7-Dec-12

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| Last evening, Ravi didn’t listen, he told me of LAN connection he was thinking of making.  0900-0950: I was at the Metro Station to see off Yuvraj for the laptop.  0930: Yuvraj told me he was going to be at home directly.  I had waited for him on the first floor above, no problem. I asked him if I should back to home then.  *I called him and he told me to stay here down at the gate and he was going to meet me here.*   * *A girl with a guy – girl, brown, cute, playful face, and acts and body, seemed childish – guy, on standard bike, dressed in like morning clothes with jacket on – he was stupid looking in half-frame specs, height like 5-feet-4-in – middle class – square unclean face* * *The girl had seen me as I saw her*   0940: he said he was coming by three-wheeler – waiting for 10 minutes   * *In the morning – near metro station - The woman with her husband from here Manu-APTTS – she has slightly broad-shoulder, and face contour and features only slightly distantly remind of Anshu-the-broad-face*   0945: I was near the bikes on the PED-walk on the opposite side of the road, outside of the APTTS.  Msg from him - ‘where are you, be at gate’  I went to the railing and I see him coming.   * Girl hopping – peach shaped boobs – in formals – so the shape reflected from the sweater – big eye shades – high walking – she was awesome – words from my mouth ‘oh my…’ – didn’t turn around   *I hadn’t seen him before so he had been doing checks. He was just cool as we meet.*  He was like 5-feet-4-or-3, face in length, frameless, oval-lens – chinky – in formals – word from me *“you are Anu’s senior” –*he isn’t as fluent in speaking up, though quiet open when speaks little  *He had told me to get a bag with me – IDENTIFICATION – okay, he put the laptop in this rugged fake bag of mine – checked it while doing that*   * *As I was walking back happy – Harshit in rickshaw – red hood – joined hands to wish an exaggerated respectful ‘hello’ (sign of something wrong with him) and the smile – asked where I was coming from - I didn’t know what to say ‘metro’* |

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| 1400: Called HCLCDC how they were fucking with me today  The cute bitch-Burkha picked up – ‘is Pooja ma’am there’- Pooja went home early – call again on Monday – said ‘b-bye’ fuck her – ‘bye’ slipped from me too – kick her in the vagina |

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| 1400 – 1500: ACA  1630 – 1730: CAN |

