24-Oct-2012 (DUSSEHRA)

0900: Alarm went off, I didn’t hear. Amma had also come to remind me of waking up and bathing as it is a festive day.

0930: I was up and doing 20-deep-breathing-set. There were thoughts about Tanuja-backstabber and Anshu-the-broad-face but I told myself to be real and I felt colder air of going October, it was primarily because of rain that had happened lately.

0010: I brushed.

1030: I was thinking of bathing and I hadn’t done that yet. Then I decided to not bathe as I had done that yesterday. I came out for Pooja which had already started. I took to sit near the back and then slick-bitch and fat-whore sided from before me. I was just a minute late to come, I had to deodorize myself.

1100: I was back in the room to rest.

1120: I was called for food. I was eating and m-buaji, fufaji, Prachi and Anushka came.

Then, b-buaji, Ankur and Shruti came. I was still eating, I didn’t take too many Puri but the different vegetable-mix had become too much.

Salil fufaji had put on new specs, golden metallic frame-less one, just the same design as mine, except that mine are black in the bindings and the support-sticks are white and with plastic-paint or are actually plastic paint. The bindings are like little straight pins stretching from point to point.

I hadn’t even shaved and m-buaji was asking about it while putting the long-grass up behind my ears. She held my face from chin in her hand and put the Red-streak on my forehead and then put the long-grass on the ears. She said if I am Muslim.

1200: Ravi had sent message to tell me to finish modeling by evening so I had to be working on Notebook but I rather chose to take out COMPAQ-laptop and sat in bed. Soon b-buaji left with the kids, I just bye while Ankur and Shruti had come here to sat 'bye' to fat-dick. Shruti had lost a lot of weight due to the recent illness from fever. The three had to go to KAILASH NAGAR to meet their father’s side relatives.

1220: I was watching this movie ‘AGNIPATH’ from where I had left at Ravi’s house yesterday. I loved the story and direction and characters but still it is a onetime watch.

1300: During movie, Sneha had sent message to ask of time when we were to be at the center to collect the certificate tomorrow. I wrote an easy reply, ‘it is in the morning, at 9’.

I missed the DCS2 tuition at 1300; it was totally out of mind. Sir must have taught programming of circuits today.

1400: M-buaji and family left with Anu. SAMBHAV fat-dick’s cousin was here to take fat-whore, FD and slick-B to his house. I lie in bed after watching the movie and fell asleep. I hated to hear the shit-talk of the four faggots outside the room.

1530: FW, SB, FD and SANBHAV were not here when I woke up, that was a good surprise. I was roaming around in the house until 1630.

1700: I sat to make the JSP-linkage-model of the project.

1900: I had four potato-and-spinach TIKKI(s).

1930: Anu was back already and watching TV. I logged on to the internet for mailing the model that I had made to Ravi. I heard quite of cracker-noise-and-bursts outside, that meant Diwali is close.

2030: I had fruits and was waiting for this 90-minute of downloading, this is so pathetic; no matter what the speed of internet is, one never feels content.

2040: I had come to the dining table to see the vegetable-mix that were kept there, amma saw them uncovered and told me that it is all mosquitoes in the air and they might fell in the vegetable-bowls kept on the table. I said out loud, ‘there are no mosquitoes’; she said ‘yes there are you cannot see them’. I said again ‘there are no mosquitoes and nothing is feeling down’, she sounded just as intense “there are, they are everywhere, you don’t see them with eyes”.

She was now sounding hurt and more angry and out-of-control, she told me of spider that had fallen in milk while she preparing just before and that she had given the whole glass of milk to guard then. I got her really pissed, which was bad.

In the evening and sometimes during the day as well, babaji would be like verbally ‘poking and prodding’ me for KHEER or eating sweets or whatever, I don’t want to eat anything. He tells me that I anyway don’t listen to anyone; I tell him that he is no different as he doesn’t listen to me.

Amma would be telling me not to do opposite-talking and argument with babaji.

2100: I ate KHEER; I was not feeling eating oily Puri again though I had told amma to make them when she had asked.

I was freaking out thinking of my life and primarily because of the loneliness that was here in the house. I was thinking of job and etc, I was being stressful; I should have sat down and written about the day. Now I just did some shit, either it will have to be cleaned someway now or it will have to be decomposed with time.

2115: While lying on the sofa and waiting for 1-hour of downloading of PHP (open courseware Harvard College) to finish, I thought I would have done destruction of a thing if its presence wouldn’t affect me. I would really wouldn’t mind taking that second and killing things up. I thought what if somebody does that to me. I then thought of being constructive and that I should take that one step towards saying out something to Tanuja-back-stabber and I just jumped on the already opened Notebook online and wrote her this message.

