

The Story Teller (Old)

Posted by Grant400 - 09 Dec 2020 17:53

[This thread was moved here.](#)

TRIGGER WARNING!

Viewer discretion is advised.

Righteous Indignation

Chapter One:

January 13 2010 2:50 am; Brooklyn N.Y.

Moe Steiner was laying in his bed wide awake. His family were already sound asleep. But not him, he already gave up trying to sleep, after twisting and turning fitfully for 3 hours. Tomorrow was the big day. His heart started pounding with nervous anticipation, yet again. It finally arrived, after weeks of incredible highs and terrible lows, the speculation and wondering were almost over, tomorrow he was finally going to propose. Oh! How his heart was singing, this girl was the one, of that he was always certain, now that they were on the same page they were done with the feet dragging. He was more than ready to get the show on the road.

He planned the perfect proposal. Never one to spare an expense, he excitedly rented a full size luxury car, a Cadillac - his favorite - to pick up his wonderful Esther Berg, soon to be his very own Esther Steiner! He spread the back seat with an assortment of her favorite chocolates and candy for a mini lichaim together after he said the words. Of course the jumbo bouquet of red roses were going to be waiting in the trunk for right after. Oh, he couldn't wait. Those beautiful four words; Will you marry me? He'd been practicing in the mirror the whole night.

He decided to drive down to N.J. tomorrow and take a nice walk with her on the Point Pleasant boardwalk, ending at a small dock where his good friends set up a small table with a bottle of champagne resting on a bed of ice, flanked by two thin stemmed champagne flutes and

sprinkled with red rose petals. He wanted it to be perfect, just like the life ahead of him. Perfect of course.

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Moe lay with his hands tucked comfortably behind his head, imagining the future. How beautiful it will be. To finally have someone with whom he can have a real honest and deep relationship. Someone to laugh with and someone to cry with. He knew he was going to be the best husband ever. He just knew he will always be there for Esther, and she will always be there for him. Their relationship was going to be legendary. To be able to open up and share the most raw emotions, to be vulnerable and honest...Honest! Moe abruptly sat up and kicked off the covers. He suddenly felt stifled and short of breath. Honesty. Is he being completely honest?

He swung his bare feet onto the cold wood floor and started pacing back and forth. A weird feeling bubbling up in his chest. What was it he wondered? Fear? Guilt? Confusion?

All these years he knew the time would come, the time he will have to let go and never turn back. When he would finally have to face reality and admit the painful truth to himself. The truth about his secret. Until now he always excused himself, boys will be boys - of course I wouldn't do it forever, that's disgusting. But that was always deep in the unforeseeable future, but that future had just arrived. To have an honest and healthy marriage, to be the husband and father he wanted to be, meant finally facing reality.

His hands shaking, he headed towards his desk where his pants were neatly folded and draped over the chair. He picked them up with purposeful intent, then he stopped in place. Was he ready? Can he give up all those years of pleasure and bliss? All the hours and history together? He sighed, his heart heavy. But he knew what he must do, no, what he wanted to do. He set his jaw determinedly, stuck his now steady hand into his pocket and pulled out his treasured and secret device. He tiptoed toward his bedroom door and ever so softly padded his way into the hallway bathroom. He turned around and closed the door gently clicking the lock into place. He stood in front of the toilet, memories flooded his senses. That was then, he chided himself. It's over I'm not that person anymore. He picked up the cover of the toilet tank and without hesitation dropped his phone into the water, holding his breath without realizing until he heard the telltale thud of the now despised device hitting the bottom. He exhaled, expelling his mixed feelings along with his pent up breath.

He instantly felt better, he knew he did the right thing. No regrets. Now he can face tomorrow with a clean conscience and build an honest and open relationship together. All those years and all those times were over, from now on it wasn't just Moe for himself. Now it is Moe and Esther, an entirely new entity, an entirely new beginning.

He couldn't wait for tomorrow. He headed to bed and snuggled into his quilt. Feeling the soft mattress envelope him in a hug, he sighed in satisfaction and immediately drifted to sleep with a smile on the corner of his lips. Pleasant dreams of the future accompanied his contented snoring. He knew everything will work out.

To be continued...

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Grant400 - 22 Feb 2021 22:00

Righteous Indignation

Chapter Thirteen

June 17, 2011; Brooklyn N.Y.

Removed, as per requests due to being triggering.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by the.guard - 24 Feb 2021 08:54

Amazing story, very well written. However, I do find certain parts a bit triggering, for example this last chapter... Not sure it's healthy to leave us hanging in such a part, it leaves too much for the imagination... For the guys on GYE, it can trigger their own feelings of desire for these kinds of "adventures" if you know what I mean... Instead, I think we need to quickly jump to the part where he starts to see how messed up his life is and how pointless and meaningless it is to chase false pleasures!

(For anyone triggered, listen to this: gyeboost.org/archives/133)

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Grant400 - 24 Feb 2021 14:35

I sincerely apologize and ask mechila from those who have been negatively affected by the story, due to my carelessness. I did try very hard to keep it clean and edited according to suggestions for my mistakes that unfortunately slipped under the radar. As of now I'm not sure how to continue with the story line without discussing aspects which can be triggering. To just skip like R' Guard suggested may be pointless, because it will not be a journey of emotions that can connect to the reader and speak to his heart. Instead of will just be a cold, hard documentary, stating facts. Currently I'm at a loss. If anyone has any ideas, I'd greatly appreciate it.

