14-Nov-12

I had been crazy last night. The day was awful and exactly not how I had expected it to be. I didn’t get to talk to Mahima as much and as how I had thought it to be, I was supposed to be all fine and stable until the next society meet or something but it didn’t happen that way. I got crazy in my head as I lay in bed, though I had done deep-breathing-routine in bed. I thought of sending her a message using babaji’s phone as messaging would have charged R1 on Diwali. I get up and frame a message on paper in the night-golden-light in the lower corner next to the door. It was at 0110.

“Please call me tomorrow if you want to meet in the evening. I wait take too much of your time. It is me, Ashish, Happy Diwali”

There was no charge in babaji’s phone, I plug in the socket above the night-light and type the message with patience. I was done and then I try to send it but there was limitation in the SIM, it couldn’t send messages. I come back to bed and lay there again.

I put down her number to be ‘9911775584’ from the memory, which is like going odd and even in arranging the numbers, while the actual number was ‘9911778854. I learn this in the morning from my Notebook that I had sent message on wrong number, pretty cool, I forgot such a simple number. I was just casual in sending the message again to the right number now. I had been tired and feeling exhausted but now after knowing that I could actually forget something like that and about someone like that, I felt funny and refreshed.

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| TO HER (ON WRONG NUMBER) (0130 14-11-2012): PLS CALL ME IF YOU WANT TO MEET ME ONCE 2MORO ON 14-NOV...  HAPPY DIWALI, MISS YOU.  ME (0945 14-11-2012): PLS CALL ME IF YOU WANT TO MEET ME ONCE 2MORO ON 14-NOV...  HAPPY DIWALI, MISS YOU.  HER (1340): AM WHOSE DIS AND Y THE HELL SHOULD I MEET U I AM NT WELLA TO MEET UNKNOWN PEOPLE!  *(She was not using an extra space before comma, full-stop, exclamation-mark, question-mark and other line-end-punctuations. I had to remove them to rectify errors. She was using the word ‘know’ for ‘now’.)*  ME: IT IS ME ASHISH...ACTUALLY AND I JUST WANTED TO WISH YOU FOR DIWALI...CAN WE MEET...JUST FOR A WHILE...PLS  *(It was pretty crazy that Neha Gupta, Ravi’s sister, whom I had texted like about a week ago to simply ask if it was Neha Gupta in straight question, replied at this moment just after Mahima’s reply came. She asked me, “Who’s this”. I was going to be in talk with Mahima so I just let her off with an ignorant answer, “ASHISH.… WE HAD TALKED ON PHONE…. HAPPY DIWALI”. She didn’t text again.)*  HER (1345): OHKAY AS A FACT I AM GROUNDED I CNT COME DOWN I CNT DO ANYTHING EXCEPT PARTING AT MY PLACE SORRY I WILL TEXT U IF I COME DOWN BT Y THE HELL SHOULD I MEET U YAAR? U CN WISH ME DIWALI PHONE PAR BHI.  ME (1355): “WELL... ““HAPPY DIWALI””:|”  HER: NO BT U HAVE TO TELL ME Y DO U WANT TO MEET ME....? I AM GROUNDED I CNT COME DOWN AS FAR AS POSSIBLE BT Y DO U WANT TO MEET ME?  ME: CALL ME...  HER: Y?  *(I GOT UP AND IN AMMA'S BATHROOM, I WAS TRYING HER NUMBER THROUGH FAT-WHORE'S PHONE AND IT SAID THE USER WAS BUSY TWICE.*  *THEN I CAME BACK TO MY BED AND KEPT THE FW'S PHONE WITH ME SO THAT SHE DOESN'T DO MISSED CALLS OR MESSAGES, AS SHE HAD ALREADY GIVEN ONE.)*  HER: TEXT ME  ME: THE CALL YOU PUT DOWN WAS BY MY UNCLE'S NO...PICK UP THE PHONE  HER: DUDE I DNT WANT TO PICK UP ANY CALLS RIGHT NOW  ME: COME DOWN  HER: DUDE U KNOW THE MEANING OF GROUNDED  ME: NO WHERE ARE YOU  HER: WAT THE FUCK? IT MEANS I CANT COME DOWN DO ANYTHING OUTSIDE THE HOUSE.... EXCEPT THE TIME I AM WITH MY MOM  ME: I AM GOING TO BORE YOU NOW THEN  HER: KAL LE I WNT REPLY.... FUCK YA...  (I HAD TO THINK AND REPLY THIS ONE DEFINITELY)  ME: I WANT TO FUCK YOU TOO  HER: 8-|  ME: HEY, I MISSED YOU AND I WANTED TO SAY HELLO AND 'HAPPY DIWALI' AND THEN MAYBE WAIT UNTIL WE GET TO TALK AGAIN... :)  (AFTER LIKE 10 MINUTES LATER)  HER: -\_-"  *(I think I made it wrong here. Even thought there could have been stops earlier by her, but this could have been a point where I could have taken it down instead of taking to brutal height.)*  ME: :):-\*  HER: :\* DIS IS SOMETHING U ARE ND NT MEANT TO SEND ME  ME: I LIKE YOU...I LOVED YOU...AND ON IMPORTANT DAY, I MISSED YOU...  