

Its that time of the year, again.

Tireless marketing, paying seniors to hand-in profiles, editing, formatting and printing have all gone into taking this 3D to a different dimension altogether. Without a complete Cult. Committee, I was thankful in getting the help of Freshies volunteering to become Valfi. Secys. as well as members from the last council helping out under various constraints. The spirited work done by :Mouli,Ankit,Ashish,Sudhi as Valfi. Secy's is highly commendable. Other Freshies also contributed as and when their services were required.

The guidance given by Manwani (G.Sec.) proved to be very important at crucial junctions. I am also thankful to other seniors in ensuring that everything went on very smoothly.

This year began on a very hectic note, with 180 freshies buzzing all around the hostel. We had to make BeeLines for everything from Mess Food to TV Remote (uhh ! That was taking it a bit too far). But thereafter it soon became the familiar background hum. All of them, including those who will leave the Home for other hostels, will be our bacchas forever.

The hostels performance in almost all fields has seen an upswing. We followed up the 'Dastak' Victory, with consistently outstanding performances in Dram GC and clinched the Dram GC. It was a long nurtured dream for quite a few hostel seniors as well as alumni. HTTP this year, was also very well appreciated and touched never before heights. The publicity for HTTP might still be seen in various nooks and corners of the institute. Getting a well-known Hotel, to cater in it, added to its sheen.

On the sports field, the Kho-Kho Trophy returned to us. The nail-biting finals that literally went down to the last second, brought fond memories to seniors of past victories.

As the highly acclaimed Batch of '02, leaves, we realize that we will always cherish the time we spent with them and rue the fact that we can't spend more time with them. Our glasses are full of beer, and our eyes fill up with tears as we bid them adieu. We wish them luck in all endeavors, and hope that they attain success whichever path they take.

Manpreet Singh
Cult. Co.
(2006-07)

Team:-

Jitendra Pawan
Nitin Bhingane
Sajal Dhiman
Ankit Goyal
Sudarshan Wadkar
Tapan Pandita
Abhishek Sanyal
Rajat
Siddharth Birde
Harsh Maheshwari
Alok Kumar
Nipun Goel
Kaustubh Kaluskar
Khemraj
Gaurav Boobna
Hitesh Manwani
Deepak Mishra
Akshay Mehra
Aashish Rathi
Nitish Jain
Manpreet Singh

Special thanks to **Teja** for the caricatures.

Valfi secys:

Mouli
Sudarshan
Aashish
Ankit

From the G.sec's desk:

It gives me sense of both pride and responsibility while writing for the hostel magazine as General secretary of the hostel.

As always has been a tradition of this hostel, this year was no exception with its highs and lows, each battle (won or lost) gave us some lessons to be learnt and I'm sure that we as a hostel are up for any challenges and can overcome them, as we have done in the past.

Beginning of the year saw the hostel getting teemed up by freshies. Be it mess, or footer grounds. but as always hostel 3 stood upto its reputation of being receptive and welcoming to every new member of the family, now when they are very well a part of this family, this very thought that they will go to their respective hostels leaves me with grief, but I guess that's how life goes on. I would like to wish them very best of luck for their future stay in IIT.

The cultural scene this year was one marked with some brilliant performances in dram, fine arts and music g.c. and we won the dram g.c. in a close finish with our arch rivals, and the way team work was displayed I can only say that it couldn't have been any better. And the most pleasing thing about this victory is the major contribution came from the sophies under able guidance of seniors, which augurs well for the future as well. But it was really disheartening to see we didn't perform up to our potential in lit g.c. once a strong hold of ours.

It often leaves me wondering from where these guys keep coming up, with such enthu and brilliance in technical events. We can easily boast of being one of the leading hostel in this field. not only we did well at the institute level but many of our hostellites were instrumental in bringing laurels to the institute as well at the inter institute level too.

As far as sports scene goes, we continued our dominance in kho-kho, hats off to u guys. Other then kho-kho the show, except some glimpses of fighting spirit was not the one you can associate H3 with. It's high time that we realize that, unless we don't work hard as a hostel, we cannot excel. I hope things will be much better next year.

Do I need to say something about our annual fete HTTP, once a brain child of some lukkhi senior junta has now become biggest fete, rather social event in the institute and people literally look forward to it. This year's theme was witchcraft and having a huge talented freshie force we really left some of the fellow iitians and campusites awestruck with the show.

I'm literally running out of words to thank the batch of 2002 which undoubtely was one of the best bunch of seniors u can ever ask for. I remember those days when I entered this hostel as a freshie. I felt home sick, but within a month or so I was to find 50 elder brothers in you guys. Past three years spent with you have been the best time of my life. Thanks for being there always. Here I sign off bidding goodbye and wishing best of luck in all your future endeavors to all who are about to leave us.

Your's truly
Hitesh Manwani,
G-Sec.
2006-07

The Camouflages

..of our nature, our behavior, our values, our stigmas, our identity and the society. The Camouflages was an attempt to look deep into truths of the society known to everyone but conveniently overlooked. To locate the threads of the flesh business condemned and ridiculed by the society and yet thriving on the same people – the ones in power and the ones unto laws. The deceptions of our characters about what we do not preach, but what we do, about what is known to the world, but what we lurk about. The Camouflages is about the temptations – though termed vicious and immoral- and yet hard to resist.

The PAF was to say the least a bold theme on the flesh business never before attempted at the festival and it was indeed a very challenging task. It's because the theme was not just sensitive, it could be disturbing, uncomfortable, offending and totally unacceptable. Why? Because to know the truth is one thing and looking it through a prism of reality is another. Because we live in the world where hypocrisy is the single common trait everywhere and where one is expected to speak only what is good.

Hostels 3-5-12 nevertheless took upon the challenge. We wanted to make a sincere attempt and it was not at all easy. All along there was a constant thought that we are toeing a line where the distinction of sensibilities and vulgarism is quite blurred. There was a danger that a wrong step by us may mar our attempt of thought provoking and convert into blunt provocations for the audience. An uncomfortable truth has to be told comfortably.

Since the objectives were clear, we could stick to the task precisely. In the end we are grateful that the audience appreciated the attempt and later applauded us for presenting such a theme in a subtle, sincere and a mature manner. The story was about four young lads from a village in Haryana who aspired to become big in life but at the same time never wanted to get lost with the ordinary who struggle with their daily lives. Kanwaljeet, in particular, was very clear about it and wanted to reap success but in a way which would not throw him into oblivion, a way which may be unconventional or risky but would satiate his hunger for power and might.

Kanwaljeet conveniently ignored the chores of his father and lived an idle life but there was something brewing in his head. On a diwali night, he unfolds his plans to his other three friends and that moment changed their lives. He took them onto a path from where there was no looking back. Kanwaljeet convinced his friends to become pimps and step into the business of prostitution. For him, prostitution was not forcing any ordinary woman in dire need of assistance or money but approaching females in metros - the ones in colleges and jobs- the ones who would accept his offers just for the fat sum of money he would pay them for obliging with his offer. This way he forced his friends to believe that they were not doing anything wrong and convinced them to absolve themselves of any immoral conduct. He did not exploit or force women into the business. He applied simple economics. If one is willing, step in, get paid and step out if you wish to. For Kanwaljeet and his group, the things worked and after initial hiccups getting girls was never a problem for them. Within ten years they were running the biggest flesh business in India and operating primarily in regions of New Delhi and surrounding areas. With the money came the power, the contacts with the underworld and corrupt politicians and so came the downfall. A wrong and a wrong cannot make a right and so happened with Kanwaljeet and his business.

From a flourishing uncrowned king of the business to falling back to dust, this is his story. The story explores his relations with politicians and the underworld, the ways he would manipulate his clients, his growing number of enemies and rival competitor and most importantly the growing conflicts within him which after ten years makes him rethink for the first time if he was on the right track. The story finished with an interview of Kanwaljeet with a journalist who asks her all the uncomfortable questions about his profession, questions which categorically convicted him to wrong doings. Kanwaljeet defends himself throughout, slams the hypocrisy in the society and argues how even beliefs sati and dowry system were once considered right and moral. The PAF closes with the lines, “If the very need is evil whom do you blame? The giver or the seeker. Whom do you blame? Kanwaljeet or us?”

Even though we did not live up to the expectations of last year PAF but it was a brave attempt. To us nothing is more satisfying than the earnest efforts that were put into the making of the PAF by hostels 3-5-12. But still the mistakes can not be ignored. The execution of the theme was not good and there were far many mistakes made in the final show in terms of coordination of acting and voice-over people, music and the lights. It is easier to look things all-black when you loose and all-white in case of a win. We should avoid such biases. There were mistakes but there is lot more to learn from the PAF too. The conquering of Dramatics GC is an indication that the hostel has a bright future. Sometime things can go awfully wrong without a reason and this is what happened with us on the night of final show. We are sure that the learning from the PAF would go a long way in bouncing back and winning the coveted PAF trophy.

All the best Hostel 3.

*Kya tera Kya Mera, ye jahan ka phera,
Kaisi hai ye duniya, na palle padta mera,*

*Mujse kehti chori, tu saala tapori,
Usko daal dunga abe shakal dekh teri*

*Goli maar doon, uske kapade faad doon,
Bol kya karoon main tere waaste*

*Ye kahan chale,
Ye saare dale, O balle balle,
Ye kahan chale,
Ye saare dale, O balle balle,*

*Kitni baar socha, kaisa hai ye locha
Kisko humne thoka, aur kisko dia dhoka*

*Kiska lia theka, kisko humne becha
Kya farak hai padta, jab jeb main aaya rokra*

*Apni baahon main, mast kurian aa gae
Bech kar unhe, to life ban gae*

*Ye kahan chale,
Ye saare dale, O balle balle,
Ye kahan chale,
Ye saare dale, O balle balle*

The NON CONVENTIONAL Victory

We start with a few statistics:

Following is a list of **FEW** dramatics events that H3 has won over last year

PAF 2k5 -	1 st (combined with H6)
Ad-Making –	1 st
Main GC dram –	1 st
Miming-	1 st
Street play-	2 nd
Monoacting-	2 nd

So we can conclude from these statistics.... H3 CRAXX DRAM GC

There has not been a single dramatics event since PAF 2k5 in which H3 has got a Position below 2nd. In other words H3 has proved “DRAM GC KA BAAP KAUN..... H3 H3”.

They say just a spark is enough to blow up a place filled with explosives. Ours was a much better situation. Firstly we had Big bombs (our Talented hostilities ;) waiting to destroy the opposition with their performances.. & winning PAF was not a mere spark it was an ‘explosion’ that set things rolling.

The first event in main GC this year was Ad-Making. H3 came up with a spellbinding performance, with an ad on SOCIAL MESSAGE from “Ministry of non conventional power sources”: D ... the jingle in the ad was a Bob Dylan song “BLOWING IN THE WIND”... and the Tag line of the ad being “THINK NON CONVENTIONAL THINK WIND”. All in all this crossover event of DRAM and MUSIC was won by H3 hands-down.

Next up was MAIN GC DRAM. Rivaldo came up with brilliant script based on the real life story of Delhi based pimp Kawanljit. The play was highly appreciated by judge... specially the finesse with which such a delicate issue was handled. Also Rivaldo was adjudged the Best ACTOR for the event

Next came STREEPLAY..... Oh well we could not break the trend of 'NON CONVENTIONAL' entries... so we came up with a new style in screenplay never tried in IIT b4.... A complete historical Dance Drama style street play. Story was based on Abhimanyu and how he broke the CHAKRAVYUH set by the kauravas, symbolizing problems in real life. We got 2nd prize though, with ENDLESS no of special mentions (abhimanyu, innovation, energy, costumes, script..... etc).

So then we came on to 'Miming and Monoacting' Ok so we had all the pressure in the world... everyone expecting another mind-boggling performance... and we thought what can make IITians think... the answer was obvious isn't it... "Einstein Once Said....." The mime which in spite of some technical errors in the final performance won on the basis of its CONCEPT and Symbolism. The theme was the famous statement of Einstein "I don't about 3rd World War but the 4th will be fought with pebbles and stones".

Monoacting was cracked with a brilliant self written script "swayamvar" by Deepak Mishra. His acting got special appreciation from the judges and the audience.

All in all this yr we won as much we could have asked for in Dramatics thanks to the all DRAM JUNTA.

Hope we continue the trend next year.....

By:-Amit Golani

(Dram Secy.)

Tech Update

[Tech@iitb](#) is synonymous with Hostel – 3, as was proved again this year. This year, no Tech GC was held, but all the events were like open events with no hostel points. Overall, our hostel was the top performer throughout the year! So the tradition of being a strong techie hostel has been continued and infact, it has just got stronger. After having won the replica, for the last two years, our hostel has consistently been the best hostel in tech, in the insti.

This year started with a quiz event Tech-a-Start and then as the year progressed we had various events like Prayog, Sumo Wrestling, Aquatech, Crack me if you can, Logic Quiz, Last Straw, GRIP all of which had great performance from our hostelites. Participation-wise, we had no competition and also when it came to winning the honours, our hostelites proved time and again that we are the best techies around. This year saw a new tradition coming up in IITB – participating in local engineering college technical fests. A huge participation was seen from our hostel for the VJTI fests, although it was mainly freshers this year, we hope to get more and more senior participation in the coming years. Having learnt many new things from these outside IIT fests, the freshers put all of this knowledge to use in the competitions ahead. One could see the freshers running around in the corridors with their Remote Controlled cars leading them. Later in the year, there were competitions in which the teams were required to build a Line Following robot – and many freshers again came up with nice solutions to the problem. GRIP was a competition which required making of a machine which can run on a pipe, hanging down from it. Even here, a team from our hostel came up with a very innovative design and made the only participating machine which ran on just one pipe, the others required two pipes for their working.

In Logic Quiz again this year, we cracked the first, second and a joint third position! And then, to end the year, we had the Aquatech event, which was about making a machine which can have a wrestling bout in the water. Although it seemed to be a difficult statement initially, our hostel had by far the maximum participation in the event, which was held in our own pond. And again, as expected, we secured 2 out of 3 positions and cracked the event !

At this point, we would like to thank seniors like Varun Bhalerao (Bhalu), Luv Kumar, Sachin who were always around to help as well as give valuable suggestions from time to time.

All in all, this year's performance in tech has been very encouraging. Alongwith the competitions, many hostelites were actively involved in various Science Club activities. This year, we also built up good resources with a well equipped tech room in place. We hope it will go a long way in helping our hostel have better performance in tech. We can see a better tech scene in our hostel in the years to come.

Signing off,
Simit Pradhan
Sangram Raje
TechSecys, 2005-2006.

Sports Update:

An interesting juncture this, in the history of hostel three as it tries to re-invent itself. Regarded once as an invincible giant in the sports arena, last two years have been dark times, as the focus shifted from being a cult newbie, sports superpower to a superpower in cult arena.

We promised better times ahead in the outlook last year and we certainly made good progress to justify those claims. Though we were far from threatening the fiend's grip others have established over the sports G.C, we take inspiration from the amazing performances shown throughout.

This year started off with a blast as we won the sophies' G.C with great performances in crossy having thrashed the others with a margin of greater than 100, in hockey as we won a silver there.

We won the first match after a long gap in waterpolo, but due to poor showing in the last years had to match up with and eventually lost out to an impeccable performance by the top seed in the tournament.

A batch of 180 freshies brought to the hostel a fresh wave of enthusiasm and spirit and two of our teams reached the semifinals in freshie' footer. Despite them not being able to take part in the main G.C, their impact on the scene was there for all to see as the practice sessions were bigger and better with most of them showing tremendous enthusiasm.

We managed to field nitin in the hostel cricket team as he showed good composure behind the stumps and with the bat. We wish him luck as he moves to hostel five for his next three years stay. Being short on players, we showed ourselves in good light as we claimed an unlucky third despite being the second best team in the competition.

A gold in khokho was a fitting farewell to sonkar who has led the team in his stay of 5 years right from the front. Dasu and sonkar take a bow!

Great teamwork saw us reach the final six in hockey, but at a crucial moment towards the end of first half we lost our first runner to a shin injury. We fought on courageously but the injury cost us dear.

Re-emergence of our basketball team is also on the cards as we reached the second round where we lost out very narrowly to the eventual champions.

We managed to regain last years 4th position in crossy, which still was disappointing. But the fact that we did that without some of our past performers (again due to injuries) is a great sign. Energy's laurels in swimming saw us grab some points in the swimming G.C which we hope to win next year what with abhishek(an inter -IIT swimmer) being retained in the our hostel.

Still there is unease at the air, as we found it difficult to field complete teams in some events, whereas previously it inmates found it extremely competitive even to get into the team. With the tenets of hard work and sincerity being nurtured in the freshies coming into the hostel though, we hope this remains a passing phase.

With some of our best sportsmen graduating this year, we only hope that rest of the hostel can attempt to fill in their boots.

Ankit Sharma
Sports Co.
(2005-2006)

Cult update

Do you know H3 won the Main GC Dram this year! Do you also know that H3 won the Dram GC this year! Yes, both of the above are true. For quite some years, we had been performing good drams, however, it was this time that we struck gold! The Dram GC trophy has finally come to H3!

Here, I must add that it was not an easy job. The efforts put in by Golu, SMS, Mishra, Rivaldo and many others are commendable. As a result of which, H3 had a pleasant ride throughout the year. We began with the Ad-making competition which was followed by street-play, Main GC dram and Miming. One after another, we kept bringing laurels to the hostel. However, the story doesn't end at inter-hostel events. People from H3 have proved their mettle at Malhar, Chaos and MI too. An example being the best actor award bagged by Piyush Bhargav at Malhar.

Next in line is the music junta of H3. Sid and group played a great "Blowing in the wind" as a part of the Ad-making competition. Even though we had just one more inter-hostel event in the music category, the enthusiasm of the hostel did not show a letdown. We had a rocking "Music Nite". Well, I did not know that Rohan and Mihir could sing till they performed in the "Music Nite." Hang on, the next music nite will bring more surprises in a violinist in Sachin and a flutist in Energy!

Enough of talking about GC's! Let us talk of those underprivileged people who could not participate in any GC event. Yes, the freshies! We have had some very talented actors, painters, debaters and dancers amongst the freshies. Although there is a huge number, I am reminded of Harsimran, the pseud- surd! Sardarji and group were seen at various events. His wing too was very high on enthusiasm(the wing which was fined for breaking a cot)! Other than participation in events, these guys were the first ones to be present for any festivities in H3. They wanted to have the Lohri celebration in the footer-field so that they may bask in the warmth throughout the night. The only problem was to convince Lagarrd(Sports Co.), who gave in shortly!

Summing up, the cult. "scene" of H3 has been quite good. We have some of the most enthusiastic and talented people. However, there were a few weak links. Though we were decent at debating events also, we were not very strong in LIT and FA. I hope things will improve and H3 will win the overall cult GC! With that I sign off and I wish all the best to the next council for a glorious future.

Omesh Johar, Cult Co.

Office Bearers(2005-06)

Warden -
General Secretary -
Warden's Nominee -
PG Councilor -
Maintenance Councilor -
Maintenance Secretaries -

Prof. G.K.Lahiri
Rohit Kumar
Alok Jha
M.P.Ganesh
Vaibhav Pokharna
Manpreet Singh
Goutam Gharde
Piyush Chandak
Hitesh Manwani
Deepak Mishra

Mess Councilor
Mess Secretaries

Sapan Shrivastava
Akash Joshi
Omesh Johar
Raveesh Vyas
Siddharth Sekhsaria
Shantanu Gangal
Jitendra Pawan
Udit Sanghi
Amit Golani
Piyush Bhargava

Canteen Secretary
Cultural Councilor
Literary Secretary
Music & Dance Secretary
Debating Secretary
PFA Scretary
Social Secretary
Dramatics Secretary

Ankit Sharma
Mihir Shukla
Rishanth Reddy
Nikhil H.Pande
Rohitashwa Bhotica.

Sports Councilor
Sports Secretaries

Computer Secretaries

Ajit Burad
Kartik Mohta
Simit S.Pradhan
Sangram Raje

Technical Events Secretary

Alumni Secretary

Aashish Rathi

Office Bearers(2006-07)

Warden -
General secretary
Maint Co.
Mess Co.
Sports Co.
Cult Co.
Alumini & Web Secy.

Prof. G.K.Lahiri.
Hitesh Manwani
Aashish Rathi
Deepak Mishra
Hrishikesh Kulkarni
Manpreet Singh
Prakhar Goyal

Awards 2004-05

Best Office Bearer: Rohit kumar

Best Hostelite: Varun Bhalerao

Organizational awards**Batch Colours:**

Varun Bhalerao

Vaibhav Saraf

Ankit sharma

Vijay Honsalkar

Rohit kumar

Anuj Gupta

Batch Special Mentions:

Manav Kumar

Alok Jha

Geetesh Gadkri

Abhishek Modi

Vishal Nagota

Rohit kumar Goutam

Colours:

Vikram chopra

Aashish Rathi

Jitendra Pawan

Special Mentions:

Anand Duggal

D. Ravinath

Ajit Burad

Rahul Khandelwal

Vaibhav Pokharna

Sangram Raje

Nikhil Hemant Pande

Sumeet Garg

Words of Appreciation:

Kartik Mohta
Abhishek Chopra
Sumit Rander
Rahul Mudliar
Saumya Saurabh
Anurag Mathur
nitish jain
D.Vinod
Nikhil Kumar Pandey

Most Enthusiastic Person : Akshay Mehra

Person of the Year : Hitesh manwani

Cultural Awards**Citations:**

Nitin Gupta
Arijit Sarkar
Sumit Kendurkar

Batch Colours:

Ankit Mehta
Aditya Chaube

Batch Special Mentions:

Vaibhav Saraf

Colours:

Amit Golani
Hrishikesh Kulkarni
Ankit Gupta
Shantanu Gangal
Siddharth Sekhsaria
Jitendra Pawan
Deepak Kumar Mishra
Manpreet Singh

Special Mentions:

Udit Sanghi
Vipul Goyal
Nikhil Kumar Pandey.
Gautam Gharde

Piyush Bhargava
Harsimran
Alok Kumar
Akhil Premkumar
Ankit Fogla
Kaustubh Kaluskar

Words of Appreciation:

Sudarshan
Vedang
Ankit Goyal
Ritesh Kolte
Swapnesh

Sports Awards

Citations:

Bhagavatula Srikar
Suresh Sonkar

Special Enthu award

Atul Jain

Batch Colours:

Mukesh Kumar Agarwal
Ravi Teja
Vikas Reddy
Ankit Sharma
Aditya Chaube
Vijay Kumar Dasundi
Abhishek Modi

Batch Special Mentions:

Manav Kumar
Nitin Gupta
Jikku Abraham
Rakesh Deshmukh
Vineet Rathi
Vishal Nagota
Vijay Honsalkar
Vishwas Patkar
Rohit Kumar Gautam

Colours:

Rajesh Behera
Mihir Shukla
Nitish Jain
Ravi Teja
Harashvardhan Agashe

Special Mentions:

Nitin Agrawal
Hitesheshwar Singh
Vinod Kumar
Harish Saggidi
Rohit Bhotica
Hrishikesh Kulkarni
Anil Meena
Deepankar Srigyan
Aashish Albert Kullu
Sanket Bhatt
Abhishek Sisodia

Words of Appreciation:

Abhijit Jain
Ankit Goyal
Shashank Amarji
Khemraj
Rohit Kumar
Sourabh Dubey
Abhishek Gupta
Pawel Sogra
Devesh Meena
Nitesh Prakash
Shashikant
Udit Sanghi
Shanatnu Gangal

Tech

Roll of Honour::

Varun Bhalerao

Batch colour::

Akash Goyal

Colours::

Sudhanshu Gupta

Simit Pradhan

Sangram Raje

Kartik Mohta

Bharat Suthar

Prateek Jain

Nishant Kumar

Ravi Kumar

Rajat Gupta

Special Mention::

Harshavardhan Agashe

Sachin Shirwalkar

Nipun Dave

Nikhil Pande

Rohit Vadera

Saurabh Dubey

Himanshu Asnani

Sumit Shekhar

Ranjan Panda

Chinmay Bhagwat

Siddharth Birdi

Abhishek Sanyal

Zubin Mehta

Tapan Pandita

Prateek Raj

Aaditya Ramdas

Saurabh Chakradeo

Mihir Mulay

Word of Appreciation::

Omesh Johar

Nikhil Pandey

Ankit Gupta

Prakhar Goyal

Rahul Goel
Shashank Nawathe
Bamdev Mishra
Ameya Joshi
Akshay Garg
Gautam Salhotra
Srikar

Cheers to the 2002 batch!

