Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 25 Oct 2010 17:37

Would like to formally introduce myself here, even though it is a little late in the game.

I am married with a couple of kids b"h. ever since i started working on computers i would periodically seek out p***. first with a dial-up connection, then later with hi-speed internet. for days i would zone out at work, doing the bare minimum, making sure no one saw my dark secret, and feeling all the time that i am probably the only one in my circle of people who has this terrible secret. i would feel bad and try to stop. especially on Yom Kippur i would decide to stop. usually it would last a few weeks but then i would fall back into it. years later i put in a filter and it helped a lot. but only my computer had a filter and even a filter is not fool-proof. i found things that got through the filter. i found opportunities to use other computers. i changed filters. i even shut off the filter at some points.

i found GYE in a round-about way, through a google search for a halacha. i slowly started reading more and more. then i put in k9 and gave the password to the filter gabai (what a zechus Guard and him have!). that helped a lot for the p***. almost a year ago i registered for the forum and posted a little here and there. someone on the forum reached out to me and we became partners (thank you!). that gave me a lot of chizuk. i feel that someone understands my struggle and i spilled the beans about my dark secret. i feel that if i fall ch'v i can holler out to my partner to come dig me out. that is a great feeling. like wearing a life-jacket on a boat or a parachute on a plane.

since Pesach i am clean. thanks to Hashem and to GYE. i realize that since i did not do the steps or join any phone groups the level of change to my attitudes are not too drastic. i think it is the awareness and constant chizuk provided by the forum and chizuk emails that account for whatever time i was able to stay out of trouble. at least i know that the resources for furher change are available if ch'v needed in the future.

i cannot thank Guard enough for putting up this Migdal Oz of kedusha and for showing me and others the way to living clean lives. Same goes to Dov, Bardichev, yechida, Kedusha, Kanesher (remember him?), ImTrying25, Kollel Guy, RageATM, Briut, Silentbattle, Tried123 and many many others, more recently Ovadia, 1Daat, Frumfiend the Star, Yosef Hatzadik, ur-a-jew, jooboy, world, an honest mouse, HashemsSoldier, JIP and more. Special thanks to 1daat for pushing me (gently) to make my own thread. i read a lot more than i post and every time anyone posts about a victory, a fall, a thought, a struggle it is a chizuk just to see others who struggle and sometimes win and sometimes not and keep on going trucking. of course the lessons learned from the veterans here are precious beyond words.

I am by no means out of the woods. i constantly struggle to keep my eyes off things that they should not see both on and off the computer and i know that the dangers of p*** will never go away. but with Hashem's help and with GYE i hope to be clean and slowly change my attitudes for the better.

i chose the name zemiros shabbos because to me shabbos is the day we celebrate our relationship with Hashem and zemiros are one of the most beautiful ways of bring out the spirit of shabbos. it reminds me of what i have at stake in the struggle.

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 03 Jan 2011 17:33

<u>ur-a-jew wrote on 03 Jan 2011 17:20</u>:

Well if you must know I'm the one with the lust bumper sticker. And my front bumper says "feeling stressed, throw a dead possum at someone". ZS glad to hear all is going way and your beautiful zemer.

tempted to add that bumper sticker to my profile...

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Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 03 Jan 2011 19:40

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UAJ, i just gave in to that temptation... felt powerless, really, it's a certain power possums have...

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ben durdayah - 03 Jan 2011 23:04

Yep, see there he went rippin' down this here road

One of them confounded city boys in one of those new fangled Japanese Cars...howdie y'all say Lexsan?

No he didn't ask for no money, he yelled somethin' like ...Keep On Luckin' or Truckin' somethin' like that yeah, Truckin -that's it!

So like I was sayin' he comes rippin' round the bend, not lookin' where he wuz gwain, and he just chucked a possom out of his window...yesirree, I ai'nt playin' withya...

Lookee hear, he didn't even run it over, so I didn't have to scrape it off the double yeller line...even better than the usual Monday night roadkill....

Fer Real!!! I'm not puttin ya on...we're eatin some real meat tonight so will ya put some wood in the oven and get crackin 'fore I get my carbine assembled? I'm gwain out to the General Store to get me a jug of Woodford and I 'spect that possom to be well done by the time I get back...

H'mm, maybe I'll be able to pick up a 'coon or two on the side of the road for some hors de voors

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 04 Jan 2011 05:56

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ben durdayah - 04 Jan 2011 09:11

My are Tariyis and was Read Built they spelled it without an 'h' at the end.

(Actually, I doubt that he ever spelled his name in Latin characters... The Austro-Hungarian empire spelled his name without an 'h' at the end...there, that's much more accurate).