ME (3 MINUTES LATER, 1428): HEY ANOTHER THING...IF YOU FEEL LIKE TAKING HELP FROM ME IN ACADEMICS...YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME...  (I WAS EATING FOOD ON THE DINING TABLE AND REALLY WASN'T EXPECTING HER TO REPLY AND THERE WERE TWO MESSAGES ON MY PHONE, AS I HAD WATCHED TIME WHILE EATING)  HER (1520): I DNT NEED HELP I HAVE TUITION, AND WHICH IMPORTANT DAY?  HER: \*...\*  ME (1534): M IT WAS YESTERDAY AND I WILL WISH YOU FOR ALL BIG DAYS AROUND THE YEAR...I KNO YOU HAVE TUITION STILL IF YOU WANT EXTRA HELP EXTRA TIME EXTRA BONDING EXTRA FUN YOU HAVE MY NUMBER...  HER (1547): DUDE Y THE HELL DO U WNT TO ENTER MY LYF AGAIN? U LEFT IT U WERE THE 1 WHO SAID I DNT WNT TO TALK AND NOW U R THE 1 WHO WNTS TO GET BAK Y?  *(I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REPLY THIS ONE; SHE TOOK THE CONVERSATION IN COMPLETELY WRONG DIRECTION WITH THIS MESSAGE. I DIDN'T WANT TO WRITE ANYTHING AS I AM SO SURE ABOUT THE FACT THAT DISCO-COLLEGE HAS BEEN WATCHING MY MESSAGES.)*  ME (1551): YOU HAVE TO MEET ME ONCE, CALL ME...  HER AT 1552: “:&” “NO I WNT AND PLEASS JUST LET IT BE LET IT BE HOW IT IS. FORGET IT.”  ME AT 1559: *LEFT AN EMPTY MESSAGE LIKE ACKNOWLEDGING WHAT SHE HAD SAID.*  *(I was working on Notebook in taking out these messages from phone to Notebook and then I thought to call Mahima and clear some air and say ‘bye’ properly.)*  1807: I CALLED MAHIMA AND SHE CUT THE CALL AFTER TWO DIAL-RINGS.  *(I WAS OUT OF ANY IDEA OF WHAT I COULD HAVE SAID TO HER NOW. I HAD AN IMMEDIATE DEEP BREATH ON IT’S OWN. THEN I GOT THIS IN MY MIND.)*  ME (1811): BEST OF LUCK FOR EXAMS, ACADEMICS AND GOOD LIFE AHEAD... :) |
| I had been going crazy by the act of Mahima. I only wanted it end properly but the bitch had made it more complicated.  1840: I got up and thought of the messed up life because of all the watching by the stupid DISCO-college-team. I had told of Anu for a new SIM for me. I thought of Hardik to give me some old handset if he had any for the second SIM. So I sent him a message, “call me”.  He said he was going to call back in 5 minutes. He didn’t and there came this thing on my mind that if I ask for phone from him, DISCO would get to know it by itself. There came this explosive-plan in my head and it led to the evening I hadn’t expected. I thought of going over to Mahima’s house and telling her mother that there had been this walking-thing and TT-thing between us and then I had been somewhat flirty with her and she started to hang around me on messages. *“I wish that you call her out to talk it straight on the face and let her know that it will be fine if we just remain friends and break off a good-old-friend just like that.”* I had thought of taking Hardik with me but then he is doped-by-DISCO so I decided to not do that; and rather go alone. I changed to white-t-shirt and plain-blue-denim from last night. Sadhna asks me in low ‘if I was going out’; I let out ‘yeah’.  I walked out of the door with energy and high-walking. As I come out in parking, I see Ojas standing next to the bench next to railing just in line with the face-of-B1-block behind the part of bush-free-railing where we would on most times sit to talk. As I step closer, I had seen two people on the bench but I hadn’t guessed that it would be Mahima. As Ojas said ‘over here, Ashish has come’, Naina had got up from the right of Mahima to look here. I reach near the car just next to railing and I had seen the little pony-tail, another step and the word that came out loud out of my mouth (in yet funny and as show of good-surprise) was ‘fuck’. I came in the park crossing the railing without slowing and coming and standing right here before Mahima too close as she was looking around ignoring me even as I was before her, by looking left or right straight with an ignorant face-expressions and pulled-back-lips like a smile. I was too close to her almost at no distance, and now I bring my right hand under her chin to turn her face up and face me. She sifted back while moving her hand in air to keep my hand from actually touching her. She looked to her right and I took to sit on her left facing and angled to face