

My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by 2nd-chance - 01 Jan 2011 23:24

Started dec 26 after several other starts

trying to keep tight

for ONE day only

now day 7

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by mifatfait - 10 Jul 2012 06:35

I'm jealous.

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by 2nd-chance - 11 Jul 2012 19:06

oh please

are you jealous of the disease i have

or the program i joined

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by Machshovo Tova - 12 Jul 2012 15:34

Perhaps that's what they mean by

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i.e. if you're jealous of (??????) those who count (successfully), it may help you gain some perspective about your own destiny in life.

MT

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 12 Jul 2012 20:53

MT - ?????! :D

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by rt - 12 Jul 2012 21:02

MT, I always get a smile after reading your vortlach (meant positive) how you always find things

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by 2nd-chance - 13 Jul 2012 06:53

130

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maybe i should keep the eye extra careful today

only for today, erev shabbos

i will try to take special care of my eyes

gut shabbos

2545

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by Machshovo Tova - 13 Jul 2012 14:23

Congratulations Isaac!

In honor of your "Ayin" days, I'll share a joke about "eyes" (goes better in Yiddish):

There was this bochur who belonged to a certain chassidishe sect that is known to be extreme in separation of the genders (even with their own wives to a large extent). Anyhow this bochur had to go on his first "beshow" (sit-in date). So his yungerman mentor gave him some tips of how to behave, and off he went.

When the beshow was over, the shadchan called the girl's father to ask what he thought of the boy. The father complained that the boy acted very strange. He walked in with his eyes to the floor. He sat and spoke with the girl, but faced the wall the entire time. But the strangest thing was that he carried a bag full of fish-eyes, and every few minutes he would take an eye from the bag and throw it up in the air.

So the shadchan calls the bochur and asks him to explain his strange behavior. The bochur explained, "When my mentor coached me about the beshow he said, "Regarding looking at the girl,

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(literally: In general, do not look. Every few minutes you should throw an eye.)

May we all have hatzlacha in shmiras einayim - and in keeping our sanity (or is that supposed to be in reverse order).

MT

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by LookingForwardToChange - 13 Jul 2012 15:43

Thanks Machshovo Tova!!! :D

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by rt - 13 Jul 2012 16:40

:DD geshmakkkk, shkoach.

a gitten shabbes, chevre.

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by 2nd-chance - 15 Jul 2012 19:59

132 days

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MT thanks for the joke

how about a new joke JUST FOR TODAY

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by obormottel - 16 Jul 2012 14:49

Keep the good going, chaver, just today!

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by Machshovo Tova - 16 Jul 2012 16:01

[Isaac wrote on 15 Jul 2012 19:59:](#)

MT thanks for the joke

how about a new joke JUST FOR TODAY

Whaddya think, I'm a comedian who shuckels jokes out of his sleeves? If I'm reminded of a joke automatically, I share it. But otherwise I'm as boring as the best of us.

Which reminds me of - not a joke, but an anecdote about jokes (I heard this many decades ago from a choshive maggid - either R' Shabsi Yudelevitz zt"l, or R' Sholom Schwadron zt"L, or R' Yaakov Galinsky shlit"a):

A fellow passed by an auditorium and heard people laughing. Every few seconds they laughed again. So he enters and takes a seat. He sees a guy gets up on stage and says "Ya wanna hear something funny? Twenty three!" And the crowd breaks into thunderous laughter. Another guy goes up and says, "You wanna hear something funnier? Forty four!" Sure enough, the crowd laughs even harder. A third guy gets up and says, "Ya wanna hear something really

hilarious? Thirty seven!" Again, the oilam is rolling with laughter...

So this perplexed fellow figured, "If that's what they consider funny, then I can do the same." He gets up on stage and says, "Wait till you hear this funny one: Seventeen!" And all he hears is deafening silence. So he tried again, "How about this one? Fifty six!" Again, silence...

So this disappointed fellow complained to the audience, "Why do you find those other guys' numbers funnier than mine?" And they explained, "Those guys are professional comedians. They each have a whole stack of good jokes, which are identified by numbers. So when Jackie Miller gets up and says, "Twenty three!", we know that joke, and it's quite a funny one. And when Joey Lebovitz tops that with his number "Thirty eight", yeah that's even funnier. But you poor soul, all you got is numbers and there's nothing funny with that..."

Anyhow, dear Isaac, we are happy to see your progress, and we are inspired to learn from you how important it is to to stick to our guns JUST FOR TODAY.

As the possuk says:

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Your Al Lev is just for today. Tommorow is a new avodah and iy"H a new remez.

Hatzlacha

MT

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall
Posted by 2nd-chance - 16 Jul 2012 17:32

Thanks MT

BTW, I was also at THAT convention, at some jokes they laughed, at other's they just smiled. But when Yankel Miller announced "joke number 26", one waiter was laughing his head off. When the waiter calmed down, I asked him, could u please explain, what was so funny with joke #26?

oh, he exclaimed, it's the first time I heard this one.

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Re: My CLIMB on the wall

Posted by JustKeepGoing - 20 Jul 2012 03:43

Wow time seems to be flying by now no? BARUCH HASHEM!

Keep it up buddy!

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