26-1-12

Babaji woke me up today. It was funny how it happened; he was screaming my name from the drawing room. It was on the second time that I woke up as it was national anthem playing on the TV and I felt as if I was missing something. I went out and watched the parade for a while until I got up to brush and take breakfast. Around 1130, Amogh’s call came. He told me to come down at 1200 and it was just like any other society get-together for me. Few differences were like absence of Hardik, and that the same people who would look at me otherwise with unhappy sight, looked at me with surprised eyes; it was primarily the same people, Veena Ralli, Rachna Luthra, Harshit’s father, Amogh’s father, none of the other people were important. Puneet came late and I had to leave early when Manju buaji had come here to take me and Anu to V3S mall for shopping of some clothes.

Chachi made her plans to come along and also get Srishti. We rode in chachi’s car leaving fufaji’s car in the apartment’s parking.

I got a sweater and while the others were shopping, I felt my legs tired and my mind impatient. I went outside the MAX outlet and sat on railing. I didn’t notice phone bell and Prachi and fufaji came around to the men’s section at the beginning, I am glad I saw them and so went before any trouble sign. I got skinny fit jeans from Levi’s. It was fufaji who suggested that. I was never going to try skinny but I just bought it as fufaji was insisting. Buaji was like avoiding me at this moment; I shouldn’t understand it then nor did I try to figure out any time later. I was pissed because I just got clothes I never asked for. Then at home, buaji was saying that she had got 3000 from Rekha buaji and she has spent them all; so it is Rekha buaji I should be thankful to. It wasn’t personal with Manju buaji and I was foolish when I thought it was.

I bathed and sat to relax. It was a freaky day with freaky people. I found that ghost wasn’t here, must have gone in the morning during the time when I was outside. It I had taken some songs from Amogh’s mobile while sitting in the audience during function in the morning, and I just check them.

-OK