18-Nov-12

* DIVYA ROHILA is the name of the girl I had been thinking about. I had seen her in the market while I was with Hardik the other day, and her face got stuck in my head. I just searched her as the FB had introduced some better search options for people in the friends of our friends, so yeah, we had some 80 mutual and one from SAHYOG struck right.
* TBS had changed her last name from NAUTIYAL to NAUTY, WTF, just an attempt to be me, nothing else. Also, her cover photo was that of an open green area like in some mountain area. *(She had seen me looking at the open green park outside the window in the sixth semester first terminals.)* It is going like, wow. KARISHMA GARG of the class puts frog-princess as her profile-picture.
* I had changed my ‘about-me’ from “I am married to my ego. I guess I keep changing to get better” to “okay, nice to see you ☺”

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| I had this message for tuition at 0930.   * *An old man was telling some way to the family of four in the car.* Later, a person asked me for SARAI-KALE-KHAN, it was straight and he asked it to me a foot step into the turn I was coming from. * I had to run to get on the orange-469. * The height and face of the conductor matched with the security-guard of the society, the inhuman huge person, must be 6-feet-2. * I reached the class and sir told me that there was no class. I hadn’t got the message and just then, there was one. It was sent some three minutes ago. WTF, what do the DISCONET want! The back-and-forth trip consumed a lot of energy, and 45 minutes. I was not able to feel like walking while returning.   Later on the time of returning:   * There were two kids, probably in 5 or 6th, each with soccer ball with him. The conductor called them to him using the word ‘Football’ to call them for ticket, and one boy with kit took out R10 to pay him at the back. * Then there was this cop standing there. I realized this thing late when I saw his shoes and pants color. He was just in his own world and nothing so much was coming onto me from him. |

