12-Nov-2012

0830: amma and Anu were making a fuss. Anu was doing in and out from the balcony that was letting the cold morning breeze and noise come in and disturb me in sleep.

1030 and on: TV sound

1100: Mausiji comes over to tell me that I will have to get up as she will close the room and bath and change or whatever.

I was writing. Fat-whore tells me of some work and today she had acted once or twice like dominating on me as Sadhna had come over for DIWALI. It was for food or some petty job, whatever.

1430: she was telling me for food but I told her that I don’t care for how she thinks things should be done, and even if I am late, it is all settled. She had finished eating and then she had thrown the utensils in the wash-basin to show off her bad mood.

1600: I had food.

Some study (AD-COMP-NET) while lying and preparing to sleep.

1700 to some 1900: sleeping

AD-COMP-NET

2000: food, ALOO-PARANTHA, for health not appetite

I changed for Pooja, and as I came, I joined in between early in the 9-times-Namokar-matra.

Ghost came late to the Pooja and then he didn’t leave his phone on silent so it rang three times in the living-room, which was an obvious disturbance. During Pooja, Sadhna was staring here at me, about which mausiji was making fun later.

2100: the Pooja was over; there was this last ritual of wishing the great grand-fathers of ‘SATAM’ and ‘CHAUTH’ and the rest others.

