14-Dec-2012

FW had come back around 0830 - Wrote a rap in the morning – casual spitting but good

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| 1530 – 1620: terrace   * Yamini LA on terrace – 1530 – terrace to the main-gate-view – the garden-terrace – did a round * Yesterday – the maid with face-contours matching – this one was black and middle ages like closing on 40s * Sometime in the evening yesterday or before – pig-face person with the fatso-chinky-face coming from the welcome-alley to the B1 parking * While sitting on the terrace in the chair with AD-COMP-Net book on the chair –I was thinking of the my days closing and my life still messy around in the society – I thought of ending it up for sure – I was confused about M and about the tuition-idea and her mother-thing – I thought of simply going up to her at fixed time now at 1800 – I had keep my cool for that and stay relaxed and in the made-up mind – I thought of the situation as I pushed myself into actually putting a final-do-label on it: “if it was not about tuition but about someone jumping from off the roof, I could have easily helped him” * I didn’t study on terrace * Had bath and also brushed as there had enough time before 1800 * Shruti-cousin had left when I was down in the evening. |
| 1740: Appu called me for TT – *I was in toilet, the door-bell rang (timing) –* amma opened the door – it was Raghav and Dhruv for TT ball – I went down and met Appu on the way to the room – a game and it was *Ojas here* – I came up – Mahima and Isha in the B1 parking – a ‘hello’ and with Mahima, *Esha left over to go to call Ishita*  THIS WAS A MISS NOW – I HAD BE GOING TO MAHIMA’S HOUSE – WHAT NOW  1750: Naina  1805: *HDK phoned me, surprising, unexpected*   * Me on the bench turned – M and Naina standing – fat-dick on the parapet in the gallery   1830: *Amogh came* (Naina left to see off her *friend on the gate*, Mahima behind her, I walked behind them) – the friend of Naina was cute in face, spikes, short, but cool spiked hair – he was drunk Naina said, his eyes were still and ‘out like some shining buttons’ not like balls  Manon (Maitri) had been roaming around in the society – *watching here, I hadn’t seen that*  1840: Manon came over to us   * Mahima and Naina sided off – I sided off too – the girls went over to sit on the other bench, I too went there * Mahima had abused – and Manon quickly found that cute, it actually was * Manon, Amogh and HDK sat on the bench – Manon called me to him * “Answer my questions” – “what is her name” – “the short one”… – …“I DON’T KNOW I HAVE SHORT TERM MEMORY” – so being with Amogh and HDK, I just told her name, as these guys too knew that - “I want her number” BULLSHIT * I was finding this person annoying – extremely – I would be getting up and refusing to answer his questions, throw jokes and hands at what he was saying * *HDK was sitting dumb-quiet – no, not a word – Amogh was trying to keep the situation from not heating up between him and me as he was trying to show his contacts-and-bullshit* * It ended here as then I called both of them to come over here in the rush - Mahima and Naina – and as they closed in – I told them that I am leaving – Amogh called me in * “Mahima, Naina come here” – “you guys talk to them, I am leaving I have exams” – “Ashish come back” “come back” – “only for you, Amogh” * Manon says – that was all I wanted these girls to come and talk here – WTF – it happened that Mahima, Naina and I sided now – This guy was drunk as bad he smelled * 1850: Manon got on Ojas for Mahima, creep * *I was sitting on the bench with Mahima, Naina –* “You girls should go home” as even Mahima had looked high from what this guy wanted from her   1900: Ojas – called out for M - ‘Monkey’ – she told him ‘no’ as I told her to say and be brave while sitting here with me – (I told Mahima that she is nothing but Ojas’s bitch. I told this thing to her twice and that she can write it on a paper if she wants to) - Ojas came over here – as he was approaching, me “say something in front of me to this girl and you are getting a shoe in your face from me, seriously I wouldn’t care what I might lose but I will not care from trashing you” – Naina and Mahima stopped any verbal exchange as Ojas had come too close  Vidhu was passing from the side-walk – I got along with him to get back home – leaving he shit the way it was, Ojas was with Mahima now, not my shit, not my responsibility now  1910: home  I HAD IN MIND UNDERSTOOD OF THE MIXED SHIT THAT HDK-AND-DISCONET HAD CREATED. I deleted M from my phone.  1930: Appu phoned   * It was Amogh and M on the bench – *Ojas had gone, he told M that he was not going to talk to her – M was telling me that I had been rough on Ojas too much – She talked to Amogh now, Amogh told me to not get into brawls for a girl, WTF* * Amogh left to see his friend – HDK and Naina were at a distance, talking * HDK has to do Naina so that he can make sure that she doesn’t get into me – a nothing but DISCONET move. *Last evening, somebody definitely was seeing when I had been to Naina’s house.* * I walked up to them – I told Mahima on the way “I don’t care if she wants to fuck Ojas” * I told HDK to not call me tomorrow, I have exam and right now I am going for TT with Appu, don’t come there – he “I’ll come in five minutes” – I was like “no. Don’t come there” – he threw an ‘okay’ for it, it was an irritated, unwilling one * His quick question was ‘are you okay’ – my hands spread taking steps backward away from them, ‘yeah, I am totally okay’ * Playing with Appu eased me – Amogh had come here for the second game – he told me to not worry, he gave me his number if anything was going to get wrong – *HDK must have sent him* * I was serious while playing with Appu – I beat him in the fourth game – game-18 – it was awesome – others were like 16, 16+ * He would be cleaning the table off of the dust when I would be just about to drop a serious serve, okay |