Time flies so fast.. and it never waits for any man... it seems yesterday that all you kiddies came to the hostel... we were in our 3rd year.. and at the most active time of our IIT life..

and just a day or two later.. you all have your Valfi!!! over 60% of you will leave IIT.. and graduate into the big bad world... rest others will pass-out in an year.. IIT will definitely be a stranger place for me.. whenever I come back to my hostel..

The time I spent with all of you was one of the best in my life... my cult council.. my wing... and so many other enthu-se-bhare sher from your batch... all those drams, PAFs, socials, Holis, HTTPs, those PA system par b#@k(#0&! and ofcourse every evening mess table gap-shup... it cant return back ever.. it just cant be the same ever..

I miss you guys a lot... the entire hostellites ... the remaining 5th year DDes .. and the present thirdie batch... and ofcourse last year's freshie batch... wow.. what a wonderful time I had with all of you.. you all will realise in short time, that life doesnt remain the same once you start earning.. there are so many stupid small small problems to take care of that you just dont have the quality time to spend with someone.. and no one is interested in you so much as much the seniors in your hostel... or your juniors in your wing and hostel are.. the bond which we guys have will remain forever.. because it was based on pure friendship.. and without any expectations...

7th April! Enjoy.. its your day.. Its the celebration of the end of a wonderful time you spent in IIT.. its a celebration of the eternal bonds you have built with your friends forever.

I dont wish to talk like an old monk, but just a wish... that whatever you do in your life, do it morally and honestly...in a manner that will make your parents, IIT, country and ofcourse our hostel proud.. you all are amazing batch of people.. there are so many things I learnt from so many of you..

your batch is full of gems.. Kudos to you all!

Devdatta Gangal

(an email sent by Devadatta to Anosh)

MEMORIES !!

I still remember.. wo pahla din..
sab tha itna cool.. xcept my small room
kitne saare orientations.. lot of things to do
all that was not enuf, which I already knew

wot abt that ragging time...
seniors.. as if doing a big crime..
hazaar fundaes.. & infy rhymes :)
all by-heart in no time !!

and those hostel fights
so much enthu.. working all nights
all those winning moments...
that gave so much delight !!

kaise bhulu wo nightouts
chatting.. movies.. & what not
banners... posters... during elections
campaigning.. poltugiri with so much fun..

meetings at canteen with parle-G & chai..
all those wing treats.. & me getting high :)
dustbin fire :P ... & water fights
so much fun.. jab jaati thi lights !!

with infy bunks & proxies in class
bhagwan hi jaane.. how did i pass
so many courses, and none of use..
always cursing system & getting loose :)

hill top, boat house & lake side
where so many plans emerged & died..
walkin with frens around SAC at nite
thinking.. to do somethin in life..

its just one more sem to go..
and evreything will be over !!
but all these memories..
will b in my heart.. F O R E V E R !!

Vishal Nagota

Time seems to bend

Only yesterday it all began
And tomorrow its going to end

The baggage I brought here seems so small
The years before, seem just a fraction of all

The years which seemed to crawl away
Have given pace a new meaning
No matter how fast I fly
The days just go past
screaming

All I've got
Is all that is here
All that I want to take with me
Is all that'll be left behind

A few days from now, and all the friends will be alone
So I'll savour it now, before its all gone!

Sumit Kendurkar

ITNA BAS AAJ BATA DO TUM

Mere sapno ka sheesh mahal
Jis din girkar bhahraya tha
Man ki sarita me khila kamal
Man hi man me murjhaya tha

jab drig me jal the pran vikal
Tab tumne diya sahara tha...!!

Thi maun dhara Nispand gagan
Barson me beete the Kshan Kshan
jeene ki jab thi chah nahi
aaye tum lekar navjeevan

Ujdi bagiya ko tumne hi
phir se ek baar sanvara tha..

Baitha tha pathpar main thakkar
jaise nishpran koi patthar
Aa gayi chetna tabhi prabal
ek madhur geet gunjan sunkar

Mera wo marg pradarshak bhi
Bas prem prakash tumahara tha...

Thi dhar tivra nauka jarjar
patwar nahi par mere kar
lochan anveshi(searching) hue sajal
Aankhon se teer magar ojhal

Jis tat ja lagi meti tarni
tera hi pranay kinara tha

teri swaroop ki sarita me to
kamal aneko khil jaate
mere jaise aginat kankad
u rah pade hi mil jaate

Itna bas aaj bata do tum
mujhpar kyun tanman wara tha??
kyun mujhko diya sahara tha .????..??

DEEPAK KUMAR MISHRA

PREM AUR BHRAM

analshikha ki dipt kiran ne
prem ki chhodi thi pichkaari,
apne mein wo magan patanga
dekh ke maara tha kilkaari.

dekh anal ke us roop ko
is kadar hua wo laalaayit,
samajh nahi paaya tha main
kyon prastut hua naash hit.

jhulas gaya agnilapton mein
bachne ka nahi mauka tha,
batlaaya par jalte-jalte
prem nahi wah dhokha tha.

chaand kayaamat sa bankar
chamak reha neel gagan mein,
shaant baitha wo chakor kyon
goonj kiya apne krandan mein.

dekh chaand ki us aabha ko
is kadar hua wo aakarshit,
samajh nahi paaya tha main
kyon kiya jeevan utsarjit.

jam gaya os ki boondon mein
bachne ka nahi mauka tha,
batlaaya par galte-galte
prem nahi wah dhokha tha.

megh kaali ghata ko lekar
nabhmandal mein chhaaya tha,
pyaas se vyakul chaatak ke
man ki ummeed jagaaya tha.

dekh megh ke unmaadon ko
is kadar liya wo aas,
samajh nahi paaya tha main
kyon bana kaal ka graas.

mara traasit tadap-tadap ke
bachne ka nahi mauka tha,
batlaaya par marte-marte
prem nahi wah dhokha tha.

prem gali kiprem dagar par
prem diwaane jo chalte hain,

prem agan ki prem kund mein
samidha ke sam wo jalte hain.

prem yug ke prem diwaano
prem ka itihaas jaano,
prem dyut ke prem khel mein
kitno ka sarvnaash maano.

bhasma hue sab prem chita pe
bachne ka nahi mauka tha,
batlaaye sab chalte-chalte
prem nahi wah dhokha tha.

ALOK KUMAR

Looser

Disclaimer: this article has been written by the author in very give up state of life, and can be easily turned down by clerics as some other shaddy article but I would still request all the readers to go through and may be empathize not with the writer or individual but for the cause he's resorting to these means of expression.

4:14 a.m. nd after watching the neighbour hostel walk with all possible trophies one can win, u can guess how tormenting it is not only for those who have actively participated and so called enthu punter of the hostels, but I guess u can easily sense the feeling among the general hostellites not very sure about the seniors, about whom for no reasons on the earth, atleast visible I still maintain the view there's something down there which will make them feel conscience if not sorry for the state of matter for last 2 years or so, barring some excerpts of some brilliant individual performances.

I know that it's very easy to take your hands off and play the blame game which I without any grudges admit that I too involve in frequently.

But is there some sense of responsibilities we owe to this supposedly second home to us? place which gives us more lessons to learn if we are willing to take any, than any damn course, n number of lectures(summation over n) daya!!! For a change u know) we attend to, can't even come close to delta of the things which we learn here living together for unarguably best part of our lives.

It is very easy to put the blame on the council members as the ones who are responsible for all the shit that happens in the hostel, I heard complaining about maint co.'s negligence of duties for stray dogs coming into tv room(is he supposed to sit there looking out for them, worth the fun suppose &*^\$i patrolling the corridors looking out for dogs.. and how about this sports co's getting abashed with plethora of cribs for many ppl not being able to complete their crossy. It's good democratic practice to remind them of their duties which unfortunately they keep forgetting, but what if for instance we can do it from ourselves for a change. Wonder that day will ever come when everybody would keep his studs outside sports room from themselves nd I am ready to give away two lives, the day I see ppl getting up on their own for footer practice.

Fun aside nd lets talk some sense (look who's speaking) what are the positives outta this(r thr ny) other than a) ppl getting a good practice for their debating and fighting skills in the gbm's (I always wondered why it's not gmb-generaal maa-bahan) b) plebeian's like me getting hold of some gre words written on the notice board describing tht day's subji(gre junta's involvement can be easily deciphered as most of this happens in jan-feb). so after thinking a lot, I can't come with any.

After thinking a lot for good which u can be rest assured of,I can come with one solution that we need some revolution similar to generation awakens slogan in rang de basanti. So who'll be the DJ nd sidd here (our sidd can do both). But to get outta this grave situation we need more than one DJ and sidd. May be a bit of both in Everyone of us, so lets get our acts together and make efforts in some way or the other so atleast I don't have to nightout next year too....

In the end getting the literary chingi outta me I wud like to mention a haiku out here which I strongly believe that it will fit in the context and if doesn't than I can only say "I will not stop. I will not slow down. I will not surrender. I will win. I will triumph. I will never, ever quit. Remember winners are just losers who got MAD! Keep on keeping on."

I hope that goes down same with all this crap that I have blurted out above

Here's the haiku:-

Chingi
6:15 a.m.
29/03/06

Nitish Jain

Lucifers

Kutta, Haathi ka bachha, Kavva, *Ch**t*, Moderator, Adeetya



Ghani vaadiyon aur pahadon ke prant se aaye is nainitali bakchod ki kahani shuru hoti hai magai se. Inki shakal dekh kar aapko yakeen nahi hoga ki itna* chutiya *banda bhi magai kar sakta hai. Is magai ke liye inhone apne pehle sem mein hi pura insti chaan mara tha. magai ke liye ye kanha kanha nahi gaye. Fir who chahe liby ho ya study room, kresit ho ya MB . baski court ho ya sameer, yaha tak ki inhone hagge ko bhi nahi bakhsha. Bahar logon ko line lagi rahti thi aur ye under maths ki problem solve kar rahe hote the.

Itni mehnat ka nateeja ye hua ki inhone saare kirtimaan dhvast karte hue 7.2 maar di.

1st year mein hi inhone woh kar daala jo log abhi tak karne se katrate hai. Pehle hi mahine mein janaab Dance Bar, Redlight area ki sair kar chuke the, jaha inhone khoobsurat balikaon ke saath kya kya kiya ye batane se aaj tak hichkichate hai.

1st year ke chutiya po mein ya yun kahein ki aaj tak inhone jo kuch bhi kiya sab chutiya po hi tha to behtar hoga. Reddy namak adamkhor janwar se inhone ladai ki aur bahut pitne ke baad inhone kaha ki yaar meine haath nahi uthane ki kasam kha rakhi hai nahi to aaj meri jagah woh dhool chaat raha hota.

Pata nahi inhe kutte ki naak virasat mein mili hai ki kahi aur se. Bahut hi bade grub chor hain ye. Aap kahi par bhi grub chupa dijiye ye kutte ki tarah dum hilate hue apni teevra ghraan shakti se pata laga lete hai. tale tod kar grub churana to inke liye aam baat hai.

Inke dwara anjaam diye gaye kuch kisse:

1. Sabby ghar se grub la raha tha use raaste main hi pakad liya uske mana karne ke baad bhi uska bag wahi ke wahi khulvaya aur hostel tak pahuchane se pehle hi sara grub loot liya.
2. Anuj ke room pe 1 mahine se grub pada tha jiske baare mein woh khud bhi bhool chuka tha. Ek din ,kutta' sunghte-2 aaya aur grub khoj nikala.
3. Chaube ki in harkato se dar kar papi ne grub ko kamre mein bistar ke neeche bag mein tala lagakar rakh diya. Aur ek khoji kutte ki tarah waha bhi pahuch gaye aur grub wala bag dhoond kar tala toda, aur saara grub chat kar gaye. Phir apne kameene pan ka saboot dete hue bag mein ek parchi daal gaye "Abe tale to ache lagaya kar".
4. Sharma ke pethe inhone is tarah khaye. Janaab ne PA par jakar announce kiya "external holding" aur jaise hi lagad bahar nikla ye andar pahuche aur poore 15 pethe dakaar liye. Bade ho jaane par inhone freshies, sophies ko bhi nahin chhoda sunghte hue unke room pahuch jaate hain.

Chaube aur Jimmy ki dosti ka shayad aapko pata nahi ho par chaube aur jimmy saath milkar freshies ko kaun banega korepati wala gameshow khilate the aur har question poochne se pahle Rs. 5 rakhvate the. Jawab chahe sahi ho ya galat, paise hadap liye jate the aur phir ye dono chinks mein jakar pet pooja karte the.

Itna kuch dakarne mein inki pachan shakti ka bahut bada yogdaan hai. Pachane ki shakti itni laajawab hai ki chahe kuch bhi ho hajam ho hi jaata hai. Yoga NSO mein ek baar namak ka pani peena tha, ye madam ko bole ki inhe pani dekh kar puke aa rahi hai. Lekin madam ne zabardasti inhe ek glass pilaya. Ye baichen ho kar puke maarne hi wale the ki madam ne inhe ek glass aur pila diya aur bola ki kam se kam teen aur piyo. Uske baad janab ki halat patli, 4 glass baad inhe laga ki ab kuch nahi ho raha hai. Inhone kareeb 6 glass aur dakaar liye aur happy happy wapap aa gaye

Ek baar 6 ki valfi mein hostel se khana khane ke baad waha isne 7 plate dinner aur kiya. Kyo ki sale ko ek bandi ko taapna tha. Kareeb ek ghante tak bandi ko dekhte hue apni tond badhata raha. Agle din ki news “valfi mein khana kam pad gaya”. Aur abhi haal hi mein ye karnama inhone H 13 ki valfi mein phir dohraya.

Ye kutton se bahut pyaar karte hai. Aur kyu na karein, apni biraadari walon se to har kisi ko lagaav hota hai. Kutton ki tarah uchal uchal kar biscuit khane mein inhe bada mazaa aata hai. Inke inhi lakshano ko dekhte huye panga ne inhe wing ka kutta banaya tha. Sophie year main jab bhi koi freshie wing main aata to yeh bhaukte huye use kaatne daudte. Frisbee ka shauk shayad kutte ke genes hone ki wajah se hi hai.

Chaube ki har cheez mein apni badai karne ki aadat hai. Freshie year mein isne shome ko bola ki sting aur direstrait ke gane ye bahut acche gata hai. Us samay freshie music gc mein English vocals ka event aane wala tha. Chaube ka enthu dekh kar Shome ne ise audition ke liye bulaya. Chaube ne jaise hi ‘fields of gold’ gaana shuru kiya, shome aur fuzz ka chehra dekhne layak tha. Unhone baad mein torka ko event mein gane ke liye bola

Ye apne aap ko bahut bada athlete maante hai. Lekin crossy mein ye hamesha shortcut maarte hain and he claims to complete 21 km marathon. To ab aap andaza laga hi sakte hai ki ye kitna dode honge. Inhone har sports mein haath pair mare hai, is ummeed mein ki kisi tarah inka 40 inch kamra ek do cm kam ho jaye par bechaare aaj bhi apni tond se pareshaan hai.

Saand jaisa sharir hone ke bawjood apne aap ko sabse sexy manta hai. Khud ko hamesha ladkiyo se compare karte huye kehta rehta hai ki “dekh main kitna gora hu”. Class mein ek sundari sriparna mukherjee ke peeche baithkar uske haath aur apne haath ka comparison sabko dikhata hai.

Chaube apne GAON Nainital aur usse judi hui har cheez par bahut jyada senti hai. Deewangi (read as chutiyape) ki hadh dekhiye, Nainital ki kasam dene par poore hosho hawaas mein 2nd floor se jump mar di. Us samay to khud ko bahut bada hero samajh raha tha, par jald hi inhe akkal aayi aur agle din slip disc ki NBD mein hospi pahuch gaye.

Raaste mein gulti ko kehta hai “abe yaar slip disc ho gaya to zindagi bhar doosron ke khilana padega”. 1st year mein inki nainital ki kahaniya adhi wing ko sula deti thi. Khuli hawa, khule maidan se inhe bahut pyaar hai. Kisi bhi room main ghusta hai to sabse pehle waha ke saari khidkiyan aur darwaze khol deta hai. Aur yahi inka justification tha box room hathiyane ka, jahan se gajju ne inhe laat maar kar bhaga diya aur bechhare dukhi chaube kayi din niraash ho kar room band karke apna tuntuna bajate rahe.

Inka sapna hai ki yeh apne gaon main computer literacy laaye, taaki jo inke saath hua wo kisi aur ke saath na ho. Isilye aajkal comp fundaes par fight maarte rehte hai. Seekhne ki dhun to dekhiye 7 dino main winamp ke keyboard shortcuts seekh kar agle week har kisi ko apni hoshiyari ka sabot dete nazar aaye. Linux aas paas aate hi chaube ka fuse ud jaata

hai aur inhe apne saare sapne tut te hue dikhayi dete hai. Comp hi nahin, technology related har cheez aas paas aate hi chaube ka dimaag jawaab de jata hai. Shayad isiliye apne mobile ko le kar kabhi nahin ghumte. Kehte hai”land-line hai”!

Ek aur sapna hai inka, forensic expert banne ka. 2nd yr ke bad chaube ne forensic science mein PT ki. Lekin janab ne 2 din mein hi give up mar diya jab use santacruz tak bus mein dhakke khaate hue jaana padta tha, waha par infi xcuses banane laga, “mera roomie bimaar hai, uska khyal rakhne waala koi nahi hai, isliye main nahi aa sakta”. Fir woh khud ek week ke liye “bimaar” ho gaya . Ye alternate bimaar hone ka program poore summers mein chalta raha.

Chaube aitihaasic aadmi hai .har purani cheez se inhe lagav hai fir vo chahe black and white movie hi kyun na ho. B & W movie ke naam par ye kuch bhi dekh lete hai aur wing waalon ko bhi zabardasti dikhate hai. Gazab ki baat to yeh hai ki movie ke beech main chupke se so jaate hai aur akhri main wingies ke saamne bolte hai “Kya fundoo movie thi”! Hostel ki purani sadi gali lp records is jaise chillar ne bahut saare paise de kar kharid li! Gaano main bhi yeh abhi 70’s main hi atke hue hai. har naye gaane aur movie ko tatti maante hai.

Final sem mein he took up sudha shastri’s course inspite of knowing how painful she is. Woh abhi bhi class main usko pain maarte rehti hai ki “u dont participate in class”. Annual prod ke time LT mein woh aage baithi hui thi to chaube dar ke maare kursiyo ke beech chup gaya aur eventually seat hi badal li.

Pain maarna to inke khoon mein hi shaamil hai. Inhone kis kis ko pain nahi maara sharma, Dasu, Bhujia, gangal, pondy, modi, teja, torka (to sum up jisse bhi mila use isne pain hi maara hai). Har kisi ko pain maarta rahta hai girl friend dilane ke liye. Rota hua sabke paas pahoonch jata hai ki yaar girl friend banwa de plz. Aur jab inhe ye mauka milta hai to inki fat kar haath mein aa jati hai.

Ladkiyon se katwane mein chaube bhi kisi aur iitan se peeche nahi hai. 1st year MI mein inki mulakat ek nainitak ki kanya se huyi. Bandi naintal se thi bas itna hi chaube ke liye kaafi tha. Poore MI unhe stalk karte rahe. Bahut himmat juta kar baat bhi kar li aur wahi se chalu hui inki sapno ki duniya. Pata chala bandi pune main padhti hai. To ek din generally pune chal padhe. Bandi ki koi info inke paas nahin thi. Majnuo saman pune ke sadko par ghumte rahe is asha main ki kanhi woh dikh jaaye. Inhi ke liye isne pehli baar comp ko haath lagaya aur google marna sikha tha.

2nd year main yeh horizons ke co-ordi bane. Wahan dance workshop organize kar rahe the ki ek bandi ne inhe apna dance partner ban ne ka offer diya. Chaube apne kaam ya ‘kaam’ mein se kis ko apnaye is duvidha main pad gaye. Chaube ne co-ordigiri hi apnayi par 5 min baad inka mard jaaga aur yeh daud ke aye par bandi koi dusre bande ko apna chuki thi aur chaube ka yeh ek matr chutiyap hai jis par yeh rote hai.

2nd year summers mein spic macay ke liye kaam karte hue chaube ne fite maaari ki yeh spic macay ke posters lagane ke bahane ek bandi ke saath Mumbai ghume. Chaube ki yojna safal hui aur inhone bandi ko khoob ghumaya. Impress ho kar bandi ne inhe apne ghar par dinner ka invitation diya. Yeh sun kar chaube saatwe aasman par pahuch gaye , “ Abbey accha khana milega yaar”! Aage ke kissey chaube khud batayega.

Chaube ka favoutite past-time hai chutiyana. Inke chutiyape bhare kuch karname

- 1) Thookne ka competition organize karana.
- 2) Bob dylan banne ki fight maarta hai. Baal 6 mahine nahin kataye is aasha main ki Bob Dylan ban jaye. Wo to bana nahin, lekin kutta zaroor dikhne laga. Aur Biggy ke saath iska prem aur gehra ho gaya.
- 3) Hyper hoke kuch to start karta hai. jaise bahut hi fundu baat bata raha ho, phir tatti ending karta hai. aur sab ise ghoor rahe hote hai.
- 4) Pathetic singer, aur usse bhi ghatiya guitarist.
- 5) First ye mein chaube ko lagta tha ki hamari canteen ka naam hai junta canteen – kyunki PA par announcement hota tha “Junta canteen is opening”.
- 6) Bumps maarne ke liye jab junta aati thi to infi senti maarta tha ... phir hyper hokar bolta tha. Maaro mujhe maaro. Pagalon ki tarah sabke haatho se khud ko thappad maarta tha. Saari junta ka giveup ho jata tha.
- 7) 1st sem ke baad se inhone kanghi nahin ki hai.

