4-Dec-2012

* 0900: up
* 1030: breakfast, taking up books on and off, no study
* 1230: internet
* 1430: food
* 1530 – 1830: study RET

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| * TT: It was HDK, Vishwas, and Appu in the park and Raghav (kid) and Sarthak (kid), Uni and Anisha. I simply took the rackets from the hand Raghav and Sarthak to give to HDK and Vishwas to play. We biggies started playing. Later, Raghav and Sarthak wanted to go. * We needed Sarthak’s racket - he says “father doesn’t allow” – I dialed his number and then several zeroes after it as Sarthak said out the number – I thought it wasn’t going to dial – FUCK THAT, IT DID – I didn’t notice it, as front ear-speaker of my phone is dead and right now I hadn’t turned on speaker as I put the phone on my ear only to act like calling – okay I cut the call after simply pretentious talking to the phone and sent Sarthak up – shocker: my balance reduced by point-3 or something – I DID MAKE A CALL THAT MEANT * *HDK left, he had sensed of the danger – his leaving looked real as he usually abruptly calls off* * Anisha had left too – Uni, Appu and me – singles – after one or two game – Uni versus Appu, I was sitting on stairs – Rajiv bhaiya came – blue jacket, slim jeans, like he is some biker or what, stuntman, showman, he is rich, owns a Harley-Davidson-lookalike low-seat, heavy-engine bike * He looks gay – he stood by the table, his back resting to it – his legs crossed and hands in jacket-pockets – Appu on his left, Uni on the left * I answered when he asked about the racket-scene – I said I had asked for the racket because we were more than four here and we needed it – I had told the kids to side as we elders were like six including Anisha and Uni * *He denied receiving any call* (lie) – I had told him that Sarthak told us to talk to you as you don’t allow him to leave his things downstairs – Bhaiya said yes, he had told Sarthak to not forget and lose things when he goes down to play * Then he also asked we had told kids to get out of the TT room – he looked at Appu for the answer – Appu didn’t say things – he was more like questioning ‘to go outside’ when Bhaiya had looked at him long enough for making Appu say some * I said ‘no we didn’t tell them to go out, I told them to let us play’ – bhaiya told us to tell kids to get aside sit on the stairs and send them out – it leaves a wrong impression on them, he said |
| * I was back at home by 2145 – I looked back in my phone – I had put several zeroes after the number but it had still dialed – I just dialed again for the same number – I turned on the speaker – Rajiv bhaiya spoke hello-hello twice and I cut the call * I was now scared as to what might the consequences be – more missed calls and pranks on my phone * I was shitless – I was in A2 block to meet him at his house and clear things out – I didn’t know his house – a kid in the building helped me to the right floor – I met his wife on the floor, she was on her way to the lift – I just asked for Rajiv bhaiya – The man owns two flats here, he has combined them into one, wow * His maid opened the door – later, he comes to see off on the glass-pane above – I just raised hand to say ‘hello’ – he came down and spoke in pussy-voice, pussy tone and language (it was Bihari or UP accent, change from proper one that he had used in TT room earlier) * It was fine to tell him – actually I had called just recently to check who it was, I didn’t know it was him – I asked him if he had been disturbed twice, he said no, just once when the call got cut after his two ‘hello’ * At his door - he was a pussy now – though I had only been there to act clean |
| At 2130:  Amma sent me to get bread   * I jogged for short distance on the way to make it fast and feel somewhat better * It was all fine – didn’t notice anything strange * When I was returning with bread in hand – it was Rajiv bhaiya on phone on the other side of the road - walking over here * Street lighting was poor – I just lifted the bread a little higher to my chest to make things clear about the thing in my hand * *It shouldn’t be a set-up, I just hope, can’t say a thing* |

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| I was feeling the exam blues when I had come back home at 2000.   * I was not feeling good in my legs or body * I just went out again to feel different * It was Mahima roaming around here in the parking – she was damn available, only if I wanted to say a thing, I didn’t * She was passing from the park * I saw Appu here on his scooty – I get along with him – till the turn on Hindustan Times apartment – plan was to run back to the society to ease the legs up * It was like less than 200 meters of straight distance |

* Food at 2300 after sitting on computer to do shit – after an hour of study, I had gone to bed by 0030