15-Dec-12

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| Fat-whore wakes up around 0700 – came here around to talk of buying a scrap car for the purpose of learning – she talked of average salary of an average engineer around the country, she said it is ‘400 thousand’ as she had leant from the IIT Roorkee person in one train-trip |

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| VODAFONE MSG TO ME: IT SAID FOR ME TO RECHARGE THE ‘BC35’ CARD (350 MSGS FOR 30 DAYS) AS IT WILL EXPIRE IN TWO DAYS   * Last month – neither it was appearing in the card-schemes on help-messages, nor it was readily available in the market * Now, VF says it is available – when I nearly reduced my messages usage to null or to only the important ones |

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| 1800 | TT, Appu, Uni | By order of entry of people, it looked like it was to give some get-together feeling here. Mithoo too had come for ‘hi and hello’ duration. |
|  | Soon Ojas came, and Mahima had also come along to sit quietly on the stairs.   * I seemed like something was wrong with her. |
| 1840 | Amogh came |
| 1845 | Amogh wished to call HDK |
|  | After this game, Amogh wished to play and I had given off racket for Amogh and HDK to come in.   * It was warmer today; I sweated in the inner and the zipper-hood-cloth-jacket. * I had roamed outside; couldn’t make up to get back home |
| 1900 | In the TT room; HDK and Amogh left |
|  | I came back here from home, Mahima had gone too, Ojas and Appu too had left   * Appu said M left just after me; and Ojas had pulled her hair to make her to stay * It was Appu and me on the bench, Ojas too had come around * M was not around – she had been around Naina’s house * Back in the TT room – all the time, she sat quietly like, I wanted to ask her ‘what the fuck’ * While going up the stairs – I asked if something had happened with her – she said ‘no’ – busy in her phone * Ojas was not talking to her, good for me – The asshole just wouldn’t accept that he doesn’t treat her right – he felt I was wrong when I abused him | HDK, Amogh near the park-entry from C-block – HDK mom going up the B1 stairs – I was standing – should have I seen her, I turned my neck to them to them – *it was cooked, now DISCNET too knows that I know they are cooking here* |
| 2000 | * Me went out – M walking around with ear-phones on – I was not expecting that it was totally a surprise – B1 parking, I had to get in her way to catch the attention, treading the foot and calling out hadn’t worked * she was walking – until 9 or 10, she said – I asked her if I could come along – she didn’t walk, she came around on the bench, by the B1 parking, in the park * I was just talking to her – nothing so serious – bullshit about her subject, interests, and what she told me about yesterday * Ojas doesn’t treat her right – she know this thing | *There was this person – on the bench by the A2-block – never seen him before – a DISCONET put-up* |
| 2020 | It was a fucking-bad-surprise to see Amogh and HDK come over   * HDK wanted to tell me that I shouldn’t have got on Manon the way I did * I pointed at HDK that he should have not let it happen in the first place * Amogh would be supporting HDK – HDK would be telling that Amogh was rather helping * I told them one thing and one thing alone – **“If anybody, whomsoever says anything to Mahima, or any of my friend, before me I will be the first one to take a hit, no matter if I am allowed to fall prey and die to the brawl then by the cowards”** * Amogh was being friendly to Mahima, but also telling her to not do things like abusing – WTF, who the hell is he now * Amogh had been into taking on me – he is stupid, *only wants the support of audience to take a hit, can’t make up the show of his own* * In the third-of-the-conversation – I had pointed out on Amogh for making him count on his bad(s) * he doesn’t know the meaning of ‘friends’ * he spends off from his father’s * his driving the car being an under-age * his drug-use * his watches, cars, bikes, he doesn’t deserve shit * he threw his phone in the ground – *his hand has that fake movement by default or he was actually fake, I couldn’t make up then or tried to hold a moment when the show was still on* * got up and did me on the shoulder – started off with the all-time fake bullshit of his brother who had died * the what-the-fuck attitude – “what does problem do anybody has with my spending” * *he had pointed out to my father too – but he stuttered and took a low after saying ‘how is it his fault if your father doesn’t give off to you’* * as we stood a little away from the bench in the semi-dark – HDK asked us to get to the bench and talk there * I too was hoping that Amogh shouldn’t dare to take a hit -  *I tried not to speak or incite in the following minute that went – I rather tried to cool it off some by staying quiet and listening, while folding up the arms of my ZHC-jacket (the plain grey)* * he was a fake – insulted – I heard to the seven, eight things he said out all in one turn with interruption * Amogh was telling me that I shouldn’t do him off for girls – he was counting Mahima as a girl to me – I told him clear ‘she is a friend’, he calls her a girl and I will leave * Amogh had been looking down on me – not even a single time I felt he was being anything else or other than that – as he was trying be into Mahima, sitting by her at times – these guys tell me that if Mahima doesn’t have problem being bruised why would I be so concerning – Mahima said ‘now she has a problem with what Ojas does to her, the insulting and looking down’ – then Amogh was still trying to do me off, I challenged him, “AUKAAT HAI TOH BULWADE ISSE KI MAIN YAHAN SE CHALA JAU, I’ll go” * twice – and he told me not to go on the financial-status-thing, before splitting out *(I too had once done such act when to show off loyalty and trueness, I said that I didn’t want to HDK today – back from TT room – then repeated the new spit-line – “I wouldn’t have to shake hand or say ‘hello’ to this person even if I see him after two years”)* * The word ‘AUKAAT’ did the magic – Amogh pulled out his phone to show me a message to him in which she had sent him last evening – in that M said to Amogh “USS CHUTIYE KO MANA KAR TO NOT TALK TO ME” * I know M so I didn’t let it on my, M was embarrassed too * Then again, I challenged these guys to make her say that ‘Ashish is not a friend’ and I’ll simply leave – no shitting – *she was sitting and listening to HDK, Amogh and me talk, spoke a word or two, when she was being pointed to*   After M had went, in 15 minutes it was 9 and Amogh too shook hand with HDK to leave ABRUPTLY   * the last dialogue was:   HDK - “Amogh was supporting you, the guy (Manon) was drunk”  I HAD ALREADY TOLD HIM THAT I WOULD GIVE A FUCK TO A DRUNK-FRIEND OF THEIRS IF HE COMES OVER AND INSULTS MAHIMA WHILE SHE IS WITH ME   * I thought to settle off the issue right-up, I think this decision was abrupt and out of scene * I got up to just give a left-hand-light-side-hug to him – and he pushed me off of him – that was brutal and just not a right thing   Two rounds -   * HDK told me that I had just told a lot of things to him – He was scared of the group now breaking down * It is not a group anymore – we don’t do the same shit anymore * It is about politics and social-appearing more than looking friendly and brotherhood – it is far from over in my view * I told two things for him to do for me now – 1) tell Appu to not call me tomorrow * 2) keep from any confrontation of me with anyone in the group until around New Year |  |