* 2100: I was going crazy with the thoughts of Mahima and friends. I felt that maybe I should at least say hi or hello to them. It won’t really be that waste of time as I think it would be. Just ‘hi, hello and Happy-Diwali’ won’t really do that much of damage anyhow.
* I had presumed that everyone I was thinking about were outside. I was getting this huge urge to get out once and say ‘Happy-Diwali’ to those whom I hadn’t met over months or so. I was feeling to meet and see off Mahima once.
* I was thinking of changing, then I look at myself in the mirror and I thought of at least giving some shave to face or something. I just thought the facial-hair were too much or something, but then it was only a misconception intensified by my loose and ugly and homely dress-up (violet full-sleeves and turtle neck and loose violet pajama). I was being lazy that I will have to shave or something, so I was doing yes and no for my plans and urges to being outside and meeting the people, the friends, and Mahima once.
* I decided to change and then maybe shave as well. I changed to white-t-shirt (simple ALLEN-COOPER written on it), put on plain-blue-denim and then I look at myself in the mirror, I decided that since I won’t really be taking too long so maybe I should just go with the little brooded face as it was now. Even fresh clean shave doesn’t really appeal that much or look okay. I deodorized myself with Axe and ready to go. I was okay now, the way it was already.
* I ask for money from amma and she was giving me some like lesser than R50 and was telling me to return it later but it was just for the ‘say’. Mausiji was here in the room and she says that she will be giving some in her own name as for Diwali. It was a good thing to hear. I put on black socks which Anu had bought for me and put on sandals. I got R50 from amma and mausiji sat on the sofa under the painting and with purse in hand, she was to take out money to give. I sat on the center table right in front her and like straight in her face. She took out R100 note and I got it. Behind me, I heard Ghost saying with a giggle, ‘he took R100’.
* I was out, and the show began. One of the first people I met, were Bhavnik, Achin, Kritika in their group of B2-top-floors. It was Prabhav there as well. I had to actually like nick on the hand of Achin and say ‘hi’ and then it was the progression ‘hi’ to Bhavnik and then to Kritika with a smile. Her seeing was like she had somewhat checked my face up.
* I was not seeing Hardik or any of the people I had come out for. I passed through the crowd to stalls on one stall, I found Appu. He was playing there, or watching. He told me that Harshit and Pranav owned a stall for ‘Lucky-7’ and that game does an awful business bigger than the rest. The two were awfully busy as there stall was always full and it was somewhat dark and the guys later disclosed at the end of the day that they had earned some R8100, which was awesome to the ears. I had tapped on Pranav’s back-head when Appu took me to his stall and the guys were extremely busy. Harshit was too far, and Patti would not listen and even do like get-off-it-is-too-busy with abuses in fun.
* I found Hardik’s mother and I just wished her ‘hello’ and then I just asked her Hardik and that he wasn’t coming. She told me that he had been outside whole day and then when he was back at home, he had some chat with his father and then he said he wasn’t going to come, and that he would be lying that he has caught cold. I asked her if I should call him, then she tried his number and didn’t really say anything. I was waiting and as I look at her while she had phone on her ears, I thought maybe I should say something and I asked her if he was upstairs and that if I should call him down. Erstwhile, Veena-Ralli’s husband was here passing from close-by and I just looked at him and he looked at me and I wished him ‘NAMASTE UNCLE’ and he shook hands. This time Prabhav was on my right at about 110 degrees. This time he had liked ‘poked’ and shook hands, he was cool and friendly.
* I went upstairs to call Hardik. He opened the door with hanky and told me what his mom had told about his day. He then said he had cold; I took the hanky from his hand and dropped it. *It was literally funny but it seriously didn’t move him much, he said he was coming.* I told him that he can come.
* I was cool and roaming and then I tried to look for Mahima. I found Anisha standing close to the park railing where in it was WINIE-The-Pooh ride. The big-puffy castle-like-thing filled with air and kids enter into it from left and get down from the right. So I was talking to her about where her friends and exactly where Mahima was. She said she was with somebody and in the park, Isha appeared. I was telling her to come with Anisha and me, but she said she had somebody else with her, a kid, she like baby-sitting for it for the ride. *(There was this man with specs and his face like rectangular-oval which was so un-cool thing to see, his eyes were like buttons. I just ignored him he wasn’t anything to watch now.)* Anisha told me that Mahima was managing a stall with Ojas. *(This wasn’t such a nice thing hear, not because she was going to be busy on stall, but because with her I was going to see Ojas.)* She pointed me to the last stall behind the man-in-pink-shirt. I saw something but I couldn’t really figure out either Ojas or Mahima. I told the two girls that it was only to wish her for Diwali. Isha was not really getting to it. Well, as I was just pushing a little bit, Anisha accepted to take me to them as I was hesitating in going alone and also my feet were like shaking in the jeans. *(The shaking of the feet was a bad thing. I was nervous when I was about to do nothing so much and even when there wasn’t anything as such.)* Okay, then Anisha and I walked to the stall from behind, and I just saw Mahima sitting there and she was busy with some cash in her hands and even as there were people on her stall, so I had to nudge her near elbow to seek her attention. She looked here with simple ‘who is it’ glance, and I looked at her face while raising my hand to wish her, she shook hand and I wished her ‘Happy-Diwali’ to hear the same but still her face was blank and not so welcoming which could have spoiled my day but it didn’t, it couldn’t.