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| I don't really have a RESON to write to you...nor is it important but what did you want to talk about back in March. I don't want to be checking my inbox daily so I will have to block you if you don't reply within a week. Happy Dussehra ☺ | *“I don't want to be checking my inbox daily so I will have to block you if you don't reply within a week” – this has a number of W’s and L’s placed well in the sentence, so sounds cool and attractive, qualifying for proper punch-line (I realized weeks later)* |

* + 2146: I just wrote that “I may 'block you', that was freakish sorry” but didn’t send it once I got the control of my nerves quick again.
  + Around 2200, I had also emptied my inbox so that I don’t have any messages there to remind me of anything, great.
  + Some 350 friends down from 510-something don’t remember. She has definitely been worked up by a psychologist, fuck that, and from the same effect, her profile picture was changed. Also, she had used a nick-name for herself, yeah, TANU, in parenthesis.
  + C:\Users\Samsung\Desktop\Untitled.png
  + It is like an answer to me, that I don’t respect fucking old people, also that the faggot-old-man’s hands are wrapped around her neck, it is pointing to my fucking ill-habit of long time of looking at a women’s breasts, fuck that too. The old-man should not be a dig at the missing father in my life, fuck TBS.
  + I just hid some playboy photos from my profile-time-line-view so that TBS doesn’t see them, now nobody sees them.
  + Ravi had talked about drinking habits, girls in my life, Korean friend etc, and about my tastes. I hope he is not doped by DISCI-COMM-COLLEGE. I was telling him about my drinking and I misspelled the most-famous beverages wrongly. I wrote beer as ‘bear’ and wine as ‘whine’, he caught it immediately.

2120: FW, FD, SB came back, loneliness went, I too was feeling like being back in reality. I was somewhat deviated from the stupid act when I was reading this article that said that FB was recruiting Data-engineers through a competition. This was interesting news.

2200: The download finished and I came back to the room.

2230: I was fucking up the photo to reduce its size and so that it pixilated badly on magnifying. I brought down it size from 75KB to some 6KB, a 48-by-48 pixel picture, a fucking button. I was still feeling stressed again, it was because of eating the heavy and oily things that were served whole day and I have yet to eat fucking oily Puri again in dinner, damn it.

2300: I sat my ass in dining-chair for dinner reluctantly. I didn’t start eating.

2330: Amma came here from her room as she was unable to catch sleep and thought of some work left to do with fruit SINGHADE.

I didn’t want to say anything to her even if she tells me anything about eating. I thought there is no point that, she stresses me and I stress her back.

I asked for not eating Puri and she said okay, but still complained for wasting her energy in cooking. I felt de-stressing immediately.

I had to go to sleep but I didn’t I was going crazy for sending message to Tanuja-backstabber.

2345: I sat on the dining table with a paper to figure out how the situation should be handled now. I thought of using the fact-logic-and-philosophy-theory of mine. I think this is one of the first times that I will be using it.

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| 1. A message was sent. It was a question that requested for an answer. 2. A reply-time of one week was mentioned. 3. There was a warning of blocking even the very-basic-public-visibility if there comes no reply. 4. There has been no-talk; a message like this would be totally unexpected. 5. The wish for the festive-day. |
| * If she now replies, it will be highly uncertain to predict that. * If no reply comes, well, I should block even the very-basic-public-visibility. * We go by the words, which would be logical. * We live this week normally like any other week, no exceptions. * Ignoring or forgetting anything is highly prohibited, because it is just more expensive and time-consuming. |

I would still think of the past and of TBS and of Anshu-broad-face and I devised a solution to remind me of not thinking about them. It is a no-go drill, in which I straighten my hands take them to the top above the head and clap and bring them down to clap them nicely on the thighs. I feel better and disconnected from thoughts and connected to reality by doing this simple drill. I later added one more thing to it, which one has to inhale and exhale deep-breath along with it. This drill had physical, audible, visual involvement of the person accompanied by breathing.

It was because of bad-eating, oily stuff (TIKKI) that I felt so stressed. It is not the first time that I broke down on feeling sick.

I tell amma of doing some yoga to combat stress effects.

0010: I was back in bed, I was highly de-stressed.

0020: I did 20-deep-breaths.

0030: I was unable to go to bed without studying something for the day. I studied Mobile-computing.

0135: I went to bed and I had checked the time again at 0215.

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