9-June-2012

Badi buaji was here in the morning, she tried to wake me up around 0700, but I couldn’t have, I had gone to bed around 0300 just four hours before. I was angering in sleep, and woke up around 0830. Badi buaji had gone to temple and she had returned already. She told me to bath as there was stink ion the room, and she passed the comment that ‘it stinks wherever I go,’ but I had bath just yesterday and I didn’t want to do that today. I got out of bed, brushed my teeth and logged on FB. I was talking to Ravi about what was he doing in the summers. He was after Android app-development courses. He talked of his brother and what he is doing in his professional life. Ravi has contacts in the industry; he also has a sister through which he would be going to some company which develops mobile and computer applications. B-buaji was in the mood to pester me; she said again, ‘it stinks around me’. I was getting crazy at it now; I put single-bead in one ear and out finger in the other. She told me to bath one more time, and also asked if I was feeling bad and if she should not say it anymore. I said, “no, I am fine, I’ll go and bath some time later”. I had been to the bathroom but I was shitty in my head, I didn’t bath, I couldn’t find the need and reason for it. I was just roaming around to move things, the woman didn’t say the shit again, and I was in my just snoozing a little bit around 1130. I was up around 1200 and she had left already, great. Okay, maybe I stink on the skin, but the character of these people stink which cannot be cleaned by washing.

I threw away some ‘never-used’ reference books from class XII stocked in the cupboard; it was to free some space and the opportunity that fat-whore and her stupid offspring(s) aren’t here these days.

I scanned some certificates from school, and tore and threw them, again to get rid of clutter from my physical space in life. Anu has already damaged the screen of her own office-laptop, and now she uses Ghost’s old laptop most of the time. The way she handles it makes me nervous.

Anushka had been coming over around me when I was working on the Notebook and when I would shout on her, up to no effect, Anu and amma would still feel as if I was being too rude. Manju buaji and fufaji were here, they had come from the market after giving their computer for repairing, and they picked up Prachi and Anushka. They left around 1600 and I had lunch before going to bed until 1830, I went out and played soccer. The selfish game of Prabhav, Rajat got my head spinning ever after the game was over. I was back at home around 2000; Hardik and I gave Amogh-and-parasites a miss as we were tired.

With shit in my head, I tried to settle, had fruits, and noodles, which Anu cooked.

I have to settle down the shit I have been throwing around by hanging on the internet all the time, thinking about Mahima, or talking to Cuckoo in helping me persuade to make Mahima let me help her in math/science. Cuckoo hasn’t asked yet and I am not going to ask again. Mahima was sitting on the swings along with Naina and was looking straight here in my direction, as I sat on the bench before the goal, and hence faced the swings and Mahima straight, in the deep.

I could spend some of this free time in working on my work on my history, so that the chances of shit splattering again are just reduced further.

It was around 2230, I went to amma’s room to get my bed-time t-shirt. Babaji and amma were hugging in each other in the bed. They were so close together in the middle of the bed, lying with faces to each other and babaji had his hand around her. I didn’t bother too much in taking a few steps more and getting the shirt I needed. It is the first time that I saw amma, babaji making love to each other.

I better go to sleep now, 1405, I have been working on the memories from the Eleventh class, feeling better, it always does.

-OK