In chutiyapo ke alawa chaube ke kuch idealistic fundae bhi hai:

first yr mein pondy nahi dekhta tha. Khud copy kar leta tha magar karwata nahi tha. Kisi ki proxy maarna inhe galat lagta hai. Pseudo art-giri pasand hai, kisi bhi cheez ko ek ‘higher’ meaning de sako to chaube ko turant pasand aa jaati hai, especially agar woh mainstream junta ko nahi pasand ho. Aapko ye jankar aashcharya hoga ki chaube ne 4th year mein aakar daru peena shuru kiya. Aur tab tak daru na pine ka inka funda bhi bada solid tha. Inka kahna tha ki yaar daru peekar log jitna high hote hai, utna to main normally hi rehta hu !

Chutiyaps apart, chaube is a person with a heart of gold who’ll be always there to help you. His company is always amusing and gives u new outlook towards life. His passion for music, dram and life in general is commendable. We hope chaube’s dreams of finding the perfect mate and becoming a nainital’s school head-master materializes! We love u chaube and wish u all the best in all ur future endeavors :-*

DILIP MIRCHANDANI



Dilip Mirchandani urf Mirchi urf Takal.

Inke sapne bahut bade bade hain....kabhi singer banna hai, kabhi Indian Air Force mein pilot banna hai, kabhi shahrukh khan banna hai aur kabhi mba karna hai, aur kabhi kisi ameer baap ki beti ko pata ke usse shaadi karna hai...aur uske baad kuch naa karna.

Generally hum sab IITians ki IIT life convocation hall mein orientation se shuru hoti hai...par in janaab ki IIT life to Techfest se shuru hui...baat un dino ki hai jab dilip JEE ke mag raha tha aur inke bhai Bade Mirchi ne inhe Techfest dekhne ke liye iit bulaaya. Techfest mein bandiyaan dekh apna shahrukh khan to

naa jane iit ke baare mein kya image banaa gaya. Par jab yeh finally JEE crack maar ke iit mein aaye to inhone iit ka asli rang dekha. Inka dil is tarah toota ke yeh sab chhod -chhaad ke kisi ko bin bataye packing kar ke ghar ke liye station chale gaye. aage ka kissa dilip khud hi bataayega.

Inki hanshi ka to javaab nahi...jab hasta hai to poore hostel ko inki hanshi ki awaaz sunaai deti hai. Freshie year mein sab senior wings mein pata chal jata tha ke chhota mirchi hans raha hai aur is baat ki complain inke bade bhai ko bahut baar aayi. Aaj bhi kayi baar saamne ki wing mein sote hue Honda inki hanshi ki awaaz sun ke uth jaata hai...aur fir chilli ke inko chup hone ko kehta hai.

Dilip mein enthu to infinite hai...har game mein try maarta hai aur studgiri bhi machha deta hai. Par har baar inka yeh enthu inke hi body ke kisi na kisi part ko le doobta hai...1st yr mein karaate classes mein poora dum laga ke punching bag pe maara...kyon maraa!! inko ek hi din mein jackie chan banna tha...par anjaam... inka haath toot gaya. 2nd yr mein football khelne gaye to pair tudwa ke aa gaye. 3rd yr mein bhai ki bike ke sath apni cycle bagaate hue ja rahe the...aur gir ke apni kamar tudwa li.....ab to bas dilip uper wing mein khade ho ke freshies ko khelte hue dekh ke hi enjoy karta hai.

Aisa nahi hai ke inmein ab enthu nahi raha...enthu hai lekin ab woh alag dhang se bahar aata hai...Par yahan bhi woh apna poora enthu bahut kam time mein nikaal dete hain...yeh jab bhi subodh ya rakesh ke room pe aata hai to 5 min tak bahut enthu jataata hai...khoob dance karega, chillayega..oh sorry sorry!! gaana gayega...aur fir chup chaap plangh pe baith jayega aur kuch to khyalon mein kho jaata hai. Inka enthu ek baar poore 2 din tak chala tha jab inhone CAT crack maarne ka decide kiya...aur inka yehi enthu inke pita ji ki jeb khaali karwa gaya jab inhone IMS ki poori fee bhar daali.

RIM --- Reliance India Mobile. Ji haan reliance walon ka sabse happy aur long lasting customer koi hai to woh hai Dilip ...jab se reliance liya hai har 5 min baad gayab ho jata hai...aur fir kabhi bike parking area mein , kabhi room ki balcony ya fir kabhi kahin aur chhupte chhupate baatein karte hue nazar aate hain.

Dilip ka dimaag to godgiri chalta hai...fir chahe woh kisi bhi field mein kyun naa ho.....udharan ke liye kuch kisse is parkar hain:

Inhone HSS mein kabhi bhi 8 ke neeche grade nahi maari...iske peeche bhi bahut raaz chhuppe hue hain. Aaj tak chemical ke log yeh samajh nahi paaye ke convocation hall mein unke block mein sabby ke peeche wali seat pe har baar ek aero wale ka roll no. kaisa aa jata hai.

Ek baar wing ki tubelight nikal ke apne room pe laga li ...aur fir neeche complaint likhwai ke wing mein tubelight nahi hai

dilip ke room mein jo speakers hain woh unke ek senior ke hain, jisko inhone ullu banaya ki yeh un speakers ko beekwa denge....aur woh speakers abhi 2 saal baad bhi inke room mein hi chal rahe hain.

Aisa nahi hai ke inke tej dimaag ne har baar inka sath diya ho... aakhir koi bhi cheez agar excess mein ho to ulta asar kar hi deti hai. Isi tarah inhone bahut baar apne is tej dimaag ki bajah se katwaya bhi hai.....

Abhi recently mood indigo mein dilip ek bandi ke saath movie dekhne gaye to inhone dekha ke ek chhotti si screen pe movie dikhaayi jaa rahi hai...aur woh bhi bekaar quality

ka...yeh us bandi ko impress karne ke liye bolte hain ke mood indigo ka give up ho gaya hai...ek movie tak dhang se nahi dikhaa sakte...chalo yahan se.

agale din jab inhe bataaya gaya ke arey woh water screen pe movie dikhayi thi to yeh saamne wale ko bolne lage ke tu pagal ho gaya hai kya...koi screen pe paani kyun bahaayega...aur fir dhang se chamkaane par realise hua ke inka kata gaya.

Ek baar yeh bike pe ghatkar ja rahe the....to rasta poochhte poochhte red light area pahuch gaye... aur yeh bhi inke tej dimaag aur kamzor yadaasht ki bajah se hi hua.

Yeh apne batch ki ek bandi pe bahut fida hai..poora din uski taarif karte rehta hai...kabhi uske baalon ki taarif karta hia ki bilkul preeti zinta jaise hain, kabhi bolta hai ke woh to NASA chali jayegi, kabhi ke usne to top class job maari hai...woh to god hai yaar. Abhi recently yeh batch treat mein uske saath dance kar ke aaya to poore do din tak yeh uchhltaa raha.

Inhe body builing ka bahut shauk hai....bas height mein maar kha gaye. Jis category ki bandi inko pasand aati hai...uski height hamesha inse lambi hoti hai.

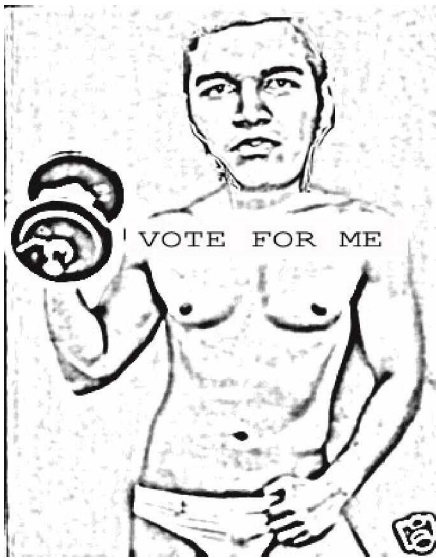
Inko newspaper padne ka bhi bahut shauk hai...aur woh bhi sirf Times of India....paper ko uthaayenge aur Bombay times mein photos dekh ke paper waapis rakh denge. Is tarah se inki har subah ki shuruaat hoti hai.

Inki dosti aur inke doston ka to koi mukaabla nahi. Yahan bhi ek baar chale jaayein, khoob saare dost banaa aate hain. Inka maanna hai jahan bhi jao wahan kuch achhe dost to hone hi chahiye. Inhone mess workers, watchmen aur canteen walon ... sab se dosti kar rakhi hai. Isiliye canteen wale hamesha inhe koi naa koi fundoo wali nayi dish bana ke khilate hain... aur shayed mess aur canteen walon se dosti hi inki badti hui tond ka raaz hai. Dosti karne mein to inhone kuton ko bhi nahi chhoda...Aaj kal inka ek naya dost banaa hai...hummare hostel ka ek kalaa kuta. Ab to bas dilip jitna bhi time hostel mein neeche dikhte hain usi ke saath khelte hue paaye jate hain.

Yeh janaab shahrukh khan ke bahut bade fan hai... us ki har movie naa jaane kitni baar dekh daalte hain... 2nd yr mein inhone raka ke comp pe DDLJ kam se kam 50 baar to dekh dali. Aur to aur yeh shahrukh ki acting bhi bahut achhe se karte hain...mauka mila nahi ke bas shuru ho gaye. Isi liye inke dost inhe ab shahrukh khan ke naam se bhi bulaane lage hain...

All said and done, hamara takal is a gem of a person. Very emotional and sentimental person. He spreads smile wherever he goes. Yeh kabhi kisi ka dil nahi dukha sakta. Agar galti se kisi ko hurt kar deta hai to do din tak dukhi rehta hai. Hamara man has cracked a job in SAS in the very first interview of his life. We wish him all the best for a bright and wonderful future ahead.

MODI



Modi aka mozdi aka the one

Halanki yeh pakke bihari hain par bihari bolne par senti ho jate hain ke ab toh who ilaka jharkhand ka part hai. Ab jaise ke har bihari ko galatfehmi hoti hai inhe bhi hai key eh bohut bade poltu hain. Is baare mein aapko aage detail mein bataya jayega.

Ek nazar daalte hain modi ke 1st year par. Modi ko shuru se hi ye bhram tha ki ye acad cracku hain. Class jaane mein bahut maza aata tha. kehte the ki class mein Rupal ke peechhe baithta hoon to meri tunni khadi ho jaati hai.

CPI Competition bhi seedhe kiya to kis se, Shantanu

Rege. Hamesha bolte rehte the abey next quiz mein to pakka Rege se jyada marks laaonga. Aise na jane kitne quiz, midsem aur

endsem beet gaye par inki tamanna poori nahin hui. Modi ko chhaggi lagi aur Rege 9.9. Par second sem mein jab ek ED sheet mein inhe Rege se aadha number jyaada mila to sabko canteen mein treat de di. Finally inhone apna status proclaim karne ko SAC ke toilet mein bhi khud hi jaake Maggu Modi likh diya. Waise ab tak Modi ko bhi apni acad aukaat chamak gayi thi aur ab ye competition karte the Reddy se. Apne resume ka wajan badhane ke liye sports secy election mein khade ho gaye, aur kaafi seniors ke room par raat ko mujra kar ke election jeet bhi gaye.

Waise inka ye mujre ka enthu kaafi deep rooted hai. 1st yr mein hi gyrations ke lithe bade enthu ke saath auditions ke liye aa gaye, bahut fight maari aur as usual senior Sikki ki bahut chaploosi ki, par Sikki ne bina jazbati hue hostel ke welfare mein faisla lete hue finally modi ko nikaal diya.

Seniors ko chaapna aur fayde uthana inke character ka hissa hai. Jab dekha ki H3 ke hi Shukla insti hockey secy hai aur Anna inter iit captain to inhone bhi stick utha li aur roz hockey field par dikhne lage. Akhir Schlums (inका dream job) ke liye Inter IIT certi to chahiye hi hota hai. Bahut controversial circumstances mein inका selection bhi ho gaya aur modi ne fir se logo ko canteen par treat di. Ab raam hi jaane yeh hockey kaise khelna manage kar pate hain, chalte hain toh aisa lagta hai pairon par ehsaan kar rahe hain

2nd year mein inहा apna next poltu milestone dikha sports co ki post.. Uske liye public opinion apne favour mein karne ke liye ye socials mein babe ban ne ke liye bhi taiyar ho gaye aur haath pair sab shave kara liye. Lekin election mein jo hua wo to inke rival ne bhi expect nahin kiya hoga. Hostel aur apne campaigning manager Sandy ki poltugiri kee badaulat ye bahut buri tarah haar gaye. Ye modi ke liye bahut bada setback tha aur inhone ab dridh nischchay kar liya ki CG to ban na hi hai, warna resume underweight reh jayega.

CGgiri ke dauran 1st year se "I hate girls" karne wale modi main suddenly ek transformation aaya. Har line main gaali bolne wale modi ab chocolaty boy modi ho chuke the. Ghanto modi gumsum pade rehte the aur chaand to takte rehte the. Isi waqt modi suddenly metrosexual modi ban gaye – naye feminine kapde, naye deos aur din main 2 baar nahane lage. Hockey, CGgiri sab kuch chhod kar ghanto modi publi ki private

meetings karate. Modi- by the power of H10, ab he-man ban chuke the. But alas apna saccha pyaar prove karne ko inhe agni pariksha se gujarna pada. Inki juliet already sagar main gote kha rahi thi, modi ne aao dekha na tao sagar main kud pade. Is time complain karte rehte, “ yaar din main 14 ghante mere saath rehti hai, fir bhi sagar ko nahin chhodti “Bahut haath pair maarne ke baad inki nayya ek saal to dubti rahi par hamare zaanbaz modi ne haar na maani aur inke sacche pyaar ki jit hui. Modi ab official he-man ban chuke the.

Fight maarna koi seekhe to modi se. Inhe apni babe ke saath bahar jana hota aur inki babe ko kuch kaam hota, to yeh saache premi ki tarah uske sare kaam karne ki promise karte. Aur fir raat bhar baithke apni babe ke assignments aur submissions complete karte. Inki babe ko beech raat patte khelne ki iccha hoti to wing se 3-4 logo ko utha kar cc pahuch jaate. Isi dauran inhone apne bolne ki style bhi badal di, modi ki mardangi chali gayi aur modi ki feminine adaaye dekh kar wing waalon ke rongte khade ho jaate. Modi kaafi touchy touchy ho gaaye the aur inhe manav ke tits se obsession ho gaya, manav bechhara apni izzat bacha kar inse bhagta firta. Kisi ka naak pakadna to kisi ka gaal, inke saamne aane se wing waalo ko apni izzat lutne ka darr lagne laga.

Inke sentiyape ke kisse duniya ke saare majnuo ko peeche chhod de. Lake side par akele ghanton lete rehte the ki who jab aayegi tabhi yahan se jaunga. Inka pyaar jab inter-iit jaa raha tha to bus ke picche daudte hue nazar aaye the. Jab who australia chali gayi to bhi inki baatein kam nahin hui, ISD calls lagate rahe, wing waalo ka fone lete yeh bol kar ki 2 min ka call karna hai – wing waalo ka kya pata ki australia ke 2 min ke 100 Rs. lagte hai. Jab wo australia se waapis aa gayi to saare wing waalo ne treat de di!

In dono ke beech ka pyaar dekh kar aakhein gad gad ho jaati hai. Ghanto catch-catch khelna, hanky se le kar key-chain aisi koi bhi cheez nahin hogi jisse inhone catch catch na khela ho. Chat karte hue inke secret codes hote hai – for e.g code 9 matlab “ I Love U”

How romantic! Inke room main inki babe se gifted soft-toys aur in dono ki saath ki mushy tasweere dikhayi de jaani lagi aur MI se razors gayab ho jaane lage. Modi ne apna saara future inke saath plan karke rakha hai. Jab dono inter-iit saath gaye to modi ke honeymoon ke sapne sakar ho gaye. Ganga ke pawan kinaare inhone anek prem-kriyaye ki. Inki babe hi nahin unki friends ke saath bhi modi kuch jyaada hi ghul mil gaye, aur unhe apne saath hostel aa kar sone ka invitation dene lage. Inki babe ek baar senti ho gayi ki jyada time to yeh inki friends ke saath spend karte hai.

Inki fite ke alawa in par bhi kuch bandiyo ne fite maari hai.. ek fiit jee ki bandi in par senti ho kar inhe calls karti rehti... modi har baar pone se fundaes lete ki aage kya baat karni hai... bandi ka kehna tha, “Attitude hai bande main”. Ek baar MI treat main pj ke saath flirt maarne ki koshish ki – result yeh hua ki becchhari inhe dekh ke bhaag padti.

Modi loves to bitch abt ppl, banda jab tak saamne hota hai tab toh bade pyar se baatein karte hain aur uske jaate hi inke uske baare mein views change ho jaate hain.

First year se hi delusion main hai ki duniya ke sabse stud insaan yehi hai. Bihari hai to poltu par fite maarte rehte hai. Har baar techfest time koi stud bande ko pakad kar team bana lete hai – inki raas-leelaye shuru hi rehti hai aur banda bichhara akela fite maarta rehta hai. Modi jhantu gaano par senti ho jaate hai - “ 10 bahane” 10 mahine continuous wing ko suna kar naak main dam kar diya. Metallica fans inka “wherever i may roam” ka lalala la version sun kar mass suicide ke liye nikal padte hai.

MI khatam hone ke baad inke ander ke chupe hue poltu neend se jaaga aur inhone GSHA ki post ke liye maidaan mein utarne ki thaani. Sports-Co ke election se kuch naa seekhte hue inhone nomination toh file kar diya par uske baad apni energy deficiency aur hockey

team, MI team, hostel aur dept walon ke gehen pyaar ke chalte inke sapne dharashayi ho gaye. Aur tab khatam hua inke insti poltu scene ka chapter, aisa humein laga. Halanki aaj bhi yeh hostel GBM ho ya soap box, wing mein baith kar ghanton plans banate hain iski maareng uski maareng, wo baat alag hai ke time par wahan dikhayi hi nahi dete aur agar galti se aa bhi jayein toh awaaz hi nahi nikalti.

MI mein razor ke saath jo kuch hua uske baad inka untaane ka confidence kaafi badh chuka tha. Isi confidence ke chalte inhone summers mein main-gate se ek helmet unta li. Ab chunki yeh basically bihar se hain toh inhone herogiri mein wo helmet apni bike mein lagaya aur jisse churaya tha, agle din ussi ki bike ke baaju mein park kar di. Hai ri khudai!! uss aadmi ne apne helmet ko pehchaan liya...phir kya tha..main gate par security waalon ne inhe dhar dabocha...rote chillate yeh manav ke paas pohunche...aur usse le kar security in charge ke paas...nateeza yeh hua ke inki apni hi nahi manav ke paas jo rohit singh ki bike thi who bhi confiscate ho gayi aur poore summer bechara manav paidal hi insti mein chakkar lagata raha. Inke ander chupe bihari ko phir khujli hui aur inhone tikdam bhida kar apni bike toh nikalwa li aur upar se duniya jahaan mein ghoshnaa kar di ki mujhe toh peacefully bike mil gayi par rohit singh ki bike milna toh fight hai. Aur jab rohit singh ki

bike ka number aaya toh inhein suddenly dosa se darr lagne laga. Bike dilane ke liye inhone ek baar bhi unke saath cooperate nahi kiya...jis bechare manav ne inki help ke liye itna panga liya, usey DAC tak ki dhamki mili... Bechare rohit singh aur manav ne naa jaane kitne chakkar kate dosa ke office ke aur finally 4 mahine baad bike haasil kar paaye.

In saare chutiya ke bawzood, modi remains a lovable, cute guy. Though we hope he lives happily ever after with his love, we miss the single modi of 1st year and hope that with his love going abroad he'll return back to the wing. We wish him all the luck in his endeavours and hope that he crax schlums and gives a bigger treat than canteen.

RAKESH DESHMUKH



Deshmukh, rakesh deshmukh...yeh naam sunte hi dil main ek lahar si uth padti hai.....kisi ke dil mian infinite khushi ki ...to kisi dil main infinite khunnas ki.....ek insaan main kai insaan haiek dimag main kai sapne.....love guru...ladkiyoon ke dilo pe raaj karne waladuniya ki sabse badi software company ka hone wala ceo.....Mumbai ka hone wala sabse bada don taki jab yeh sadak se gujre to sab dukan wale jhuk ke salaam de.....ek singer jisko aaj tak koi naa pehchaan paya aur naa hi koi kabhi pehchaan payeegaJek paisa tak nahi khane wala IAS officer jiske peeche poori duniya ho.....aur ek aisi ladki jiske pass infinite paisa ho, jiski saari doost bahut

khoobsurat ho aur jiske pass raka ke liye bilkul time nahi ho J

Yeh saare sapne shuru hue IIT main kadam rakhte hi. IIT main padhai ke alawa, aisi koi cheez nahi hai jo inhone naa ki ho...

Aayeye inki daasntaan shuru karte hai 1st year se

IIT main pehla kadam rakhte hi inhein Love at first sight ka ahsaas hua jo shayad iit ki history main pehli baar tha ...na jaane iit main inhein khazaana kahan se mil gaya . bas fir kya tha inki fight shuru.....

Apna raka bahut bada fighter hota haii..ek baar inka dil ek bani pea a gaya. Aur jab inhein yeh pata chla ki bandi gaana acha gaati hai..inhonein inhone bhi western music ki classes join kar li aur fir surbahar main auditions dene pahunch gaye. Waise to fighter hameesha jeetta hai but hamara raka bazigar hai – auditions se unhein kataa diya gaya...par us bandi se pehchaan ho gayi. Saal bhar fight maari gayi apne pyaar ka izhaar karne ki.....pyaar se yeh use gobhi bhi bulaane lage, lekin aaj tak gaadi wahin atki hui hai.

First yr main inka dil hostel main nahi lagta tha ...raat ko apne room pe late aanawalkman lagake subah tak romantic gaane sunna...aur fir saare lect bunk marr dena. Aur fir poora din compi giri karte rehna....

Jeetu ke saath box room ki gandhi si balcony main purani romantic baatein yaad karna aur uper se seniors ke behte hue jharne ka aanand lena.

Bombay main naye naye aane pe inko filmi sitaron se bahut pyaar tha...inhone market se ek poster kahreeda jismein rani aur amisha patel salman khan ke dono gaalon pe kiss rahi thi. inhone us poster main se salman ka chehra kaat ke apna passport size photu laga diya.

Fist year main yeh bahut dare aur sehmein se rehte the...

Raka ko bade bade janwaron se infinite darr lagata hai jaise machar, makhi aur titli . Unhein dekhte hi yeh room se bhag uthte hai. Ek baar subah subah yeh darr ke mare neend se uthe aur ghabrakar yahan wahan bhagne aur chilane lage ...bahut khoj ke baad pata chala ki who apni wrist watch ko chhipkali samajh baithe the.

pehli baar jab yeh canara bank ke ATM ke ander gusse...ton inhein nahi pata tha ki gate button press karne pe khulta hai...aur woh wahin ander hi 2 ghante tak atke rehe.

