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A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY

Posted by Kedusha252 - 02 Sep 2011 04:16

Hello to All,

The following is a true story that happened to a close friend of mine and took place two weeks ago from tonight. This friend of mine gave me permission to post this story that happened to him this summer.

My friend went away to camp for the summer and had his own car in camp. One night towards the end of the summer he became desperate to get his eyes on something assur.

Camp is a great haven with no TV, magazines, advertisements or internet so he really fel trapped. After doing great most of the summer my friend said he just couldn't hold things in anymore. He needed to see women in an attractive manner.

So he drove out, late at night so nobody would know where he went. He went to a CVS open 24 hours about ten minutes from camp. He looked at the magazines in the back of the store and realized it would be too much to buy a very inappropriate magazine. He was very excited about buying one, but he couldn't bring himself to buy it.

Anyway, he decided to buy a more standard weekly, which is filled with all types of celebrities dressed immodestly.

[Admin Note: I took out some unnecessary descriptions from your story, like the names of which mags you wanted to buy, and which one you ended up buying, etc... No need for that on this forum, I'm sure you understand.]

He needed a place to enjoy it. So he bought the magazine and walked out of the store. The time was close to 1 AM and nobody was around.

He walked to the side of the store where there was an alley. He went towards the back of the alley and started flipping through the pages. As you can imagine, his taiva was overflowing at this point, his pulse racing with anticipation to see which pictures would be the most stimulating.

Before he would open his pants to ***ur**e he still did not feel secluded enough so he went to the back of the side alley and then found himself completely in the back area of the parking lot of CVS.

He found a page with a arousing picture...

Next thing he knows he is in the act of m***urb**ng. As he is nearing *jaculation, at the corner of his eye he notices a car driving by on the road a little bit above the back of the CVS parking lot. A little startled, he let go of his ma***u***ion and looked at the car. Oh no! It couldn't be! Yes, it was! It was a police car! My friend said he was so shocked and frightened and didn't

know what to do with himself. He was over the top with passion at this point and had to *jaculate. So he quickly finished ma**ur**ing and came to a quick *rg*sm.

Before he knew it he saw the shadows of car lights begin to grow larger and brighter. Oh my! You can't make this up....My friend started casually walking to the back corner to try to escape but it was too late. The cop car pulled right up to my friend.

My friend was absolutely terrified and embarrassed. He said he was certain the cop was going to put handcuffs on him, bring him to the police station and possibly arrest him. How humiliating and life shattering that would be for a normal yarei shama'yim such as my friend!

So the cop stayed in his car and proceeded to speak. He firmly said to my friend, how are you? What were you doing back there? My friend was not coherent. He couldn't possibly say that he was m*st**b*ting! He had to lie. My friend nervously said, um, I was going to the bathroom. The cop said, okay. (I wonder if the cop really saw what happened but was not interested in discussing such a private, abhorrent matter with my friend.) Then the cop asked my friend where he is from and asked my friend if he was drinking at all during the evening. My friend said he wasn't drinking and that he wasn't from around here, he was in camp for the summer. The cop said all right, get back into your car and get home safely right away.

What a relief! Could you imagine the embarrassment if my friend was taken to the police station and his camp found out about it and also found out the reason why he was in the police station. It could have ruined my friend's life.

Anyway, this story happened two weeks ago tonight. Since this story my friend has not ma**urba*ed. He said to me after such an experience like this I think Hashem is trying to tell me something about mas*tu*bating. He said from now on he's going to think about the humiliation and fear that he felt that night and hopefully it can serve as a reminder to prevent him from **stur*ating in the future.

Take what you will from this story.

Actually, to be very personal right now, this crazy story actually happened to me, yup, two weeks ago, that was me, TrueRatzon. And I haven't **stu*bated since the story happened and I really hope I learned my lesson that no sin can go hidden forever. Wow.

Thanks for reading...

Have a good night.

GYE - Guard Your Eyes

strong.

GYE - Guard Your Eyes

TrueRatzon, thanks for sharing that. Just some observations.

- You described the feeling that you "just couldn't hold things in anymore. [You] needed to see women in an attractive manner." That feeling charachteristic of an addict is that if I don't get the object of my lust I will die. Next time you get that feeling remind yourself of this story and what you would have done had things move quicker and you couldn't get it out before the cop came, chances are that feeling would have dissipated pretty quickly, and lets say he took you in and locked you up over night, with some nice cellmate looking on, you certainly wouldn't have let yourself out. At that point, you would probably be thinking not how am I going to hold it on, but how am I going to get out of this cell with the least amount of people knowing about it. The point is that feling of I need to let go or else I'll die feels very real, but its illusory. Remind yourself of this everytime you get that feeling.
- You took out from this story the "humiliation and fear that [you] felt that night and hopefully it can serve as a reminder to prevent [you] from **stur*ating in the future." For every story like this that you tell me, I can show you a person who went through that fear and humilitation and is still struggling. There are lots of people who get arrested, go to jail and still struggle. Unless you takes steps to make internal change, the fear of humilitation usually wears off. It is a great springboard to get you going, but you need to take concrete steps to change.

You should have much hatzlacha on your journey.
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Re: A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY Posted by Yossi.L 07 Sep 2011 16:01
Trueratzon,
Your story brings me back to the so many embarrassing moments of my addiction. You vividly reenacted a true addicts story. We all have such a story in one way or another. Your in the right place, it would be very beneficial for yourself and for us if you could elaborate on how you came to be in such a place. Hatzlacha.
Yossi
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Re: A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY Posted by ontheedgeman - 07 Sep 2011 16:15
Very suspensful story! You were helped by H" this time, but you can't rely on those miracles in the future! Get back on the programme, keep on trucking.
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Re: A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY Posted by Yossi.L 07 Sep 2011 16:40
Is "keep on trucking" the GYE catch phrase?
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Re: A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 07 Sep 2011 18:08
Yossi.L. wrote on 07 Sep 2011 16:40:
Is "keep on trucking" the GYE catch phrase?
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Re: A SIN CAN'T STAY HIDDEN: A RECENT RIVETING STORY Posted by Yossi.L 07 Sep 2011 20:27

he says nuu nuu soo u got caught with nasseh hoizen

the Y"H is smatrer than you

he has a back up plan

you not in the mood of learning the teeefa reb chaim

noooooo prublemmo

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