* I was tense because of presentation I had to make and so I sent a message to Naina in the evening around 1700 to ask if she had free time, also I could have asked her to let me use internet at her place. I needed internet and Ghost was using it. He was teaching ENGG-DRAWING to slick-bitch. I couldn’t have gone out and sat there. I couldn’t have called SB for help either. I was not expecting the help to come from Anu.
* Naina had called me around 1800 to ask me what the matter was; I told her that I was only in the mood to meet. I told her to call Hardik but she didn’t have the number. *That was news for me.* I messaged before 1830 to HDK to come down to meet Naina and me on the swings at ‘1830’. His reply was ‘Let’s see. Might’. I didn’t reply this one.
* I didn’t think of taking help from HDK. I now only thought of meeting Naina and him for light conversation for some time, nothing serious. At 1830, I met Naina and she had brought some three friends with her. The girl was short and cute and brown, and smart by face. The handshakes were good but I think I slipped off the ride when I asked ‘if all were in tenth’, because they were, the other guy almost as tall as me but still short and the girl. Naina said they were in eleventh, one year seniors to her, WTF. HDK hadn’t replied or told to come down yet. Naina said she wanted to meet only for ten minutes, which came out to be the biggest lie of the day. HDK came down without sending a reply to my message asking for at least ‘yes’ or ‘no’.
* Before HDK had come, Naina and her big friend and I were taking one round. We talked of the procession on 24th. When Hardik came in B1 parking, Naina still talked of the procession and the street-play she was going to do. It was all about her work and the play and the procession.
* She was kind of taking interest in explaining us what the play was about. In the middle, Amogh had come and he seemed out of his normal as he let out abuse at HDK. It was just for show. Vaibhav and he stood for a while, we got together and Naina stood like unknown. I had stand across Naina to let her feel like in. Amogh silenced after a minute and HDK and Naina stood with face down. Amogh now chose to go off. HDK had looked down as Amogh had made him feel insulted. The way HDK and Naina had looked down, they looked like a couple.
* I was waiting for Naina to make a leave, she just wasn’t, and I told her in flow and like joking that she cheated.
* While she said the stories about the play, there was Mahima and Isha in the dark on the corner of the park on our right. I asked who it was to Naina and HDK. I hear this, ‘you are obsessed about Mahima’. Later, I asked these two to call her here to listen to us. These two were not ready to do that for me, so I had call out, ‘Mahima, Isha come here for two minutes, just come here’. The two didn’t move, so I did it again ‘Esha, two of you come here for a minute’. The two jerked themselves into each other’s attention by actually turning into the inside angle. Mahima sent message on NAINA'S phone, ‘we are not coming there’. *It was a friendly ‘no’, and, by experience I know, it would go worse for sure if I had thought of pushing further.*
* I had to tell Naina that Mahima is only a kid in nature and I like that thing about her so much. She talked of the ‘squeeze lemons’ quote on Mahima’s t-shirt that she wore once, WTF, she goes to Modern-school.
* It was pathetic that HDK wouldn’t speak much and look down and smile or laugh only.
* Before 2000, I told to take one round and then leave. But the bitch made us take U-turn before the main-gate-lane and we did three rounds and onto the second round, we had already started going crazy in taking her up and then smashing down. She was confused about her academics, we rot her on that. I felt as if HDK spoke for the first time during the evening. I told her that it was pathetic and crazy what she was doing by keeping the rounds going, ‘fuck that’ were my words.
* I said ‘we will not do this kitty party daily, okay’ and near the end of the third round, she turned back saying ‘okay you guys want to go, go’. HDK was laughing at the kitty-party-phrase and how it fumed off Naina.
* HDK and I sat for a while until 2030 and then we too got up to leave. It was like we cannot find a moment out to break off the conversation and it is supposed to be abrupt when we do that.
* I was back at home, I ate and then I was thinking of how to start off the work. Ghost wasn’t looking like moving from Sofa seat anytime soon, pathetic. Anu had said that she would help, SB didn’t want to help. She considered the work as petty.
* I was lying around thinking or trying to work out a plan. It didn’t need as much time, but the Ghost was the problem.
* I then decided to let it go off the time limits; I was going to do a full night now. 2100, 2130: Anu was playing ‘angry birds’ in her room and telling me that she was going to help. SB was also there and having laugh and fun. 2200, 2230: no progress or such movement in Anu that showed that she was actually going to help. *It was fun with these two bitches in their room.* 2300: I had left the idea and thought to do the work by myself. *Ghost had got up by 2330. I had been studying DCS2 for 45 minutes before that. Anu had come around before the mirror just on the time still moving around like there was nothing serious at 2330. I told her that it was going to be some an hour and half of work.*
* I had told that Anu was to use internet and also help me, but then FW had locked her room and there was no second cable here to use. Anu had asked her for one but she said that Fat-dick had it. Anu was on internet and I needed it too so she had to go. Then SB came over for some 45 minutes until 0030. She got the work started with her understanding of the topic. I had in mind that it was going to be trouble and would need editing later but then I just did what she thought was basic and enough. Anyhow what much could have been written about smartphones and tablets and Notebook and the mobile OS. She was able to let me model the pages and content for some 18 pages and I just did the setting up of first 5 pages with her and then I kept going and doing the whole night.
* I was up by 0500 when the work was done until the second last slide. I had added two more pages than how SB had planned it to be. I was listening to ‘Stronger’ in the room and then one or two other rap songs.
* Before that around 0430 amma had come out to comment. Ghost and FW had woken up by 0600 and had started moving things for the Ghost to go. *Ghost had been planning on his travel quiet high last evening.*
* *As I was awake the whole night a thought came in mind, it was about the MAILINI aunty (DHRUV’S MOTHER, IN SUMMERS I HAD THROWN BRICK AND HURT DHRUV SO SHE HAD COME DOWN FOR AN INSULTING-WORD). When HDK and I were coming to the B1 block she before the lift. I thought of her as Anu from her sweater and track-pants. She was looking away, and HDK and I had been looking there in the way by essence of direction.* As we get on the stairs, the new-whore-I-now-know turned and gave me her eyeballs. I was casual in simply passing off. HDK says hello to her, IDK why.
* Ghost had come out to take his laptop and the case in. It was on my left so it didn’t have to come across me, cool, in and out thing.

-OK