

The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by youknowwho - 08 Mar 2024 15:01

Speaking to a few friends offline gave birth to this idea, it seems to be an urgent and immediate necessity.

Welcome to...**The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled**

This thread is a place where one can feel free to rant, vent and gripe.

It is a safe haven for negativity, sourness and blahness.

It is a place where one can be sure to find a healthy dose of demotivating advice. It is a place where any kind of positivity is strictly forbidden.

It is a place where you can vent about what a **rotten day** you're having and not worry that people will then reach out with concerned pm's/texts...*cuz nobody really cares*. And that's perfectly fine, why *should* anybody care?

Please Remember:

-**No** profanity (Sadly)

-**No** personal insults (Sadly)

- **Absolutely no:** Nice, positive, warm, loving, optimistic, motivational, supportive or inspiring posts. (Not sadly)

Enter at your own risk!

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by odyossefchai - 05 Dec 2024 21:10

Sorry to change the subject here.

There were a bunch of posts about weather and people giving away their locations.

NOT ADVISED.

Yes, most people here are good, wonderful, caring, etc. But there are others hanging out here as well. Some with not the best intentions. Protect yo self

So the one frum guy in Burma, is allowed to announce himself to the world as the only (the next word will be triggering) yeshivish guy in the country. As if we won't know he is instantly, next time we happen to be in Burma (if we even know what continent it's on)

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by 138eagle - 05 Dec 2024 23:14

[eerie wrote on 05 Dec 2024 18:55:](#)

Sorry to change the subject here.

There were a bunch of posts about weather and people giving away their locations.

NOT ADVISED.

Yes, most people here are good, wonderful, caring, etc. But there are others hanging out here as well. Some with not the best intentions. Protect yo self

Yes this is a qualified grouch.

Thank You Eerie

(and we know where you live from [here](#))

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by tzitzis dude - 06 Dec 2024 01:03

Well, dear grouchers, today I ????? won 4 cents in the lottery. Along with those who live near me.

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by eerie - 06 Dec 2024 06:23

Well, that tells me you don't live near lake EERIE...

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by tzitzis dude - 06 Dec 2024 07:25

[eerie wrote on 06 Dec 2024 06:23:](#)

Well, that tells me you don't live near lake EERIE...

Really? ?????? ???????? ????????

I seem to recall someone (ahem) saying something about giving away locations, savin yo self, or some shnazz like that...

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by tzitzis dude - 08 Dec 2024 02:45

When i get home from shul on Friday night, I see my 5 year old son and say "Good Shabbos, Shmerel*!" (*name changed for privacy purposes)

Shmerel* immediately says "Totty, DON'T look in the pantry!!!"

I'm sure you can imagine what followed...

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by rebakiva - 08 Dec 2024 03:40

Reminds me of one morning recently, when my son Gimpel* (name changed for privacy purposes) came to tell me, "Tatty, that Chanukah present that you hid in the closet on the top shelf, I have no clue where it went too"

You can all imagine what followed...

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by eerie - 08 Dec 2024 19:04

[rebakiva wrote on 08 Dec 2024 03:40:](#)

Reminds me of one morning recently, when my son Gimpel* (name changed for privacy purposes) came to tell me, "Tatty, that Chanukah present that you hid in the closet on the top shelf, I have no clue where it went too"

You can all imagine what followed...

Sorry, the name you chose is too close for comfort, Totty

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by chosemyshem - 08 Dec 2024 20:43

Office holiday parties. So many grumps to unpack.

1) I hate social events. 2) Everyone gets dressed up and drinks nonstop. I hate when there's alcohol and I can't drink. 3) They're all fressing on steak and seafood and there's no kosher food, there's kosher food and they mess up the seals, or they get good, kosher food and my Rav told me not to eat there at all. 4) I hate social events.

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by BenHashemBH - 08 Dec 2024 20:55

[chosemyschem wrote on 08 Dec 2024 20:43:](#)

Office holiday parties. So many grumps to unpack.

1) I hate social events. 2) Everyone gets dressed up and drinks nonstop. I hate when there's alcohol and I can't drink. 3) They're all fressing on steak and seafood and there's no kosher food, there's kosher food and they mess up the seals, or they get good, kosher food and my Rav told me not to eat there at all. 4) I hate social events.

I agree with 1) and 4)

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by tzitzis dude - 13 Dec 2024 17:59

So...

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by tzitzis dude - 15 Dec 2024 06:01

After a really long week (and don't even get me started on Friday), when we finally finish the seudah and get the kids to bed, while my wife and I are actually spending some time together, at which point the baby wakes up again and is awake for close to two hours, I finally get to sleep. Which is interrupted, of course, by the baby waking up. Because that isn't enough, my wife wakes me up by telling me about her nightmare that I was getting a second wife (why it's in HER dreams? *shrugs *), and then she's upset (and still not fully over) that I didn't commiserate with her enough.

Let's get this straight. SHE had a nightmare about her (in her own head) not being good enough. She requires extreme validation at who-knows-what-o'clock a.m., and is pished (pardon the French) off to no end. I mean, say what???

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by odyossefchai - 15 Dec 2024 12:33

[tzitzis dude wrote on 15 Dec 2024 06:01:](#)

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Let's get this straight. SHE had a nightmare about her (in her own head) not being good enough. She requires extreme validation at who-knows-what-o'clock a.m., and is pished (pardon the French) off to no end. I mean, say what???

Yeah it's old problem if wives having dreams and us husbands having to excuse ourselves and beg forgiveness for something they dreamt up.

My wife usually has dreams on Friday night that involve a short segment of everything she saw and heard over the last week all combined into one episode. It makes for some hilarious stories.

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled
Posted by eerie - 15 Dec 2024 18:47

[tzitzis dude wrote on 15 Dec 2024 06:01:](#)

After a really long week (and don't even get me started on Friday), when we finally finish the seudah and get the kids to bed, while my wife and I are actually spending some time together, at which point the baby wakes up again and is awake for close to two hours, I finally get to sleep. Which is interrupted, of course, by the baby waking up. Because that isn't enough, my wife wakes me up by telling me about her nightmare that I was getting a second wife (why it's in HER dreams? *shrugs *), and then she's upset (and still not fully over) that I didn't commiserate with her enough.

Let's get this straight. SHE had a nightmare about her (in her own head) not being good enough. She requires extreme validation at who-knows-what-o'clock a.m., and is pished (pardon the French) off to no end. I mean, say what???

Listen, buddy. You grouch pretty good. But let me tell you, when my wife told me that she dreamt that I was leading a whole movement to remove cherem d'Rabbeinu Gershom, I knew good and well why she had that nightmare....

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