15-Nov-2012

* Today the Diwali-toys from the dining-room were moved and it felt like it was back to normal.
* I had sent message to Jatin to ask him if he had studied OB and if he could help me, he said okay he will tell me when he has done the preparation by himself.
* I had removed the screen-guard to clean it but then I didn’t put it back since the phone now looked different and cooler.
* Around 1300: I had texted a lot of people to ask them about Seminar and the report to be submitted. Nishant, Shukla, Anubhav, Neha, Dhanraj, Srishti, Ravi and Dinesh. No one replied, except for Dhanraj, he had replied fast, but he didn’t know anything and was still carefree.
* 1353: there was this message unexpectedly from Mahima that said “81 percent people marry their friends because they can trust their friends more than unknowns”. It was a total surprise. I wasn’t expecting anything of this sort. The message had more saying under it, ‘you have to forward it to nine people in ten minutes. Your today will be great and you will hear good things on Monday from person you like’. I thought for a quick while and then sent this whore-shit for the nice-of-her that she had sent, ‘’80 percent Americans marry twice in their lifetime, and 20 percent marry thrice. Moral of the story, it is good to marry but it is even better to be friends, GM,☺”
* Just as Mahima had sent the message, there came two replies. One from Neha and one from Nishant. I asked them about report to be given in the seminar-week. I was asking these guys to help in choosing the topic and other details like about any dress-code. Nishant told me of two topics and for searching them on the internet.
* The conversation had gone cold by 1416. At 1421, I sent this message to Mahima, “You know what… 90 percent forward-messages are meaningless but still people keep them because SUCH MESSAGES ARE PROVOCATIVE…” Nishant sent “:-D” for his my last message “😐” to him. And Dinesh had sent 'NOPES’ for the question ‘if he had done anything for the seminar’.
* I was asking these guys about how to convert java-code in ‘EXE’ but neither Nishant nor Dinesh knew. To Nishant I said, I had made a Notepad, actually it was a ‘treat’ for DISCO too. They told me of JAR-format. The conversation had gone cold by 1500. Dinesh told me search for SDK and ‘how to make JAR files of JAVA-code on internet’ at 1525.
* I was in amma’s room with m-buaji, Maina mausiji, Anu and slick-bitch.
* 1600: I was in the living-room watching the family-photos with others during tea-time.
* 1715: AD-COMP-ARCH
* I had asked Vidhu and Appu for sport (BADDY or basketball) at late evening. Appu didn’t reply and Vidhu told me to wait and then at 1830 he told me ‘no’. I had asked Hardik for coming out and he said ‘he might as he is outside’. At 1845, I asked him if he wanted to go to market with me and he told me ‘sorry’.
* I was out to get my formal-pants of proper length from tailor. Just when I was on this shop showing my pants to the tailor, Hardik called to ask me where I was and that, he too was coming to the market to get medicine. I was done with tailor in giving him the pants and the body-measurements. *I realized that I was seeing faces same as that of ANULEKHA from high-school, she used to think of me as her boyfriend. I had seen one such dark-black-fat girl with badminton-racket or something getting out of a car. Then, I had also seen women with faces similar to (Cuckoo) Anushka’s mother. It was pathetic when I later go the faces in my head and the similarity hadn’t clicked in my head earlier. On my Yahoo-account, I was getting the notification of ANULEKHA'S birthday on 14-Nov, which was big-Diwali. DISCO-COLLEGE HAS GONE FUCKING CRAZY AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY JUST DON’T WANT TO LET ME, BUT I DON’T KNOW IF THEY WILL GET WHAT THEY WANT BY DOING WHAT THEY ARE DOING AND NOT STRAIGHT AWAY TALK. I will get new number once I get my voter-id card made in days.*
* There had been this very beautiful young woman in grey chained-pullover. I had seen her go on the road earlier as I was talking to the tailor and later as I was waiting for Hardik, she was buying tomatoes on a street-stall. *I didn’t realize then but Hardik had come over very fast as if he was there around already. I was roaming around before the shops and then I just came by stand (at about 2 meters) near the tomato-bicycle-stall to see her. She was approachable but just then Hardik came just on time. THIS WAS A TOTAL FAKE; DISCO-SHIT IS BLOOD-DEEP. I just let myself off of this woman with another black-fat-dark young woman of about the same age (I think the two were of about my age). From the chemist shop some 5 meters away behind me, Hardik had eyed this girl while standing on my right and then simply looking away while turning his neck to me. I too had looked at her but it was only twice or so. Then I saw Anu and SB here and as I come over to them, the two girls walk off. I asked Anu and SB of from where were they coming and then I was back to Hardik.*
* Hardik talked of Diluter here at the chemist shop and I just asked in casual way if Hardik was right and the chemists’ had stopped selling diluter. *THIS WAS ALL A PART OF A FUCKING PLAN, DAMN HIM.*
* *All the way Hardik talked of sniffing diluter and its effects like numbness, forgetfulness and memory-loss, attention-problems. He talked specially of sniffing diluter, sniffing.*
* I had to come back here at the shop and I was sitting in the society park on the bench closer to B3-parking. *I talked of job to Hardik.* Naina came there. She said she had talked to Mahima and she told me that Mahima wasn’t talking to me because she didn’t want it become messy with Ojas. Also, that she didn’t have free messages, which was a lie. I let Naina know (before Hardik) that Mahima will remain an important person for me because she was a part of my life when I was going through bad-times. I don’t care if Ojas fucks her and Anisha too and then leaves Mahima. I will always love to have Mahima around, no matter what.
* *Hardik is a copycat-learner; I had used the term ‘reciprocate’ while making Naina tell some names of MILFs of society that might have rated high. Hardik repeated this word to himself, something that stuck in my head. Later at home, I had to keep my mind in my control and not lose it,* ‘the thing is - if one keeps moving keeps learning keeps growing keeps suffering keeps taking pains keeps giving more than others can, others would, nobody can ever copy the one in their entire fucking life-time.’ Listening to ‘TAKE FROM ME’ by EMINEM AND ROYCE-DA-5-9.
* *When I was back here to get the pants and was coming back home, this helping-person from the JENENDRA-chemist’s was eyeing at me while passing me on the semi-darkness of the boulevard-street. Earlier, the owner of the shop, a youthful old man, had told us that you get diluter on a stationary-shop and not from a chemist’s shop, which was actually a hit that we had ignored.*
* When I was back at home, I felt that my legs were paining due to walking. I have not been able to walk as much as I could ever since first of this month.
* At the time when I was leaving for the shop, SADHNA had been eating the brains of amma, when I came back amma was sleeping deeply. SADHNA is a real fucking pain for her, amma handles her illogically, goes wrong and then suffers. Amma was sleeping all through now. Later at night around 0000, she was in babaji’s room and SADHNA again got verbal with her as amma blamed her of bringing the wall and roof down in TRI-NAGAR house. Now Sadhna is asking for money for putting it back. I had to interfere and shut Sadhna up and tell her that she should leave tomorrow.

0110: Anu saw her small dairy here on the table and took it away while abusing for the missing front cover. She said she’ll break my head if I come in her room.

0245: bed

-OK