her, and back bent forth like in a posture to make it up to her. As I was telling her to listen, she was telling out in her own that she didn’t want to listen and she didn’t want to talk. She got up and started to move straight, Naina walked with her and Ojas stood in his place behind near the bench. I walk after her and tell her to listen here, I tell her to give me a minute and I tell Naina that she can come along as I ask for Mahima to come on a short walk just to talk. I told Ojas to stay where he was and not follow. I was shouting on her next, ‘get back here and at least listen to me’. ‘Give me five minutes, at least listen here! Where’re you think you going,’ she was jumping and hopping around in the park from places to places as I try to get to her at almost the same pace. I was able hold Naina for a second to listen to me, and she said okay she was ready to listen. Ojas and Mahima went on the left (towards A6) and we were to the right (towards A3) of the park. I told her that breaking off like how she was trying to do was not right, I had wished her for Diwali and that she didn’t have to make shit up and take the conversation in totally wrong direction and then simple stop talking. Naina agreed that the shit was sort-able and that Mahima can have a word. As we come over here to the A6-side and Naina call out Mahima’s name so that she can at least listen and even I tell out that Naina has heard me and there was no such wrong thing in what I have come to say. Mahima was now acting like “she was into Ojas for the show for me, she was holding Ojas’s hand and telling that she likes Ojas and that she share everything with him and that she wanted to marry him.” *(Holyshit, this was a totally crazy act.)* Mahima just wasn’t ready to listen. Naina was joking that if Mahima was into Ojas and she will have to tell of it to Anisha. The three were ahead of me as Naina had got along and Ojas was walking with Mahima and I was just behind them that I shouted out while throwing my hands to the lighted-balconies around and in the air to seek attention and say what I had come to say.   * “*People are putting lights in their fucking balconies for Diwali, and if I come over to Mahima to wish her, she wants to tell people that ‘Ashish Jain wants to fuck me’.*” …Stand here and listen * The three stood as Naina try to at least make her listen as she had already heard me. I was standing here facing them and I just look into my phone to text Hardik about his ‘5 minutes’ and let some time pass. I sent just ‘what…’ at 1857. * *Ojas said “we can walk and talk it out” while trying to move Mahima using his hand on her right from behind.* * As Hardik called back I was throwing the following verbal-punch at Ojas and the KANYE-West rapping started on my phone, that almost gave the scene a proper look like that of some action-film. I had to cut his call in between. * *“OJAS AB BAKCHODI MAT KARIYO, AB BARDASH NAHI KARUNGA BOHOT DEKHLI TERI, KAL BHI MAINE KUCH NHI KAHA THA, TU KAR AB DEKH MAR KHAEGA YAHIN PE, SABSE KHAEGA, BATARA HOON TUJHE”- by raising my right hand index finger in the air before his face.* * Mahima was just not into stopping throwing her shit around. Now I was directly to her, “How do you want it to end, huh”, she was speechless and I had to say it for her like ‘cut-the-crap’ like ‘dig-it’ ‘that way, huh!’ She was like the rustic ‘YASS’ with her face out and then tilting it to the right and back. * I was calm and cool right at it and I said ‘okay… Then I think we are through, we can go our way’. * I wet my lips by tongue and slow breathing and body now somewhat at ease. I walked to the B1-side of the park, walking there in the straight well lighted side. The trio sat on the bench near to the B3-block-parking. I had given missed-call to Hardik and he called back. * It was at 1900 that he was to reach in 15 minutes as he was in Metro. * In before 10 minutes, the trio got up and dispersed like going back to their homes. Mahima to B3 from near behind the bench, Naina to A3 and Ojas to A2 from the alley starting from near A3. *It was a fake.