Ek baar raka local train mein safar kar rahe the...train ruki, achanak 8-10 log dibbe mein chade aur sab ko pakad ke police thane le gaye. Un mein humaare pyare rakesh bhi the....wahan khade police walon ne inki dar bhari button si aakein dekh ke side mein bulaaya aur kaha ki “beta jis dibbe mein tum the woh dibba raat ko 8 baje ke baad ladies dabba ban jata hai”. Chhoot-te hi woh station se bhag liye...is haadse ka inpe itna asar hua ke agle ek mahine tak inhone sirf best ki bus mein safar karma uchit samajha.

Ek baar inhe ek senior ki bike ki chabi mil gayi. Jaldi se apne roomie ko peeche bithaya aur sair ko nikal pade. Gaadi 50 ki speed par thi aur roomie bechara anjaan tha inki driving se... aur apni masti mein gaane gaaye ja raha tha....agle hi pal ek moud aaya aur donno neeche sadak pe gire pade the. Girte hi raka ne apne roomie ko gaaliyan dena shuru kar diya aur us pe iljaam laga diya ki “tere jor jor se gaana gane ke karan mein concentrate nahi kar paaya”.

....khud ko bold banane ke liye inhone insti trek jaane ki sochi. 5 din ke trek se yeh 2 din mian hi akele laut aaye. Inka sharir bhaise jaisa badbu marr raha tha..aur inki aankhon main ek darr sa tha ...itna sehmein hue the ki agale 2 din tak apne room main hi band

the....poochne pe pata chala ki wahan guffa mian akele atak gaye the....badi mushkil se logon ne inki jaan bachayi aur age le jaane se mana kar diya.

Fir aaya election time..bachpan se hi inhein bheed mian mashur hone ka shauk hai....jagah jagah “Aapka Apna Raka” naam ke poster nazar aane lage . Campaigning mian sabse pehle pahunche lucifers wing jaahn unki itniiii maari gayi ki kahin aur campaigning karne ka sahas hi na juta paaye. Results main yeh apna khata double digit main bhi na le jaa paaye aur uske liye inhein *minimum number of votes* ka khitab mila ...poore 7 vote hasil karne ke liye inhein 2 chocolate mili.

Second year main inka ek SACHA aur AACHA doost bana –jimmy, kitna sachha aur achha yeh to sab jante hi hai ...dono raat bhar sherron shayari karte rehte the.. din bhar sath saath rehte the...Jaate jaate inke pyaare dost jimmy inhein kareeb 1700 ka chuna laga gaye....ek 700 ki jeans, ek 600 ka jacket aur poore 400 cash.

Inka comp bhi inki tarah god hai . Inke comp ki yeh haalat hai ki raka nahane se pehle gaana chalake jaate hai aur unke nahane aane ke baad who play hona shuru hota hai. inka comp ab to pdf file ko pehchanne se inkaar kar deta hai ..par raka ke hisab se inka comp kisi super computer se kam nahi.

Waise manna padega inke comp pe koi software chale na chale , yahoo messenger kabhi band nahi hota.....yeh us choti si window se duniya bhar ki ladkiyaan se chat marte hai..ek baar to ek bandi ne impress hoke inhein Nigeria se phone ghuma diya..

Har bandi se ghanto ghanto chat marne ke baad inka hameesha ek hi statement hota hai “*give up bandi hai yaar*” aur agle din fir usi give up bandi se chat karte hue poora din nikal dete haikisi bhi nayi bandi ke bare main poochne par yeh use apne bachpan ki friend bataate hai jabki bachpan se 12th tak yeh boys school main rahe hai, aur naa hi inki colony main inki age ki koi ladki thi..

Inki inhi baton ke karan inhein pyaar se LOVE GURU kahan jaata hai.

Inhone life main kabhi load nahi liya...haamesha nawabo wali aish prast zindagi jeena chaha hai...inhonein kabhi kisi quiz, mid sem ya end sem ki nbd nahi li...par pehla load inki life mian aaya jab seminar mila...inke seminar prof ka record tha ..pichle 3 saal se sirf FR dete aaye hai...raka ne apna din raat ek kiya aur usmein 9 maari..poora B.Tech ek taraf tha aur woh seminar ek taraf...

Seminar ke baad hamare love guru kaafi load sambhalne lag gaye the...recent load tha unka 3 -3 girl friends ek saaath sambhalna....

Yeh kaafi up to date aur updated rehne lage ..jisse milne jaayo sirf usi ke messages cell phone mian hona baakinsab delete maar dena....orkut pe time-to-time love related scraps delete marte rehna...aur cell phone ki address book main Rohit, Sagar aur Sameer naam se gfs ki entry karna.....kisi angle se unhone koi loop hole nahi choda tha

Inmien se Ek bandi to custom commissioner ki ameer ikloti beti thi jisnein hamare love guru ko Mumbai main flat dene ka vaada kiya tha....6 mahine tak kaafi busy aur happy rehne lage the love guru.....6 mahine tak yehi silsila chalta raha par Yehi nahi love guru ne un teeno ki friends se bhi dosti karna shuru kar diya aur un par bhi inke pyar ka jaadu chhaane laga. Par achanak ek din orkut pe ek pyaar bhara scrap aaya jo custom commissioner ki beti ki ek friend ne inke delete maarne se pehle hi pad liya....aur fir jungle mein aisi aag lagi ke hummare loveguru use bhujhaate bhujhaate pani-pani ho gaye. Agle 10-15 din tak ye sehme sehme se rehte the aur poochhne pe kehte the ke “yaar mujhe darr lag raha hai ke woh commissioner ki beti kuch kar naa de”.

In sab haadson se woh itna sehem gaye ke fir se loveguru se 1st yr waale rakesh ban gaye.

Inse koi bhi arbit naam le ke poocho ke yeh ladki kaun hai....bas nbd mein aa jate hain apne love guru... aur apne dimaag ki chhoti si hard disk tatolhne lagte hain....”ki yeh aakhir hai kaun..kab mili thi..kahin maine kuch kiya to nahi iske saath”. Aur fir bahut jor daalne pe bhi kuch yaad naa aane pe bolte hain ke *“mujhe kuch to ho raha hai...batao naa yaar, ye kis ladki ki baat kar rahe ho”*

Inke aaj tak ke sab phone calls ka kharcha MTNL ne uthaaya hai...poore 8,000 ka bill hone pe jab unhone connection kaat diya, tab bhi raka ko chain naa aaya. Aur inhone Ajay Sharma from Bhopal ke naam se fir se MTNL ka hi connection le liya. Par is baar inki nahi chali aur MTNL walon ne shak hone par fir se connection kaat diya. Fir inhe MTNL office se verification ke phone aane lage. Ab to yeh itna darr gaye the ke koi bhi arbit number dekhte hi phone receive nahi karte the.... apne room pe bhi jaane se katraate the ke kahin police waale aa ke inhe utha ke naa le jaayein.

In sab baton ke baawjood rakesh jaisa insaan poori duniya mein nahi mil sakta. Inke saath time bitaana duniya ke sab se haseen palon mein se ek hai. Yeh jahan rahega, khush rahe na rahe.....par iske aas pass wale sab happy rahenge. Yeh dil se ek bahut hi sachha insaan hai...kabhi kisi ka dil nahi tod sakta. Loveguru bahut hi loving, caring, understanding person hai. Hope inki future life achhi ho...ladkiyan to thi hi ab job bhi mil gayi hai. Inki future life ke liye we all wish him good luck. Duniya mein jahan bhi rahe khush rahe. Duniya mein humans ki photocopy machine hoti.....to Raka ki photocopy karke duniya ke har insaan ko de dete...taki is duniya main koi dukhi aur pareshaan na rahe...:)

KEN



Sumit Kendurkar aka The Ken aka Pona aka Yona aka Ponstar aka Hawas ka Pujari aka Baal ki Dukaan aka Bhopal mein Akaal aka Naagpreti

San 1984. Bhopal mein gas tragedy hui.....anek log iska shikaar huye aur humare paune ne bhi janm lene ke liye wahi samay chuna... bechhare ki growth 0.75 of normal par hi atak gayi...jise pora karne ki extensive fight aaj tak maar raha hai. Saalon ke gahan chintan ke baad ek din inhe “aha experience” hua aur apni sabse badi kamzori...”apne weight” ka inhe ehssas hua. Fir kya tha jut gaye yeh 20 saal purane haadse ke parinamon ko badalne mein, gharwalon ne jitna cerelac bachpan mein nahi khilaya tha utna protein powder yeh har hafte gatak jate hain.Canteen ke unginat banana mikshakes, gymming enthu, aur jane kitne quintal protein powder khane ka inki health par toh kuch farak nahi pada par inke shareer par balon ki kheti itni phali phuli ke har teesre din phasal ki katai karni padthi hai..sophie intro

ke waqt inko nagna avastha main dekh kar acche accho ke hosh ud gaye

Yeh bhopal ke champion ke us elite league se hai jisne is institute ko kabhi bhi **“the lund”**

ki kami mehsoos nahi hone di...adhi zindagi inhe boys school main deprived haalat mein rakhne ke baad... finally ek din bhagwaan ne socha ke inki life main ek karishma kar diya jaye...tabse yeh pehelwaan

hawas ke akhade mein aisa utra ki aaj halat yeh hai ki junior ko maar maar kar baithana padta hai...inki hawas ka andaaza inhi ke kahe gaye shabdon se lagaya ja sakta hai..”yaar delta khada hote hi phod dene ka”....age sunte hain “adventures of pauna junior in darker and miraculous territories”

Bhopal se aayi express seedhe Andheri station par ruki. Wahan se nikli inki hawas express, ismein pehle aur bhi jawan sawaar the, jaise rathi aur jiteshu..par inke balon ne pata nahi kya jadu kiya ke sab peeche choot gaye aur akhade mein bache apne pornstar... inhone andheri aur andhere ka bharpoor faida uthaya. Insti ke kone kone se inki hawas cheekh cheekh kar bahar aane lagi. Halaat itni serious thi ke apne langotiya yaar jiteshu ke b'day par yeh andheri ke saath 12 ghante room par andhere mein jane kya khoj rahe the ki bechare ke baar baar phone karne par bhi inhone koi response nahi diye. Shayad yeh andhere mein apna phone kahin kho baithe the. Juhu beach par inka yugal joda jab ek doosre mein sama jaane ki koshish kar raha tha tabhi rathi ne wahan aa kar andhere ka samrajya bhang kar diya... tab toh inka chehra laal-peela ho gaya tha par bad mein bole “ yaar achcha kiya ke tum log aa gaye warna aaj toh meri jindagi hi barbaad ho jati”. Is tarah inke andheri raaton mein karishme jaari rahe.

Inki yeh rachnatmak harkatein jab chal rahi thi inki life ka karishma bhopal se manipal pohunch chuka tha. Inki life ke fundae crystal clear rahe hain...inhone bhopal ke uss karishme ki maa ko aisa chaapa tha ke who inke khane, acads, health aur balon ke bare mein badi chintit rehti thi.

kissa kuch is tarah hai...inki so called cousin inse JEE fundaes lene aati thi, aur humare pone ke life ke fundaes hil gaye... inke gathee badan, mardana andaaz par ladki fida hui... aur pone ne to saari seemaye hi langh di... itna senti kabhi kisi ko kisi par nahin dekha. orange ko inse accha customer shayad hi kabhi mila hoga... 4-5 hazaar ke bill, pco se aur hazaaron ki baatein... din ke 200 sms ... apne phone se ek min judayi par bhi becharra vyakul ho jaata... un dino inka claim hota tha.. main duniya main sabse fast sms type kar sakta hun aur mere baad meri babe... dal main kitna namak hai se le kar inhone kaunsi undie pehni hai sab kuch pata hota tha inki babe ko... halaat itne nazuk the ke em waves ke midsem ke mid mein yeh adha ghanta bathroom mein apni babe se chatiyaye the!

Inki bhopal aur manipal trips bhi legendary hai... mauka milte hi yeh apni babe se milne kat lete... ek baar jab manipal pahuche... to inki babe ke 6 footer aashiqo ne inhe motor bikes se gher liya aur khub dhamakaya, par inke pyaar ke josh ke saamne who bhi tik na paye.Inki babe ke ek aashiq se inhe aisa lagav hua... ki room ki deewaro par usse marne ki dhamkiya likh daali. Iss pyar mein inhone naa jane kya kya balidaan kiye hain... anpi hunk body aur six pack abs (ribs) ko dikhane ke liye inhone apni baal ki dukaan khali kar di aur bacha toh bass ek diamond..jo inki chest ke beechon-beech chamak raha tha. Halanki khud toh kabhi poore nahi ho paye par gyan inhein poora chahiye tha, isiliye inhone manipal jane se pehle stri sharir par poori research kar daali aur google par jitni sites mili saari chaat gaya. Itna hi nahi.. kamasutra toh inhein kanthasth yaad hai. Yeh pyar ke sagar mein itne gehre utar chuke the ki jab bhi wo mumbai se ho kar jaati toh yeh usse panvel tak accompany karne jate the. Kashid ke beach par bhi inhone apne pyar ki nishani chodi, bade bade aksharon mein inhone S loves K likh daala...bacha khuchi pyaar ki nishaniya aaj bhi inke kambal par mil jati hain jinhein yeh aaj tak sanjo kar baithe hain.... isi dauran inhone metrosexual banne ki bharpur fite maari... fashion street se dher saare kapde utha laaye, khhob saare deos and perfumes, yahan tak ki designer undies ka pura set bhi khareed liya.

Inke dressing sense ka to kya kehna ! - fashion street, embroidery waali shirt, collar up, cap, shoes, esprit watch pehen kar dude ban ne ki fite marte rehte hain.. macchar jaisa shareer hai par yeh surma bhopali aise chalte hai jaise duniya ke don hon.

IIT mein pahunchne tak is macchar ke muh khoon lag chuka tha. Dandiya mein inhone pure time fite maari ki circle ban jaaye .. taki yeh murgi ke picche picche naach sake. But picche naachte naachte inhe ehसाas hua ki murgi ki tashrif ka wajan inke poore shareer se bhi jyada hai. Tab niraash ho kar inhone kanyayon pe se nazar hatayi kintu natkhat junior kahan peeche hatne wale the. Junior ki nazar ab baki juniors pe rehne lagi. Inhi mein se ek the Shom. Guitar seekhne ke enthu mein yeh Shom ke bhakt ban gaye. Unko chaapne mein koi kasar nahi chhodi. Apne Chaapne ke gur ko inhone aur bhi kai jagah azmaaya aur apne CG s se lekar lab ke matkon tak kisi ko nahi chhoda. Rathi aur Salim mein kafi din muh maarnme ke baad inke junior ko chahiye tha change. Change mila informals ki coordis ke roop mein aur shikaari nikal pada hunting spree pe.

Sabse pehla aya rabbit season. Is season mein hathiyaar tha inka chaapne ka hunar. Shikaari ne rabbit ko aisa impress kiya ki who age ane wale inke khunkhaar roop se anjaan, inki PA banke inka bag apne kandhon pe latkaye, haathon mein haath daale MI time pe pure campus mein inke peeche lagi rahi. Gaur kiya jaye ki isi dauran inka miraculous career samapt ho chuka tha. Chot khaye huye hamare shikaari ko aur kya chahiye tha.. Woh to man hi man khush tha ki yeh ek anokha shikaar hoga. Rabbit ke kareeb ane ka pehla kissa hua informals room mein. Iske chashmadeed gawah hain paras bhai. Bechare paras bhai thake haare informals room mein aa kar soye hi the ki unki neend khuli aas paas ki kuch karahon se. Neend mein hi palat kar jo dekha to ek chaddar mein uthal puthal machi thi...isi uthal puthal ko dekh paras bhai wahan se bhaage...aisa chaddar mein kya ho raha tha ki paras ko bhi bhagna pada yeh to pauna hi humen batayega.

Yeh pyaar itna gehan tha ke ek baar inka dost jiteshu inke room par aaya aur darwaje par knock kiya...ander se koi reply nahi aaya to jiteshu bola “ pone khol” ander se awaaz aayi “ hain!! kya” jigo bola abe darwaza khol...ander se sher dahaada “ kuch chamak nahi raha yaar!” ...ab ismein naa chamakne wali jaane kya baat thi...khair.. 5 min baad darwaza khula aur pone maharaaj apni undie adjust karte hue bahar nikle aur thoda sa darwaaza kholke bolte hain “ yaar who ander hai baad mein baat karte hain”. Aur suniye inke rabbit hunting ke kisse...janab MI time mein raat ko gaayab the...kau aur vikrant generally CC jaa pohunche..wahan jaa kar pata chala ke CC mein toh hadkamp macha hua hai...guard ne do logon ko aapatti janak awastha mein pakad liya tha.. kau aur vikrant happy ho gaye...socha aaj phir policegiri karne ko milegi..isse pehle ke kuch kar pate..pona wahanse bhagta hua bahar nikla aur peeche peeche ek rabbit phudakta hua aaya aur dono ne respective toilets mein sharan li.Halaat itne sensitive ho chuke the ki jab pona bimaar hua toh rabbit unse hospi mein bhi chipki rehti thi aur toh aur ab chunki pone ko andhere ka badaa experience tha toh inhone OAT ke andhere ka bhi faida uthaya jiska Rathore ko bada dhakka laga. Iss chakkar mein inhone apne hoton par rabbit bites ke roop mein sirf physical hi nahi balki bangalore mien khud ko rabbit dwara balatkrit karne ke sapnon ke roop mein emotional tortures bhi jhele hain. Itna sab jhelne ke baad inhone rabbit se haath jod liye.

Inke hawasi dimaag ke ghode sadaa hi daudte rehte hain. Din me 10 baar 10 alag bandiyon se pyar ho jaata hai aur mind it! Yeh pyaar har baar sachcha hi hota hai. Issi sachche pyaar ke chalte inka dil apni ek cute orgi Freeka Sutta par bhi aa gaya. Par jab usnien ek din nandu ko apne negotiating skills prove karne ke liye valentine's day par date par jaane ke liye propose kiya toh inka giveup ho gaya. Inhein apni co-CG se aur inki co-CG ko inse badi shikayat raha karti thi...kabhi yeh usse ghaas nahi daalte toh kabhi wo inhe..ek din

bechari ne jhak maarke pooch hi liya “ why are you not interested in me?”... ab reasons kya the yeh toh wo dono hi jaanein. Iske baad inhein mili guptaji...jo inki counsellor, guide or mentor bann gayi...inhone usse apne khane pine se lekar apne ladkiyon ke saath fail hone ke saare cases discuss kar dale. B'lore mein baithkar pauna din bhar beti ke saath ussi ke gun gaata rehta tha. “Yaar, voh kitni fundoo ladki hai.. Kitni practical hai...”. Aaj bhi jab kabhi koi bhi pain hota hai toh yeh apni mammi se pehle guptaji ko batate hain. Par pata nahi kyun yeh apni inn guptaji ke saath meetings ke baare mein apne doston ko batane se katrate hain. Apni inn meetings ko chupane ke liye inhone bade bade jhoot bole hain..for instance, duniya bhar ko bataya ke jiteshu ke saath shopping karne jaa raha hun aur jab jiteshu se poocha gaya toh pata chala ke bechare ne 15 din se market ki shakal bhi nahi dekhi thi. Meetings ki sanctity maintain karke rakhte hain....har meeting mein formals pehen kar hi jaate hain... chahe yeh meeting Le Meridina mein ho ya lakeside, Orchid ya phir h10 ke baahar sadak par.. ya phir insti ka koi bhi khopcha..agar aap inhein kabhi wing mein formals mein ghomta dekhein toh samajh jaiye ke meeting ka time hai, lekin poochne par itne jyaada sharma jaate hai jiska kaaran to shayaad ke khud hi bata payenge. Aur bhi naa jane kitni ladkiyon se inka paala pada hai aur jane kitni se aur padega... agar likhne par aayein toh poore granth ki rachna ho sakti hai.

Toh aaiye nazaar dalte hain inke bhopali pehlu par...soorma toh yeh kaafi bade hain. Bangalore mein taj palace, mumbai mein leela palace, totes naamak pseud pub, kashid ka khoobsoorat beach, manav ka cosy bed aur naa jaane kahan kahan..inhone duniya jahaan mein puke maar rakhi hai. Daru peene ka halla toh bohut karte hain par soonghte hi puke maar dete hain. Uspar herogiri yeh ke mein aur pi sakta hun. Daru pi ho ya nahin halla bohut karte hain... kissi bhi cheez ko le kar shuru ho jaate hain...ek din google par maybach ka price dekh liya toh aaj tak maybach khareedne ka halla, shome ki shaadi par mud-island gaye toh island khareedne par halla, lehman mien job lagi aur apne boss ki salary ka pata chala toh 1 million dollar ka halla, MI treat par lonavla mein daru pi kar halla toh kabhi har teesre din US jaane ka halla. Machchar ki tarah raat din bhinbhinane ki inki aadat ke chalte inka naam machchar pad gaya.. Vyasan kaafi paale hain inhone... daru se kaam nahi chala toh sutte par utar aaye par yahan bhi yeh halla karne se baaz nahi aaye, subah sutte ka packet khareed kar laate, dopahar tak do char maar lete aur raat ko senti ho kar bachcha khucha packet jalaa dete ke ab sutta nahi maarna hai par kutte ki dum ki tarah agle din wapaa ek aur packet le aate. Inhone sutta chodne ki badi fight maari hai, net se download kar karke smoking quit karne se related jaane kitni pdf's inhone apne comp par sanjo kar rakhi hain, par kuch hota jaata nahi hai..ludhak kar waapas sutte ki sharan mein pohunch jaate hain.

Job lagi toh janaab itne happy ho gaye ke 500/- ki jewellery kharreed daali, chain, ring, ear-ring, bracelet aur naa jaane kya kya...par jaldi hi uska bhoot bhi utar gaya. Waise yeh uchalte bohut hain aur bhopal ke naam par senti bhi ho jaate hain..” yaar mein bhopal se hun ismein meri kya galti hai?”. Ab bhopal ke baare mein kya batayein...itni gajab ki jagah hai bhopal ke iss baat ka andaaza issi baat se lagaya jaa sakta hai ke wahan ke logon ke hisaab se “ white wine ek type ki gin hoti hai”. Yun toh yeh cosmetics par khaasa kharcha karte hain par safai ke naam pe bilkul raddad kism ke insaan hain...ab bhala ek mari hui chipakli ke saath 15 din tak ek hi bed mien kaun so sakta hai. Apni image ki badi chinta rehti hai inhein... poore CG year mein bass ek hi jaap karte phirte the..” yaar coordies ke saamne pona mat bulaya karo”. Bangalore mien inhone daru pi kar duniya jahaan ko love aur ladkiyon ke fundae de daale aur Dr. Love bann gaye.

