

STORY TIMEPosted by stillgoing - 13 Jul 2015 17:27

SNAPPY'S BOWL**Chapter 1**

Once upon a time, far far away, on the top of a mountain, there lived a family of birds. They were a happy little bunch who lived their lives hunting for worms, and keeping away from cats. The Birdy family had many young fledglings. The youngest Birdy was named Flyhigh. He was the baby of the family (so far) and all of the other birds pampered him with extra worms and shiny pieces of ribbon that they would pull off of Mrs. Mc'Odells hat while she was gardening on Sunday mornings.

Flyhigh was a small bird, but everyone had high hopes that he would go far. He was smart, and could smell a picnic all the way from the top of the old tree they called home. One day, while Mama bird was bathing in the lake, and Papa bird was out with the older birds gathering sticks to strengthen the nest after a branch fell on it, Flyhigh was flying around aimlessly, and noticed a very good looking piece of fish, sitting on Mrs. Mc'Odells back porch. By rights, the fish belonged to Snappy, the mean black cat who lived in Mrs. Mc'Odells house, but Snappy was snoozing and Flyhigh saw no reason that he shouldn't swing down for a minute and have some fresh tuna. Scanning the area from a birds eye view for potential dangers (or any of his brothers, who might tattle on him), Flyhigh dropped down on the porch, and started pecking away at the fish. It was good, But Flyhigh was a good little bird, and he remembered what his Mama told him about Snappy, so he only stayed for half a minute, and then flew off back home. Feeling guilty, he made sure to help out at home and be an extra good listener for his Mother.

The next day he went off to the porch again to see if there was any more tuna. Sure enough, there it was. This time he couldn't see Snappy but he figured that he was probably inside somewhere with Mrs. Mc'Odells. Today, the fish was better than ever. While Flyhigh was pecking away he suddenly saw a flash of black and felt the rush of air as Snappy came bounding up the stairs at his bowl and the bird intruder! Without a moment to spare, Flyhigh took off into the air, as Snappy stood there making all sorts of scary cat growls. His little heart beating fast, Flyhigh flew up as high as he could go until he began to get dizzy from the heights. After a bit, he flew back home and hardly ate any of his worm supper that Mama gave him. For one thing, he was full, and besides, he was feeling so guilty and upset at himself for doing something so stupid, just for a few moments of pleasure. That night Flyhigh slept fitfully, with dreams full of flying cats on brooms that said Mc'Odells on them. After Flyhigh was sleeping, Mrs. Birdy went for a fly with Mr. Birdy.

"I'm worried about Flyhigh," She said. "He's not acting his happy self recently, and tonight he barely ate supper!"

Mr. Birdy listened closely "give him time, "he answered quickly. "He's probably just going through a difficult stage"

“But you always say that about him!” his wife answered back. “You are too soft on him. I’ve heard that he’s been hanging out by the Mc’Odells’s house a lot recently. He needs a strong father figure!”

“So you want him to end up like poor Tweety?!” Mr. Birdy answered back. “You know what happened when his father was too hard on him, he ran away and got shot by a hunter! Is that better?!”

Mrs. Birdy was silent. What could she say. Tweety’s death was a tragedy in the bird community, and everyone knew that Tweety’s father was very strict with him. Perhaps her husband was right. She would give Flyhigh more time. Maybe if she gave him some more responsibilities, he would be too busy to get into trouble.

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 21:56

[bardichev wrote on 17 Nov 2009 03:36:](#)

PART 28

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 RESPONSE.

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”

BELLVUE..WHERE ARE YOU ?WHAT ARE YOU?

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

TOO BAD!!

HESHY I WISH YOU …*CRYING UNCONTROLLABLY*

HEY MAAM YOUZE NEED TA KEEP ON TALKIN’

I .. CAN’T… I AM DRAINED..WHO ARE YOU??

HEY MAAM IM DA NURSE HERE. MA NAME IS KALEED

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 21:58

[bardichev wrote on 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!! A LOT 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?

NAAAHAH! 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: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 22:00

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: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 22:02

[Me3 wrote on 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?

