

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 kidushashem - 24 Aug 2011 22:16

[Reb Yid wrote on 05 Aug 2011 01:53:](#)

I couldn't resist.

When I saw the direction this thread was taking, I felt it my sacred duty to bring over my own GYE version of Dr. Seuss's classic, imported straight from GYE's very own Coffee Room!!

GYE's a real good place,

To stop the chase, and slow your pace,

So show your face, and make a case,

just find solace, in this great place.

I hope you enjoy!
When things get rough

And they seem tough

Come chill with us

Don't make a fuss

Or scream or cuss

Come truck, don't bus.

And you may trip or clip or snip,

Or take a sip, but please don't slip,

Cause GYE's for you and me,

And for your friend or 2 or 3,

If your mind be,

In fantasy,

Go scratch your knee,

Or plant a tree,

Or sting a bee,

Or scratch a flea

But fall? Who me?

No!! No Siree!!

Just smile with glee

and say with me:

There'll be no lusting in my house,

There'll be no lusting with a mouse, (ugh!!)

Not on a box,

Or with a fox,

or in your sox,

Or on your rocks (for Dov ii)

I will not do it in my car

Or on my bike,

Or at the bar,

Or flying on a shooting star

Or near or far,

Or where you are!!!"

Lusting is TREIF

Like eggs and ham,

I just won't do it

YID I AM!!!!

Hatzlocha!!!

Rebbe Dr. Yid Seuss

AWESOME!

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Reb Yid - 26 Aug 2011 03:43

Thank You!!

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by the.guard - 29 Aug 2011 10:45

[Reb Yid wrote on 26 Aug 2011 03:43:](#)

Thank You!!

;D

Reb Yid, you made my day with that poem! ;D ;D

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by 2nd-chance - 29 Aug 2011 11:05

[Reb Yid wrote on 05 Aug 2011 01:53:](#)

Cause GYE's for you and me,

And for your friend or 2 or 3,

If your mind be,

In fantasy,

Go scratch your knee,

Or plant a tree,

Or sting a bee,

Or **scratch** a flea

But fall? Who me?

No!! No Siree!!

Just smile with glee

and say with me:

Great work RY

I Would suggest:

Or **catch** a flea (maybe it was just a typo)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Reb Yid - 29 Aug 2011 17:22

An artist doesn't normally explain his craft.

But since you asked, I'll make an exception.

In typical "Dr. Seuss" style, I was intending to rhyme words that made very little sense. Hence instead of a bee stinging me, I wrote "or sting a bee". So too was the Kavana behind "or scratch a flea", as usually it is the flea who causes you to itch.

I hope that clarifies it.

Glad you enjoyed it Guard. It is my pleasure to have made your day once, as you have helped to make my day for over 220 days now!!!

Thanks a ton to all!!

Reb Yid

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 30 Aug 2011 18:45

[Me3 wrote on 30 Aug 2011 17:38:](#)

This is a story which is perfectly logical to all males...

A wife asks her husband, "Could you please go shopping for me and buy one carton of milk, and if they have eggs, get 6."

A short time later the husband comes back with 6 cartons of milk.

The wife asks him, "Why the hell did you buy 6 cartons of milk?!"

He replied, "They had eggs."

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 30 Aug 2011 18:45

[Me3 wrote on 30 Aug 2011 17:43:](#)

What ever happened to an apple for the teacher?

It was the end of the school year, and a kindergarten teacher was receiving gifts from her pupils. The florist's son handed her a gift. She shook it, held it overhead, and said, "I bet I know what it is. Flowers." "That's right!" the boy said, "But, how did you know?" "Oh, just a wild guess," the teacher said.

The next student was the candy-store owner's daughter. The teacher held her gift overhead, shook it, and said, "I bet I can guess what it is. A box of chocolates." "That's right, Miss Jones, but how did you know?" asked the girl. "Oh, just a wild guess," said the teacher.

The next gift was from the son of the liquor store owner. The teacher started to hold his package overhead, but noticed it was leaking. She touched a drop of the liquid with her finger and tasted it. "Is it wine?" she asked. "No," the boy replied, with some excitement. The teacher repeated the process, tasting a larger drop of the leakage. "Is it champagne?" she asked. "No," the boy replied, with more excitement. Miss Jones took one more big taste before declaring, "I give up, what is it?"

With great glee, the boy replied, "It's a puppy!"

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 01 Sep 2011 19:02

A mashgiach in a chasidishe Yeshiva caught a bochur with a dirty magazine.

"Don't you know that the Rebbe Zy"a didn't let bochurim read dirty newspapers?" The mashgiach asked.

"I am not reading it," the bochur replied. "I am only looking at the pictures!"

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 08 Sep 2011 21:13

One morning in Elul, after the rabbi blew the shofar some guy asked if he can do a different tune

so he blows again

and the guy says "can u play any Beatles?"

(true story)

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by ur-a-jew - 12 Sep 2011 15:53

The teacher gave her fifth grade class an assignment: get their parents to tell them a story with a moral at the end of it. The next day the kids came back and one by one began to tell their stories.

Kathy said, ""My father's a farmer and we have a lot of egg-laying hens. One time we were taking our eggs to market in a basket on the front seat of the pickup when we hit a bump in the road and all the eggs went flying and broke and made a mess.""

""And what's the moral of the story?"" asked the teacher.

""Don't put all your eggs in one basket!""

""Very good,"" said the teacher.

Next little Lucy raised her hand and said, ""Our family are farmers too but we raise chickens for the meat market. We had a dozen eggs one time, but when they hatched we only got ten live chicks and the moral to this story is, don't count your chickens until they're hatched.""

""That was a fine story Lucy. Johnny, do you have a story to share?""

""Yes, ma'am, my daddy told me this story about my Aunt Karen. Aunt Karen was a flight engineer in Desert Storm and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory and all she had was a bottle of whiskey, a machine gun and a machete. She drank the whiskey on the way down so it wouldn't break and then she landed right in the middle of 100 enemy troops. She

killed seventy of them with the machine gun until she ran out of bullets, then she killed twenty more with the machete till the blade broke and then she killed the last ten with her bare hands.""

""Good heavens,"" said the horrified teacher, ""What kind of moral did your daddy tell you from that horrible story?""

""Stay the Hell away from Aunt Karen when she's been drinking.""

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 21 Sep 2011 15:20

Polk County Florida Sheriff

You kill a policeman it means no arrest ... no Miranda rights ... no negotiations ... nothing but as many bullets as we can shoot into you ... PERIOD.

Now where are these folks when you need 'em?!

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Re: The Depressed Person's Chill Spot :)
Posted by gibbor120 - 21 Sep 2011 16:07

[dov wrote on 21 Sep 2011 16:04:](#)

Now where are these folks when you need 'em?!

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The police or the undocumented immigrant