IIT mein inka career kaafi versatile raha hai. Physics olympiad ke iss champ ne first sem mein chemistry ke course mein 5 marne ke baad life se giveup hi maar diya. Halanki har

sem ki shuruaat mein yeh saari books khareed dalte hain par eventually kuch karte nahi aur exams mein mammi-mammi chillate phirte hain. Stress and coping ke course ka exam dene ke baad yeh chahekhte hue bahar nikle aur bole ke phodd aaya hun..par hai ri khudai 7 hi aai! (Gauratalab hai ke uss course mein lowest grade 7 hi thi.). Inka organizational career bhi kaafi takkar ka hai... two lost elections, a failed derivatives workshop, and a puzzle club, god only knows what its going to be like. Yeh apne time ki achhi tarah se maa-behen karte hain..mood swings ke chalte din bhar comp par baithe ghatiya ghatiya flash games khelte rehte hain aur jab sadne ki height par pohunch jaate hain toh blogs aur poems likh daalte hain.

Inspite of being from a god forsaken place like bhopal he has a super cool dad who always makes sure that his son does not miss a sex scene in any of the movies being shown on the tv and calls him on the new year eve to ask if he is going to drink or not. With four years of dedication he is now among the best guitarists of the institute. His organizational capabilities and achievements are evident in the informals 2004 which was different from the past ones and his exceptional work as the convenor of staccato has helped revive the western music scene in the institute. This two dimensional creature is a real gem of a person. A very good friend and a person you will always find by your side when you need him the most. In three months time you will see him as an investment banker at Lehman Brothers. With overflowing enthusiasm and inclination towards the share market and pursuits like integrity he is definitely going to rock the i-banking business. We wish this mosquito the best of luck and hope that he flies to new heights in his career, finds the right set of protien supplements and stings out another dozen unsuspecting women in the future

Manav



Jataka Tales

Manav Kumar Teotia urf jat urf tweet urf teot .

“Main ek sunder se beach par leta hua hoon. Chaaron taraf blondes bikini mein ghoom rahi hain. Unmein se ek mujh par aake baithti hai aur smooch karne ke liye apna moonh mere paas laati hai.

Main usey kheech ke ek jhaapad raseed kar deta hoon.”

Yeh fantasy hai Shri Manav Kumar Teotia ki.

Manav? Yeh bhi koi naam hai!

Toh huan yun ke jab yeh jaat apne khaandaan ke chirag

bankar is dharti par aaye, to inke maa-baap ko inki rone ki frequency aur huliye se yeh hi nahi samjha ki iski

species kya hai! Lekin social obligations ke chalte iska naam Manav rakh diya gaya, taaki kisi aur ko doubt na ho.

Ghaziabad ke yeh jaat jab gaon jaata toh ek asli revolver inka akela khilona hota tha. Jaldi hi inhone apna jaat-pana realize kiya aur apne ubalte khun ke chalte kaafi saare classmates ko phoda. Ek ladki ko bhi chhed diya, jinke baap inke ghar par aa dhamke, aur fir apne baap ke haatho jaat ki aisi dhulai hui ki woh is sadme se kabhi ubhar hi na paaya aur shayad aaj tak isliye ladkiyo se baat karne main darta hai.

Aise hi ek din humare jaat chaddi mein apni 20 saal purani bajaj par ghaziabad mein ghoom rahe they. Saamne ek car ne achanak break maara, aur jaat ne apna scooter usme thok mara. Jaat ka khoon garam toh tha hi... jor se chillaye, “Abey Pakode! Dekh ke chala!” Car ruki, usmein se inse double dimensions wala ek aur jaat Shot gun le ke bahar nikla. Paas aake bade pyar se poochha, “kuch bol rahe they tum?” Apne jaat ki sitti-putti gum ho gayi. Bhagwan ka shukar hai apna jaat aaj bhi zinda hai.

Tab se jaat ne apne rago par kaboo rakh ghar par baith chupchap padhai karne ki sochi... aur isliye hi shayad wo aaj yahan par hai.

1st year mein jab yeh aaye to inke jaat iraado se inke roomie itne frusta gaye ki lagad jaise aadmi ke saath elope karne ki sochi. Lekin humare jaat toh sirf bakchodi main busy rehte they, aur iska result yeh hua ki inka box room wing ka lounge ban gaya. Har koi bakchodi maarne, mugne, chutiyaane, hasne, rone, hilaane, khaane; wahan pahuch jaata. Taweez apni all frequency awaaz main chutiya kar sabhi ko entertain karte.

In dino jaat ki akal ghutno mein hoti thi... Ek din Dasu is baat ko maanne ko ready nahi tha, ki agar machine ne uska weight 50 kg, bataya hai toh uska mass 5 kg nahi, 50 kg hi hai. Iss dauran jab ek ghanta dasu ki li gayi, humare jaat poore time haste rahe. Aur fir bol hi diya “Abey 5 kg nahi, zyada hoga... g 10 nahi, 9.8 hota hai!” Saala IIT mein bhagwan bharse hi aaya tha!

Jaat ko roj naye naye enthu aate they. Kabhi crossy bhagna, kabhi hilltop chadhna, kabhi gyrations, kabhi guitar bajana, kabhi dram karna... Lekin comp aate hi yeh sab band ho gaya. Mano apne comp se shaadi kar li thi. Poore din moonh faad ke comp ke saamne baitha rehta; linux, gentoo, xp style, xp themes, aur jaane kya kya ke chakkar mein apni life barbaad kar li. Har cheez install karne ke baad isse orgasm aata tha! Iski hobby ho gai thi... Mails check karna, Desktop refresh karna aur Trash empty karna. Ek din bohot depressed tha.. poochhne par bataya, yaar aaj trash mein kuch hai hi nahi delete karne ko. Jaat waise toh ladai-wadai ke hero bante they, lekin warcraft par 6 mahine fight maarne ke baad bhi rathi inka game 10 min mein khatm kar deta tha. Frusta kar inhone apne comp se windows delete maar diya.

Lucifers mein jaane par inke talents ke karan yeh seniors ke ragging ke dauran favourite target ban gaye. Mandy ne inse ek puri raat show karwaya, jab bhi yeh kuch chutiyaap karte dasu aur rathi ko chillana hota “Manav gandu danav!!”. Humare jamoore ne itne kartab dikhaye ki becchare Dasu aur

Rathi ka gala baith gaya. Us ragging session se apne jaat aise impress huey, ki aaj tak juniors ke saamne Mandy banne ki fight maarte rehte hain. Us chakkar mein ek din jaat se sardar mein bhi convert hone wale hain.

Sophie year main socials mein bhikariyo ke sardar bane... aur itna natural performance diya ki sabhi judges ne inka alag se mention kiya. Jaat ne gyrations mein bhi fight maari... bohot fight maarne ke baad bhi inhe stage mein sabse peechhe khada kiya gaya. Aur stage par paaon padte hi, jaat ko yaad aaya ki who daaru peeye bina nahi naach sakta... aur saari

steps bhool gaya!

MI mein jaat ne Teotia Transport Co. khol liya... Aaj tak poori insti mein kisiko car ki zaroorat hoti hai toh jaat provide karta hai. Agle MI mein CG banne ke baad, naso mein ubalta khoon leke jaat livewire ke baad Chaudhary, jo ke insti mein respected figure hai, usse maarne nikal pade. Wo toh bhala ho MI team ka, nahi toh shotgun incident repeat ho jata.

Modi ko bachpan se hi jaat pasand hain. Apni babe hone ke baad bhi uska jaat ke tits se obsession hai. Jahan mauka mile, wahan daboch lete hain... Aur bechare jaat ki body extra sensitive hai. Inhe gudgudi kuch jyada hi hoti hai... suhaagraat ke time iske room se sirf hasne ki hi awaazein aane wali hain.

Modi se kuch khaas lagav hone ke kaaran, jab Modi ki bike security office mein phasi hui thi... Jaat turant uski help karne rohit sing ki bike le ke pahuch gaya. Modi ki bike toh chhoot gai, jaat apni bike se haath dho baithe. Iske baad Modi ka naam bina apni innovative gaaliyon ke lena pasand nahi karte they.

Fir bhi ek din yeh Modi ki date par ja dhamke. Inhe laga Modi ko pain hoga. Lekin jab Modi aur uski babe HN Galleria mein Catch-catch khelne lage, humare jaat sharam se paani paani ho gaye.

Lekin isme Modi ka koi dosh nahi tha... Jaat ko ladkiyon se hi allergy hai.

Sample this: Jaat ko do ghante ka sapna aaya ki wo pamela anderson ke sath akele ek resort mein ruke hain. Unhone usey har angle se dekha, lekin sapne mein bhi usse chhoone ki himmat nahi hui.

Chhoona toh bohot duur ki baat hai... ladki aaspaas aate hi inki nazarein jhuk jaati hain.

MI mein ek hot bandi ne inse lift maangi. Usey drop kiya... lekin bike par peeche bandi ko bithane par jaat ke haath-paon phool gaye. Utarne ke baad jab tak wo thankyou bolti, naam poochhti, tab tak jaat duum dabake bhaag chuke they.

“Ghar jayegi” ka video dekh ke ek sem tharakte rahe. Fir third year summers mein janaab passport office gaye. Aadhe ghante ek hot bandi ke sath queue mein khade huey aur phir ek ghanta usi ke sath baithe.. poore time fati rahi... baat karne ka khyaal aane se pehle hi wo uth ke chali gayi...

Wapas aake rote rahe... “my fuckin’ shy nature!” aur pone ko ek mail likhi...

today i am sure i am not gay!! :-)

.. fuck man! she was damm cute, saala mera saara system hi hila diya....masti aa gayi wahan to....par then i didn't speak to her (my fucking shy nature..) and hell mujhe kuch chamak hi nahi raha tha!!

thode dino baad ghar jayegi ka video fir se dekha.. aur apna sir fod liya. Inka kehna hai ki wo wahi babe thi.... Bhagwan ne chhappar faad ke inki jholi mein daalni chaahi, par chhappar toh na fati, inki g***** zarur fat li! Frustake inhone hilane ka sahara liya ... inke hilane ke episodes epic hote hai, pehle 2 ghante pundy jugadna, fir 2 ghante pundy dekhna,

is bicch agar kisi ne disturb kar diya to inka concentration bhang ho jaata aur puri process fir se dohrate. Adhe time inka frustration nahin nikalta aur isi wajah se inki suicidal tendencies ho gayi. Roz apni gallery main adha ghanta khade hokar sochte hai, agar yahan se kud jau to kya ? Hopefully yeh hilaana seekh jayege aur happy ho kar jeena sikhege.

Par inka yeh sexual dysfunction shayad psychological hai. Tharak chadhne pe inke tits chhuimui ki tarah sensitive ho jaate hain aur inhein sensitive regions main gudgudi hoti hai. Is dauran inke mooh se quotable quotes ki bauchhaar hoti hai. Eg, “Puri duniya tharak pe chalti hai, abhi mauka hai lapet lo.”

Apne self-realization (that he is **NOT** gay) ke baad inhonein bandiyon pe fite maarna chalu kiya. Jaal main phansi to inki baal-mitr Neha Sharma. nehazoomin ke saath chat karte karte Tweet jhoom uthate the. Lekin bechare Jat ko flirt karna to aata hi nahin tha. Aadhe time Pauna inke id se chat karke bandi ki hawasti jawani ko shaant karta tha. Bandi Tweet ko baar baar ‘topper’ karke bulati thi. Tweet ko laga ki woh inke intellectual capabilities se impressed hai. Hamara manana hai ki who Tweet Junior ko refer kar rahi thi. Chat pe ek baar bandi ne seductively poocha ki Tweet ne snow dekha hai kya. To hamare hero ka reply, “Is baar apan saath main dekhenge.” Phir kya Tweet ne apne topper se stopper hataya aur himmat karke Diwali ke samay jeevan ki pehli date bhi fix kar daali. Ghar jaane pe call kiya to Neha ne uthaya nahin aur bechara katwa ke insti laut gaya.

Mauka phir mila December ki thand main. Ghaziabad ke eklaute CCD main dono premiyon ka pehli baar milan hua. Opposite sex ke nakhron se bewakif Jat, poore 5 ghante Neha ki bak-bak se sad gaya. Is dauraan lekin CCD ka 10 coffees ke bikri se fayda ho gaya. Na hi Neha main kuch dekhne sawarne ka tha. In his own words, “Abe kitni bak-bak karti hai, aur dikhne main to ek SAFED DUKKAR ki tarah hai.” Hamein to laga ki maamla yahin khatam but jabhi bhi uske cell se dukkar ko message karne kai baat uthati thi to cheekhte the, “M** ch***, agar mesaage kiya to 4 saal ki dosti ho ya 40 ki, sab bhaad main. Kisi se baat nahin karoonga.” Hosh main dukkar ko infi gaaliyan sunane wale ne ek baar daaru peeke dil ki baat bol hi daali, “Yaar, aakhir safed dukkar bhi to ek ladki hai, uske saath bhi to kuch kiya jaa sakta hai.” Seeing the size difference between the two we feel this is another of his suicidal plans. Isse ek aur baat saamne aati hai. Jo Jat duniya ke saamne hero banta hai wahi daaru peeke senti hota, “Yaar main ladkiyon se baat kyun nahin kar pata.” He is a self-professed wimp. And a good housewife too. Kapde dhote dhote 3-4 ghante nikal dete hain aur cooking ka bhi shauk hai.

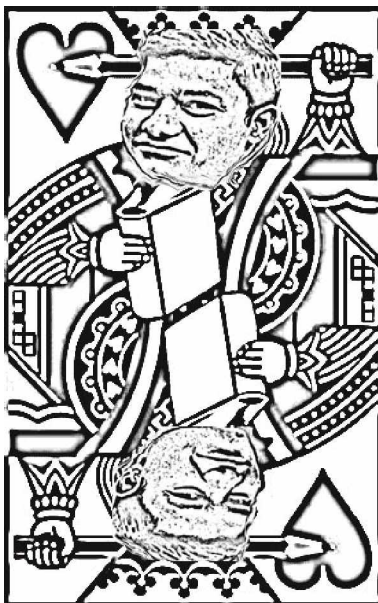
Inhein apne profs se bahut lagav hai. Khillar aur Mahajani ka naam sunane se inhein orgasms aaate hain. Angelina Jolie (Bhagwan, usko hamari jholi main daal) ki jitni tareef nahin ki utni Khillar ki ki hai. Jat ek dum PhD material hai. Saare assignments khud se karta hai. Ek din kisi assignment main dew point temperature data chahiye tha. Data to mila nahin lekin bechare Jat ne do din sar peet peet ke nikal diye. Aur yeh sab inke final sem ki kartoontein hain. Rice se app aane pe dincharya main Rice Univ ki site ko niharna bhi include kar liya. Din main roz 2 ghante site pe builiding ko har angle se dekhta tha.

Ab bhala aise academically orientated aadmi ka job main mastana to natural hai. Har interview main apna Jatpana dikha ke katwa lete the. Yeh hi nahin jab Shell ne subeh 9:30 call karke interview lene ki koshish ki to ajeeb awaazein nikalke unhein kata diya.

Aisa sabhya insaan nashe main jaanwar ban jaata hai. Dope maarke infinte chutiyate the. Daru peeke pagalon ki tarah nachte hain aur MI ki ladkiyon ko impress karte hain. Angrezi bhi bhali bhaati tapakti hai, “I talked to you the day after yesterday.”

Despite all his chutiyana (or maybe because of it) he is one of the most lovable people to know. A steadfast friend and great support in times of need. Tweet is entertainment guaranteed. Job in Nishit Desai and apps from Rice and CMU he is all set to take the legal

and academic world by storm. We wish him luck and hope that our dear Tweet finds his Tweety soon.



Vijay Singh Dasundi aka Dasu aka Kharbhasundi aka Sur aka Sehwag.....

Google Earth par aap jab Jaipur-Ajmer Highway pe zoom in karenge to is highway mein aane waale ek matr flyover ke neeche basa paayenge ek kasba, Dudu. Ye kahaani hai usi Dudu ke Dasu ki aur uske Dudu se Mumbai tak ke safar ki.

Chhoti aayu se hi Dasu ke rangeen swabhaav ki charcha poore gaon mein hone lagi jab inhone pados mein rahne waali Devna par apni gandhi nazar daali. Ab isme inki bhi galti nahi thi. Bhai jab 9-10 saal ke umr mein hi kisi ke honthon ko paraayi naari ke sharir ka sparsh prapt ho jaaye to wo bhala khud par kaise kaaboo rakh paayega? Bachcha bigad na jaaye isliye inhe Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya bheja gaya par ye kahan rukne waaale the. Unke khud ke shabdon mein inhone devna ke saath band hotel ke kamre

mein,” bahut maje liye”. Navodaya mein inka dil kai sahpaathiyon par fida tha. Par tab tak sharmila swabhaav develop kar chuke Dasundi ne apne pyaar ka izhaar nahi kiya aur nishchay kiya ki ek bada aadmi ban-ne ke baad hi un ladkiyon se dubaara baat karenge. Aise sapne dil mein sanjoye hue dasundi ne jee jaan se mehnat ki aur aa pahunchke IIT Bombay.

Hostel 3 ke freshie batch ke one of the most seedhe student Dasu turant hi poore batch ke priye ban gaye. Haan, Ankit Sharma urf lagad se inki pehchaan puraani thi aur dono Kota se hi ek doosre ke roomie ban-ne ka sapna dekhte the. Par kudrat ko kuch aur hi manzoor tha aur ek hostel milne ke bawjood inhe kaafi door-door rooms mile. Inke Sharma 'Sir' ke prati isi sachche pyar ke chalte batch waalon ne 'Madam' ka naam de diya. Sir se apne pyaar ka izhaar karne ke liye inhone apna email id choose kia 'vijay_4u'. Par jab 3rd year mein Sir ke liye inka pyaar ka nasha thoda utara to inhone CC ko mail likha:

“Dear Sir

My email id as you can see is not decent. I feel shame in giving my mail id to profs and my female friends. I have to apply for PT also and jobs. Please change my id.”

Hostel mein aate ke saath hi ye apne aalas aur beintahaan TV par movie dekhne ki chahat ke liye mash-hoor ho gaye. Raat mein bhala koi inse mootratyaag ke liye box room se nikal kar toilet tak jaana expect bhi kaise kar sakta tha? Room ki balcony hi andhere ke aad mein inke toilet ka kaam karti thi. Aalasi to itne ki inke room ke upar rahne waale Sikki ne bhi jab inka idea copy kar liya aur dasu ko Sikki ke gangaajal mein ek baar snaan bhi karna

pada, par nahaane aur kapde badalne ki zehmat kaun uthata? To ye usi geeli awatha mein so gaye.

Counselling ke samay se hi inke aas-paas JEE rank laane wali ek baalika Dasu ke aankhon mein bas gayi. Parantu kaam dev ke dwara chalaya gaya ye teer us ladki ke aas paas bhi nahi phatka aur sirf Dasu ko hi zakhmi kar paaya. First year mein Dasundi ne zidd kar ke 'Happy Birthday Priyanka' likha cake mangvaaya aur cake ke saath photo bhi khinchvayee. Jab sports secy ke liye khade hue tab motivation poochhe jaane par Dasu ne bola,"Mujhe pata chala tha ki H10 mein 'wo' sports secy ke liye khadi ho rahi hai. Maine socha hum joint Kho Kho aur Kabaddi organize karaenge." Hostel ki kismat achhi thi ki ye election jeetne ke kareeb bhi nahi pahunche. 2nd year se to inhe officially 6 ghante har hafte 'unko' nihaarne ke milne lage jab dono same lab group mein aa gaye. Teen saal tak Lab ka saara kaam Manav aur Akhoury ne sambhala taaki Dasu ko koi disturbance na ho. Ek baar jab Lab report likhne ki baari PJ ki aai to Dasu ne already kaafi busy hote hue bhi ye zimmedaari apne upar le li. Ab ye koi ashcharyajanak baat nahi honi chahiye. Jis vyakti ko ye apne Yahoo! friendlist ke 'Family' group mein rakhte ho, uske liye itna karna kaun si badi baat hai? Darr movie dekhne ke baad aksar Dasu permanent marker le kar Rathi ke kamre mein pahunch kar use bolte the,"yaar I love PJ likh de stylish tattoo ki tarah se." Lekin inka ye saara enthu us din down ho gaya jis din inke dwara Orkut par bheji gayi friend request thukraa di gayi. Tab se to ye situation hai ki 40 mein 8 marks aane par bhi Dasu ke chehre par muskaan rehti hai bhale hi average marks 20 ho..... 'unke' inse kam jo hote hain. Usse chhodne waale din Dasu ne khoob daaru chadhayi aur bole ki yaar ab ye chapter band.

Next chapter inki zindagi mein asha ki nayi 'Kiran' le kar aaya. Is schoolmate ki yaad inhe emotional support ke liye aayee, aur kuch hi dinon mein picchle 4-5 saalon ke saare bahi-khate exchange ho gaye aur dasu ke chehre ke chamak waapas aa gayee. Apne B'day par khud Kiran ko call karte hain aur kehte hain "mujhe wish nahin karogi, aaj mera b'day hai" Job nbd mein jab the to inhone kiran se baat karni band kar di, reason "yaar uski umeedon par khara utarna hai.abi koi distraction afford nahin kar sakta. Use bhi surprise dena hai." .Aur bhaisaahab surprise dene ki taareekh bhi bahut calculate kar ke nikaalte hain 14th Feb.Job lagne ke poore 12 din baad. Lekin inka kat gaya jab bandi ne inke msg ka reply 15 ko kiya.Bechaare dasu ne senti ho kar apni love book ka ek aur page palat diya.

Agle page par naam tha Meena ka jise ye apni close friend bolte hain. Aur bolein bhi kyun na, aakhir Angoor to khatte hote hi hain....Meena ki sagai jo ho chuki hai.

PT karne ke liye dasu ne join kiya ABCL. Jee nahi, agar inhone aapko ye bola hai ki ye wahi Amitabh Bachchan ki company hai to inhone aapka bhi chutiya kaata hai. Thane mein sthit is Biotech firm ne Dasu ko Bio se inka prem yaad dilaaya. Par kaam inhone wahaan bhi nahi kiya. Wahan inki dosti ek employee Ahilya se jo ho gayi. Din bhar dono office ke saare kitty party gossips ki kiska kiske saath chakkar hai, kaun kiske marta hai, etc. iscuss discuss karte rahte the aur shaam ko Ahilya se ye Pizza Hut mein treat lete the. Bechare Kundan ne kisi tarah kaam khatam kiya to jo beer bani use ye ek bottle mein bhar kar room par le aaye aur sabko dikha kar taarif ke hakdaar bane.

Bachpan se panapti tharak IIT mein aa kar kam kaise ho sakti thi. First year mein gult porn star Shakila ki movie dekhne frequently Dasu Huma cinema ke chakkar lagaate paaye gaye. Huma cinema ke band ho jaane par inhone insti ke pondy servers talaashne shuru kiye Raat mein pondy dhoondhne mein jab inhe dikkat mahsoos hone lagi tab inhone 3rd year mein apna khud ka dabba kharid liya aur 20GB pondy se bhar diya. Taaki inke pondy collection ka anand koi aur na utha sake inhone pondy ko jis folder mein chhipaya uska path name kuch aisa tha

F:/Installers/Demos/ Masti/Satisfaction/Climax/ Shortcuts/

Comp aane ke baad Orkutgiri inhone chalu ki 4th yr main aake. Aur aate hi fatafat nayi nayi communities banake apne jhande gaad diye. Inki khushi tab doguni ho gayi jab ek NRI bandi ne community join ki. Bas fir kyat ha, pehle ke aadhe adhoore kisso se hatash dasu ne unpe fite maarni chalu kar di. Aaye din us bandi se chat karte the aur unhe swades vaapas aane ke fundae dete rahte hain.