* Ojas came here near B2 to have a word with me. * *He tells me that NATHANI of MAITRI also wanted to talk to her. He asked me if I had flirted with her, or else she wouldn’t have got hyper. He had told Mahima to ‘talk to Ashish as he is our own’, instead of talking to NATHANI. What the fuck was he trying to say, he wasn’t clear then but it was coming clear now as I was writing. It must not have been on the right time otherwise everyone flirts with her, even he does that all the time and even cheaper. He told that there has been something about her mother; her mother knows about me and about certain things that going on in the society lately. Since, it is a matter in between parents now, it should be kept low, and even people tell her that why she is going around with Ashish, he is something like a known-figure around and she is still ‘Mahima’.* * *I told him that I want him to do two things for me: 1) Make Mahima delete my messages, my number and my name from call-history from her phone. 2) Tell her that everything is normal from this side, everything is normal with me, I am totally fine with everything.* * Just minutes after he went, Hardik entered the society-gate. I was on rounds with him to tell him of what had happened, only in highlights of the evening. Later we were on the railing-spot near B1-parking. Naina was there near the park-entry from A2. I just asked Hardik to call her here and tell the same things I had told Ojas. I did. Also, I was giving a little explanation of why being friends was reasonable while living in the same society. Neighbors shouldn’t be enemies, just in case they have to meet in a public-meeting, social gathering, etc. I was giving her the example of Hardik and her. *Just then there was message of Mahima on phone, it started with “I didn’t want to talk because Naina was there,” I had to stop at it and tell Naina to not bother about that, and make a new matter from it.* By 1930, Hardik wished to go. Then this slut tells me that she had actually come over for Hardik, fucking stupid vaginal whore. I was making Naina con two terms to tell to Mahima in telling about me, ‘extremely normal’ and ‘extremely moral’. * At 1935: I had got her number (through missed call) just in case if we get to talk about the recent issue. |
| HER (1927): HEY, LUK I DNT TAK 2 U COZ NAINA WAS THERE. AND 2NDLY I JUST DINT WNT TO TAK COZ I JUST FELT DAT I WNT HAVE ANS TO REPLY BAK..... X\_X AND LUK F9 WE CN BE FRIENDS BT PLEASS YAAR NT LYK BEFORE..... PLEASS  ME (1938): OH, I'M SORRY FOR BEING RUDE...AND WE CAN ALWAYS TALK IF WE GET TO. OKAY, AND BEING FRIENDS IS REALLY A NORMAL-ACT SO I'LL BE FRIENDS WITH YOU...THERE ARE NO ISSUES OR GRUDGES AGAINST YOU :), HAVE A GOOD DAY PLEASE.  ME (1952): “AND NAINA IS PATHETIC, SO IS OJAS” “:/”  *(I wasn’t expecting her to reply.)*  HER (2008): NAINA AND OJAS BOTH ROCK DEY ARE MY BUDDIES.  ME (2010): :):):) OKAY, I BET THEY ARE FUN...MAYBE I AM NOT THEIR TYPE...  HER (2010): (Y)  ME (2011): IS IT - WHY  HER (2012): DUDE I DNT HAVE A MSG CARD TTYL...  *(TTYL-TALK TO YOU LATER. I had checked the meaning of the smiley on the internet right away specially. It meant ‘thumbs up’, and a ‘thumbs down’ is denoted by (N). I was feeling even better for not knowing it as I was being stupid then in asking about it to her itself and she was able to put off the talk, awesome. This was a real awesome thing of the entire day with Mahima.)*  ME (2013): OKAY...  ME TO HARDIK (2014): (Y) DOES IT MEAN ANYTHING  NAINA (2028): CALL BACK ASAP!  (I HAD TRIED HER NUMBER FROM LANDLINE AND FROM MOBILE BUT IT WAS SAYING THAT IT IS BUSY)  NAINA (2030): CALL BACK ASAP!  (SHE PICKED UP THIS TIME WHEN I CALLED FROM MY PHONE)  *(She told me that the only reason Mahima wasn’t wishing to talk to me was because she didn’t want Ojas to get angry. She said she herself couldn’t have done too much in this matter as some two-three months back Mahima and she too had a fight. Now because she didn’t want a fight with Ojas so she didn’t talk to me. I said “yeah okay I’ll take care of that and not come closer.” She also mentioned of Mahima’s mother knowing about the matter, so she said I shouldn’t make more shit. She asked me ‘why was I so concerned’, and then abruptly she asks to cut off by saying that she’ll talk to me later.)*  HARDIK (2313): THAT'S A SMILEY.IDK WHAT. |