* There weren’t a lot of people I knew here. It was the crowd from Asha MENON'S tuition mostly filling up. *(It was a good thing I got to tell this to everyone when there would come up the crowd-assimilation by anyone who would be new to the down.)*
* I looked for Appu again, and we were like hanging around for a while, he was interested in that stall with the game ‘odd or even’ with 50-perecent chances of winning and like people were coming over here because of the fatso RAGHAV (host) was even more appealing that they might win. I sat to let some time pass. Appu had phoned Hardik and he said he was sick from cold, fucker.
* Vidhu also had a stall, he said it was of his friends but he always sat stuck to it. It had this dice game and some other similar shit.
* I noticed this person JATIN from DCS2 class here and I just walked over to him. First impression is that the tall dick-face guy should be a spoiled but he rather allowed or catalyzed the flow of a number of interesting things that happened today.
* Okay as I was roaming here with Appu and Jatin, the guy talked if there were any girl I could introduce him to. Then there had been fresh new face here. This girl was like two-scale above being ‘bony’, she was thin but her assets reflected well on her. Her close-fitted plain sweater was cream-white or lighter tone of sky-blue. She had a good-looking-chin and smile and her face had slight broadness, she was the prettiest thing around (other than the other age-old beauties like Sneha and all). Her elder relative was also cute in the sky-blue close-fitted quarter length CHURIDAR Indian-suit. The features of the face in terms of words were comparable, but woman was with woman-like face features, round-nostrils, bigger eyes, cheeks under the eyes and the make-up. The girl wore lesser make-up and her smile, her nose, her eyes were all cute. *A girl’s age is a very difficult thing to guess, but she was about as old as me, later Hardik had guessed as the family she was with, was friends with Hardik’s father.* We were around this stall with one-directional golden-bulb light falling from the wall. The table had some things which were like bakery-items and other eatable or similar stuff arranged in a matrix and the gamer had to throw as ring to get them. The ladies with kids and family-type found the game worth playing; it was about ability and less like betting with lesser to lose. As this girl was coming over to this stall from behind me, Appu was also seeing her and he doesn’t see girls as much as others do. She was with the woman and with this guy in AATA-yellow check-shirt with dark-blue design. As she just crossed me and she had her back to me, I was like ‘excuse me’ in my own crazy-flow of the night. These guys were joking about it, ‘is that your hanky’, and down there ‘oh, there is no hanky there’. I told them, I just didn’t want to, so I didn’t really push; do want me to go talk to her. They pushed me like challenging me, and there I went. She was on the stall (the ring-game) and there was some one-layer crowd of little ones between her and the table. On her right was the woman, and on her left at a distance of about two people was the guy, the boyfriend maybe. We were at this distance of about 2 meters from her, I went on her right, with my shoulder into the crowd, my body and face to her, perpendicular to the table, and I simply asked in loud enough voice, “what is this game”. *That was awesome bombing, man; it was so sexy to listen to her, damn it.* Her face was like 25cm from mine and her eyes were about to the level of my lips. Holy shit, she was explaining the game to me, her English was fine, her accent and language was basic, and she was this oh-so-sexy-thing at this moment. She took her time, like a minute, in telling me what the game was by pointing to the table and the ring and items that were there, holy-shit. Then as she had finished, I was in the flow to ask her ‘how much is the- money- how much is the bet, for the chance’. *I think she had answered rightly and nicely to even this question, but I was looking at her aunt-relative for this moment as she was now looking into us as to what was happening. I don’t know if it was R20 or R50, if she used ‘I think it is’ or if she used ‘it is’ only.* I then asked her the third and the last, ‘do you live here’ and she said ‘no’. I was like, ‘okay…ok’ and I turned to giggle to myself and the other, it was Sneha (Hottie) looking here at me from a distance in the background of these two freak-asses. It was ‘the’ thing of the entire night. Appu and Jatin were like ‘her boyfriend was looking at you’ and he will now beat you and this and that. Appu wasn’t seen around after this, I think he left. The girl was very cool around and even her boyfriend or whatever too was cool, never tried to look back or watch here, not when they were in my picture ever. *(I didn’t take break or give pauses, it was perfect for random hitting in the busy crowd, but this always leaves room for questions like if I was for real or some questioning-freak like the ones (two or three actually, only men) which were I have seen, sent to me by DISCO-college.)*