Dasu ek stud kho kho player hota hai.H3 ko kai baar kho kho trophy jitayee hai.Lekin iske alawa bhi ye kaafi harkate onfield aur off field kar chuke hain.Ek baar H8 se final match mein baahar cheering kar rahe pondy ne enthu mein seeti bajayee.inhe laga ki foul ho gaya aur ruk gaye.* waalon ne mauka dekha kar inhe out kar diya,aur 3 match haar gaya.Inki aisi hi studgiri dekh kar inka selection inter university kho kho ke liye hua. Wahaan jaakwe ek bandi par senti ho gaye. Khud baat karne ki himmat nahin hui, to ek bachhe ko bolte hai ki uska naam pooch ke aa.jab bachhe ne mana kar diya to waise to 5 rs ke liye rone waale dasu ne hero ki tarah jeb se 15 rs nikaale aur bola ”ab pooch ke aaye.” jab tak bacchha bandi ke paas pahuncha inki fat li aur kat liye. Bachhe ne aake teja ko naam bataya,Sahiti. Dasu fir se enthu mein aaye aur us se baat karne gaye.Bandi ladies rest room ke andar thi.ye darwaaze se andar jhaank rahe the itne mein chowkidaar ka danda pada aur ye bhaag khade hue.next day bandi ko impress karne ke liye ye insti ki ”bright orange” uniform ko ditch maar nayee shirt pant pehen ke pahunch gaye.par kismat aisi footi ki bandi dikhi hi nahin.Na inhone match khela na bandi mili.

Shaant charitra waale Dasu ke charitra ki kuch aur khoobiyaan kuch is prakar se hain. Nashe mein dhut dasu apni marzi ke khilaaf kaam karne waale ki galti ko kabhi us bande ka sir diwar se thok kar to kabhi uspe chappal phenk kar karte hain. Vishwaas na ho to pooch lijiye Atul, Chaube aadi logon se. Aam taur par ye apni taarif swayam karna inhe pasand nahi hai par baat jab shart jeetne ki ho to inka claim hai ki ye kisi se shart nahi haarte. Inko confidence hai apni memory database par jisme saare hostelites ke har sem ke har ek quiz ke marks 2nd decimal place tak stored hai. Par afsos sachchai to ye hai ki aaj tak Chaube se lagaye har ek shart mein inhe munh ki hi khaani padi hai. Pen, pencil etc stationery kaa saamaan to inhone shaayad jeewan mein kabhi khareeda hi nahi hai..... hostel mein in cheezon ke gaayab ho jaane ka raaz to phir ab tak aap samajh hi gaye honge. Patte khelne ho to Dasu hamesha tayyar rahte hain....aur saath mein khelne waali agar ek ladki ho to ye to Mech dept ki lab tak bhi chappal ghiste ghiste pahunch hi jaate hain.

Par koi kuch bhi kahe, par ye to pooraa hostel maanta hai ki Dasundi jaisa saaf dil insti mein to kya duniya mein bahut kam logon ka hota hai. Doston ke liye ye jitne senti aur possessive hain shayad hi koi doosra ho. He is very focused. Once he determines his goal, no one can stop him from achieving it. 5th sem meon nahli maarna is proof enuf of this. Tavant mein ye ek ke baad ek oonchaaiyon ko chhoenge aur Dudu kan naam roshan karenge isme humein bilkul bhi shak nahi hai. We wish him all the very best for achieving all that he sets his eyes upon.

**Rathi aka Chooch aka Vinit aka Dines aka Bhaand aka Randi aka Aurat aka Chhinal
aka Gaylord aka Akolyte**



Q: Kahan par ek hi AC gym hai, ek Municipal Corp hai, nalon mein Coca-cola behti hai aur baap bete

ke saath baith ke daaru maarke talli ho jata hai, aur beta unhe utha ke lata hai?"

A: Akola. Bas ek shabd. Akola.

Yeh profile yahin khatm ho sakti hai.

Post-Independence era mein Akola se ek hi praani ne JEE clear ki hai. Lekin ismein is praani ka koi haath nahi hai. Agar kuchh hain toh bas chandi ke chammach.

Sawaal: Chammach?!

Jawab: The Silver-Spoon Theory

So the theory is something like this: kuch logon ko bhagwaan weekdays par banata hai, kuch ko weekends par, kuch ko govt. holidays par aur kuch ko apne ghar ki safai karte hue.... yeh bhai ghar ki safai karte hue bane the..aur bhagwaan ne purane silver spoons inki **gand** mein daal diye. Ab ek aur sawaal...itna chota hole aur itne bade chammach??? Jawaab: When you heat something it expands.. aur Rathi ki **gaand** par jalne ke nishaan is baat ke saboot hain. Yeh poocha ja sakta hai ki bile juice se aaj tak chammach kharaab kyun nahi hue to janaab ka jawaab, "Yeh spoons steel coated hain."

Ab doubt aata hai ke in chammachon ne aisa kya kiya? Kya nahin kiya??? Shuruaat se hi SSC topper, JEE AIR, NTSE scholar, IITB Elec, Day 2 job aur final yr mein babe. Toh phir Rathi ne kya kiya?

Bade bade teer mare hain... ek bar local se CST se aate hue janaab so gaye, aankh khuli toh kanjur marg ki jagah bhandup cross kar chuke the..koi nahi...uthe, return train pakdi aur usmein ja kar baith gaye ke kanjur marg utar jayenge...chammachein chutti par thin..aur is bar vikhroli ke aage aankh khuli. Par ladka fighter hai, phir train change ki, aur iss baar poori determination ke saath khade reh kar travel kiya ke iss baar toh k.marg par hi utarna hai. Par hai ri khudai! Neend phir se aai! Aur sirji mulund ja pohunche...finally auto ka sahara lena pada.

Yeh toh kuch bhi nahi...final yr mein CAT dene ka irada tha inka...Time ke mock tests diya karte the...ek baar test likh rahe the, phir se chammach chutti pe thi, jhata nahi chamak raha tha, time paas ke liye kaan mien khujli hui, aur hunk ne pencil kaan mein daal di. Abhi tak toh sab theek tha par jab pencil bahar aayi toh kuch toh missing tha..15 min.baad chamka ke pencil ke peeche wali rubber gayab hai. Aur 15 min baad chamka ke who toh shayad kaan mein hai....mind it! Iss dauran hunk exam bhi likhne ki fight maar rahe the, phir kya! hunk ke haath paon phool gaye aur bhaag kar doctor ke paas pohunche, rubber toh nikal di usne par sadme se ubar na paya.."aakhir koi 21 saal ka vyask yeh kaise manage kar sakta hai!"

Hunk na kewal chutiye hain, harami bhi hain..janaab ne gharwalon ko bhi nahi chhoda. Apne pyare se bhole bhale bhai ke credit card ka rape maar rakha hai. Bechara loan le le kar inki aiyashiyon ko sponsor karta hai. Baap ke saath daru marta hai toh usse talli kar deta hai aur paise aintn leta hai, bechare ne resist kiya toh maa ko bata diya ke inhone mujhe daru pilayi...aur ho gayi ghar mein mahabharat! Dau ne daru pilai toh usse peet diya,

who baat alag hai ke dau-ne next day pyar se uthaya aur poocha “utar gayi?” hunk ne innocently kaha “haan” aur bhai ne ek jhannatedaar inke gaal par diya. Ghar nahi jaana hota hai toh bahana yeh ke mein placement activities mein busy hun..representative hun...khud ko represent kar liya tha who hi kafi hai. Chammachein mardan toh madade khuda!! Inke 5 IIMs se call aa gaye, aur toh aur day2 job! Uparwale ne chammachon ke saath aalas bhi koot koot kar bhara tha...janaab ne IIMs ke form hi nahi bhare, aur jab gharwalon ne poocha ke interview kaisa hua toh ghante bhar kissa suna diya ke indo-US nuclear deal par pooch liya aur kyunki mein ET padhtha hun toh mujhe kuch pata nahi tha. Ab chammachein hi jaane ke yeh kitna ET padhta hain.

Ab thoda acads bhi discuss kar lete hain... Inke dad ki mechanical parts ki factory hai..bade sapne dekhe the ki ladke ko mechanical engineer banayenge...par hawa ne sab gadbad kar di..suddenly janaab ka elec mein interest jaag gaya aur hunk yahan aa gaye. Uss din se aaj tak, na toh koi assignment kiya hai, na koi lab journal likha hai, na kisi project ke baare mein jhata pata hai, bass apne partners ke liye khane pine ka intezaam kiya hai. Halanki elec funde hain...wires zaroor strip kiye hain. Poore seminar mein guide se ek bar mila, ghoda ki report chaap di, reference type karne ki toh rakhi hi nahi thi, toh hunk ne print screen karke, jpeg hi paste maar di...guide ne pakad liya!! phir se! Chammachein mardan toh madade khuda! Examiner ne kuch toh phatte maar ke usse bacha liya. Aaya BTP ka number...iss baar toh kamaal hi kar diya..guide se 2 baar mile..daru marke presentaion diya, 25 min ke presentaion ke baad guide ne kaha “but, this is NOT your topic”. Final sem toh guide ne haath jod liye, “I cannot guide you, plz do whatever you want to.” Jab guide ko inki salary ke bare mein pata chala toh bechara sadme mein aa gaya...”at least you’ve achieved something”.

Sawaal: inki sex life ka kya?

Jawaab: Mani theory.

Hunk ki sex life sabse alag kaise! Maniyan aur sapole!! the theory is something like this: junior akela nahi hai..poora kabila hai, chote chote sapole hain, joki do bahumoolya maniyon ki rakhsha karte hain. Poornima ke din jab mahurat aata hai aur chaand ki kiran maniyon par padthi hain toh sapole active ho jate hain aur workout ke baad ooze karte hain.

Sex life- Episode-I The Hunk.

Uparwala jab safai karte hui inki rachna kar raha tha, toh inke shareer se balon ki safai kardi. Chikni tangein, laplapati jeeb, phadphate pyase honth, voluptuous body, shiny-smooth peeth, soft peach colored nipples aur chipakne ki aadat...isi ka asar hai ke yeh mardon ki taraf aur mard inki taraf bade attract hote hain. Apne 4 saal ke career mein inhone kitne hi mardon ki hawas ko shant kiya hai. Sumit, manav, chaube, vikrant, mota, jaini, kau, gpd, pondy, dasu, suzy, boob, jiteshu, ghodi, gajju, mandy, sandy, panga, jha, DC, sapan, chawle, aur toh aur lagad! Pondy ne toh kai baar inka rape kiya hai, badi lagan se upar se niche tak tel malish bhi ki hai.

Ab chunki apan hunk hain, toh ek din daru pi kar hero bane aur sabko challenge kar diya ke aukaat hai toh mujhe nanga karke batao...iniki ichcha immediately पूरी kar di gayi. Kahani yahin khatam nahi hui, jo bhi kapda haath mein lete ya toh usse phaad diya jaata ya neeche phenk diya jata. Izzat, jo ki inki kabhi thi hi nahi, bachane ke liye पूरी wing mein primitive man ki tarah ek ghanta idhar udhar bhagte rahe. Pone ke sath ek din mahindar bhai ki dukaan par baithe janaab. Pone ne pepsi ke ek banner par bani ladki ko dekh kar bola “kya figure hai.” hunk ne palat kar dekha toh ek ladka dikhayi diya aur inki bachein

khil gayin “ he he! Mast figure hai.”

Sex life- Episode-II The Hunkamania!

Halanki ek zamaane mein inka claim tha ke yeh ladki ki bajaye manav ko prefer karenge. Par with time janam hua hunkamania ka, jo ki inka superhero pratiroop hai. Inka yeh roop bachpan se hi exist karta hai. Inka claim hai ke inhone KG-2 mein apni class ki ek cute bachchi ko smooch maara tha, inke dad ne dekh liya toh bole ke beta sabr kar, sabr ka phal meetha hota hai. Meethe ka toh pata nahi par final sem mein phal mil zaroor gaya.

Inka kehna hai ke jab bhi Akola jaate hain toh in par ladkiyon ki baarish hoti hai....poochne par badi mushkil se ek ladki ka naam hi bata paye. Nishkarsh yeh nikla ke koi barish warish nahi hoti uparwala pee-break par hota hai. Isi barish ki ek boond ka naam hai “jaju”..jinke saath yeh aajtak ghar ghar khelte hain..saalon fight marne ke baad inke ghar pe jaju ka rishta aa hi gaya..lekin chammachein chutti par thi..rishta bade bhai ke liye aaya..jisse man hi man biwi maan chuke aaj who bhabhi maa ban ne wali thi..gharwalon ka chutiya katne ka toh inko experience hai hi...dadi maa ko jane kya fundae diye unhone usse tarail bata kar reject kar diya. Doosri boond- Devina vora. Kahin se toh yahoo id jugaada aur sirf ek baar 5 min chat karne ke baad babe declare kar diya. “ wo mujh par fight marti rehti hai.”. Yeh kambakhat mari chammachein aise time par hi chutti par kyun hoti hain. Jab bohot fight marne ke baad bhi usne ghaas nahi dali toh hunk ne kaha “good girl but not babe material”.. shayad chamachon ne inke liye koi or dhoondh rakhi thi....

Fourth sem ko inhone babegiri sem declare kiya... Aur inki cousin har mahine Pune se ladkiyaan laa laa ke inko fit karane ki fight maarti. Lekin, inke sapole itni aasani se kahin fit thodi ho sakte hain!

Iss sab mein ek saal beet gaya, aaya PT time. Jab department mein sabki PT lag gayi, tab inki neend khuli. PT lagane ke bahane inhone apne HR skills use karne ki koshish kari, aur fir shuru hua mails ka silsila... PT ke liye iss had tak jaate huey dekh, PB ka dil paseej gaya aur usne apni PT isse daan kar di.

PT ke liye yeh pahuche banglore...

Pehli din jab GE ki bus mein chadhe, toh ek hot chick ne inko ek butt-pinch diya.... Palat ke dekha toh wo inviting smile deti hui ek khaali seat par baith gayi Self-proclaimed hunk

sharam se paani paani ho gaye aur sabse duur jaake ek gulti ke sath baith gaye. Raat mein jab is incident par flat mein hunk ki dhajjiyan udayi gayi toh inhone promise kiya wo agle din usse zaroor flirt maareng. Lekin chammachein chhutti par thi, aur agle din us ladki ne isse gay samajhke ghaas bhi na daali.

Bus se utarte hain, GE pohochte hain... Sapolon ke raja ko wahan mili roop ki raani, Chappal.

Pehli baar milne ke baad, comment... “Ok types hai, lekin jis bandi ka boyfriend ka choice itna giveup hai, usse koi kaise baat kar sakta hai”

Par rathi ke daant, khaane ke aur, dikhane ke aur!

Kuch dino mein hunk, roj subah naha-dho ke, apni non-existent daadhi ko chupchaap sumit ke razor se shave karke, usi ka deo laga ke, pehli bus pakad ke GE pohoch jaate. Kyon... taaki chappal ke saath breaker share kar sake.

Fir Bangalore Central mein uspar 500/- udaane ke baad kaha.. “best spent 500 rupees of my life!” aur fir kya tha.... senti ho gaya humara hunk. Kya kya nahi kiya uske liye... Sunday subah 7 baje ready ho ke uske shopping ka bojh uthaya, chillar hindi movies dekhi,

laal rang ke gay joote kharide, fata hua jacket 2 hazaar mein khareeda, apne doston ko daga diya, jiske kaaran inka naam 'chooch' pada. Lekin, kyonki chappal ke boyfriend jitne bade nahi they... isliye kat gaya.

Teen mahine kya kya kiya? Dreamweaver mein ek webpage banaya; shopping karne gaye, shoplifting ka keeda hua, kabhi shoppers' stop toh kabhi factory outlets, ek din pakade gaye toh bechare chawley ko pitwa diya; yehi ek time tha jab hunk ko kisine stud mana!, aur shuru hua next episode.

Episode 3- Everyshita Dawat

(Special thanks to the creator of the famous family, Rohit Sing. Jinhone apne PA ko HR skills sikhaye)

Rewind back in time: "Yaar kitni depressing shakal hai, aisa lagta hai ki ghar mein koi mar gaya!"

"Usse toh achha main manav ko prefer karunga"

Banglore mein saath rukne wale they. Lekin pone ne sath na chhoda. Aur usey alag rukna pada.

Ek Kinetic share karne wale they. Lekin dono ko hi chalana nahi aata tha.

Chat shuru hui... fir phone calls. Roj ek dusre ko phone karte. Aur raat mein flat mein aakar rota 'yaar, roz roz phone karke shady accent mein pain maarti hai... ekdum bore hai' Aur agle din khud hi call karta.

Aise hi ek din PJ se phone par baat karte huey inhone keh diya "PJ, tu bhi Dawat ki tarah shady accent fake karne lagi"... udhar se jawab aaya, "main PJ nahi, Dawat hoon!". Inki hawa gul ho gayi aur phone patak diya!

Ek baar Taj West End jaisi expensive jagah par sabko kheech ke le gaya. Dekha toh wahan Dawat iska wait kar rahi thi. Aayi wo CC ke sath thi, lekin pairon se Rathni ko sehla rahi thi. Rathni ke rongte khade ho gaye aur andar laddoo bhi phoote. Iske baad usne bahut halla machaye ki Dawat uspe fite maar rahi hai and not the other way round. Aur iske baad shuru hua SMSes, phone calls aur sarasar jhooth ka kissa.

Pure 7th sem Dawat se haath dhone ki baatein karte rahein. Uske azeed doston ne uske dil ka real haal samjhkar kaafi baar Dawat ke saath date fix karne ki fite maari. But Rathni raha fattu. Yahan tak ki Salim ne apni hi car mein Dawat ke saath date fix karke Rathni ko bhejne ka plan banaya. Ispe uska reaction, "Abe kitni shady female hai woh, uske car mein ghuste hi main car se bhaag jaunga". Haan agar do log itne hi similar hon to repulsion hoga hi na. Is dauraan H10 mein Dawat ke BF ke liye applications ko naapa jaa raha tha.

Criteria:

1. Chutiya jisko Dawat se thoda jyaada chamke
2. Jiske paas paisa ho jo Dawat pe udaade.
3. Jiski life mein door door tak koi ladki na ho.
4. Bike chalana aaye (Optional)
5. Bike chalana na aaye to bike jugad paaye (So that Dawat can drive)
6. A1 job ho taki Dawat use trophy husband ki tarah kitty parties mein pesh kar sake.

Placement process ko co-ordinate kar rahe the hamare honhaar placement rep, Rohit Sing. Rathni inmein se Criteria 1 aur 3 ko strongly satisfy karta tha. Aur us basis pe Rathni January mein place ho gaya.

Phir shuru hua kitty parties aur party games aur events ka silsila. Sample this,

Rathi: Aaj ka event kya hai?

Dawat: CCD jaake patte khelenge.

Rathi: To mujhe kitne baje aana hai?

Dawat: Tiffin time. Aur kisi ki bike le aana.

Rathi: Ok. Cya.

Yeh chat sunke aap samajh gaye honge ki Rathi ko 'Aurat' kyun kehte hain.

Keval yeh hi nahin, kitty parties main Rathi ko kutte se bhi battar treat kiya jaata tha.

Ismein Rathi ki kya galti ki wo date pe jaane se pehle Canara Bank ke ATM ko use karta

hai, ya phir 'Safed Haathi' jaise anokhe cocktail order karta hai, aur Numero Uno jaise

'bacchon' wale game suggest karta hai. Is mazaak ne inke better half ko bhi nahin baksha.

Maano Rathi-Dawat ki jodi doosron ke entertainment ke liye hi bulayi jaati ho. Yeh vahi

aalsi Rathi hai jo doosron ke liye to chhodo, apne liye bhi paani nahin lata, kitty party main

waiter ka kaam karta hai. Kitty party ke total IQ ka sabse lowest contribution inki jodi hi

karti thi. And looking at the members of this elite 'family' this is quite a big achievement.

Inke party games kuch is prakaar hain:

1. Bluff: 3 turns main saare patte is jodi ke paas aa jaate hain kyunki inko bahut dino tak yeh nahin chamka ki ek pack main 12 ikke nahin hote.
2. Teen patti: Woh ab tak confused hai ki ikka dukki ke neeche aata hai ki raja ke upar.
3. Scrabble: 4 letter words se jyaada length ke words main na hi vishwaas rakhte hain na hi jaante hain Proper nouns like 'ITC', 'HLL' allowed na hon to 5 minute main game over.
4. Pictionary: Yahin Rathi apna fine arts talent dikha paate hain par afsos agar partner ko balloons aur condoms main farak nahin pata ho to wahin game ka the end.

In fact, CCD wale itne pareshaan ho gaye ki wahan se laal maarke nikal diya gaya. Lekin tab tak relationship intellectual level se physical level tak pahunch chuki thi. But this requires a preamble. Jab pehli baar family main introduce hue to sasuraal walon ne kaha, "Tum acche ladke ho na, tum hamari Dawat ka khyal rakhoge na". Usi raat Aura main jab Rathi ki triple date set up hui thi to Dawat Rathi pe girne ki fite maar rahi thi aur Rathi Tia pe. Wapas aane ke baad ek moti tapka, "Yaar Dawat to theek hai, par Tia kitni ssssssoffft hai".

Getting back to where we left off. The physical aspect... Haan to inhonein chaar saal main pehli baar H10 main kadam rakha aur phir kiya to kya, ek mujra. Bas gajre ki der thi kyunki mehfil bhi jami thi aur gaane bhi 'wahi saare' the. 10 baje hostel se hakaal dene ke baad car main gaane chala kar naachte hue pakde gaye the. Hum to samajhte the ki bechare khushi se naachta hai to usne bol hi diya, "Main tum sab se zyaada kamaata hoon".

Doston ne yeh wajibsamjha ki is nakli pyaar ka bhoot utara jaye aur infinite lene lag gaye. Aakhir ek din dil ki baat zabaan pe laa hi di, "Tum log meri lete ho kyunki maine tum sab ki jala ke rakhi hai." Ab jala ke to kya rakhi hai, ek din daaru pee kar doston ne poocha ki, "Yaar tu kaise jhelta hai?". To inhone poore hosh-o-hawaas main gyaan diya, "Jab bhi woh bolna shuru karti hai, mai National Geographic mode main chale jaata hoon, I think about waterfalls, scenery, beaches, beautiful birds etc. Jaise hi mooh ko bakne ke ilawa kisi aur kaam ke liye use karti hai main wapas aa jaata hoon." Quantum physics ka gyaan darshaate hue janaab yeh bhi kahte hai ki, "Waise to below threshold hai, kabhi kabhi hansti hai to above threshold chale jaati hai". Lekin aadmi to kutta hota hai.