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| I couldn’t make up the mood to do anything after I came back home. I was resting in bed. Fat-whore was saying that she was going to make food late by some 2100. She had gone out and I decided to eat something with sugar and sweetness to get some direct energy. I was eating sweets. I had cold-drink. Amma had been asking me for food but I rather asked for fruits. I was eating them slowly throughout. At 0200, I had some pieces of ALOO-CHAT that FW had brought for everyone. |

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| Around 1400, Anu and Slick-bitch were coming over and around again and again to make me open and close the Notebook because they wanted me scan some of their photos, documents for voter-id card. I told them to make Ghost unlock the ADMIN account on COMPAQ laptop and install scanner drivers on it and do scanning by themselves. Anu had told him of unlocking in the last hour when she had come to me and I had told her the same before. Now I myself had to get out and tell him the same, since I was to literally express myself and be a presenter and not absorb from any of his wet-glossy button-eyes, I was able to look into his eyes and say of the limitations of keeping ADMIN account locked for all. I also let out the option of reinstalling the OS, I didn’t say Windows or operating-system, as I knew that he was going to be ignorant and not ask what an OS is and then later I can tell Slick-bitch that changing the OS was discussed before Ghost earlier.  *(It was after such a holy long time that Ghost and I were speaking. Well, actually, he didn’t really speak; he was in his own calmly-smiling-festive face. He had said he will have to think of the password as he himself didn’t have it in mind as of now.*  *As I was throwing fits for scanning, mausiji gave me R20 that Anu was saying she was to going to give. I accepted from mausiji, which was extremely unacceptable but still, it was me.)*   * Fat dick went back to hostel today, good. |

I went to bed before some 0400.

-OK