* Jatin and I were roaming again and he was wishing that I introduce him to some girl. He was looking and wishing to know Sneha-dancer-from-A2-block. I told him to stay away and that she was unreachable. *Though entire night I felt that she was approachable and that I could have talked to her a word or two at least. I mean she was such a starlet but here in this stupid crowd, without some reasonable people around her, she only looked dumb. With her straight hair, her star-like hair-do, a quiff and then combed straight to into the clutches to fall behind, her dark-blue-jacket, and black skinny-jeans, her perfect, and the model’s face of course, she is still hot as she ever was, but underrated, again.*
* As we two stood, there was this sexy-little-thing Ishi or Ishita (the chinky, hangs with Mahima and the group) just at an arm’s distance to me and I knocked on her back to shake hands and wish her ‘Happy-Diwali’. She has such a cute face, and cute smile, the cutest when you see it. *Later, her mother was roaming around that corner of the parking.* Just as I had shook hands with Ishi, slick-bitch was on the left of me at over a meters distance. She jokingly said ‘you are going for little girls; she should be in fifth or something’. It was Ghost and Anu here as well. I introduced Jatin to SB and Anu. SB said ‘hello’ and Anu shook hands and ten she was like brushing her nails. I poked immediate fun at it, ‘you do not have to clean your nails’. It was funny. *(Just next, when we Jatin and I were near lucky-7 stall, Ghost had been there very close with his back to us. WTF.)*
* I had been over here at Mahima’s stall with Jatin and Appu to see some games. Mahima’s was not here at the moment. The game was the same that Vidhu had put ‘get-larger-on-blue-or-red-when-the-two-diced’. Okay, I was telling about the game and Mahima came from behind with two gay like people, they were like of the same or younger than me but had these muscular stuffed bodies, one wore sharp-red, and the other wore sharp-white, the two looked gay, damn it. Their hairs were spiked and face clean shaved, they should have been gay, man. Mahima was in this back lose-hanging top, with the lace of her inner top going around her neck. She won’t do for sexual-attraction-chart, she is not pretty, she is cute, she is childish, she is fun, and she is not a sex pistol. *No reason why I should fall for her.* I think I did a brave thing today, I wished her for Diwali and I also saw that she was happy and having fun in her life. Last time here, I had learnt that the stall was invested by Ojas and Amrit. Amrit had told me that she was not one of the profit-sharer and was only there to help, which was brutal. *Show-girl for better marketing and cheap help, mother-fuckers.* Mahima was excited about making these guys lose on her stall and she was like jumping and banging the table for them, so I kind-of got sided for the two of those on the stall now. I saw Ishi on the next stall, which was by her friend even. I came here seeing Ishi and then I saw glasses, I asked them if she had put pyramid, which was not possible, given her size and beauty, she is only in eighth. She said ‘it was not her stall’ and retracted from there on the seat in her cute way childish and girlish gait, body and hand movements; she had not put any stall. It was of her dark-brown lady-types same-age friend ANMOL and her brother. There was this game that we had to build pyramid with base-4 with glasses in ten seconds to get the money double. I thought to do it; they said it was for R20, which was costly. Then they didn’t have stop-watch, JATIN gave his phone. Then as I was making it, I saw that two glasses were of uneven size than the rest, which was cheating actually. Her father had been around and we just shook hands as we knew each other by face from TT-room.
* I was just going around here and now I thought to maybe go to the food-stalls. I saw Ananth-VENKATESH and Abhishek-KANSAL here. Ananth was had this good-grown goat-like beard under the chin, full-frame heavy-looking specs. He looked the same. The two shook hands and then Ananth asked ‘if I was carrying a pen by mistake’, I said ‘yes, I have pen by mistake at home’. The two needed it so got them a pen, and then I saw them off for TAMBOLA. Ananth said he was about the money and not about the women-crowd that I had told him he was to find over there. The tickets were all sold before me. It was great to see him.
* In the flow of the night, I had said ‘hello’ to Veena-Ralli auntie (she had given half-hug on the right shoulder) around here near food-stalls and just steps after I matched welcoming-sight with Mahima-of-B2-Anu’s-friend and I shook hands with her as I wish her for Diwali.
* I had said hello to Kunal-B1, shook hands with Mithoo who had been welcoming by himself, which was a very good thing to see. I had seen Puneet’s father here, his mother, and later him too.
* One crazy ‘hello’ was with a driver who was staring here at me near Lucky-7 stall in the semi-dark condition. I just shook hands and then asked ‘I didn’t recognize you’, he smelled of drink as he said to me, ‘I stand over here only, how come you didn’t’. I was like ‘what the hell’ for myself.
* Earlier there was this bozo (20s) in winter-elderly-head-cap on the about 40cm of table space with some chocolates and boxes, and dices in his hand. He wore his oval-frame specs on his nose. He was dumb and stupid. He was saying that I would get money-double if I bring same number on two-dices as I would say. This was a probability of 0-dot-909090, fuck. Then he said maybe we would try the better version for tripling the amount - get your number on three-dices, what the fuck. That was 0-dot-0625, fuck, what the fuck was he. His face was asking for pity. He was in this skin-orange synthetic-cloth pullover, fuck him, he should die.