Waise to poori duniya main deenge maarte hain ki woh senti nahin hain par doston ke dwaara size aur colour poochne par khud hi na jaane kyun laal-pee ho jaate hain. Wapas

se ek anmol ratan tapka, “Main On-Off senti hoon”. Hum samajh gaye, uske saath ho to senti, hamare saath ho to not senti. Yeh poochne par ki progress kahan tak hui hai, to ek mathematical dhamaka, “Main 1.5 base cross kar chuka hoon.”

Ab jan hit main jari kuch anmol quotations:

Rathi: “Abe use koi daaru peeye bina kaise jhel sakta hai.” (*And vice versa*)

Dawat: “Rohit, koi decent nahin pakad sakte the kya? Pehle Ghodi phir Rathi.” (*Bechara Ghodi*

kahaan se aa gaya)

Dawat: “Please ise koi bike chalana sikha do.” (*Yeh to Bhagwaan bhi nahin kar sakta*)

Dawat: “Yeh kaisa aadmi hai, har cheez ke liye haan kar deta hai.” (*Galatfemi, Rathi Aurat hai*)

Dawat: “Kitna give up hai, ek sentence se jyaada bol hi nahin pata.” (*Nat Geo mute karke dekhta hai*)

Dawat: “Hamare wing main rehna hai to roz nayi gossip lani padegi.” (*Ab samjhe, Rathi = Aurat*)

And the grand finale

Rathi to Dawat: “Agar tumhe koi aur ladka Aura le jaata hai to keh dena mere saath Rathi complimentary aata hai. Anyways guys find me cute.”

Jiske room mein kutte sote hain, do saal se tubelight nahi hai, toothpaste aur saboon nahi hai, kisi aur ki le rahe ho toh khud ki marwa lete hain, “The_Hunks” naam ke gay group ke moderator hain; sarkari naukri paake khush hain; jinki gaand nahi brahamaand hai, wo bhi sarkari; jinke paas gaadi chalane ka ‘attention span’ hi nahi hai, dusro ke bharose degree le rahe hain... lekin stock market ke god hain, isliye baap ke ek lakh rupaye dooba chuke hain, itni khoobiyon wale sirf Rathi hain.

Despite all his stupidities, Rathi is a very down to earth person. Silver spoons aside, Rathi either has an uncanny knack of getting work done or immeasurable capacity for smart work. Be it JEE, CAT, Projects or job he has come through with flying colours in all. He is the perfect companion for some no holds barred timepass (with or without booze). Rathi is one who can enliven any dull situation and this one quality endears him to all. We will miss him a lot and wish him luck with his job at P & G manufacturing sanitary napkins and selling them to blondes in Goa.

Jockeys

Sridhar

“Henh ab yeh aur karenge”.....yeh hai hamare shridhar gupta ji ka dialogue jo aapko hamesha sunne ko milega...

Hamare sri bhaiya hain baliya ke rehne wale.. lekin inhone apni poori zindagi banaras ke redlight chaurahoon mein gujaari hai... IIT mein inki zindagi H3/155 se start hui...kehne ka 155 inka room hota tha.....inse jab poocha ga ga ya ki aap 155 mein kyun nahi rehte kabhi...to inka jawab tha...“yaar mujhe dand ke beech rehne ki aadat hai aur isi karan mein yahin dando ke beech aajathoon“...

Ek baar bhai sahib ghar mein ulta late kar apni ischhao ki poorti kar rahe the aur usi beech unke uncle aa jate hain...aur bhai sahib pakde jate hain...uncle ke poochne par ki beta kya kar raha tha...to inka jawab tha..“uncle mein khel raha tha“...yeh sunne ke baad inke uncle kehte hain ki beta kam khela kar...

Bhai sahib ko SOM ki ek bandi se pyaar ho gaya...aur uske baad yeh SOM ke ird gird ghoomna chalu kar diye..yahan tak ki inhone hostel aane ka rassta bhi change kar liya..yeh h11 ke saamne se aana chalu kar diye... lekin bandi unke saamne se gujar jaati ..aur HI bhi nahi boltiphir bhi yeh apna katwaane se nahi chookte....baar baar unke saamne jaate the...

JEE coaching ki baat hai....inke hostel ke saamne bandiyon ka hostel tha...jinka bathrooms top floor par tha....ek din hamare shri bhaiya ko pata nahi kya enthu aaya ki yeh pipe ke jariye upar chadkar chupkar bathroom mei jhakne lage...gaye to is firaak mei the ki sab kuch dekhkar hi aayenge. Hota kya hai ki ek bandi aati hai...wo sirf apne haat pair dhoti hai...itne mei shri ka nikal jaata hai aur wo waha se kat lete hai...

Aisa nahi hai ki yeh sirf ladkiyon par hi senti hote hai ...Inka ek ghati mitr hai...jiske saath inke rishte ko lekar logo mei kaafi sandeh hai...Agar wo mitr PAF nahi jata to shri bhi nahi jaate.. 24 ghante uske saath mei hi rehene ki hi koshish karta hai...mess ho ya gym...wing ho ya wing ka haggaa....kuch dino ke liye jab wo mitr apne ghar jaata hai...to wo pereshaan hokar use call tak kar deta hai...

Inko beech mein gym join karne ka enthu hua....inhone IIT ka gym na join karke ..bahar ka join kara....inka kehne yeh tha ki bahar paise dene se punctuality badegi...lekin ander ki baat yeh hai ki...ki inke irade kuch aur hi the...insti ki 1 bandi ne bhi usi gym ko join kara tha...aur bhai sahib ne apne gande irade ko saakar karne ke liye bahar wali gym join kara... jo unfortunately apne iraado ko anjaam tak na pahucha sake...

Nature se inhe kuch jayada hi pyar hai....nature inhe galat time par bahut baar call deta hai....movie show ho ya trek....station ho ya marine drive....inhe nature's call jaroor aata hai...

1st year mein ye main crossy bhage the aur aadhi crossy mein hi give up mar diya. Uske baad wo itne senti ho gaye the ki inhone pran kari thi ki ab roj vo crossy

bhagenge aur next year position marengeper wo baat bas baat hi reh gayi.Insti mein proxy maarne ki aur maarwane ki inki aadat itni pakki ho gayi ki bhaisahab ne apne PT ke dauraan bhi ek bande ki proxy maar di. ..aur maarte samay company wale ne inhe pakad liya aur proff se letter likhwa kar lane ka aades diya. Saath hi saath proff ko bhi call karke inki poori kahani unhe bata daali.

Bhai sahib ko 1st aur 2nd yr mei padai ka bahut hi kam enthu tha...lekin 3rd year mei jab inhone liby jaana chalu kiya to inme padhai ka bhoot aisa sawaar hua

...reason....waha bahut saari bandiya aati thi....!!

Aisi inke personality to bilkul hero type si hai..aur yeh govinda ke diehard fan hain...aur bhai saab 1 baar akele hi govinda ke pyaar mein niteshow dekhne gaye the... Ek baar ka kissa hai..inke ek mitr ne inhe actor banne ka lalach diya...usne kaha ki mukta arts mein uske relative hain aur isse actor banne ka chance dila dega ... lekin usse pehle inhe portfolio banwana padega ..bhaisaab bahut hi sharmate aur muskarate hue poochte hain..“yaar kitna paisa kharch hoga...yaar sahi mein batao yaar..kya tumhe lagta hai meri movie hit ho payegi“...aur baad mein jab inhe realize hua ki inki maari ja rahi thi..to bhai saab bahut hi senti ho gaye...“yaar kisi ke sentiments se na khela karo tumlog...”

Movie ke ye itne shaukin hain ki apne doston ko mulund ke tatti se theatre me

9 se 12 ka show le gaye jis aur movie thi jani dushman ...aur theatre me in 3

logon ke alava sirf 4 aur log the.... to hai aise hain hamare shri ka filmi shauk.

1st year me aate hi inhe apne batch ki bandi pe dil aa gaya aur inka ek hi sapne tha us bandi ko f**k karna aur isliye inka naam subhashiridhar hogaaya tha, aur inka pet dialogue hota tha “yaaaarrrr s***ri ko cho-hai.”

2nd year me pehli wing treat me shri bhaiya ne pehli bar madirapaan kiya aur nashe me jimmi ki jo watt lagayai... jimmi sher kehte aur ye use khatam kerte maa chu** ghadi do ghadi aur fir to jo sama bandha ki sab haans ke lot pot

Subah subah jab shri bhaiya class jate hain to aankhen laal hoti hai, isse inke batchmates ko shak ho gaya tha kahin vo dope to nahin kerte isliye inka ek aur naam nashedi bhi hai. Aaj bhi logon ko yahi lagta hai ki inki dope ki aadat abhi tak gayi nahi.

Shri ki chaal to world famous hai...aaj bhi inki body se jyada inki mundi hilti hai....inke bagal waalo ko inke dono taraf 0.5 m ka clearence dekar chalna padta hai...aaj to aalam ye hai ki jab bhi koi shri ko dekhta hai to bas unhi ki tarah lehra ke chalne lagta hai aur shri muskura ke nazre chura lete hain aur vo ker bhi kya sakte hai.

Fundaes dene mei inhe bhi maza aata hai....hostel mei ek bande ko inhone apna beta bana liya hai aur uska papa bankar khayal rakhte....hamesha bolte hai ki bete ..padhai karo...use paise dete hai...aur koi agar uski burai karta hai to usse ladne lagta hai

Inka mood girgit ke tereh rang badalta hai...ek pal cheerful hokar fart maarte hai to agle hi pal senti ho jaate hai....kabhi profile likhne ko bola to nahi karenge....phir raat mei night out maar maar kar contribute marenge...

Ab dekhte hai Shri bhaiya ka doosra roop....jo ke dekhne mei kam hi milta hai...bole to achaa shri....yeh dil ka bahut saaf hai...kuch mann ke andar nahi

rakhta...relations ko bahut maanta hai...dosto ke bahut close hai ...aur hamesha emotionally unse attached rehta hai....sabko hansaata hai...faart maar maar kar wing mei mann lagaye rakhta hai...

He is always there to help you...be it acads or be it others...life ko lekar yeh kaafi serious hai...kuch kar dikhana chahate hai...

Hamari shubhkaamnaye inke saath hai...jaha bhi jaaye aisehi dil lagaye ...crack maare....All the best Shri !!

Baliya wahi jahaan NASA ka scandal hua tha...aap samajh hi sakte hain ki yeh kaise honge...

Shashishekhar Godbole aka sexyshekhar or sexy or god.

Apne hero IIT main aaye to ek sahme hue bacche the, par ab jawaan ho gaye hain

1st year mein yeh bahuut hee chupchaap dare sehme rehte the. Inka giveup ho gaya tha. Kehte the kaise log aa jaate hain IIT main. Gaaliya dete hain, pondi baatein karte hain, aur to aur pondy dekhte bhi hain :O Inka manna tha ki JEE main kuch problem hain, jis karan aise neech log bhi IIT main aa jaate hain. Inki itni fati hui rehti thi, ki koi roomse inka samaan le jaye to bhi kuch nahi kehte the. Shri ne ye baat note kar li aur fir godbole ka khub kaata. Ye ek- dusre ko theekse jaante bhi nahi tha. Iske baavjood, Shri, godbole ki toothpaste, shaving cream, ityadi samaan usse puche bagair hi use kar leta. Aur god kuch bol nahi paate the.

Par parivartan hi sansar ka niyam hain. Inmain bhi parivartan aaya 2nd yr tak. Ye bhi hum gire huye paapi logo ke saath 'gandi' baatein karne lage. Pondi dekhne lage aur expert comment bhi dene lage. Jab humne pucha, ki yaar, tum to first yr main bade saadhu-sant bante the, ab kya ho gaya achanak. Tab ye harami bolta hain, "Achanak kya hua? Main to 10th class se ye sab sochta hoon, aur who kaam bhi karta hoon ;)"

Humne kaha, fir itni nautanki kyon ki? Tab ye kehte hain, main ye openly discuss karne main sharmata tha. In short, IIT main ek saal gujarne ka ye asar hua, ki godbole besharam ho gaye.

Par aaj bhi ghar mein apne parents ke saamne ye utne hi sharmile hain. Inki mammi ne hamse puchha ki iske bare mein kuchh bataao.

Ghar mein kuchh bolta hi nahin ye. Tab humne bataya ki ise Preity Zinta bahut pasand hain. Is baat par shashi aise sharmaya, ki itna to koi ladki apni shaadi ki baat par bhi nahi sharmayegi. Baad mein, isne hume khub daanta, ki meri mummy ko preity zinta ke bare mein kyon bataya?

Sach baat to ye hain, ki inhe humse thanks kehna chahiye ki humne uska naam nahi liya, jisse ye preity zinta se bhi jyaada pyar karte hain. Par uska naam lete hi, nke kaan laal ho jaate hain, chehre pe nbd aa jaati hai, kuchh der baad sabko apne room se bahar phenk dete hain. Ye insist karte hain "Rahul Rai is just a good friend" But we'll never believe that crap. Infact hum rahul rai ka naam galat pronounce kare, to shashi ko bahut jyada

pain ho jaata hain. Shashi, isbaar pronounce theek kiya na maine?

Upara se yeh jitney hee saumya aur sheetal najar aate hain palak jhapakte hee shaitaan ban sakte hain.

Inke priya mitr ko jinhe inke biwi ke saath pehli raat ko samay bitaane ki iccha hai unhe hidayat de di gayi hai ki shaadi mein security hogi aur tumhe andar nahin aane diya jayega

Jab yeh daru pee lete hain to kehte hain ki inka mental control hai par physical control nahin hai.

Ye hindi mein gali dene ko kharaab samajhte hain par English mein gali dena inke liye shaan ki baat hain.

3rd year mein itna right hand exercise kiya ki 4th year mein educational movies ka koi effect hee nahin raha inke upar.

inke shabdo mein... yeh saari movies give up hoti hain pata nahin log kyun dekhte hain mera to expansion coefficient zero ho gaya hai. Shashi, why don't u try Viagra? Waise aaj bhi inke comp pe achhi educational movies saved hain(actresses waali).inka screensaver hameshaa priety zinta aur knightly ke hote hain to inhone yeh bola ki they are my source of expansion!!!.

Inter-dept RGgiri bhi kar chuke hain. Kele ko barbaad karne ka shrey inhe jaata hai khuud AOE seekha phir kele ko sikhaya. Thode din baad khelna chhod diya, nehli maarte rahe aur kela AOE khelta raha.

Inke seene main bhi ek dil hain, jo kisi ke liye dhadak sakta hain, ye hume 1st yr ke end main hi pata laga. Inka H-10 ke saath chess match tha. Ye aaraamse jeet rahe the. Iske baavajood, inhone chivalrously draw ka offer diya. Ye sunkar, hum sabka giveup ho gaya. Lekin us ladki ne bhi hamare aashikmizaaz godbole ji ka faayada nahi uthaya. Woh sharmakar boli, mujhe lagta hain aap jeet rahe ho, to draw kyon? Dono ke is pyaar ko dekhkar hum sabki aankhen bhar aayi !

Uske baad godboleji ka dil dobara dhadka, jab woh PT karne Singapore pahunche. Lab mein ek chinky inhe bahut pasand aayi thi jiski tasveer inhone album ke jagah man mandir mein saja rakhi hai. Usko pataane ke liye raja ji se chat pe fundae lete rehte the, lekin kar kuch nahi paate the. Par finally usko dinner pe le hi gaye aur uske baad aur kya kya hua, ye inhone kabhi hume bataya nahi.

Singapore visit ke baad khuud ko bahuut accomplished maanne lage. Kuch experience bhi ho gaya tha inhe. Ab inka confidence bhi badha. Humare sharmile aur fattu godbole ji ab cool dude bankar.Techfest 2004 mein akele hi ladkiyon ki puri toli ko ghoomane lage.

Humare saath ghoom rahe the, tabhi inhe ye ladkiya mil gayi. Unhe dekhte hee, godboleji ek par lattoo ho gaye. Turant hee hamein katne ka aadesh de diya gaya. Aisa puchhte hain ki ab kya tum BHI chaloge saath???? Hamein laga ki ham kabaab mein haddi kyun bane aur ham log chupchaap kat liye. Lekin yaar

godbole, pura group tha yaar. Hume saath rakh lete to tumhara kya bigad jaata?

Thodi hee der baad raja inhe rashte mein mile. Raja ko dekhte hi yeh itne nbd mein aaye ki munh ferke jaldise kat liye. Unke 'hi' ka jawaab tak nahi diya.

Yeh agar kuchh khareed kar laate hain to kabhi khuud se nahin bataate hain baad mein bolte hain ki tum meri biwi thode hee na ho jo tumhe bataunga...yeh apne time table ko completely follow karte hain jiske hisaab se week days mein khuub mugna aur weekend mein khuub ahem ahem.....u know what ;)

very intelligent ,sincere ,dedicated and determined person ..down to earth and very mature..never competes with anyone.. sets very high standards for every thing in his life and tries his best to achieve it... very logical person ..extreme caring for the sentiments of his friends ..very cooperative in nature(aisa koi exam ,quiz ,assignment nahin hota jismein inke room pe inka pura batch inse chamkaane nahin aata ho).he knows his weaknesses and tries to eliminate them at the earliest...and that makes him UNIQUE among all others...we all are proud of him and we wish him ALL THE BEST in his life..

Mithi

“Tu log chal raha hai kya....aayega....aaj mera mummy log papa log dono aa raha hai....khhya a a a ah...k a a a b”

Yeh hai hamare mithi bhai ..NRI...

Yeh khud ko Indian kehelana pasand nahi karte....inke anusaar life hai to bus

US mei....

Khud hi akele room mei baithkar gana gaate hai...”mithi bhaaaaaiiii ...NRI “ Lekin yeh parivartan inme aaya kaise....shuruaat waha se hui jab se sahib US mei PT karke aaye hai....bolte hai ki mai US jaakar complete person ho gaya hoo...(waise tumhare konsa portion incomplete tha...US jaakar kya kar liya tumne ??)

Apne IIT life mei yeh bahut hi kam baar senti hue hai....lekin kayamat tab aayi jab hamare third year main hare bhare ne inhe “bhaiya” bol diya....tab se yeh roz ek hi sawaal poochte hai...”mai bhaiya kaha se lagta hai yaar”...juniors hi nahi...apni ek classmate ki figure par yeh fida hai....aur doosri ki ass par....roz class mei aakar inka pehela dialogue hota hai “yaaaaaarrrr....give up ho gaya yaar...ab nahi raha jaata”

...isi ladki ke saath bhai sahib surbahar mei dance karke aaye the....bahut hi happy the...kyo...baar baar thumke maarne ka mauka mila tha....

Apni cheezo ko lekar sahib bahut hi senti hai....jisme se khass haistapler...pen ...mugga....baalti...kanghi...eraser...scale...nailcutter....etc

etc.... Ek baar ki baat hai...Mathe ka saamaan mithi ke room mei rakha tha....use urgently jaroorat thi lekin room locked tha....end mei mathe ne room ka lock toda....jab mithi aate hai ...to mathe se bolte hai ...”pata hai kitne ka tha....ab laakar dena.”...shri ne ek baar jab inka mugga liya tha....tab yeh just khana khane jaa rahe the....lekin unhone khana ditch maara....aadhe ghante tak wing mei tehelte rahe.....shri ke nahane ke baad mugga wapas liya aur phir khana khane gaye....

Lekin aisa nahi hai ki yeh apni hi cheezo ko lekar possessive hai...yeh doosro ki cheejo ke bare mei bhi bahut possessive hai...wing ka newspaper...yeh hamesha subeh subeh

jaidi utha kar...ise apne room mei rakh lete the...aur lock lagakar kat lete the...uske baad raat mei aaraam se padhete the...!! Exam time mei notes nahi dete the....aajkal khair change ho gaye hai....inhe lagta hai ki exam time mei notes denge to inke share of marks doosro ko chale jaayenge

Inki personality bahut hi dominating hai....roomie se pani bharwana....unhe padhne ka aadesh denagenerally fundaes dena ...inki khass aadate hain. Ek baar first year meiraat ko room mei bahut jor se bistar hil raha tha...to inka roomi ko pata chal gaya ...aur phir poore hostel ko pata chal gaya....to inhone apne roomie ko jabardast funde pila diya...."yaar aisi baat mat bataya karo"

First year mei inka funda tha ki kisi ka naam nahi bigaadna chahiye.....ek baar inka naam mithlesh se muthlesh kar diya gaya.....tab inhone apne dost ko dauda dauda kar chappal se maara tha....

Daaru ke bahut shaukin hain jab bhi mehfil sajti hai to junta ko ye aise fande pilate hain jaise ki dunya me inse bada koi darudiya nahi hai. Fifth year me inhone bahut bade bade plan bana rakha hai " *sala fifth year khub daru piya karenge aur khub laundiya bazi karenge*" lekin sab jante hain ki in nbd nandu ki aish dept me hi hone vali hai.

Inke future plans is kahawat se charitarth hote hain.

Duniya mein aaye hain to karlein aisa kaam

Jis gali se nikalein aawaz aaye" abba jaan- abba-jaan". vaise to inki tanki me jitni bhi daaru chali jaye inke chehre pe shikan bhi nahi aati hai, chahe deshi vo

ya vidheshi sabhi prakar ke som rason ka ye sevan ker chuke hain and he takes a lot of pride in this fact.

Sir ji ka NSO hockey tha....bahut fight maarte the.....kyo...kyonki vijayshree bhi aati thi...jispar yeh sahib fida ho gaye the....ohh I am sorry...aaj bhi fida hai....

Ab aate hai mithi ke NRI portfolio par....Inki lab mei ek bandi thi....usse kuch chamak nahi raha tha....ab hamare mithi bhaiya helpful to hai hi....der raat tak uski help kar rahe the....kaam khatam hua to bandi ne offer kiya ki mere room par chalo....hamare supposed to be bhole mithi pahuch gaye....aur phir hindi filmo ki tereh us raat barsaat ho gayi....!!

Lekin bhai sahib ki tabiyat tab aur bhi badli jab ek mahine baad uske room mei ek german ladki, roommate baknar aayi....ab kitni baar barish hui..yeh unhi so pooch lo...

Pub jaana aam baat thi....waha bhai sahib sab kuch kar chuke hai...short mei bole to ...yeh ek pakke NRI ban chuke hai....!!...

Techfest ki baat....inka dil gaaya ek Prof ki beti par....ab line mei yeh akele nahi the....jab bhi bhai sahib milne ki koshish karte...unse pehele koi na koi us ladki saath hi hoti....aur inka give up ho jata...inke dost log inhe phir se utsahit karte...to yeh phir se line maarne ki koshish karte...end mei bhai sahib ko mauka mila convo hall par...apne bhole andaaz mei poochte hai..."I want to be friends with you"...aur ladki reply karti "sorry ..i am not interested"...tab mithi senti ho gaye...hame to darr tha ki kahi jehaad na kar de...

Inhe fatte maarne ki bahut aadat hai...hamesha bolte hai ki IIT mei aane se pehele mujhe kabhi ladkiyon ki kami nahi thi...main hamesha unse ghira rehta tha....note...yeh boys school se hai...phir yeh bolte hai ki yeh delhi se jee coaching ke through friends banaye hai...tab yeh ghire rehte the...Fundaes dete hai ki ladkiyon ko

pataane ke liye bahut papad belne padte hain.....dost ke through...phone ke through...messenger ke through...and what not...!!