=====

Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 22:04

[Dov wrote on 18 Nov 2009 22:37:](#)

Well, my oldest son and I have deep difficulties in communication and basic lack of faith in eachothers' 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 littl we really had to do with eachother before sobriety. I have come to believe that I avoided her emotiononally. 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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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 22:15

[bardichev wrote on 19 Nov 2009 05:29:](#)

PART 30

REBBI I DONT UNDERSTAND LAST NIGHT I BEGGED YOU TO LET ME IN YOUR HOUSE
..AND TODAY YOU ARE BEGGING ME TO COME IN

YANKI..

PLEASE REBBI PLEASE DON'T HIDE FROM ME WHATS GOING ON?

YANKI PLEASE DON'T MAKE THIS DIFFICULT.COME TO MY HOUSE.WE WILL HAVE A
GOOD TIME.

REBBI WHERE ARE MY PARENTS ?

YANKI PLEASE

REBBI WHATS GOING ON??

YANKI THERE IS A LOT THAT NEEDS TO BE EXPLAINED .. YOUR FATHER IS VERY
SICK! OK, SO YOUR MOTHER NEEDS TO BE WITH HIM.

THE DOCTOR WANTS HER THERE.

WHY?

CAUSE HE IS THE DOCTOR

WHY?

YANKI, WHAT DO YOU WANT REBBI TO SAY? I AM ONLY TRYING TO HELP

REBBI ,PLEASE DRIVE ME TO THE HOSPITAL

NO,YANKI

ILL GO MYSELF

NO YANKI

REBBI PLEASE PLEASE ,

I DON'T WANT TO UPSET YOU.I NEED TO SEE FOR MYSELF

OK LETS TAKE THE F TRAIN COME LETS WALK TO 18TH AVE ILL GET YOU A PIZZA IN MENDELSONS

REBBI MY COUSIN LIVES ON 45TH STREET .WE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM ANYMORE.

CMON YANKI UP THE STEPS.METROCARD.WHAT A VIEW FROM THIS PLATFORM.

YEAH REBBI I SEE DOUGIES

*BING BONG "STAND CLEAR OF THEMZ CLOSING DOORS.NEXT STOP CHURCH

AVENOO.

WHERE THAT LADY BE.DIS MAN HEEZ GONNA DIE BY HEEEZSELF HEAY MAAN WHAT A SHAME. LIKE AN OLE HORSE AFTA DA KENTICKY DIBBY.

YO HARRY YO LISSUN.ISS MEE KHALLEED!!HARRY YOUZE GOTTA WAKE UP!ISS AN ORDER!

YO HEAH ME??CMON SAY SUMPFIN!!HEY SHOULD I PULL YO TRAKE OUT ??

HEH HEH DR KHALEED!

YANKIN ON DA TRAKE!!

FO HARRYS SAKE.

MAKE NO MISTAKE

HARRY LIKE MA JINGLE?

OK DA TRAKE IS OUT

SAY A FOO WORDS!!!

HARRY YOUZE SCARED LIKE A LIL BOY YOUZE WIFE WILL NOT TAKE YOU HOME?

DON'T YOU WORRY HARRY YOUZE WILL GIT ON YOUZE HANS AN KNEES AN BEG!!

HARRY SAY SOMETHING OR I WILL SHUT THIS MACHINE DOWN!!

IZE COUNTIN TILL 60.

FFTY NAAHHN FFTY ATE FFTY SEVIN...

HESHY THINKING "OY I WISH I CAN TALK THIS NUT JOB IS GOING TO KILL ME..THIS IS IT ONE MINUTE LEFT TO LIVE.. HASHEM..HASHEM...HASHEM...I IGNORED YOU..YOU TRIED TO HELP BUT I WAS A MAD AKSHIN STUBBORN..I MAKE A NEDER IF YOU SAVE ME ...I WILL DO TESHUVAH SHLEIMAH...BAIN ADAM LICHAVEIRO!! AND BAIN ADAM LIMAKOM!!!.I PROMISE..GIVE ME THE KOACH TO SAY ONE WORD!!ONE WORD!!ONE WORD SO THIS GUY DOES NOT KILL ME..PLEASE HASHEM PLEASE"..

