22-Nov-2012

* From 7 to 9, in the morning, constant bullshit by Anu and amma. The two never stopped uttering constant bullshit giving no attention to me sleeping there. What the fuck was wrong in their holes! Amma is a terrible animal actually, her voice has become heavy and coarse and it seemed like that of a man or something when I was in sleep. Damn them bitches. *I only hoped that mausiji goes back and I get to my place again to study, this family is nothing but animals.* (I just said about the problem to Hardik in the evening as fun.)
* Anushka and Prachi were also going to come over here today.
* I was on internet around 1330. I was out any idea of what I was going to do and then I just sent some more people friend’s requests. Actually, DIMPI had accepted the request from last evening. I just kept sending requests, making lists like NIEC, MANU to manage the large number of friends I was thinking of going to have now. I didn’t really have the idea of what I was long as I was doing it.
* Made a list to keep the count of friend-requests I sent, FB otherwise doesn’t list the requests sent, so now I did that in a hawkish way. Also, made a list in which I just kept moving those people who had accepted my friend-requests.
* Okay, now, there were a lot of friend requests sent, to unknown-like-acquaintances from here in the society. I just kept off the Notebook then in 30 minutes as the battery went off.
* As I sat in bed, I thought of what I had done. “There was no college-profile now.” Fuck that, holyshit, I never had in mind that I was going to be able to do anything of this sort, DISCONET would be thinking too hard to figure out reasons and ways to understand this act. There will be holy amount of clutter. I was happy; there won’t be an FB account to remind me of the college.
* I wasn’t really able to sit with book. I was napping for two hours and then I woke up in the evening around 1800. I was FB and sent more friend requests and some five six people had accepted from the previous ones sent.

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| *DISCONET:*   * I had just sat and there was a post by KARISHMA GARG that had “Look at yourself before pointing out faults in others” written over the photo of a cute little girl that was pointing out her index finger with an angered face. *It was posted five minutes ago. I just hid it.* * I was sitting and in just another ten minutes or so, HDK called to call me outside. * I went to the TT room straight and just minutes after I was there, HDK called again. *It was dramatic.* * *HDK told me of DIMPI, she had called him to remind him of the book of her that he had. Was it because I had added DIMPI on the FB account today, eh.*   I was on FB again after 2300.   * NOV-12: KARISHMA GARG had put frog-princess; it was the same Tanuja-Backstabber-profile-cover-photo. NOV-19: Under which I had put a comment with hidden sarcasm, “Nice photo, what was on your mind, it is frog-princess.” *There was no reaction until four hours ago.* * Now, she had liked the comment and tow of her friends had commented under it. One was “cute picture”; the second one was “who is the frog, who is the princess”. At 0100, I wrote, “long story…” * At 0406, I re-read the comment and that it was Saurabh-deaf-dumb-gay’s picture coming up in the first place in the six-friends-photos on my profile-page, I chose to change that comment to avoid any controversy. *The six people for the photos should be chosen on the basis of how recently they were checking my profile up or something, I guess.* I deleted the comment from under the photo and wrote: “download the cartoon-movie and watch it -\_-”. * “-\_-” for boring, less controversies now. * *Next day, UTTAM sir shared a picture of a little girl kissing an infant-boy sleeping in the cradle. This was to show what kissing is, in context of frog-princess gossip.* * At 0130, HDK had accepted my FB request. I was with 99 friends, I thought of Love-Systems person who had some over 4700 friends, I sent him the request and there I was with 100 friends earlier than I had expected it to be. * Sonal had put her profile-picture with her head down on the table without specs, she was half-asleep. It was her old photo in which she looked cute. She was appearing in the ‘people-I-may-know’, with four mutual friends, I considered it better to not add her. *(The question is why sleeping and why an old picture of her, earlier it was photo in grey, black-white, in which was having a hug laugh or what.)* * Irfan Khan’s profile photo with him sleeping and stars around him and red background. *His face contours reminded me of Babbu.* The picture was titled “sleeping-grin”. He had also liked about hundred pages after I had liked some 12-13 as an aim to clutter. |

* I was M-Buaji, fufaji’s wedding-anniversary today. Both had pretended to not remembering that on phone to Fat-whore earlier in the morning, FW said.
* Fufaji was here in the evening and FW had brought some snack-food like PAKODE, TIKKI, CAKE and WADA. It was light. I was back in room by 2100; I had sat in the living-room until then after coming back home from playing for 90-minutes at some 2000.

-OK (0420)