights. He moved the vehicle forward a few inches, reversed a little and then remained still for a few more minutes as some more of the other patrons' vehicles left. At last, when his was the only car left in the parking lot, he pulled out and drove slowly down the road.

The police officer, having waited patiently all this time, now started up his patrol car, put on the

flashing lights, promptly pulled the man over and administered a breathalyzer test. To his amazement, the breathalyzer indicated no evidence that the man had consumed any alcohol at all!

Dumbfounded, the officer said, I'll have to ask you to accompany me to the police station. This breathalyzer equipment must be broken."

"I doubt it," said the truly proud Redneck. "Tonight I'm the designated decoy."

(Larry on Recoveryrealm.com)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 May 2011 20:19

Is this for depressed persons?

(Or for **Yechida's** wonderful collection?)

When an old man died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Tampa , Florida , it was believed that he had nothing left of any value.

Later, when the nurses were going through his meager possessions, They found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital.

One nurse took her copy to Missouri . The old man's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the News Magazine of the St. Louis Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem.

And this little old man, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this ' anonymous' poem winging across the Internet.

Crabby Old Man

What do you see nurses? ...What do you see?

What are you thinking.....when you're looking at me?

A crabby old man, ..not very wise,

Uncertain of habitwith faraway eyes?

Who dribbles his food.....and makes no reply.

When you say in a loud voice.....'I do wish you'd try!'

Who seems not to notice ..the things that you do.

And forever is losing A sock or shoe?

Who, resisting or not.....lets you do as you will,

With bathing and feeding The long day to fill?

Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?

Then open your eyes, nurse.....you're not looking at me.

I'll tell you who I am As I sit here so still,

As I do at your bidding,as I eat at your will.

I'm a small child of Ten.....with a father and mother,

Brothers and sisterswho love one another

A young boy of Sixteen ..with wings on his feet

Dreaming that soon now.a lover he'll meet.

A groom soon at Twentymy heart gives a leap.

Remembering, the vows.....that I promised to keep.

At Twenty-Five, now I have young of my own.

Who need me to guide And a secure happy home.

A man of Thirty My young now grown fast,

Bound to each other With ties that should last.

At Forty, my young sons ...have grown and are gone,

But my woman's beside me.....to see I don't mourn.

At Fifty, once more, Babies play 'round my knee,

Again, we know children My loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me My wife is now dead.

I look at the futureI shudder with dread.

For my young are all rearing.....young of their own.

And I think of the years..... And the love that I've known.

I'm now an old man.....and nature is cruel.

Tis jest to make old agelook like a fool.

The body, it crumbles.....grace and vigor, depart.

There is now a stone.....where I once had a heart.

But inside this old carcass A young guy still dwells,

And now and againmy battered heart swells

I remember the joys..... I remember the pain.

And I'm loving and living.....life over again.

I think of the years ..all too few.....gone too fast.

And accept the stark fact.....that nothing can last.

So open your eyes, peopleopen and see..

Not a crabby old man. Look closer....see.....ME!!

Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you might brush aside without looking at the young soul within.....we will all, one day, be there, too!

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by ben durdayah - 07 May 2011 22:24

PUNS FOR EDUCATED MINDS

1. The roundest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.
2. I thought I saw an eye doctor on an Alaskan island, but it turned out to be an optical Aleutian.
3. A rubber band pistol was confiscated from algebra class, because it was a weapon of math disruption.
4. No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationery.
5. A dog gave birth to puppies near the road and was cited for littering.
6. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in Linoleum Blownapart.
7. Two silk worms had a race. They ended up in a tie.
8. Atheism is a non-prophet organization.

9. Two hats were hanging on a hat rack in the hallway. One hat said to the other: 'You stay here; I'll go on a head..'

10. I wondered why the baseball kept getting bigger. Then it hit me.

11. A sign on the lawn at a drug rehab center said: 'Keep off the Grass.'

12. The short fortune-teller who escaped from prison was a small
medium at large.

13. The man who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran.

14. A backward poet writes inverse.

15. When cannibals ate a missionary, they got a taste of religion.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by ben durdayah - 07 May 2011 22:40

Morris and his wife Esther went to the state fair every year, and every year Morris would say, "Esther, I 'd like to ride in that helicopter".

Esther always replied, "I know Morris, but that helicopter ride is fifty dollars -- and fifty dollars is fifty dollars".