HARRY IZE STILL COUNTIN..FOORDY FIVE FOORDY FOUR HEY DAT WAS REGGIES NUMBAH..

HARRY YOUZE CAN DO IT SAY A WORD!!

ONE WORD!!REGGIE!!REGGIE!!

YOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!DE DEAD MAN IS SPEAKIN!!!

YEEOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWWW!!

GURGGGGGUHHHHHHYANKI-III

HARRY YOUZE SAID SUMPFIN IZE SAYZ REGGIE HE SAYS YANKEES!! DIS MAN IS NOT IN NO COMA!!IZE SEEN IT HEEZ MAKIN INTELLIGENT CONVOSASHUN!!!

LADY LADY!! IZE SWAER HEEES ALIVE

WHERE YOUZE BEEN ??

KHALLEED ARE YOU NUTS WHERE IS HIS TRACHE??

HE DONT NEED IT LADY

HEES COOL HE WAS TALKIN' WIFF ME WE WAS TALKIN BASEBALL!!

KHALEED-WHAT- DID-HE-SAY??

HE SEZ .YANKEES!

WHATTTTTT?????

MA GOSH SHE FAINTED!!! WADDUH WADDUH!!!

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 25 Apr 2017 22:17

[bardichev wrote on 23 Nov 2009 16:32:](#)

PART 31

REBBI WHY ARE WE GETTING OFF HERE?

WE NEED THE 7 TRAIN,YANKI

REBBI I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH

WHY IS THAT,YANKI?

I HAVE A GOOD FEELING

THAT WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW JUST..MAYBE..LET'S SAY I IMAGINE SOMETHING GOOD...

YANKI, SHEYFELEH...LIFE IS NOT LIVED,IN IMAGINATION.I WISH YOU HAD AN EASIER..MORE PLEASANT LIFE..YANKI, REBBI DOES NOT MEAN TO SCARE YOU.. BUT YOUR FATHER IS IN BAD SHAPE

I KNOW YOU WANT ME NOT TO SCARED ..BUT ALSO TO BE PREPARED FOR SOMETHING REALLY BAD..RIGHT REBBI?

YES.. YANKI.

BUT IM ALLOWED TO DREAM

WHATEVER IT TAKES ...

I KNOW IT'S REALLY MORE COMPLICATED BECAUSE ...

YOUR, VERY SPECIAL MOTHER IS..

I KNOW, REBBI..AND MY MOTHER IS STILL MAD AT HIM..RIGHT REBBI?

YES YANKI.

SHES NOT MAD JUST HURT AND SAD..

YANKI ARE YOU SURE YOU ARE ONLY 12 YEARS OLD?

REBBI I AM GOING TO BEG HASHEM THAT I SHOULD HAVE A FAMILY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

YANKELEH! WE NEED A MIRACLE!

*Bing Bong*NEXSHTT SH-TH-OPP TWENNY EIFF SHTWEET

YANKI LETS GET OFF

WOW REBBI IS THIS A BIG STATION!WHERE DO WE GO?

UMM YANKI I WILL CHECK..I THINK.. NO WE GOT OFF AT THE RIGHT STOP..JUST.. I AM NOT SURE.. WHERE WE NEED TO EXIT..I WAS NEVER HERE BEFORE..

LETS ASK SOMEONE.

NO YANKI DON'T TALK TO STRANGERS

UM.. I THINK ... UHH..

REBBI WE ARE LOST.IN MANHATTAN.WOW!

UMM YESS ..I GUESS WE ARE..

OK REBBI NOW WE BOTH NEED A MIRACLE.

HEH HEH RABBI YOUZE LOST??

NO. I .MEAN YES!

COME WIFF KHALEED IZE BEEN WAITIN FO' YOUZE!

WHATT??

IZE SAYZ " IZE BEEN WAITIN FO' YOUZE!"

WHO??

RABBI COME WIFF KHALEED YANKY NEEDS TO SEE HE DADDY QUICK!!!

WHO? WHAT?

FOLLOW ME.HEH HEH

WHO ARE YOU??

HEY RABII YOUZE JOOWISH PEEPIL ARE ALWAYS CHANGING DA SUBJECT! I KNOW A THANG OR TWO.HEH HEH.

HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE COMING?

HEY I KNOW DA SYSTEM

NOW FOLLOW KHALEED .THERE IS NO WAY TO GET YOUZE TWO IN DA HOSPITAL 'PAST DA POLICE WIFOUT DOINN' IT DA KHALEED WAY.HEH HEH

I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT MR.KHALEED!

HEH HEH

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 26 Apr 2017 00:21

"bardichev" post=30239 date=1259029063 catid=20

PART 32

WEEZ GONNA TAKE SOME SHORT CUTS TO DA CRAZY HOUSE

CRAZY HOUUSE??

HEH HEH.BELLVOO IS DA CRAZY HOUSE.OK WEEZ GONNA TAKE A FEW TUNNELS
HERE.KEEP ON WALKIN.WEEZ AMOST HERE.

OK NOW WEEZ IN DA BASEMENT OF BELVOO.OK UP DA SERVICE ELLI-VATER .OK
WEEZ ON DA ROOF NOW!DONT LOOK DOWN.ISS SCARY

Uh uh Kahaled are you sure about this?

RABBI IS DE ONLY WAY IN.AND DATS DA EASY PART.DA WAY OUT IS GONNA BE
HARDER.HEH HEH

OK LET DA BOY GO DOWN DIS OLD AIR CONDISHINER CHUTE.

GOOD BOY YANKEE HEH HEH

K NOW ME AND DA RABBI IS GONNA COM FROM A NODER DOOR.YANKEE U GO TO DA
END OF DA CHUTE.DERE IS A LOCKED GREEN DOOR DERE .IM GONNA GET YOU
FROM DERE IN NO TIME

KHALED WHAT DID YOU DO?

RABBI PAY-SHINTS!PLEASE!

WEEZ GOONA COME UP THE REGULAH WAYZ

REBBI..REBBI...HELP!!REBBI!DON'T LEAVE ME HERE!

HEY BOY YANKI KHALEED KNOWS DA SYSTEM!!DO NOT BE AFRAID (don't be afraid? - guard) YOUZE GOT NUFFIN TO FEAR! THE HIGHER GUARD IS WATCHIN 'OER YOUZE

*CHANIE THINKING..WHERE DID THAT CRAZY KHALEED..WHAT DID HE MEAN WHEN SAID "I'm GONNA FIND YOUZE SON"?

NOW HESHY IT"S YOU And I.

SAY SOMETHING!KHALEED SAYS YOU CAN TALK. NUU TALK.

WANT ME TO TALK FIRST?

HESHY! OK I WILL!!

HESHY I FORGIVE YOU!

DID YOU HEAR THAT??

I- FOR-GIVE YOU!!!

JUST LIVE,LIVE,LIVE!!!

LEARN.TO GIVE UP!GIVE UP YOUR FEARS YOUR LUST!

BY GIVING UP YOU WILL BE "POWERFUL" NOT "POWERLESS" - (By giving up? - Guard)

YOU WILL LEARN HOW TO TRUST.HOW TO LIVE WITHOUT FEAR,WITHOUT ANXIETY.

YOU WILL BE IN CONTROL WITHOUT BEING "CONTROLLING"

HESHY,PEOPLE WHO LIVE,THEY LOVE.YES LOVE.HESHY LOVE THAT GIVES THAT APPRECIATES,

LOVE,BEING ABLE TO SEE AND FEEL OTHERS NEEDS,THATS LOVE.UNCONDITIONAL LOVE!!

URGGGHHH Y-AA-NNN-KKK-III

HESHY!!!!HESHY!!!!HESHY!!!

YOU ARE ALIVE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

III N.NNNEED Y-ANKI

HESHY.Easy.HESHY I WILL TRY TO FIND HIM.

III N.NNNEED Y-ANKI „NNOW

HESHY .calm Calm CALM

YOUZE GOTTA LET DIS MAN INTO DA ROOM HE IS DEE RABBI

HEEZ GONNA SAY DE PRAYUZ

IM HEEZ HELPER HEEZ GAB-BEY.HEH HEH

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 26 Apr 2017 00:43

"bardichev" post=30375 date=1259094268 catid=20

PART33

What am I doing up in this chute? Am I nuts?

