17-Nov-12

* 1500: Slick-bitch called me while I had ear-hones on. I had to open the balcony-door for her. Just then, this man and Fat-whore entered from the right-door. It was HEM uncle. I said ‘NAMASTE’ and then touched the feet as FW said to. I didn’t know who else was outside, so I had in mind to just wish those fellows or close-neighbors from Tri-Nagar. As I just turn, I saw this huge-fat-and-black man, I had my hands joined and I had whispered to myself ‘JAIJINENDRA’. He was on the right of babaji on the first sofa. Then the second huge-fat-and-black man or whatever, a miniature version of the last monster was Mogli. I took a second more to realize that these two big-buffaloes were not really the people to be joined hands to. I sat on the opposite sofa to the ASHU, bigger buffalo. He was nothing less than a wrestler, neither one was. I sat here; I was thinking of what Ghost (sitting on his sofa-seat, and Mogli on his left) must have been thinking when I had entered with joined-hands for the two inhuman freaks. Uncle sat on my right and he spoke for a like two simple questions about my education and then one about family relative ‘CHAKRESH’ to which I had pointed with my index finger to amma on the wooden-seat second on his right.

I was sitting properly without much discomfort or actually like sinking in the sofa. I had in mind to just get up and go, as FW will bring tea. It was just a short wait.

* I was more sleeping than I was studying today, studying was also only for the namesake.
* I woke up at some 1700 when there was this message from Naina that said, “Yesterday, Mahima was asking me how many rounds I walked with Ashish and Hardik,” then she wrote that she is quite considerate. *I chose not to reply this one as it was sure a complicated message with multiple names involved and a potency to let out hell of shit.*
* The communist leader of MAHARASHTRA of SHIV-SENA, died naturally during the mid-day. I was happy, they were known for opposing western culture.
* I was tired of sitting in bed and so I chose to go out and sit in the park for 30 minutes. It was Hardik, Amogh, Vishwas and Vaibhav here. Amogh simply called me into the discussion of how Vishwas should chose between sports and studies. He was tense and these guys were only making noodles out his condition. I too, like he himself was, was very much into cracking jokes and laughing out loud with the others, it was really fun.
* In the end, I told him to quit sports like I had to, like Hardik had to.
* Then Hardik and I went for a walk for like two three rounds, 20 minutes, until 2100. *Naina had called on my phone about 5 minutes before 2100 so I told her that we were only leaving.*
* I was on internet for some time around 2230. I learnt of presentation to be made during the week of Seminar from Monday. I got tense called some 4 – 5 Laxmi Nagar boys online and just talked some to them, it was fine now. I was looking for some topic or material until 0200. SB had been here and she had taken the laptop for some 20 minutes around 0130.