One year Esther and Morris went to the fair, and Morris said, "Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't ride that helicopter, I might never get another chance."

Esther replied, "Morris that helicopter is fifty dollars -- and fifty dollars is fifty dollars".

The pilot overheard the couple and said, "Folks I'll make you a deal. I'll take the both of you for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say a word I won't charge you! But if you say one word, it's fifty dollars."

Morris and Esther agreed and up they went. The pilot did all kinds of fancy maneuvers, but not a word was heard. He did his daredevil tricks over and over again, but still not a word. When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said, "By golly, I did everything I could to get you to yell out, but you didn't. I'm impressed!"

Morris replied, "Well, to tell you the truth, I almost said something when Esther fell out, but you know -- fifty dollars is fifty dollars."

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 09 May 2011 13:53

An Israeli is on vacation and is visiting a zoo in the States when he sees a little girl leaning into the lion's cage.

Suddenly, the lion grabs her by the cuff of her jacket and tries to pull her inside to slaughter her, under the eyes of her screaming parents.

The Israeli runs to the cage and hits the lion square on the nose with a powerful punch.

himpering from the pain the lion jumps back letting go of the girl, and the Israeli brings her to her terrified parents, who thank him endlessly.

A reporter has watched the whole event. The reporter says to the Israeli: 'Sir, this was the most gallant and brave thing I've seen a man do in my whole life.'

The Israeli replies, 'Why, it was nothing, really. The lion was behind bars. I just saw this little kid in danger and acted as I felt right..'

The reporter says, 'Well, I'll make sure this won't go unnoticed. I'm a journalist, and tomorrow's

paper will have this story on the front page... So, what do you do for a living and what political affiliation do you have?'

The Israeli replies, serve in the Israeli army and I vote for the Likud.'

The journalist leaves.

The following morning the Israeli buys the paper to see news of his actions, and reads, on the front page:

RIGHT-WING ISRAELI ASSAULTS AFRICAN IMMIGRANT AND STEALS HIS LUNCH

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 09 May 2011 14:20

All Yeshivas would love to have Bin Laden's kids! No cell phones, no Internet! Mother dressed Tznius & the father had a loads of cash!

from Turxjokes

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by 2nd-chance - 09 May 2011 18:14

[ZemirosShabbos wrote on 09 May 2011 13:53:](#)

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This is funny

but disturbingly true

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by heuni memass - 10 May 2011 19:19

BEST LAWYER/INSURANCE STORY OF THE YEAR, DECADE, AND POSSIBLY THE CENTURY

This took place in Charlotte North Carolina . A lawyer purchased a box of very rare and expensive cigars, then insured them against, among other things, fire. Within a month, having smoked his entire stockpile of these great cigars, the lawyer filed a claim against the insurance

company. In his claim, the lawyer stated the cigars were lost 'in a series of small fires.' The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason, that the man had consumed the cigars in the normal fashion. The lawyer sued and WON! (Stay with me.)

Delivering the ruling, the judge agreed with the insurance company that the claim was frivolous. The judge stated nevertheless, that the lawyer held a policy from the company, in which it had warranted that the cigars were insurable and also guaranteed that it would insure them against fire, without defining what is considered to be unacceptable 'fire' and was obligated to pay the claim. Rather than endure lengthy and costly appeal process, the insurance company accepted the ruling and paid \$15,000 to the lawyer for his loss of the cigars that perished in the 'fires.'

NOW FOR THE BEST PART ...

After the lawyer cashed the check, the insurance company had him arrested on 24 counts of ARSON!!! With his own insurance claim and testimony from the previous case being used against him, the lawyer was convicted of intentionally burning his insured property and was sentenced to 24 months in jail and a \$24,000 fine.

This true story won First Place in last year's Criminal Lawyers Award Contest.

ONLY IN AMERICA - NO WONDER THE REST OF THE WORLD THINKS WE'RE NUTS.

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by KiviYVY - 10 May 2011 20:06

quite clever, but they say the story is a hoax - www.snopes.com/crime/clever/cigarson.asp

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by heuni memass - 10 May 2011 20:14

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by KiviYVY - 10 May 2011 20:31

Certainly. Definitely passes as a joke - and a good one at that!

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oops... Ok. I guess good enough for a "Depressed person" :
