26-apr-12

I was told to get ready by 0730 but I woke up around 0730. Srishti had come to wake me up but I was not in the mood. I was brushing when all-ready Srishti showed up at the bathroom door. Buaji had also made her first call by now. Buaji had called again to tell Srishti to find a packet keys. Srishti couldn’t, I was helping her and I find some TT rackets and the Kiss-milk-chocolates, I also found chewing gums that I was quick in throwing in the cupboard for my clothes. Buaji had herself come over to find the keys. She found something, and soon we rushed out to the car.

I was telling those funny-twisted questions that I had learnt from the girl last evening. It was a very good time pass. We reached Tri Nagar. It was not very much different from yesterday. Fat-dick had gone to college, how could it be better. We walked to the DHARAMSHALA; it was for moaning for the peace of Babbu’s soul.

I was asked to light the perfume-coils for the prayer; it felt a little bit odd to be asked that. I saw the picture which was put there. It showed Babbu with clean face, and big eyes, and lips ready to pass a smile. I could have tried to take that picture inside of my mind and let my whole inside splatter out, but I didn’t.

Nanaji had come a little late and had wished that chairs be put for those who might have problems in the knee. I went out and asked the man to give off five chairs for a little while for those the old-people and brought five chairs one by one in. I was helped by Ankur when I was bringing the third.

After the priest said few words for Babbu, he was collecting coins in his container-with-rounded-neck filled with water. I didn’t have a coin. I just sat quietly, amma called from the other side to give me a coin. Fat-whore threw it to me when the priest had already bent too much to nearly block my complete view to the women’s side. It was worth noting that I didn’t have a coin to give off in the moaning procedure of Babbu.

It was quick a process today, after moaning, I was sent in with bananas to let the women get up.

At home, I was upstairs and then Srishti, Anu and Prachi came. They were again touching and misplacing everything around here and there. Prachi wanted the big metallic wardrobe to be opened, it was locked and then Anu and Srishti began jerking its handle in and out. I didn’t know how to react to the bullshit that these girls were splattering around.

* I came out of the room to the open terrace.
* I went down to eat something. I had eaten some already when I had first come home (it was peas-samosa), so I was in no rush.
* I sat on the wooden sofa kept in the gallery near the bathroom and the other exit. I was called for milk, I came back to sit and this woman came over to me. She sat and told me that she was the wife of Sadhna’s brother. She gave me the number of Sadhna’s brother, meaning uncle to me. I started the game on my phone after saving the number. It was to make sure that I don’t look uninterested to her in her, and that I look like showing patience in hearing to this woman to whoever sees it.
* Fat-whore had come over to tell me something of the lock, Manju buaji had come along. I boiled up on hearing the word ‘lock’. I had been hearing open this lock, open that lock, open that thing, open this thing, my mind was going crazy. I growled, ‘I am not opening any lock’. Then fat-whore corrects that she wasn’t talking about the locks on the main room, or the kitchen door. She was saying that there is lock on the door in Mayur Vihar and that I should ask for the keys before going. Buaji asked if I was alright. I had to calm down quickly near to normal.
* I was on the stairs and fat-whore was telling me to bring a bottle of cold-drink for children. Manju buaji was again close. Anu was telling buaji to send me off. I told her ‘why bother about sending, I will take the bus by myself’. To this, there came up, ‘he shouldn’t be let out alone in Mayur Vihar’, and Srishti was saying something in support of this fact. I called back, ‘no need to worry about me being alone at the house either because I am going to my friend’s house and not Mayur Vihar’. My tone was heated and high. Badi buaji also heated up and tried put her leg in. She shouted on me, ‘whom is he showing this attitude’. I looked into the faces of fat-whore, Manju buaji, Anu, and Srishti and told them, ‘I am showing attitude to you people’. I went out to get the cold drinks.
* I was met by a woman from the neighborhood. She said she is a friend of Sadhna and I should be thankful for whatever she did for Babbu, and that not just her, but entire street admires her. She told me to take care of her.
* I bring back the bottle of cold-drink home and for a change, I was being treated nicely. I was called in the room. Badi buaji was calling me to her nicely but I sat in the deep behind babaji and amma and got busy on the phone to play QUADRAPOP. I then had food with everybody. I was also busy in texting Anubhav Kohli. The dick had come up to talk on the right time.
* After that, I was given polythene by badi buaji to keep my things in. I kept my brush, towel, and books in that. I went to the street and stood by that black car. I was just standing there, waiting for a message to come from inside as to when I was going to be taken to Mayur Vihar. Shruti, Anushka and Prachi were here for a while, and then they were in the balcony of Manju buaji’s room. They were just there. I had waited for quite a while, I was getting tired. I had already made up plans to take the bus to just roam around in the city using the bus pass. Shukla hadn’t replied to my message and Kohli also doesn’t really help when it comes to something that they do first among the group, selfish-A-holes, I wanted to know about DSP file.
* I turned my phone off and without caring for who watches I headed for the bus stop. I had waited for the bus for a while, and then I hear Srishti scream my name, I turn behind and she was in fufaji’s car. I didn’t see who else was in. I just simply got into. It was Ghost next to fufaji at the front and Fat-whore next to Srishti.
* I was busy playing game on my phone now. Srishti calls me shameless for that attitude. Even Ghost and fufaji were asking what my plans were, fufaji was saying the taking Metro could have been a better idea. I told them I was taking 39 for Laxmi Nagar, Ghost tells me that I would have travelled hanging in the bus then for two hours, fufaji said Ghost was right.
* Fat-whore had been shamelessly telling to fufaji that he should come here in the evening. I am glad he didn’t. You know prostitutes have their way though, so I better be not casual with the slut.

I slept on reaching home. I woke up and I came to amma’s room because it was windy outside and I needed to work on Notebook PC. There were things scattered around here so I was cleaning the room a little bit. In the process, I gave off that new little teddy bear that was lying here, to the iron-man, who worked for the building from his little table put in the parking near the other flat number-2.

I was writing about the day.

In the evening, I was out, and I played soccer as Mahima and Ishi weren’t playing badminton. I noticed that I was being watched by Mahima’s family-man-servant. Also, there was this rich-fatso-woman from C-block with an infant with her in the park. She was also noticing me as I had Mahima going in my mind.

I was playing soccer though. Later, I went to the swings to just say ‘hello’ types to Mahima and her sister. Bhawini had bi-cycle with her, I had even got Mahima to get her bike down, but while she went to bring her bike, mishap happens here. I thought maybe I could ride bike with them, but just as Pranav left, Hardik and Amogh came in, damn it. I questioned these guys the questions I had learnt from Agrima and Srishti and Prachi during this one day. I was fun to look down on these guys with the simple questions I was asking.

Mahima was riding the bike with her sister in the society.

Ghost had left for Tri Nagar when I was coming back home. That was nice. I don’t know what fucking plans are going to be made by these people now, I have heard some already, won’t discuss crap here though. It is about bringing Sadhna here, fuck.

I came home and opened the Notebook PC, and at the same time sent a ‘hey’ message to Mahima. She replied. I asked her for walk but it was FB time for her and even her mother wouldn’t have allowed after 2000. It felt nice to talk to her.

-OK