2200: I came back at home after I thought that there was not much more to see around here. Sadhna was in the B1-block gallery outside lift, near stairs, okay, what can be said. Mausiji was on sofa I had seen her last. She asked me about what I ate; I said there was chowmein and water for R5. I was confused what to answer, hadn’t eaten anything yet, I hadn’t gone out to eat. Well, I just looked into the picture in the newspaper and said ‘maybe I will check what else is there’. She was asking me ‘what exactly is chowmein’.

* Jatin had been with his another tall, huge hunk friend (from outside), I didn’t figure out why he didn’t get along with him and came with me. He and I took a society round. *I tell him* *that I don’t know driving (next morning I get lift by a learner while on my way back to home from temple).* Then he wished to see mirror for his stupidly falling hair in side-parting. I took him in the lift to third floor and at his Hardik’s door. Even this time he said he was coming and was coming just in a minute after changing.
* I found this guy Parth from XII-class-IITJEE-coaching-classes in the welcoming-alley into the parking. He recognized as I called him out from his name. In the talk, I asked him ‘who was the girl around him’. It was his sister, she was cute by face. She wore rectangular-oval thick-plastic-frame (it was some black or blue). She wore this black top, and light-brown-sharp-brown cultural-design LEHNGA. She was thin and had soft assets, worth seeing. As Parth called her here, I raised my hand ‘Ashish’, she took a slight moment to realize what had happened, and Parth said out her name, ‘it is Vrenda’, she smiled and shook hand and said out her name. She was cute, seriously man, her smile too. *Then I think Jatin said his name to her and* then he said ‘Happy-Diwali’, something which I had been using as introductory-silence-buster with girls before him. There was a surprise on her face as she said ‘oh, Happy Diwali’ to him and then to me. I asked them, ‘who were they with’ and she said she knew Vishwas, and I was like ‘Vishwas’. Okay, I looked past her and there was him. I used my hand to call Hardik, Vishwas and Amogh here. Amogh was a surprise, as he came here, he came like hugging me and I was the same. *Then I was like crazy in the next moment, it was actually crazy, I say to Vishwas ‘you know her’ and to his what-is-the-big-deal ‘yes’ I said ‘the why aren’t you talking’.* This was crazy, we were in the conversation-flow of these guys Amogh and Hardik saying there things and we moved, even as Vishwas was like more about in Amogh and   
  Hardik. As we guys move, it was fine that Vishwas said a normal low ‘bye’ to her, good. *(Their father was roaming around in the same specs as her.)* Amogh had left early, *at one time, Hardik’s mother was here to him and Amogh was saying ‘OH BHEN----’ and he said it full, okay.*
* As we were standing, there was Mithoo’s father standing with the father of Hardik and I thought and asked these guys if we should go and wish KALWA’S father for Diwali. These guys ask me if I was mad, or I was drunk, Vishwas looked into my face, and asked with the smile, ‘don not lie to me, did you’, I said ‘no’ and then he had directed his hand to his pant-zipper and said ‘do you want to’. That was stupid, doesn’t even qualify for a joke. These guys were later on food-stall and they were around it. Amogh had taken plate-full-of-rice for him and to share. These guys were by themselves for some time.
* As I roamed around, I thought maybe I should just get back to Parth and his sister once and say a word or two because last meeting had been somewhat away from normal. I went to him in the broad-lighted-space before the game stalls and told him to try some games. The line was ‘if you have been lucky try out the dice games’ and I would tell him of ‘lucky-7’ stall which was by my friends. As we three were having this word, he saw Ananth and Abhishek and called them over. Parth talked to Abhishek, I was speaking to Ananth given the chance. So there was this topic that Abhishek was working for INFOSYS, I was like ‘you are working for it’, then I had to confirm that he hadn’t got the joining-letter. There was this joke from Ananth that they want him to be CEO. I asked the same in sarcasm. I asked Ananth of his job and he said he will work as software-programmer for Head-strong software in NOIDA. Then I ask for package and as he said ‘3-point-5’ he had shown that upset-expression in smile and eyes. I told him that I haven’t been placed since there hadn’t been a mass-recruitment. *There was this little girl who came and stood in between us, I asked ‘what was that’ Ananth said ‘she got placed’, that was good.* As Ananth and Abhishek asked to leave and shook hands, Parth too turned around like ‘what was happening’ as I thought to see him off properly WTF.