Again, I do apologize for my oversight and carelessness.

Grant

P.S. If there are people who believe I should erase all the chapters, please let me know as soon as possible. My objective was to entertain and benefit, not heaven forbid the opposite.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by lionking - 24 Feb 2021 14:47

I think the oilam has a problem with being left in suspense.

In all seriousness, I don't know if someone was a affected negatively. If yes, they should please voice their concerns.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by the.guard - 24 Feb 2021 15:04

No need to apologize, you didn't do anything wrong. Like Lionking said, the problem isn't so much the triggers, it's more the leaving us in suspense - which I feel leaves too much to the imagination (if you know what I mean). I think you should continue writing the story as you planned, however, try not to leave it off at a part which leaves the reader room for imagining unhealthy things. Ideally, the reader should come away from each chapter with a lesson in how "messed up" this is. (And if a chapter doesn't end like that, perhaps you shouldn't post it until you have written the *coming* chapter that does!)

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Yehuda B - 24 Feb 2021 15:08

This might be about someone's struggles and maybe the ending is a place that the author is happy to arrive at but the journey being written seems like a slow moving romance novel to me....the last chapter and another one has some pretty triggering stuff...

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Hakolhevel - 24 Feb 2021 15:23

I looked at this part of the story in this way.

This is exactly how my porn habit works.

I had a bad day, I blame everyone else. I head off to my fantasy land where some people "truly love me". There's fireworks, passion and pleasure.

Until it's all over and the facade is lifted and I'm in a much worse place then I was before. I don't need you to write the next part of the story for me to already know moe's fantasy will not work out. I've lived it so many times (in my porn addiction) to know how it goes. It seems sweet in the beginning, but it turns bitter quick.

As someone here said, there is no bad situation that porn won't make worse.

So I appreciate the story, even where it's at because it really depicts the facade.

There was a custom here for a while where people would write disclaimers "warning this may be triggering". That's the only thing I would say maybe should be added, but honestly, some peoples real stories on this forum are more triggering than this

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by BHYY - 24 Feb 2021 16:17

I want to state that it was Grant's story that got me to really hop on the wagon and fight with all my kishkes. B"H I have had tremendous Hatzlocha.

Grant, please don't stop writing this story and please don't change it. You showed me what this habit can do to my life and marriage.

Without your story I'd still be in a land of yeiush constantly acting out in a vicious cycle.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by eyes - 24 Feb 2021 17:07

This might be about someone's struggles and maybe the ending is a place that the author is happy to arrive at but the journey being written seems like a slow moving romance novel to me....the last chapter and another one has some pretty triggering stuff...For me too.

But then I as I read it is it okay. I know that me reading this story can only lift me up

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Zedj - 24 Feb 2021 17:18

I think the benefits of the story overwhelm the negative that someone maybe will be triggered.

The emotions that grant puts in writing is surreal and gives a pretty good depiction of what we are going through.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Yehuda B - 24 Feb 2021 17:34

Im just suggesting that maybe there should be less left to the imagination in the story. Either way it's written so well I'm actually rooting for this guy and the woman he met in the deleted chapter. That's what I meant it was triggering. It hasn't caused me to actually do something in my own life that I would regret. By all means, continue the story.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Hakolhevel - 24 Feb 2021 18:22

Grant, please I hope the chapter can come back when you write the next part.

Where's Cord's when we need him. He usually has a few words regarding triggrin' stuff.

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by Ish MiGrodno - 24 Feb 2021 21:08

What a healthy shakla v'tarya going on here.

Yup - I find it triggering.

....yet this story played/s a critical piece in the complete change that I have undergone over the past 96 days.

May I suggest that it was (b'dieved) OK to be a bit exposed to the shmutz of a trashy novel - during the process of discovering that I was formerly no less than an adulterer and manipulator.

I vote that the General be allowed to do his thing and change more lives (and families).

Just my experience.

Aini Oso Ha ~

~ Ish MiGrodno

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by DavidT - 24 Feb 2021 21:17

Just as the *Para Aduma*, which was prepared in a place of impurity, contained within in it the possibility to both purify and contaminate, so too in these times of exile and Divine concealment we have the potential to become contaminated or purified, to build or destroy.

When Hashem's countenance is hidden from us, we are faced with contradictions from all sides. **There are things that we can use to come closer to Hashem (and to recovery). If, however, those very same things are misused, they become the very vehicle to take us away from Him.**

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Re: The Story Teller

Posted by starting - 24 Feb 2021 21:30

Anything can be triggering.

If someone writes 'I had an urge' it can fire people's imagination.

I find, a serial such as this, causes more of a feeling of identifying with the characters, trying to get the connection between them (moe and the woman) than a feeling of wanting to picture what they could/will/may do.

To spark ones imagination, you could just say 'girl' or something.

A story is more about who is the good guy, who is bad, who just makes mistakes, who feels remorse etc, in other words, getting to know the *persons* as opposed to the technical details about what they will do next.

A story written as well as this, especially as it touches a raw nerve for many of the readers, really brings out the feelings of wishing he would just rectify his marriage already, to acknowledge his behaviour and let us all sleep calmly...

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