29-Apr-12

Happy Birthday, Prachi.

I hadn’t really good sleep last night; there were awful lot of mosquitoes. I was also being disturbed for trying to make the mosquito-racket work. It was pathetic, I was waking up every time the mosquitoes will form net over me, and then I would be trying out the racket put on charging since several hours now.

Fufaji had to come to pick us up and he came around 1000. It was fine. We reached there on time, and I had little breakfast with Srishti and Prachi in babaji’s old room. The doors had been opened; the locks had been unlocked how-so-ever in the last two days. I was joined by Sham-BABU (I noticed amma calling the carpenter –caretaker with the name Sham) and the Sadhna’s only brother; he is supposed to be my ‘mamaji’ in that order. I was let alone by Srishti and Prachi and now these two. I was not very comfortable and I was just thinking if buaji or anybody else would consider it as wrong for me to sit with family of Sadhna in private, of course, Sham-BABU was there, but even he is not considered as anything by Sadhna’s in-laws. Badi buaji had come to offer breakfast and it was her who had given snacks to me and Srishti and Prachi.

Now, Manju buaji and fat-whore comes over and I tell them I will go upstairs and pass my plate over, but it seemed like they wanted me to sit there when both held my back-arm and nearly jerked me back.

* Then amma had to prepare food for priest. Mama, Ghost and I had to be present there, assist, and serve the food for priest if required. It was some ritual which is necessary to be performed on TERVI (thirteen) after passage of the person.
* Amma and Sadhna still shed tears.
* I had gone to the PEEPLE-tree, the holy Hindu tree along with Sham-BABU to leave off food for crow, dog and cow. Sham-BABU was telling me that giving off food is only worth when it is offered the alive, what is the point of offering in the name of dead? He was also reminding me of his message the other night, and he would tell me that Sadhna needs to be looked after.
* Then there was get-together for speech by some holy-man who knew the religious stuff well. It was in the DHARAMSHALA. At the end of this last get-together, Sadhna was to be given new Saree, and bangles, and I was to be given turban.
* I started to sneeze badly on our way to the DHARAMSHALA. It only got worse with every sneeze. It was seriously pathetic, my whole inside of nose felt heated up, suffered and leaky. I went to the bathroom in DHARAMSHALA to clean myself up, it was fine there on.
* I was just sitting there with everybody else, just the way it was on the day of moaning, gents on the left of the Babbu’s big photo, and women on the right. The holy-man who gave the speech later was yet to arrive and I had no idea that everyone was waiting for someone to arrive. I was feeling uncomfortable with the pressure inside. I needed to go to toilet. I had gone to piss but then I felt for stools. As I sat there, I hear the loud voice of somebody on the speaker and people singing the NAMOKAR Mantra. The program had started. I was going to be late, I was in the mood and pressure to do more, I wanted to sit for another round, but I didn’t as the speech had started by now. As I reached the stairs to go down to the hall, Anu was there and it made it easy to me to get in between the people like that.
* One important fact that I learn from attendance here, Babbu was 54, well that gives me two numbers to decide on, 52, as what fat-whore had told someone on phone on the other day earlier. The speech was based on the fact that there is reality in the concept of after-life, I was asking myself near the end, ‘what if the concept of after-life is just not true and all that we have is just one lifetime’. I was listening to him while sitting very close to him on the left. I never raised my face as I didn’t want to see the funny faces of the women sitting at my front in this position.
* After this, I was made to sit near the big-photo of Babbu and in the name of turban; it was towel to be roped around my head. Though I had known it already and I was okay with it, I was now suddenly feeling uncomfortable. It was not right to use the towel, but I didn’t want to make shit up. I had to go to the temple once and then come back with fruits. Sadhna was given Saree and bangles, and then I had given fruits to amma and Sadhna to let them up from the place.
* Then there was lunch. I was in the restroom to study OOSE. I had realized that I was literally in deep shit today, but it wasn’t a lesson yet.
* After lunch, it was just over. I was met by, I think, mother of Sadhna and she told me the same thing to take care of Sadhna.
* I was told that I could get back to home now. I went and Mama was there saying ‘goodbye’ to everybody. It was only Srishti, Anu and Prachi there. I went in and I had also made the plans to get back home. I told Anu that I wanted to go; she said ‘you are not needed anymore, so you should go’. WTF, I told her she wasn’t needed, and she won’t be needed. I assured myself that I was leaving and went over to the room of Sadhna where these three girls were lying, and told Srishti that I was leaving.
* It was tiring to travel by bus. I had to study but I slept while heading back to Kashmere Gate and in the next YAMU, I was simply resting as I had chosen to.
* I reached the society. I had in mind that these guys would come back before me by the car, and now that I was here, these guys should probably be back there at home. It was just over 1800. I went to the B-3 parking and talked to Mahima who was there sitting cross-legged on the top of that sedan, watching the little kids play leg-cricket. In the morning, I had forwarded a message to her to know if she would reply or not, I had send a questioning signal to know what’s going on her side. She replied with GM (good morning), the same initials with which my message was ending. I was happy to get that.
* I talked to her, and there were some people (including Dimpi) of the society passing at times, and they would see Mahima and me. It should be embarrassing but I do it more to embarrass them and teach them a lesson. It was really fun to talk to this girl, I was almost feeling lifted from bad-mood after a tiring day. The things that this girl talk about circle around her ability to make two people meet, the greatest match was when she made three guys meet-up and make-up with three gay friends of her.
* After 1900, I got call from babaji’s number three times. First time, it was Anu asking me where I was, and what I was doing. Second time, it was babaji himself, and he also asked me where I was, and he was saying something to which I blindly replied that I would be back in fifteen to twenty minutes. Third time, Anu calls and asks where I was again, and tells me that I should put down the plant-pots down from the parapet in the balcony taking guards help, and then stay in her unlocked room in the balcony. WTF, I was locked out of the house that means, as there was still no one there. I needed to study and then Mahima was really fun to talk today. I told her 'bye' around 1930. I went to the terrace to study but I needed water so I came down to third floor to ask Hardik for water. He called me in his house and he also learns about my story in the process. He pushes me to make a call using his phone and I learn that Babaji was going to come back next morning and then Srishti came on the phone and she said she was going to be here with food in about one-and-a-half hour. I took Hardik down, Pranav was there already and he came along to move the plant-pots and then I also water bottle from Hardik. Hardik left right away. I was with Pranav and he called Vishwas. We went to the market in Pranav’s car to buy drink for me and cigarettes for Vishwas and Pranav. We had it there itself. We came back to the society and it was people in the park to watch IPL-club-match on big screen. It was a promotion event by Sony MAX TV channel. Mostly kids of age-group of primary school, and about four-five unknown adults roamed around in the over crowd of 20-30 seated on chairs in the center of the park before the big screen. We had snacks (samosa, chips, and small glass of cold drink) offered by them. Mahima, Esha and Anisha were also there, but Mahima wasn’t coming over to take the refreshments by herself. I took Pranav along, and told Mahima to get up and get the refreshments. Esha and her had been watching here in my direction a lot of times, it was maybe to check if Mahima was been noticed by me.
* Pranav, Vishwas and I went again for second round of refreshments but seeing their reluctance, Pranav and I had chips and Vishwas had cold-drink. Just then, Srishti comes over to the park to call me; she was with Fat-dick. I see this as an opportunity to get off of the site. I call Hardik to return his water-bottle. Only Fat-dick, Srishti and Anu had returned, adults were going to return tomorrow in the morning. I sit down to write about the day.
* At 1AM, I have studied nothing for OOSE internal practical in the morning, holy-shit. I just finished eating dinner.

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