Is Rebbe so irresponsible? Who was that guy??

Hashem help me! I am calling to you like Dovid Hamelech from the cave.

I am I the roof of the worlds most famous Mishigoim Hoiz

Mimamakim Kiraseecha Hashem!!

Ki Avee v'Imi azuvunee,vHashem Ya'sfeainee..

Oh.. I know the end Is very close.. It can't get worse than this... I hope..

Hey I hear voices..I am not imagining..

I hear that nut Khaleed ..I hear Mommy..

Yoish I miss her so badly..

Khaleed again ..let me listen..

HARRY! YOUZE ALIVE!!

IZE SEEN IT.WIFF MINE EYES,YO WIFE, DA LOVELY LADY SEEN IT!

NOW STOP PLAYIN' YOUZE GOTTA BE A "MAN"

YOUZE GOTTA SAY "I IS SORRY"

YOUZE BROKE DA LADYS HEART.

SHE READY TO FORGIVE YOU.

BUT HARRY THERE IS NO FREE LUNCHES.MAYBE IN THE BOWERY.

BUT YOUZE GONNA BEG FO FORGIVNESS.

URGHFFF! I WANT TO TALK TO YANKI!

Reb Hershel .I'm your sons Rebbe,Yecheskel Weinfeld.

I am so happy that you are getting better.soon you will go home.

I WANT TO TALK TO YANKI!

Yes,you will talk to him.

We just feel it is the right time for you to be "mikabel" on yourself,

for once and for all to be a husband first to your wife AND a father.

I WANT TO TALK TO YANKI NOW!!

TATTY!!TATTY!!

I Hear Yanki!urgggh

YOUZE NOT DREAMIN!HARRY.HEH HEH

TATTY!!TATTY!! I'm HERE!

HARRY.YOUZE THIS CLOSE

SURRENDER!!GIVE IN!

LET GO! OF YOUZE EGO!

TATTY IM IN THE CEILING ABOVE YOUR BED.

JUST TELL MOMMY YOU LOVE HER MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD!!!

TATTY YOU CAN SAY IT!!!

Urrghhh CH-CHA-CHAN-II

LESS GO HARRY!!TALK UP!

I I ..Really apologize..I hate that I ruined 3 lives..If I get better..will you give me a chance to change?

BEEP BEEP BEEEEEEEP...

Heshy!!! Don't Die Now!!

BEEEEEEEEEP!!!!

Urrgggh I AM SO SORRY!

BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 26 Apr 2017 00:46

"the.guard" post=30386 date=1259099700 catid=20

Wait! Wake him up! He didn't find GYE yet!! Where's Eliyahu Hanavi? We need some Techiyas hamesim in here! - Room 6. (Or is Kalheed really Eliyahu hanavi in disguise?)

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son

Posted by stillgoing - 26 Apr 2017 00:51

"bardichev" post=30421 date=1259106517 catid=20

PART 34

IS THAT IT?? IS THIS THE END?? IS MY HUSBAND DEAD??

LADY, SOUNDS LIKE IT TO ME.SAD.HEH HEH.

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAATTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT????

MRS.FREIDSTIEN ,HASHEM NASSAN HASHEM LAKACH..

RABBI WEINFELD WHERE IS YANKI??

LADY HEEZ RIGHT OVER HEAH. IZE GO FETCH HIM.

KHALEED YOU GET YANKI,I WILL SAY THE TEFILLOS.

RABBI, DID MY HUSBAND DO TESHUVAH BEFORE HE DIED?

KHALEED! THANKS FOR GETTING ME OUT OF THE CHUTE.

NO SWEAT KID.YANKI.HEH HEH.

KHALEEDD I SAW WHAT YOU DID !

KID KEEP YOUZE MOUF SHUT!! I CAN PULL A TRICK ON YOU TOO!!

KHALEED...

KID QUIET !!

UMM I..

KID YANKI KEEP YOUR MOUF SHUT!! ISS AN ORDER!!