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| 2045:   * M saw her mom coming from the entry near C-block * I looked there and she was coming over with her two kids * I got up and walked in her way – I had said ‘hello auntie’ and then again – she looked down, probably because of distance * Then about a over a meter away – she said ‘hello’ and smiled while looking in my face in the park-night-lamp-lights * Her eyes were brown – she appeared younger than I had thought, cuter – her voice had that female-tone * Next she had asked me - ‘you are Amogh’ – I told her, ‘no, Ashish’ * Bhawini was hiding behind her – I called her name out * Auntie told M ‘it is 8-45 and that her grand-mother was angry’ | She neither knew Amogh, nor did she know me.  *She knew Amogh’s name – so she was told about Amogh, not me*  *Simple conclusion: Mahima’s phone is under watch, Amogh’s phone is under watch – As supported by the message in which M was trying to put up against me with Amogh* |

2200: Appu’s call – it was well-timed, I go to bed around then. He stayed quiet for seconds and I into the hole assuming he was listening ‘come out, we’ll talk, outside the lift’. He spoke up, and that too with ‘hello’ – pussy – he said he had dialed out of mistake, what the hell was about ‘holding the call’ then.

* I went up to his house – he came out – I sat him on the stairs, me on the parapet, facing him – I give him a quick 2-minute highlights of shit between Amogh and me
* **Hours later I thought - He was being pussy – his hands pulled back into his full-arm-winter-wear – he had kept the hand on his mouth – his eyes were like ‘he knew it already’, ‘he was trying to avoid a mistake’ ‘he was trying to be sweet in a critical situation to escape it’**
* **I think I just caught him**