Why? Did he leave a large estate? I could do that...

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Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 04 Jan 2011 15:00

nahhhh, he was just lucky enough to be on the Woodford side of the Mason-Dixon

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Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ben durdayah - 04 Jan 2011 16:09

And here i thought I was gonna be able to quit chasin' road kill for supper and set me up with a multi million dollar fast food chain -I was gonna call it 'Possom and Woodford', and offer all diners free WIFI hookup to GYE...

Oh well, might as well reassemble that combine... winter is good hunting season, and maybe I'll find that confounded wabbit that ol' Uncle Elmer was tellin' me about.

P.S. On a serious note -in the 'country' (you know which one I mean...) there is actually a real live hotline system by which the Po-lice inform people who have registered on a waiting list to be the proud and lucky recipients of whatever unfortunate deer have run into (a usually more unfortunate) motor vehicle. The only condition is that the recipient has to promise that he'll get there within a certain amount of time from receiving the call, or else he loses his turn.

Shucks, that's no sweat -see, I'll just get behind the wheel of my trusty souped up '73 chevy pickup and I'll be there in a jiffy. Even if there's traffic on Route 52 -I'll just put my green cherry light on the roof and whiz by all those geeks waitin' behind old Mrs. Jefferson who's tryin' to make a left into the Wendy's drive-in - What's bein' a volunteer fire fighter about anyways, parades on the Fourth of July? Hail No!

Why did the deer attempt to cross the road?

To get onto Lester Jr.'s dinner plate!

On a more serious note -Even the deer that don't survive the collision, or die shortly thereafter are usually not so mangled by the collision, cause the cars never manage to run them over.

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Re: Zemmy's story Posted by bardichev - 04 Jan 2011 17:01

EBD

U made me lahfff

U made me sill my non-alcholich woodford coffee

Any how

In bardstown

Billy the kick boxing instructor is also assistant deputy supervisor in training of central dept.of public works. Land management and animal control

There fore he has first digs on road kill

Heeee Hwaaaaaw!!

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ben durdayah - 04 Jan 2011 18:07

Dang! Guess I'll have to go peelin' coons off a the double yellow line...else I'll have to make a **GULP** *parve* chulent!

You say Yee HaaW? I say Oy Veiy (That's what those summer residents say instead of Yee Haw...I think).

BTW -that Chevy pickup isn't really a '73, just every Saturday when the hicks are bored they sand down the sheet metal with a power-sander (\$399.99 at Wal-Mart if you're a member of Sam's Club), prime with primer (\$49.99 a gallon, ditto), paint (\$59.99 a gallon, ditto) with a professional compressor (\$599.99, ditto it doubles as a generator if you fill up the kerosene

attachment for available for just \$99.99), put on sealant (\$37.99 a gallon, ditto), and basically it turns out that they change the whole body and all the kishkes of the truck once every 2-3 years, at double the cost of a new pickup.

(See how much money you save by being a Shoimer Shabbos? You could fargeen yourself a few CASES of Woodford every year for that price! And then they wonder why only Schneider the banker and Epstein the jeweler have a Caddy with vanity plates...)

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 04 Jan 2011 18:12

i see a showdown coming

Roadkill Knockdown: Lester Jr. vs. Billy the kickboxing DPW guy

bain hazmanim 5771 in Bardstown Stadium

for tickets call Guard

all proceeds to tzedaka

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Ben you really have a talent! ROFL

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by bardichev - 04 Jan 2011 18:53

Possum toss

Kickboxing

Woodfording

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Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 04 Jan 2011 18:55

Novardiker niggun auditioning

truck racing

ice cream scooping

sushi wrapping

pink gevaldigggggg tournament

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by ben durdayah - 04 Jan 2011 20:19

You forgot to write that it's going to be:

Motzei Shabbos Nachamu (so that we get those city slickers with the cool fur hats)

Seperate and Family Seating Available. (Well maybe if I can get her to marry me we'll be family, but I can always tell the guy at the gate that she's my sister, that's what I do by the ChalaMoied events in Brooklyn College!!!)

Mechitzah LeMeHadrin (We may be hicks, but we've learned who butters our bread and what makes them tick).

Belshur HaRabonnim HaGeonim (See here Lester, I don't know what in consternation that means, but when they see those words they seem to go bazooka! So jes' put it in that here billboard ad, and gwain withit before I get this here carbine reassembled)

KEEP ON TRUCKIN'

Re: Zemmy's story Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 04 Jan 2011 20:24

Stadiummmms are assur!!!!

Yevooonim!!!!!

The only sport we play are kugelech!