POLICE,LET DIS GUY GO TO DO MORGUE.HEEZ DEAD.TELL DA SEARGENT.

YUP.DEAD STIFF. COLD. HEY WEEZ GONNA GO WIFF HIM TO DA MORGUE.

HEEZ WIFE HEEZ KID HEEZ RABBI.

HEY POLICE EASY .DEEZ PEOPLE JUST LOST DERR FAMILY MEMBAH.

HEY THEY HAVE THEIR OWN CUSTOMS.

DATS WHY WEEZ GOT DA RABBI HEAH .HEEZ GONNA CALL DA SHOTS. YOUZE CAN SHOW SOME RESPEC.

HEY PLOICE,CHILL,CHILL,LET DA MAN BE DEAD AN BERRIED.YOUZE HANDS ARE NOT

SO CLEAN.HEH HEH

KHALEED,CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

YES,RABBI.

UMM..DON'T WE NEED A DEATH CERTIFICATE? A DOCTOR? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

RABBI, KHALEED KNOWS DA SYTEM.

OK I AKSING FO ALL OF YOUZE TO HANG ON TO MEEZ FO A FOO MO MINUTES.CHILL
AND .GET READY!!

READY FOR WHAT KHALEED??

MOMMY,PLEASE PLEASE TRUST KHALEED.

WHY YANKI?? WHO IS HE??

I GUESS HE WAS TATTYS FRIEND.

OK WEEZ IN DA MORGUE NOW .IZE GONNA OPEN DA GARAGE GATE.WEEZ GONNA

SNEAK HARRY OUT OF DA HOSPITAL.

OK YOUZE GONNA HELP ME PUSH DIS STRECHA ON TO DA AMBOOLANCE!!

OK ALL OF YOUZE GET IN.

RABBI WEINFELD I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON HERE.IS THIS A "NESS" THAT WE GOT HIM OUT.WHAT IS THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?

MRS.FREIDSTIEN,I AM NOT SURE MYSELF.

OK ALL OF YOUZE KHALEED IS DA AMBOOLANCE DRIVA TOO!! IZE WEAR MANY HATS.HEH HEH.

HOLD ON WE WILL BE BOOKIN GOTHAM FO NOW!!

KID YANKI. COME SIT UP FRONT.DONT YOU WANNA RIDE IN AN AMBOOLANCE.?

RABBI WEINFELD WHATS GOING ON ?? THIS IS WEIRD.

MRS FREIDSTIEN I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE BUT WE MAY HAVE WITNESSED BIG CHESED.

OK YANKI ISS ONLY ME AN YOUZE UP FRON' HEAH.

KHALEED ,MY FATHER IS NOT DEAD.RIGHT??

YANKI.HE IS LIVE AND WELL HE JUST SLEEPIN'

I KNOW I SAW YOU PULL THAT LITTLE PLUG THAT MADE IT LOOK LIKE HE'S DEAD

YANKEE BOY YOUZE A SMART KID.

WHATS THE PLAN KHALEED?

WEEZ GOTTA GET YOU DADDY OUT OF DA STATE. AS SOON AS WEEZ GOIN OVER DA GEORGE WASHI-TIN BRIDGE I WILL DUMP HIS WHOLE CRIMINAL DOCKET RIGHT IN DEE HUDSON RIVER.HEH HEH.

WEEZ GONNA BOOK 120 MILES POH HOUR TILL WE GIT TO PITTSBERG PENNSIL-VANE-YA

OVER THER THER IS A NICE JEWISH GUY DAT WILL TAKE CARE OF YO DADDY FO A WHILE.

ISS CALLED THERAPY.HEAVY THERAPY.ISS A NICE JOOWISH GUY LIKE YOO AN YO DADDY

.HEEZ SAVE MY LIFE.TOOK ME OFF DA STREETS.CLEAN ME UP GOOD.YUP I WAS ALWAYS LOOKIN FOR A WAY TO PAY DA GOOD RABBI BACK .FO DA GOOD STUFFS HEEZ DID TO ME.

HOW ARE YOU GONNA BREAK IT TO MY MOTHER THAT HEES ALIVE?

HEH HEH ISS DA EASY PART YANKI.BOY.ISS EASY.

