7-Nov-12

1100: I woke to the noise of MAINA-MAUSIJI having arrived. She came here in the room to rest and I just wished her ‘JAI JINENDRA’ in still sleepy voice.

1200: I was in bed. I had milk and some tea-time-snacks. I was back in the room and thinking about how to start work and how manage MAUSIJI in the environment. I needed some, I wasn’t feeling fresh.

1230: I went for shower, came back and sat to write something for the past days.

1315: fat-whore called me for HOI-Pooja outside, it was four of us and it was fine. I was lost in my own thoughts when she was telling the ritual or the story. Mausiji tells me of Amma’s birthday. Forming memories hurts these days. First FW read the ritual, then amma told the story, then we read NAMOKAR Mantra 9 times and then I made the wish of getting through with the exams.

Then we ate Puri and dark-brown-CHHOLE. It was good. I ate it fill my stomach, given my decreasing body weight and mass.

1430: slept to get some rest

1630: up, ate some 4-5 puri for the sake of decreasing body weight.

M-buaji left on her time around 5PM.

1700: I washed my dirty hanky somewhat and then sat to write for the day.

1830: I thought of studying. I was internet. Obama wins the elections for US-president the second time for the four year term.

1930: I came in as the winning speech of Obama was coming. I couldn’t have let that on my already crunched mind.

2100-2230: Fat-whore took Anu, Slick-bitch and me to one of her friend in C-block; she was selling some western clothes of BHARTIYA-WALMART dealers etc by herself as her husband also owns a clothing factory or something. I was there to look for formals but she didn’t have formals for boys, for name-sake, she only had two pants that were oversize for the general crowd. She would talk in the mix of Hindi and English while talking to FW. I was good in listening to terms like ‘body-hugging cloth’, ‘lacy-top’ etc, which was cool. In the starting, I found that the woman was somewhat attractive even though being like 43. I felt that I should not really be eye-balling at her and also prevent eye-stares. I had pointed out that WALMART hasn’t come to India which was like I was concerned and then she said it has by collaborating with local. She was about to ask me something, Slick-bitch cut in between and she had to answer her first. As I look at her, she then took to ask me about my education and the reason why I was about formals so much, it was for interviews and projects. Anu had showed interest in simply looking into her wardrobe by herself and Anu had by the end also selected some four things to try. SB was confused about the colors that she was showing. It was jeans in wine colors, denims in basic-colors, modern outfits like lacy-tops and shrugs and etc. She was trying to talk of denims for me but I chose not to show interest in that. It was in the beginning, that FW took a dig at her by telling her that her daughter had asked ‘what class this woman is in’ and she stretched her hand out pointing to me saying that ‘she has a kid as big as me’. I thought like ‘what the fuck, I have seen her imbecile kid and he looks like a vagina’, she had quickly added that her kid was in ninth grade, seeing that I had light beard of young-man. When FW wouldn’t be here, I would be just asking her about what she would show interest in showing, like about designs, colors, variations, etc. It was good to talk to her. I would use English, and she’d too. Near the end, after SB and Anu had seen themselves by changing to some of the outfits, they came back when it was time already. SB wasn’t really into selecting any, while Anu was into taking home six for trying, but she was allowed two upper and two jeans.

On the B-1 terrace, there was this function or celebration going on as it is going to be wedding of RISHI'S brother. The two trees outside the main-society-gate were heavily lighted with the small series-decorative-lights.

2350: An unknown caller called and I, without thinking, spoke to him in English. I was like, ‘yes, hello’ after he went quiet on ’who is it’ after the first ‘hello-exchange’. He asked if I was SIDHARTH. I said, ‘no, wrong number’ and he puts the phone. He was hesitating, he was not comfortable. I think my use of English left him in somewhat surprise. *(This call was to remind me of SIDHARTH, the guy from high-school who went to IIT-KANPUR.)*

0200: I went to bed in babaji’s room as amma and Mausiji slept in the double-bed in my room.

-OK