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| * Voices calling Mahima – like her mom – it was totally in the backdrop like coming from nowhere in the B3 * Earlier, voices of kids telling me to not play basketball – the voices were low and in the backdrop, coming from the A7 block - WTF |

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| * Kids coming over to ask me for ball * I had seen Achin passing from the parking on some evenings while sitting on the bench in the park. * *He too was the person from the TT room.* |

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| * Mahima in Adidas sports tracks (blackish-blue) – polo round-collar-line t-shirt, plain black * She kicking me – cutely – when around the railing * She resting her elbow on my shoulder – on the bench later * She sniffing me by putting her on my right shoulder – today, yesterday –when I would tell her of the two girls smelling good * She telling me to sit on the side-walk - me sitting on her * She taking away my specs – me holding her hand – she threatening me of my specs – R1500 |
| * Naina asked me some O-CHEM - the Mirror formula – benzene formula, it was C6H6 – I screamed on the top of my lungs now “you can suck my cock if you want to” while looking up in the sky to the B1 block * ‘Suck my dick’ – Mahima – casual right next – Mahima abusing me and I abusing her cutely |
| * Anisha’s mom – complaint from people – watchers are there |
| * Naina can rap NICKI MINAJ songs – wow * WHAT THE FUCK WAS HDK EYEING ME FOR AS I WAS TALKING TO M AND N WHILE LOOKING AT THEM, PUSSY, HE IS A MOLE, A BACKSTABBER AND A DEPENDENT * What makes M talk to Ojas, a good question * Question about me weight – it is 54 – yesterday or before, Vidhu and I had been on weight-machine on the rounds near guard-room |

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| Okay motherfucker then you thought you can get her too,  After that mistress, you thought you could wish for Naina too,  but puss, M wasn’t your right choice-rather  she was your worst, she has the protector,  horrible than Hannibal Lector, to get her in your dreams, get past me,  showing you your worst fears, turning your e’ery dream into your worst nightmare,  your last bitch will know (here), she was butt-fucking stupid, blundering idiot too,  when she thought you were for her and she was for you,  now all them bitches wish it that they had Ashish too, wish what he did for Mahima,  and not-know-how (what pussy) dickhead DOZO do, open up them bitches and put in there his shoe,  cuz he ain’t got two balls to do the things that I do,  maybe he has four which he thinks will get the ladies wooed,  NOOO, NAHT, not now, nah,  two make up a man, but four don’t make a superman,  still if you think you the man of steel,  I make it clear, you like a lose nut in the giant wheel.... |