ISS A LOT EASIER TO BE ALIVE THEN TO PLAY DEAD.YANKI.BOY.

I REALIZE KHALEED, YOU ARE AN ANGEL

NO IM NOT IM JUST ALIVE!! YOUR DADDY WILL BE ALIVE TOO!

HE WASS DEAD FO DEE PAST FEW YEARS.HEES GONNA BE ALIVE NOW!!

REAL LIFE.REAL LOVE.THAT'S LIFE.HEH HEH

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Re: STORY TIME - Harrys Son
Posted by stillgoing - 26 Apr 2017 00:58

"bardichev" post=30427 date=1259108860 catid=20

EPILOGUE

HESHY.IS A FATHER TO YANKI.HESHY FOUND THAT REAL LOVE WAS IN THE
CONFINES OF HIS HOME.

CHANI IS THE WIFE AND MOTHER SHE ALWAYS WAQNTED TO BE.

HESHY REALIZES THE MORE YOU FOCUS ON RECEIVING LOVE THE MORE SELFISH
YOU BECOME.

TODAY HESHY IS ALIVE. SO AM I . SO WILL YOU ALL BE.LIVE LIFE!!!!

WITH LOVE

bardichev

LUV ALL OF YOUZE.khaleed.HEH HEH

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Re: STORY TIME

Posted by GrowStrong - 26 Apr 2017 06:59

Thank you SG

That was painful and enlightening.

And TY R. Bards where ever you are...

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Re: STORY TIME

Posted by annauthor6 - 03 May 2017 02:45

Hello. As my username suggests, I write stories. There is no guarantee that they are good, but I'm fairly certain that some of you have read my work in the past. I struggle from lust like the like the rest of us and I wanted to write a story about these issues. I obviously could not show it to the editors, and I hate editing myself so if it's choppy I hope you'll forgive me. This is the rough

May I present

WHY-SIGH

Mike groaned as the screw fell yet again, "If I could just get some normal lighting in here" he muttered to himself. "Then i might actually be able to fix this thing'

There was nothing unusual about this job. Mike could almost predict it. It would be a cold day. He would be pressed for time with a long list of furnaces to fix, when he'd get the call from the

school. The furnace at Zichron Kedush was as old as Mike's truck, and that was pretty old.

'Most furnaces this age" he had told the administrator many times 'Have long been turned into scrap metal. It's time that the school gets its self a new commercial heating system instead of trying to find parts for this old machine each time that it breaks'.

'Come on Mike' Rabbi Hecht had said "you know we can hardly afford the oil for this machine. How can we possibly afford a whole new system?"

"Most machines don't even use oil!" Mike answered back, 'I'll even do the work for free!"

"That's very kind of you Mike", said Rabbi Hecht, but we're still talking over \$10,000 just for the materials"

And so it was, that about once a month Mike would get the call, and head over to ZK to try to do t'chias hamasim on the old oil furnace.

The truth was, that deep down Mike was happy when Mrs. Kliner from ZK called him down. Mike was semi-retired and these days, he only took jobs that he liked. He didn't really need the money, but who wants to sit all day alone in a house with nothing to do? He enjoyed being in Zichron Kedusha, the energy and excitement of the boys, the light that shone from their faces when they told a joke, it reminded him of his younger years. If he timed the job right, he got to be there during lunch. Now, Mike didn't remember ever being served chocolate milk for lunch when he was a kid, but times were different. Sometimes he would change the light bulbs in the schools cafeteria while the boys were eating just to watch them. Mike felt happy around them, and his fatherly protective instincts which were never used in his own marriage swelled. As ridiculous as he knew it was, Mike felt that these were the children that he had never had, and he would do anything to protect them.

Chapter two

10:30 PM

All is dark outside. "Connections available" blinked on the screen. "obtaining ip address"..... "connected". Good it's working. Password is still the same... his heart beating fast... a few clicks later and he was lost in a virtual reality of which no self respecting filter would allow.

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Re: STORY TIME

Posted by stillgoing - 04 May 2017 01:22

Thank you for adding.

Bards story above was so long that I think this would be easier read on a new page.

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