­8-Dec-2012

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| I took the metro to go to college today  I was wondering no such stupid DISCONET act today but no, that was just my wrong assumption.  It started after Rajiv Chowk |
| * Young woman in black sweater, black formal pants, and shirt (her formal clothing had an appeal to me) * Little crooked nose-bridge, closely like mine, just like mine * She had this cute puppy face, big eyes, brown color * By the amount of visible lines on her face, she looked much older than her age – she must have been something like just crossed mid 20’s * She was an awesome thing to watch * I thought of her as just a passenger – I wasn’t ogling at her – I wasn’t closely noticing her – I was not constantly watching her * She looked outside of the glass from the door, when train was passing from the tunnel and it was dark outside – *(I do that to avoid eye-contacts in metro, fuck this, so I have been followed in Metro when I was thinking of things as easy – gross as much as it can be)* * She looked at herself and I just didn’t really look constantly at her as she might have even been looking her in the tethered image from the glass-pane * Also she was correcting her collars, like widening her shirt to make it shape for the cleavage and make her bust just reveal enough to make her look fine and not too packed * She was attractive and her act was making her even more warming and a thing-for-show   She got down on KG, I didn’t ask her for the right way to the main-road – rather to the other student kid just coming up here to the back of the crowd with me |
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| Chinky fatso teacher in blue sweater and jeans – the other day she was wearing red/ orange pencil-quarter-length – with some other teacher with shawl (seemed to be Garima Sethi) – in the three wheeler standing behind mine (it was second in line) – space for two people to fill – I had good time to get up and go and sit in it, but it was teachers, I chose not to   * In my three-wheeler, a man, another young woman and man (both students like me, seniors maybe) * I had asked them randomly if it was teachers in the auto at the back – they had looked back but didn’t respond * The surprising thing – they got down near Metro-depot in the way and weren’t even going to NIEC * I just kept sitting – calm and easy – I was not in any wish or hustle to go and jump in with teachers – no way – rather I was not even going to accept any surprise or show today before exam * These faggots were not any responsive, not even to show that they didn’t know me or what I was saying didn’t mean anything to them |
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| The auto with teachers left before us and mine still took some time to fill in two more people – Neetu and the other girl (didn’t bother to see) |
| * Neetu of IT got in – I didn’t know her name – AD-COMP-NET book in her hand * At first I had looked away – then I just didn’t bother to ignore – it would have been bad for both of us and also I didn’t want shit for the day * I kept my head in and to the people inside * She had looked her – expecting me to turn my face away – I didn’t – she had looked into my face straight twice and then looked away –a third time would have made her look pathetic * I asked if it was her NET viva today * she had asked ‘what about your project’ – it was difficult what I could have told her for this so incomplete – ‘which project’, no, ‘I am going for project’ – my friends and I made chat-server at HCL this time * asked if last times effort had come to use – ‘yes’ * She said ‘I had lost weight and so she didn’t quickly recognize me’ * in one silence, me by pointing at her ‘Neha’ – no she wasn’t – she was Neetu – as auto was making too much noise I had make her repeat her name twice, that was a little bit odd – she was supposed to say it out loud in the first go – *ah, she was not prepared for that* * I had asked her ‘Neetu’, yes, she was – then I said out mine ‘Ashish’ * She had dandruff-like particle on her nose – and also she had been putting finger in her eye earlier * When the two other persons (the young woman and man) got down – there was enough space in front of the Neetu and that girl sitting near the exit – still neither one moved – I too was fitted in the deep on the third place on my bench with the (psyche-watcher-DISCONET) man sitting in front of me. * Her way of styling and clothing, reminds me of Rashmi (US) * On entering college, she wished me best of luck before going off to her block |
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| I was early and Ravi and others were not seen around – class was empty – then I found Arushi, Parul, Tanvi and Abhilash on lower floors  I just got along with them – cooking them up with my contextual-mix-bullshit-way  Tanvi then got off later in the lab after it had already been like time with them – Abhilash too was not so welcoming in his way, I think I don’t like him, I never did, pussies  She complained sir, ECE-block-examiner in Lab-1   * Then I learnt of Ravi in the SIXTH semester class * He was with Srishti and Neha here – trying to understand code –WTF * I had done nothing, nothing at all for today * I wasn’t even tense, cool as much as it can be * These three got me off as I didn’t know what they were doing, WTF |