* As I was roaming around to find someone, Srishti was in the middle with Mreeganka and she indicated like ‘what is up’. I see Mreeganka and came over to say ‘hello’ and it was extremely nice, funny and refreshing to talk to her. She asked me after Diwali-wish-exchange and handshake, ‘OR KAISA HAI TU’, that was funny and SB laughed and went off from us. So Mreeganka and I stood here to talk further about our college and education. Then SB came over to take her with her. Mreeganka was fun to talk to. *At a moment, SB, Anu and I were standing here and these B2 guys (Bhavnik, Prabhav and Achin) watch here, even as they were later in the company of SAMPADA and KRITIKA.*
* I was crazy as how I was doing introduction name-and-name-back thing. I did it for fun on Hardik and Naina to create a funny moment and then I introduced her to Vishwas and Jatin that way, funny. Jatin was asking about her to me more than once later, like he liked her.
* I did this introduction from a large abnormal distance while laughing in between Srishti and Hardik. It was because Sneha and Mreeganka were around then. I think it was more stupid and awkward than funny.
* I had carried with me the rice-plate which Amogh and Vishwas had shared. I was eating from and I didn’t bother to change the spoon, what the fuck does it matter. Hardik, Vishwas, Vidhu, Jatin and I were standing on the park railing. *Once when I had looked back, it was the Vrenda looking here at me, and once later when I had looked back at the stall of kids and ladies things of Naina, which Jatin was looking at, Veena Ralli was seeing here at me like she knew me. As I was eating, I didn’t really, like I never do, reciprocate to the sight.* When Vishwas told a PJ Vidhu and Hardik took his legs and rolled him over into the park. He didn’t mind and told two more PJ. The girl I had talked to was the topic and an eye-candy for the evening here. I later told Hardik that I had talked to her, and he said that was good. *Hardik said short-hair suited me before Jatin, I didn’t look at him. Earlier, Jatin had been asking me about his hair but I didn’t comment and said they were okay.*
* Jatin was asking me how do I talking to me about talking to girls and then I saw a mother and a 2-year old kid. I went up to the two and just showed interest in the kid, and like ‘he is cute’. I never came too close to the kid though, Jatin did and it looked scary to me. The kid as eating and his mother said that was why he was not responsive to hi-hello now. I had asked her if he is not open to strangers. Saying ‘happy-Diwali’ and leaving was a reliever. Well, she had made the kid tell where the Metro runs, and even when she had told him to say ‘bye’ to us, the kid had moved his neck to say ‘no’ which was funny. I had said it out loud that he denied. Hardik and I were to walk for some time and then we walked Jatin out of the society until Delhi-Police apartment. The guy was impressed by me, as he had offered to give me help in preparing for the back-papers. That was cool.
* While Hardik and I walk, I had told some important things to Hardik. Like, I told him when somebody stares at you, say it like this, ‘it is impolite to stare’. Then there was this thing what happens when a break-up happens and what are the options for guys and for girls, girls who break-up go for another relationship and when boys break-up they go for drugs.
* Hardik and I were talking about his past girlfriends in chronological order and he says he never approached one. On one round, there was coming Patti’s mother from the front near the A4 block. I had told Hardik to wish her and as we reached closer, Hardik said ‘AUNTY NAMASTE’ twice in very fine audible tone and with welcoming-style, but the bitch simply walked with no reaction at all. Hardik was like something just hit him. I hugged him and jokingly told to maybe hit his head in the wall to get some relief.
* I was back at home by 0030 and mausiji was sing about it when I was in the room get Notebook.
* I sat until 0330 before going to bed.

-OK