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!

your fear of *death* is constructive.

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it inspires you to make the most out of your time, and accomplish, men activities.

what a load of horse hockey

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled

Posted by chooseurname - 19 Mar 2024 17:45

yiftach wrote on 19 Mar 2024 14:10:

This Purim planning is getting to my head!!!

House is a mess from the mishloach manos "pressure"...

Trying not to get in to a fight with too many people that aren't invited to the party...

Oh! and the costumes... and professional pictures of them... as if anyone cares!

Can't wait for the Pesach pressure.

Not looking for a friend, cuz who really cares...

You have much to learn in the art of the grouch, my friend. I too once suffered in the delusion that I needed to care about matching costumes, clever shalach manos, and who was coming to my seudah. Woe, the agony of trying to box up the perfect shalach manos late on taanis esther.

Then I discovered the ancient wisdom of grouch, and *completely* stopped caring. I'm giving out the cheapest garbage I could find for shalach manos - who cares it's all going in the trash anyway. I don't think my kids have costumes this year, and I'm eating the seudah by myself because I didn't care enough to track down a seudah. I've never felt such freedom before.

I would say that forgetting about these externals has allowed me to discover the true simcha of purim, but: 1) that would get me banned from this thread, 2) life is not a christmas movie, and most importantly 3) I don't care if it does.

Posted by proudyungerman - 20 Mar 2024 03:55

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Just one word
BEDTIME!!!
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by youknowwho - 20 Mar 2024 04:16
proudyungerman wrote on 20 Mar 2024 03:55:
Just one word
BEDTIME!!!
Bedtime is a nightmare.
Bedtime is endlessness.
Bedtime is a waste of time.
Bedtime is sitting on the couch doing nothing for so long that when I get up I'm bent over like an old man.

Bedtime is when I realize I'm hungry, so we go from crunchy to chewy and from sweet to salty. Repeat.

Than a sour pickle, wash it down with some seltzer.

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Heartburn sets in, pretty soon thereafter.
Bedtime is the Bah Humbugiest time of the day, beaten only by
The Morning Grouch Extravaganza.
See all you terrible grouches on other side!
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by foolie - 21 Mar 2024 00:33
Not a single grouch here all day. Where are the grouches the sun has gone down in the west has it really come to this.
And if you know who's soliloquy I just butchered good on ya mate but then who cares if you've figured it out
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by tzitzis dude - 21 Mar 2024 13:14

Why in the world is it called a "fast" day? What the ¥*•~~# is fast about not eating for a day?

??? ????? ????, from here on, it shall be called a "slow day".

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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by Heeling - 21 Mar 2024 14:57
zitzis dude wrote on 21 Mar 2024 13:14:
Why in the world is it called a "fast" day? What the \(\frac{4}{\cdot \infty}\)-~# is fast about not eating for a day? ?????????, from here on, it shall be called a "slow day".
My 4 year old son, still cant fathom that a 'fast' days means not eating. He thinks its some kind of race that all totty's go to.
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by youknowwho - 21 Mar 2024 15:40
My dear wife, who kindly thought I had wanted to get up early to drink my coffee, woke me up when it was still dark outside this morning.
"Voldy dear?"
Hmmm?
"Voldy deary!"
Huhhhh?
"Wanna drink a coffee?"

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I blinked at my phone blearily.
5:45AM. Gave a quick zman search, "Alos" in my area
5:45AM
No coffee.
And tossed and turned till shachris, couldn't fall back asleep.
Clearly a bad case of life sucks then you die.
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by redfaced - 21 Mar 2024 15:49
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Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by redfaced - 21 Mar 2024 15:49

Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by chooseurname - 21 Mar 2024 16:22

youknowwho wrote on 21 Mar 2024 15:40:

My dear wife, who kindly thought I had wanted to get up early to drink my coffee, woke me up

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GYE - Guard Your Eyes Generated: 26 July, 2025, 09:03 pain). woke up at some disgustingly early hour because I'm so desperate for my coffee. Got out of bed, got dressed in the pitch black. Shlepped myself into the kitchen. Filled up the french press when I realized it's two minutes to alos and I don't have time. If I had been capable of feeling anything at that time of day I would've been so pissed. Managed to jug a cold instant coffee somehow. Re: The Grouchery: Haven for the Grumpily Disgruntled Posted by iwant2begood - 21 Mar 2024 16:32 chooseurname wrote on 21 Mar 2024 16:22: vouknowwho wrote on 21 Mar 2024 15:40: My dear wife, who kindly thought I had wanted to get up early to drink my coffee, woke me up when it was still dark outside this morning. "Voldy dear?" Hmmm? "Voldy deary!" Huhhhh?

"Wanna drink a coffee?"

I blinked at my phone blearily.
5:45AM. Gave a quick zman search, "Alos" in my area
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No coffee.
And tossed and turned till shachris, couldn't fall back asleep.
Clearly a bad case of life sucks then you die.
I would feel your pain, but I'm busy drowning in my worse pain (also, I don't care about your pain).
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I can relate, I have a very hard time on fast days, since i really need my coffee. I set an alarm for 5am and after snoozing it a few times, woke at 5:30 and tried calling a zmanim hotline, and the line was busy. so there went my coffee.
On a side note, I remember in the past,that Tannis Esther, was always a time I would act out. Probably, because of the fast, and all the purim prep. going on.
Hoping for a clean and sober day today. Wish me luck

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