| I burnt the CD for them – that was all |
| Mahima-lookalike:   * One earlier in orange, short height, her face had the same features but contour was little out of shape – broader jaws, and width was too much I think – I didn’t really notice closely what was the similarity and what was the difference – the height was short, complexion was dark, eyes were cute * Maybe nose, jaw and face contour was not matching * She ate breakfast with her friend – as I sat here perpendicular to her – I had looked at her and she too had looked at me * I was totally not in any mood to talk to her – I don’t find her attractive even * CSE-third year-T1 (from the class I had been to when the YB-result was pending back in 2010) |
| After some time like 30-40 minutes, she had gone.  I had been doing rounds to the washroom – saying out ‘fuck this’, ‘fuck that’ |
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| Sixth-SEM-class – the T1 students in it – some of them eyeing me like, like what  Preety Verma Dhaka – in her chair in the lab just next – she was giving away marks – didn’t bother to go – until, when Srishti, Dhanraj, Ravi were going at the same time – she told me she was worried for me, friendly way – I got 9 in first, 14 in second – *told me to close the door behind her as she sat with that water-boy Bablu* |
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| The crowd in the class had changed – it was some other people – a couple with fine looking guy and his ugly GF, some nerds, a witch-nose girl,   * the sister of Tanvi and the other lookalike of Mahima, now came in * this one had whoop-ass, wears jeans, and sporty wear, light-coffee-brown complexion * her eyes and face contours match better with Mahima * only that the width in Mahima’s face is more defined, and this girl has some angle when coming down through the cheek bones * I had seen her a number of times – Tanvi’s sister too * Didn’t really match eyes to provoke contact |
| I was only sitting here, cursing when felt like, ‘fuck’ |
| Uttam sir then came over to call students for viva – external and HOD were sitting   * Report was the main thing here, code was not even opened * Laptops were not even required * These guys didn’t want to go – they were not even prepared – they hadn’t make any diagrams – wow – now they were tense |
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| We went down on the first floor, in the common square space…  Cute girls in the square space - one with features face like Astha, only her better, richer version in white jacket  Then the apple-face girl – the same face as the one other big girl in third year or second year, I suppose |
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| Ahlcon puppy face Manan lookalike – this kid was like minor version of that butt-crack – bozo – grey hood-fleece – his face is irritating |
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| Viva was crazy – the examiner was looking like some sweet-maker in some corner sweet-shop sweat-shop – he asked about the mistakes in the file simply – missing page numbers, no indexing of topics in the index, missing diagrams, no diagrams at all rather – he said the idea was boring and old – I told him that it could be extended for ‘mobile-computing’  I should have said ‘mobile computing devices’ – This man got on me – “don’t say a thing about Mobile computing, you wouldn’t know M of it, and don’t you know that you are not supposed to use those terms in viva about which you don’t have an idea”  HOD had hopped off and got away as I see it now – I didn’t know when did he do it – he was back in just seconds   * I handed to the CD to Ravi, it was just a waste |
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| Shukla, Keshav were telling me scream out fuck again and again – why – it was once in the class and later on the square space after the viva – no problem, at all, I said it out for them, good |
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| Chinky teachers around here – the one with specs on – the cute chinky fatso too – so these people know the whole goddamn shit about me now |
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| Uttam sir – HOD – were roaming – asking around for kids – *they asked me but I didn’t have the numbers of the names they were taking*   * Tanvi ma’am – too had given me a glance – *like I may have insulted fat woman like her* |
| HOD sir with his mentor – old man in blue suit – must be in fifties |
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| GAURAV SATI TO KESHAV – CONSENSUAL SEX IS NOT RAPE |
| That boy in square space with button-eyes – crazy |