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| * DISCONET on FB * Ankur tagged in more photos * Smita’s DP – matching stance as my DP – ‘she looked back with smile and eyes on the edge’ - cute   EVENING:  0530: out   * I was not going for TT or to be friends with either * Friends hadn’t come either * I came of TT room – it was HDK’s mother standing here with the drug-consumer’s mother from A4 – PANVADI * Poonam aunty had done her hair – free flowing from the sides of her face to the chin, I think – it was dark already – I didn’t recognize her at first – a little stare and she looked up here – ‘hello’   I went to the terrace with Notebook to write about the day – I couldn’t sit over there not even for 15 minutes – little writing   * DISHAN’s Father in the lift – *he is known for hitting out on Poonam aunty long time ago – never saw it so it should be before I was here or when I was kid*   1830: dinner, it was good, parantha (4)   * *Nimisha – alone on the swings (later Mahima told me)*   1900: down again to just feel a little different – Fat-dick in the house was of course not such a pleasant thing – he had opened the window on his side and it was windy in the room   * Two three men in the B1 parking (seemed like drivers, they were not) – one wearing head-gear like Ghost has – of somewhat boat-shape with over high-sides-and-lowered-depth – feathery * Most part of the evening, I was thinking of sitting somewhere here in the park or on the terrace – I was confused – I was walking on the thin-sewage line by the park-railing back and forth * *Then I had stood by the signature-part of the railing – looking at the empty bench – and the grass cover around it – as I moved off – the specs, head-gear person – came over – stood here and looked at the bench as if to see and check out what I was looking at – fucking idiot* * *I wasn’t fucking missing anybody back now as what DISCONET thought and showed off in the afternoon in the mini-bus on 8-Nov* * Mahima and Naina were here in the park and around – available – I was not in any mood to get over to them – I was anyhow feeling tired, confused, busy-minded * I was roaming around – walked around in the parking or just here back-forth * A man (a worker) came and sat over here – talking on phone – folded and closed in himself as if to prevent cold   1900: I came back here and Mahima and Naina were here on the railing – if I would walk here now – confrontation – I was like three cars away from them   * ‘Hey come here’ – Mahima to me – using ‘TU’ she asked me to have the Oreo biscuits that *she and Naina didn’t want to eat* – I said a polite ‘no’, *I don’t lick cream* * I went straight – the two went off to the society gate – I just then thought to crash into them – but then as I see them going out – I didn’t * The two were around again here as I was near-by the railing * In the parking – in the park * Mahima and Naina were here – Mahima asked the man sitting here on the bench like appearing before him - ‘Hey’ – ‘can you please go sit over there, we want to sit here’ – holy shit, that was crazy * The two sat here – Mahima had turned once and said ‘SUP’ – Naina too had asked me ‘KYA HAAL’ – I was feeling low and not as high as them – so just stayed calm and cool * She was listening to the cheap Hindi jokes on her phone with Naina – the sound of the person was funny – it was like a duck-throat * I listened to it – I was not going to talk to them and maybe walk off – back in the parking, Veena Ralli’s car stopped – she came out and spoke to some person * I didn’t want to look like being after these girls and also to avoid her I just spoke here – ‘hey what is this PRAVACHAN you guys are listening to’ * Mahima – ‘come on in and listen yourself’ – ‘AJA’ * Okay, it was extremely abusive, I didn’t know anything of that sort existed – it was funny though – the two were actually saying out the bad words and laughing at them – wow * I had little thought of this happening – so we got started now   We talked about…   * About my accent of English – she was making fun of it – so I just let her hear it again – I like to do it * Mahima was abusing a lot – I just tell her and Naina that this girl is cute – I tell them that I love to be here with them – releases my stress a lot * She had taken my specs - *was it check to see if my eyes were numbered, or I wear the fake ones -* I don’t know (I just hope not, fucking DISCONET) * Ojas – now here brother – a joke about his ‘long one,’ WTF, I just let out a smirk to respond * It was odd that the two weren’t ready to sit on the bench at the same time – not in the middle but okay on the side – Mahima stayed standing – she was looking tired and so she was speaking a lot, she was excited for the same reason, more than my presence * Naina told me that she was ‘desperate’ to speak to me, the person in blue-jacket * It looked cool – cut-sleeves on Hood-zipper-cloth-jacket * I said ‘you stand with this girl and you are just in a mess within 5 minutes’ – she came over and stood like literally doing me over – okay, she is like about 5-feet and her head was just a little higher than mine as I sat on the bench – she was like this ‘5 MINUTES ME KYA KOI APKI GAND MARKE CHAKA JAYEGA’ ‘KYA HOGA 5 MINUTE ME MERE SAATH KHADE HONE PE, KOI APKO CHOD KE CHALA JAYEGA’ – it was Sarthak and his father passing from the parking behind – awesome – this girl is killingly cute * It had happened twice thrice that she was climbing on me * There had been a couple here – good looking woman, reminded me of Anshu – this one looked ill, like down from something like cold or what – the man was like pussy face, but had looks and was of course wealthy * He had held his wife with support – WTF – her face was down, hair open, complexion fair, much like Anshu – degree-1 closely * He had asked for B47 I thought- Mahima told them for B2 – didn’t need me to speak * As I looked back – he had repeated to ask for B45 – *what the hell was happening, I thought long after* * The two were idiot – they were going for the long way from turn, M told them to go straight to the park-side-walk and then take right into the block * The two went steps ahead into the alley – M had call out to correct them * fuck them – he turned and asked if now he was going right in his fine voice and behavior, crazy act * 1940: back home – it was an awesome evening |