

Drowning in life's challengesPosted by Larry Bird - 20 Mar 2022 18:00

Hi,

This is my first time ever sharing with anyone my struggles with porn or any sexual endeavors.

I grew up with a TV in my house. It wasn't in the living room, but my parents had one in their bedroom and my father had one in his office. I remember being exposed to MTV music videos as a young kid probably about 11 years old. That was the first time I remember being attracted to women. We were also subscribed to sports illustrated which has a swimsuit edition every year. My mom would throw it out as soon as it came, but I took it out of the garbage and keep it by my bed.(I can't believe I'm writing this)

This was just a start.

in high school my learning was never amazing, I was a floater. Not a troublemaker but never really excelled. Looking back, I'm very lucky that I held on and didn't let myself go completely. All throughout high school I was always taking my parents and siblings old phones and watching porn. It totally affected my life. I never was able to apply myself. And I would never discuss with my parents. That would have been so embarrassing and shameful. Luckily, my rebbeim always liked me, I wasn't a bad kid just lost. Btw, the yeshiva I was in was a top yeshiva in my hometown, so although I wasn't learning, that did give me confidence somewhat. After 12th grade I felt I needed to leave that yeshiva, and applied to another top yeshiva. I literally couldn't repeat one full shiur from that year but somehow I put something together to say on the farher. And I got accepted.(looking back, this is absolutely crazy). The bros medrash years were more of the same. I got my own smartphone now that a friend bought me. I was watching porn at least a few times a week. I stooped so low in brush medrash. On one occasion I went to a strip club, another time a massage parlor (luckily nothing happened there, and remained a virgin) and on two other occasions went to strip clubs. Always hiding my yarmulke. My last zman in that yeshiva I learnt a bit how to focus and really excelled. But I felt like a vessel with a hole at the bottom, nothing stayed in. After 3 years I went to Israel. I had no idea where I was going when I went. I went knocking on a certain rosh yeshivas door. I had nothing to show for my learning. Luckily with intervention from others, I was accepted.(also known as a top yeshiva) I learnt well there but nothing stayed. (and was addicted to porn)

it got so bad in Israel. One time, I was out myself late at night the streets were empty. I saw an Israeli girl walking towards me. I went to talk to her. I said let's go have sex in a hotel room. It was sukkos, we went to a sukka and I asked if she can give me a BJ. (This is so terrible) she said no politely. But then she said we'll take a taxi to her house and have sex there. I said ok. It was 300 shekel to her house. We arrived there(in the car we were touching etc.) I wanted to have sex, she said she's just running into her house to get something and then we'll have sex. She never came out. She used me for a free taxi. I felt like garbage. I took a bus back to

yerushslayim, thinking that my dira mates will ask me where I was. I made up a story that I slept over at a friend in a different neighborhood.

my addiction has been prevalent ever since, now I'm married with kids. Bh my wife is amazing (she doesn't know any of this) I can never tell her.

I feel so alone. I really need help.

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Re: Drowning in life's challenges

Posted by jackthejew - 21 Mar 2022 18:11

And just for all those who aren't Celtics fans:I can accept failure, everyone fails at something. But I can't accept not trying.- **Michael Jordan**

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