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| Sonam is a very good person – she doesn’t push or act or go crazy when I would go and sit by her – I don’t know, like she doesn’t really get aroused as fast and as easily as other girls do on simple closing of distances |
| I sat by her after the viva – life is crazy – it was relieving to be with her |
| She was working on MS Word – she didn’t know how to use it automating capabilities nor did Dhanraj and she wanted to know now  Later in the green next to the entrance alley – photo clicked by Srishti – me lying with laptop and Sonam sitting next to me  I was thinking of leaving but didn’t know when – I had helped Sonam with putting page numbers –  Then Nitish was leaving and he has scooty so I just got up to leave – said ‘bye’ to Sonam, specifically |

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| Near the Metro-feeder stand - The girl in black sweater and pants and white-shirt – small height – middle class face and accent – asked for the bus stand – she wanted to go to ‘Ashok-Vihar’ – I didn’t know where was that going to be – I told her the way out of station premises   * Just one mother-fucking set-up – got me high with the ‘Ashok-Vihar’ thing – *how much does DISCONET possibly know –* I just raised both hands and gave off middle fingers in the air |
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| Guy in yellow hood – alone in the bus |
| Empty-then fucking filled   * I pulled out my sweater and only put on the hood-zipper-cloth-jacket |
| Corner window seat –dumped, used, too low |
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| Buck-tooth woman – ugly teeth – better looking man her husband – she sat on me – making me squeeze to myself |
| School-girl - maybe in middle school – poor, dry nose, face like unwashed yet clean |
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| Boys – 6 or 7 of them – rustic – lower middle class – playing music on their phones – Honey Singh – HAYE MERA DIL *(last evening I was being watched as I was seeing the empty bench, awesome)*  awesome tune - put off on rap   * Played another in which he described of a girl walking TIK-TOK-TIK-TOK (similar to the song I had written ‘just want you’ back in 2010) |
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| MAHIMA’S BROTHER – LOOKALIKE – QUIET A COPY |
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| * Woman with job – with guy, poor – outside of APTT – walking to me in the same lane |

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| At home I got to recollect what I had told Mahima once on messages months back – it just got me crazy for some time  Time-boxing and journaling : the topics I had told Mahima about – so DISCONET should know about it – this is what they have been trying to hit out at – great  Journaling – right, I get it |

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| * Shukla called to ask me if the fee for entire year was to be paid if the student takes another year after four years.   I was in TT room – Mahima called me – I told these guys that I had some important stuff to do and went up   * Mahima and Naina on the car – it was good to talk to them – better than HDK or Appu * *Nimisha alone on the swings.*   I tell Mahima that she is cute, she calls it buttering  Naina wanted to talk to HDK – she would be telling me to call him sometimes  Just in minutes, these two girls sided off  I was talking to these guys – not feeling good – I told them to ‘hit me’ and let me hit them too – one by one   * I spread my arms to let these guys take a try – Mahima called out my name ‘Ashish’ - Mahima-Naina flying kisses * Called out my name – so I sent off flying kisses twice - both hands, single hand |
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| I was back at home on Slick-bitch’s call  1930: her call to me when I was playing just bowls with Dhruv (9th)   * I ignored these guys sitting here – too bad |
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| HDK is a pussy, low voice, acts differently – like being defensive than being in attack mode – attacks and plays only when the other person is low – lacks that sportsman’s spirit   * Back-stabber and a run-away person – likes to be under cover and protection * He is nothing to pull me down |
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| Mahima would be telling me talk not about sex   * CHEP, person-who-sticks was not a very right word to use |
| * Accent and tongue twisters |
| * Interest in my specs |
| * About my crooked nose |

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| 1900: HDK Appu, Vidhu  Hit-me, and the game of twisting fingers until one calls out for mercy,  The trio said ‘no’ – but then Vidhu was okay – good, refreshing  Vidhu had talked of the coding and the project to me – I told him that I will tell him after 4-Jan, once my exams are over – *he is just one of the DISCONET pawn over here, blood-suckers –* I was back at home, 2000  I sent him message to come down for 10 minutes – I told him that I would not be doing the work on project any time soon – he will need two years to get through with Java – I need these six months to do away with my exams of second semester – the conversation ended on abrupt when Amogh and HDK came here |
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| *HDK has been lately trying to get me against Amogh after today’s evening*   * He had called Amogh here – I was abusing Amogh too and telling him to not call him here – HDK did and told me to say ‘hit me’ when Amogh is here – *he was like trying to get me, okay, now this cock-sucker too, he hasn’t got down from his mother’s tits yet though, when is he thinking of doing that* * He had left when I was with M and Naina – Mahima had gone to Appu to tell him that I keep talking of sex all the time – *she went over to Appu to hit on him, yeah* * Appu told her that I will stay this way until my exam don’t get over – cool * It was M, Naina and me on the signature bench – HDK came from behind – he was with Amogh (hiding) – HDK came to the front, acting weird and silent in his defensive pussy-mode before Naina * Then Amogh had come from behind – he just missed hitting me on head – crazy mother-fucker * Ass-holes * *Naina wants to do HDK – she is getting Mahima and me together – Mahima would hop off on to other guy soon as she finds him, no big deal – HDK just got jealous and left-out after 8 and 9 when I was with M and Naina, specifically Naina* * *he is such a god-damn pussy - I was feeling fucked up on the evening of 10-Dec, but the shit seems somewhat clear that internal politics, betraying and back-stabbing had been the cause for the whore-shit in my life that day. DISCONET was just playing its part in watching and managing the players in-and-out - fuckers*   On 10-Dec:  HDK had called Amogh when it was about the time for us to leave – I told him to tell him no – he told me to tell Amogh that on his face – I did, it had quickly become rough with Amogh but I know how settle – even later at the time of leaving, I was insulting Amogh but he tried to get on me – he couldn’t – reason was I was pushing Amogh up in sarcasm and he doesn’t have two right balls to tell the truth |