

Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 01 Jul 2024 18:22

Hello, dear brothers, fighting the good fight.

I'm Thompson, and I come in peace - I don't bite.

I've tried many times to quit, and every time fell flat on my face prematurely.

By now, many porn sites have my email address stored (hopefully) securely.

So I figured, what harm can it do if I attempt to kick this via another anonymous online account -

Resembling the others - all of which only in an incognito window do I mount.

I'm now on day three in my quest toward a clean life,

I pray to our heavenly father that this time, I should get there without much strife.

Amen

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 19 Sep 2024 14:51

[odyossefchai wrote on 18 Sep 2024 18:45:](#)

Dear Thompson "with or without the urine!"

(my mother used to soap my mouth comments like that, I don't know what she would say if she knew what I get up to now!)

Firstly, I read the comments all the way back to the begining. I know! Bored at work. Don't tell my boss

I am personally offended by some of the horrific spelling of some of Professor Haddock's greatest lines. What an insult to one of the greatest philosophers (in Gen Z speak, philosopher is an influencer) of our times.

I need a clean streak just for reading them.

On another note.

You have not shared much about other things going on in your life.

You mentioned a new born baby. I assume there is some kind of female involved (sorry for assuming her gender, how 'so 2015 of me')

Tell us more!

I appreciate your forthright curiosity.

You see, my friend, this is my second reincarnation on GYE (to be precise, it's my third, but the first one was just for looking for "GYE erotica"). The previous one contained (contains) plenty about the going ons of my life, as well as the origin story. It lasted until its tragic demise, reminiscent of Tchaikovsky's 6th symphony.

Fear not, for here I am again like a Pheonix rising from Arizona.

If you're legitimately inquisitive, feel free to find my story in the archives. I know of an old librarian that can help. I must warn you, brother, reading my stuff carries the risk of side effects. Do yourself a favor and peruse the fine print first.

Reading my posts may cause depression, spirit, apathy, happiness, rationalization, masturbation, cynicism, stoicism, and, philosiphization.

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 19 Sep 2024 15:54

[chaimoigen wrote on 18 Sep 2024 23:38:](#)

Has it ever occurred to thee that if the plural of 'mouse' is 'mice', and the plural of 'louse' is 'lice'. then it ought to follow perfectly that the plural of 'spouse' ought to be 'spice'?!?

Sadly, in the real world, one is more than enough.

It never has occurred to me, Fourth Lieutenant. I commend you for bringing it to our attention.

Then again, the plural of moose should also be mice.

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by gevura shebyesod - 19 Sep 2024 17:18

[thompson wrote on 19 Sep 2024 15:54:](#)

[chaimoigen wrote on 18 Sep 2024 23:38:](#)

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It never has occurred to me, Fourth Lieutenant. I commend you for bringing it to our attention.

Then again, the plural of moose should also be mice.

Actually it ought to be "meese".

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 20 Sep 2024 15:44

Day n check-in

Check.

Shabbat Shalom.

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 23 Sep 2024 16:41

I don't remember which days, but check, check, and, dammit, check.

Sometimes life stinks.

And sometimes, life might be fragrant, but I won't know because of a foul-smelling object stuck way up my nostrils.

Either way, the stench is horrendous.

But as Red said:

*Andy crawled to freedom through five hundred yards of s**t-smelling foulness I can't even imagine, or maybe I just don't want to.*

That qualifier says a lot.

Or maybe I just don't want to.

How much s**t-smelling foulness am I willing to crawl through in hopes of coming out on the other side?

Five hundred yards. That's the length of five football fields, just shy of half a mile. And he came out clean on the other side.

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by odyossefchai - 23 Sep 2024 16:52

Can you post the link to your previous 'incarnation'?

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by redfaced - 23 Sep 2024 16:52

[thompson wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:41:](#)

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Is that what I said?

Coulda sworn it was something else entirely.

Cool

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by chosemyshem - 23 Sep 2024 18:28

[redfaced wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:52:](#)

[thompson wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:41:](#)

I don't remember which days, but check, check, and, dammit, check.

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Is that what I said?

Coulda sworn it was something else entirely.

Cool

I think in this story you're the Rita Hayworth poster.

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology

Posted by thompson - 23 Sep 2024 18:48

[redfaced wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:52:](#)

Is that what I said?

Coulda sworn it was something else entirely.

Cool

Did you also get your name because you're Irish?

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology

Posted by redfaced - 23 Sep 2024 19:24

[thompson wrote on 23 Sep 2024 18:48:](#)

[redfaced wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:52:](#)

Is that what I said?

Coulda sworn it was something else entirely.

Cool

Did you also get your name because you're Irish?

Oirish, Ay?

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by chaimoigen - 23 Sep 2024 23:16

[thompson wrote on 23 Sep 2024 16:41:](#)

I don't remember which days, but check, check, and, dammit, check.

Sometimes life stinks.

And sometimes, life might be fragrant, but I won't know because of a foul-smelling object stuck way up my nostrils.

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How much s**t-smelling foulness am I willing to crawl through in hopes of coming out on the other side?

Five hundred yards. That's the length of five football fields, just shy of half a mile. And he came out clean on the other side.

Yeah. I have that image stuck in my head.

Andy coming out into the rain, raising up his hands high.... I wish that for all of us...

I know that wasn't your point at all. I get the subtle point that you're making. But I also got a lump in my throat thinking about the less subtle point. Hope Springs Eternal. That's the subtitle on the original Stephen King novella, *Rita Hayworth and the Shawshank Redemption*. And to me, (as I've said enough times to probably make you tired), it's also the subtitle to the whole GYE.

Hope Springs Eternal.

Because even when you've crawled through a sickening tunnel full of the stuff, you may get a chance to stand up in the rain like Andy did. And that's mighty fine.

Chaim

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by thompson - 24 Sep 2024 14:20

Day 22 check-in.

Check.

How long is this tunnel?

Blargh.

As a side note, a football field is 120 yards long, so 500 yards is just over four football fields, not five. Maybe football fields were smaller back then.

On the same side as the previous note, half a mile is 880 yards, so 500 yards is anything but "just shy" of it. Maybe miles were shorter back then, too.

Or perhaps yards were longer.

How many feet in a yard? - Professor Toiv

Depends on how many people are standing in the yard. - The Wonderchild

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology
Posted by redfaced - 24 Sep 2024 14:27

[thompson wrote on 24 Sep 2024 14:20:](#)

Day 22 check-in.

Check.

How long is this tunnel?

Blargh.

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Depends on how many people are standing in the yard. - The Wonderchild

500 yards in a tunnel of blargh is just shy of a half mile up a glass wall

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Re: Thompson, with a 'P', as in psychology

Posted by BenHashemBH - 24 Sep 2024 15:18

Are we including the endzones, or just the part that doesn't get you any points?

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