Apne dost ke through approach lagwakar...soniya naam ki ladki ko chapne ki koshish ki...peheli baar mei reject letter aa gaya....phir bhole mithi ne use sirf friendship ke liye raazi kar diya....ek din mithilesh ko pata chala ki soniya ki friends use mithilesh ke naam se chidhati thi...aur wo mithilesh ke naam se sharmaati thi...bhai sahib ko jaise hi yeh baat pata chali...unhone doosri baar propose maar diya...aur is baar approve ho gaya...

(note...yeh baat mithilesh dwara self attested hai...hum iski koi guarantee nahi lete ki yeh sach hai)...uske baad inki 3 saal tak koi baat nahi hui....now it's a dead story....lekin hamare bhole mithi kaha rukne waale the...delhi mei inki currently ek love story chal rahi hai...YP par har week jaakar web kaam se chat hoti hai....bhai sahib itne senti hai unpar ki sabko 3-3 baar mana kar chuke hai ki us ladki ka naam profile mei nahi aana chahiye...!! Mithi unki yaad mein

terrace par baith kar stars ko niharte rehte hain... kyon ...arey yaar... stars twinkle karte hai na....

Ab kuch achhi baatein....waise to jayada nahi hai...phir bhi try maarte hai...apni limitations aur weak points usse pata hai....bahut bada fighter hai....hard work se kabhi nahi darta...giveup assani se nahi maarta....jinhe wo achha friend consider karta hai...unse hamesha dosti nibhayega...means loyal...kaam karna aur karwaana ise bahut achhi tareh se aata hai....strategic planning bahut achhi hai...aage ke 2-3 saale mei kya accomplish karna hai aur uske liya aaj kya karna padega...yeh isse acchi tareh se samajhte hai...aur us direction mei kaam bhi karte hai... talented bahut hai...sports mei hockey..crossy se lekar...to music mei veena aur sitar bhi bajate hai....inhone prizes bhi jeete hai isme....organizational kaam mei inka bahut interest hai...PAF ho ya techfest...apna contribution jaroor dete hai...inka major time crack tha US ki PT...inke ache kaam ko notice karte hui...inke waha ke Prof ne inhe full support ka wada kiya hai. ..apni mehnat se GRE bhi crack maara hai.

We know this friend of ours has big dreams ...and we all sincerely wish them to come true...!! ...

All the Best Mithi bhai ... NRI... !!

Bubli

“oye bubli oye bubli ...be my lover bubli” Sudheesh Kachawaha aka dheelu aka babli inka ghar ka naam babloo tha. Lekin unka shareer ka dhacha dekh kar sab hairaan reh gaye. Akhir wo hairani ki baat thi kya? Tum sab samajh hi sakte ho. Unka aantarik shareer aasha ke anuroop nahi tha. Tab se unka naam babloo se babli ho gaya!

“inke life ka goal pleasure hai!! agar thoda sa bhi unpleasant hone lage to woh kaam ditch maar dete hain! ye ek din end sem ke liye padhne aye nbd mein.....course dekha to

Pata pada bahut jaada hai;.....to sab ditch maarke sogaye!....inka kehna hai ki inke paper kabhi ache nahi jate hain! pehle to aadha course padke jaate hain aur exam mein baaki aadha portion ke sawal attempt karke aate hain!.....hai re humare babli!

Ek baar bable apne gharwaloon ke saath safar kar rahe the...aur jab inko bhuk lagti hai to bhai sab bacchoon ki tarah chillane lagte hain... inki mummy firr fite karke inke liye khane ka intejaam karti hain...baad mien aaspaas wale log kehte hian...ki dekho bacche ma ke kadd se jyada bade ho gaye hian..firr bhi kuch kaam nahin karna chahte hain....

Ye comp illiterate hain!.....proxy server set karna bhi nahi ata tha.....inka typing karne ka tarika dekhne layak hai.....aisa lagta hai ki keyboard ko dard nahi pahunchana chahte.....2,3 min mein ek key type kar pate hain!

“15 ghante sona mera janmasidhh adhikaar hai aur main ise paakar hi rahunga” is sookti ka yeh bachpan se paalan karte aa rahe hain. Par humein yeh sookti galat lagti hain kyon ki baaki ke 9 ghante bhi yeh chalte phirte ludhakte rehte hain..... Logon ko nasha karne ke liye sharab ki jaraoorat padti hai lekin yeh to hamesha nashe mein hi rehte hain.

inki favourite hobby bahut hi interesting hai! bed pe baithke deewar pe tik ke ghanto bitate hain! Aur saath mein apna ghanta bajate rehte hain!! aur movie dekhne ka bahut shauk hain inhe! hazaron tatti movie dekh ke kata chuke hain....

yeh bahut taakatwar hain !! First year mein inhone arm wrestling mein sab ko haraayaa! karate mein black belt hai..... Lekin hamesha se dhille hain... inka NSO bhi karate tha.....but inhe exercise karna bilkul pasand nahi!! instructor ke paas jaake rote the ki “sir, mein bahut beemar rehta hun! meri saas ful jati hai...exercise nahi kar pata hun....pass kardo sir!”

inke interests bahut hi diverse hain!

Fine arts, baddy, swimming aur cricket mein yeh hostel ko represent kar chuke hain !! Lekin aalass inke tan mann mein aisa bharaa hai ki inter wing

mein bhi kabhi nahi khelte hain,yahaan tak ki khaane ke liye mess mein jana bhi inhe itna painful lagta hai ki room par hi pizza mangwa lete hain!! Aur galti se kabhi mess mein pahuch gaye to bhi canteen mein hi kha lete hai....kyun ki raste mein canteen mess se pehle padta hai!

ye ek baar trek jaane ke liye tayyar hogaye.....aur jab inhe bataya gaya ki trek mein pahad chadenge to ye bolte hai ki chadna hi hai to bus se pahad pe chadte hain aur wahan pahunchke masti karte hain!

Inke aalas ke karnaame itne jyada hai ki inke profile pe ek 3-d nikaal sakte hain!

jab ek baar yeh paani pee rahe the ghodi ne achanak inki chaddi heech li.....but inhone koi jaldbaaji nahi ki aur Poora paani peene ke baad hi chaddi uthayi!!

In spite of having chocolate boy looks, he hasn't had any mentionable relationship at all! inko bahut dukh hota hai ki school mein itna quality tha but kabhi kuch kiya nahi.....Aam logon ki tarah babli bhi apne gaon ke bandi ke upar senti ho gaye aur doston se apne mann ki baat karne lage....”arey yaar...ek ladki hai yaar...kadak maal hai...bahut din se fight maar raha hoon...is baar to jaake propose maar hi dunga”. Yeh sochne mein hi samay nikal gaya aur

kismet ne aisa khel khela ki woh ladki agle saal yahaan iit mein aa gayi.... Par ab babliji aukaat mein aa gaye. Doston ne phir se propose karne ko kahaa to inka jawaab tha “abey yaar...iit ki ladkiyaan to sub give up hoti hain yaar...isse acchi to rawatbhata mein mil jayegi”. Aur sayad isikaraan hamare babli jabtab rawatbhatta jaya karte hian...

inko angrezi seekhne ka bahut shauk hai.....English seekhne ke liye dictionary padhte the page by page...English improve karke cat crack maarna tha lekin ab plans change hogaye! ab company kholna chahte hain kyun ki usme angrezi ki jaada jarurat nahi padti!

*inko ladkiyon ke poster ache nahi lagte! rahul dravid ke poster jada pasand ate hain! Ek baar mathe actress ke poster kharid raha tha to ye bhadak gaye aur usko bhi nahi kharid ne diya!

*ek baar inhone yahoo chat ke suvidha ka bhi upyog kiya! aur ek ladki se dosti hogayi!.. us bandi ke saath phone par do do ghante lage rehte hian... usse HN mein milne gaye date pe 2 baar. Par kuch bolne aur karne ki himmat nahi kar paye!!.....Inki yeh kahani bhi inki tarah dheere dhere aage bad rahi hai....

Yeh hindi sangeet ke itne deewane hai ki raat ko 2 baje inke room se full volume mein kuchh is prakaar ki dhvaniyaan sunayi deti hai “Bedardi se pyaar ka sahara na mila”, “yaaron maine panga le liya”, “kaho naa pyaar hai” ityaadi. Pata nahi yeh khud ke manoranjan ke liye yeh sab karte hain ya bagalwaalon ko jagaane ke liye! inka favourite singer altaf raja hain!!!

ye kabhi kabhi desperate bhi hojate hain! Marine plaza ke dance floor pe quality dekh kar inka control choot gaya! bagar soche samjhe dance floor pe

kuud pade aur anjaan logon se chipakne lage!! aur un anjaan logon ke saath lambe-chaude ajnabi bhi saath te!!! baad mein puchne pe kahte hain ki “ yaar, control nahi hopata! tu hota to tu bhi control loose kar deta!! “

Let’s talk about the qualities of our dearest babli....He is extremely talented...very soft hearted...he has won lots of awards ...be it sports or be it fine arts....mimicry bhi bhaisaab bahut accha karte hain... he is verysupportive and will always be there to help you ... he is very ambitious and we wish him all the best in all his future endeavors.....

VEERU

“M#@ c*%d d@#%\$a b@#%\$^&d”...this is the dialogue u will get to hear from this hunk frm Rawatbhatta....yeh hai hamare veeru bhaisaab jinki aadhi zindagi IIT mei sone mein hi kat gayee aur baki zindagi yahoo messenger ko inhone samarpit kar diya...aur bhai jaagne ke baad yehi kaha karte hain ki yaar bahut kaam hai...bahut magna hai...

IIT mein inki dil ki ghanti pehli baar tab baji jab inhone TENUKA PURAN [REDACTED] ko dekha....bhai saab unse dosti karne ke liye bahut fite maarte the ...1st yr mein mail karke inhone Purani madam ko HTTP ke liye invite kara tha aur uske baad comp room mein jakar yahoo ke notification ka intezaar karne lage aur bhai saahab ghanto tak intezaar hi karte reh gaye...aur sayad madam ne mail check nahi kara...uske baad

yeh bahut hi senti ho gaye...aur aakar bole ki yaar opportunity miss ho gayi...accha mauka tha dosti badhane ka aur bandi patane ka... waise inke irade to shaadi tak ke the...lekin afsoss !!!!!!!...Aise bhai saab bahut hi bindaas hain..inki dil ki ghanti bachpan mein hi inke gaon ki ek chori pe baji thi...par usse kabhi apne pyar ka izhaar na ker sake ...aur abhe tak uske tasveer apne manmandir main saza ker uski pooja karte hain aur sochate hai ki kabhi naa kabhi to haan kahegi....hai saheb ko ek pack main hi chad jate hai or uske baad shayar baan jate hai aur achhe achho ki m@# b@#\$n ek kar dete hai ..or uske baad bahut hi proud feel karte hai .

Inki yahoo messenger list bahut hi badi hai or usko yeh kaafi achhi tareh maintain ker ke rakhte hai. First year ka hi kissa hai ek bandi inhe USA se call karti thee...pyaar se yeh unhe chaand bulate the..inki zindagi mein chandni hi chandni thi...life bahut hi happy chal rahi thi...ki achanak summers holiday mein jab yeh ghar gaye the...us wali bandi ...jo ki inki aadee ho chuke thee... ghar per call ker dee aur phone inke pujniye pitashri ne utha liya.. aage ki kahani yeh hai ki us din se bandi ne phone to door, inke mail ka reply tak nahi kiya....aur uska afsoos inhe aaj bhi hai...aur yeh aapko hamesha yeh bolte hue milenge ki yaar ghar ka number kabhi mat dena..ghar wale kaatne mein lage rehte hain...

US wale kisse ke baad inhone haar nahi maani...Aur ab inki yahoo list global si ho gayi...inhone phillipinnes,Hongkong,Thailand aur na jane kitni countries ki bandiyoon se chat ki aur unke list mein added hokar unki izaat ko charchand lagaya...Hongkong ki 1 bandi ko inhone itna senti kar diya hai ki bandi bahut jald inse milne ke liye aane wali hain...sunne mein yeh bhi aaya hai ki madam ne inhe unke saath unke hotel mien rehne tak ka offer bhi diya hai...

00

Inka mann bahut hi bharamit hota rehta hai...aur sayad isikaran inhone H13 jakar maan ko digbhamita se bachane ke liye suktiyoon ka print liya aur apne room mien print out lagane ke baad kasam khayi ki "I will never shake again..And you all will never see any more lightening from me"...Lekin woh kasam us diwar pe chipke printout ki tarah ukhar gaya...Aur iske baad inhone world map laga rakha hai room pe aur aajkal garv se kehte hain" mein poori duniya ke saamne bijli chamkata hoon"

4th Yr mein comp lane ke baad inhone apne dabbe ko bahut hi optimally use kiya hai...1 Drive mein bhajan aur doosri drive mein educational movies rakh kar...Veeru apne multifaceted talent ka parichay dete hain... Bhakti marg aur Kaam marg ka anusaran karte hueVeeru kehte hain ki " yaar 80 GB kam pad raha hai.."..Itna hi nahin Academics wale folder mien Kamasutra mein batayi gayi har position description ke saath pdf format mien inke dabbe mien mil jayengi aapko ...

Yeh Gandhiji ki tarah jitne dikhte hain ...unki tarah utne chupe rustam bhi hain...Yeh pshychological torture mein believe karte hain...aur shayad isi karan inhone Insti ki pschychology ke maximum course kar rakhi hain... Jab bhi inhe aapse pain hoga to yeh aapko jyada kuch nahin bolenge...Sirf 1 sentence bolkar apki m@@ b\$#%n ek kar denge...Aur shayad isiskaran inhe BOND kaha jata hai...Yeh jitne Yahoo messenger ke shaukeen hain...utna hi movies ke bhi ...Inhone Bollywood ke "Teri dhoti mera Ghagra" se lekar Hollywood ki A class filmon ko apni aankhon ke saamne se nikaal rakha hai...Movies ki inki knowledge bhi kaphi acchi hai...

Cyber sex aur Cyber love ke prakhand pandit...apni Cyberworld ki premikaon se milne aur unke darshan karne bhi jate hain...Lekin aajtak inhe apne dil ki rajkumari ka darshan nahi hua...He is still on the hunt in yahoo. .. Inki theory hai ki hilane se log

kamjoor ho jate hain...aur inki baat bhi sahi hai... kyunki jab bhi yeh hilate the...bhai saab pakde jate hain....inki life ka sabse bada aim yeh hai ki 1 bandi inse pat jaye jisse yeh bharpoor pyaar karsake.....taki yeh chat karna band karde aur1 hi bandi par concentrate karen...

Inka dressing sense bahut hi accha hai...yeh jab bhi class jate hain bahut hi saj sawar kar jate hain..mano kisi interview ke liye ja rahe honn.. inke figure ke bare mein ab hum kya batayen...inki kamar ko dekh kar koi bhi bandi yeh sochegi ki bhagwaan ne mujhe aisi kamar kyun nahin di...

Aajkal bhai saab naruto ke bahut bade fan hain...aise yeh bachpann se hi judo ke bahut bade fan rahe hain...inhone nso mein judo karate liya tha lekin 1 bande ko chot lagne ke baad inhone jana hi chod diya...aise usse pehle yeh bruce lee ki khwaab dekha karte the...

Ab hum Veeru ke doosre avatar se parichit hote hain...Aise yeh dil ke bahut hi acche hain...kabhi kisi ka bura nahin chahte... aur agar kabhi chahte hain to kuch bol nahin pate..inki personality hi aisi hai...He is very dedicated and Hard working ... and very cooperative to his friends ...We hope that he gets his dream girl and we wish him all the best for his future endeavour

Shiven kapur aka maggu matka aka DC aka nbdu

If you see a tall guy with a distorted body, a screwed up face and a bottle in his hand walking down the corridor in three fourths and blue slippers and socks towards the canteen then it has to Shiven Kapur. This Delhi descendent stepped into IIT two years back with high hopes and aspirations. A seedha saadha banda, who can be spotted at only three places – his room, lab and the washing room. He spends as much time in the washing room as in the lab, which is a lot. His favorite pastime is washing his clothes. He can be found at all arbit times in the washing room doing his laundry. An ideal matka living up to his name, by taking infy nbd and spending long hours in lab.

Yeh janaab fundae dene mein maahir hain. Inhe fundae dena ka itna shauk hai ki yeh canteen waale ko bhi nahin chhodte hain. Yahan tak ki inhone Hally ko bhi nahin baksha. Inke fundon se tang ho kar hally ne inhe hostel se nikaal ne ki dhamki de daali. Waise yeh abhi bhi nahin sudhre. Mauka milte hi yeh har kisi ko apne fundon ki hawas ka shikar bana dete hain. Aur ek baar janaab shuru ho jaate hain to unko rok nahi sakte.

Seedha saadha dikhen waala yeh aadmi asal meian kaafi bada Casanova hai. IIT main aane se pehle jab yeh Stephen's main the tab ladkiyan bahut the. But IIT ki scarcity ke kaaran inko pondy ka sahara lena padha. Waise to yeh pehle baar pondy iit main hi aake dekhna shuru ki hai. Inko laga “dekhoon to sahi yeh pondy kya cheez hoti hai.” Ek baar hua aisa ki apne sharmaji shiven ke room pe pahunch gaye aur darwaza kholte hi shiven ko pondy dekhte hue pakad liya. Sharmaji to cool rahe par shiven infi nbd aagaya. Jaldi se window band karne ki fite maari but nbd main inse ho na paaya. Apna shiven was dumbstruck for a moment and finally ek min baad uska explanation dene lage “Arey woh sammy ke baton mein aakar maine pondy dekhna shuru ki. Meri isme koi galti nahin hai. Main to just bahak gaya tha.” Yeh sun ke apne sharma ji was convulsed with laughter. Aur tab se shiven kapur

ka room andar se locked rehne lag gaya.

Yeh banda life se infinite crib hai. Har cheez pe crib maarna shayad koi issi se seekhe. Life main aisi koi cheez nahin hain jisse inhe pain na ho. Some instances of his cribbing:

- 1) When he was in the ground floor he used to crib about noise and mosquitoes and now when on third floor he cribs about climbing the stairs.
- 2) When in Stephen's he used to crib about lab facilities and now in iit he cribs about girls, bongs, and iit life in general.
- 3) Even to the extent that having cracked fellowships from three univs he cribs about too much of a choice

Jab shiven kapur iit main aaya tha, tab usse life main sirf teen kaam the....mugna, mugna and mugna. Par kabhi kabhi time pass ke liye kapde do liya karte the. Yeh sabko washing ke bhi fundae dete rehte hain aur inka claim hai ki unme bahut bade waherman ban ne ka talent hai. But jab se inki app lagi yeh khoob fite maar rahe hain apni yeh image sudhaarne ke liye. Ab janab movies aur insti bhar ki series dekhne lage aur bina pooche inke fundae pilane lage hain. Aaj kal inhone lukha ko bhi aapne daily schedule me daal diya hain. Nbd ke karan ye acads to chod nahi sake isi liye unhe aapni babe ko allotted time se compromise karma pada hain. As a result aaj kal inki babe inse naraz hoke inka phone uthana bhi band kar diya hain. Fight markar lukkha kaatna koi inse seekhe.

But all said, Shiven Kapur is a great person. Highly helpful and considerate about his friends. He is one of the best persons to go for advice. He knows literally every detail of all the profs in all the top universities in his department. A great cracku, which he probably inherited from his equally cracku family. Has cracked fellowships from three universities. He is planning to join Stanford University and we wish him all the best for all his future endeavors.

Top Guns

Chat Chutiya Chat

a title conferred upon him by ankit for all the stunts he commits!

He is known for stunts like committing suicide (“khud khushy”) in front of Jason in Jason’s room. He roams around in skin coloured under wear in the wing (Mind u, it looks more like skin than skin itself) -- once he presented himself in this raw form in front of a hostelite’s babe giving her the jolt of her life and was very very happy about it.

He is known to roam around in hostel completely ignoring everyone else and associates himself with foreigners only.

He has a weird habit of talking and laughing loudly and eerily while sleeping. He has quarreled and explained jokes for extended periods of time in a state of sleep to his roomie in 2nd year.

Chat is a master of many skills. Some of the more notable ones are making a silent back door entries into Jason’s room while he is sleeping and watching his favourite-nude madonna pics. on Jason’s comp. He is a huge fan of pravachans of all the swamis. If you here some weird music playing in the wing , be sure that Chat is around. “Mere shav ke peche chalne walon , ram naam satya hai kehna” is one of his favorites.

Chat is a terrific health freak and does what he enjoys to the extreme like running the entire crossy circuit twice. Swimmimg and cycling are his favourite. He is very hardworking and dedicated and will go to any length to achieve his goals.

We wish him all the best for his future endeavors.

P the D!

Keeping in mind the request of the person being profiled we have adopted the format of a scientific report!!

Here comes the ABSTRACT:

A man of “no non-sense” and an absolute perfectionist!

the profs in the mech department cud hav done a better job with his profile!!

CHAPTER1

NEWTON’S FOURTH LAW: (all my first three laws r wrong when it comes to PD)

pd jab naye naye topgunz wing mein aye tab innocent seniors “anna”, ”susu”, ”asif” ne inki intro lene ki koshish ki thi! shuru mein to ye chup the! par jab bole to bas 6 shabd bole “hey! i’ll go to the dean” !! ye pehla aur aakhri

aadmi hai jisne “anna” ko dara diya!!

pd bachpan se hi bahut hi nek aur sharif bache rahe!!....aisa logon ko lagta tha but ye aise the nahi!! apne khidki se apne samne wale khidki mein rehne wale chaand ke har tukde ko nihara karte the!!

inke first year mein ek baar pari ne bina inki agyan ke inki zip kholne ki himmat ki.....aur angry young man pd ne jor se thappad mar diya!! but gaur karne ki baat ye hai ki zip to bag ki hi thi!! aise hi hain humare pd!!
no nonsense, no commonsense!!

ek baar pd aur uski family ko movie dekhne ka enthu hua.
pd bahut hi enthu se sabko “monsoon wedding” dikhane le gaye!
aur pd ka klpd hogaya!!
again.....no nonsense, no commonsense!!

Ye iit ke initial years mein kabhi gaali nahi dete the! But jab bhi koi bandi aas paas hoti to ye ek dum aggressive mode mein aajate hain.....ek baar ye shanthi se robotics event ke liye mech department mein practice kar rahe the aur ek bandi wahan aa gayi!! PD ek dum excite hogaye aur chilla chillake sabki maa behan ko yaad karne lage!!
As always,.....no nonsense, no commonsense!!

PD aajkal life mein bas do cheeze hi karte hain....ya to code likhte hain...ya to orkut mein scrap likhte hain! pata nahi kaunsi apni purane pyaar ko dhund rahe hain!!

CHAPTER 2

PRECISION ENGINEERING

PD has very poor tolerance for imperfection! woh answer hi kya jo 4th decimal tak perfect na ho! ek baar ye infi nbd mein dikh rahe the.....bolte hain yaar meri efficiency 99.99 arahi hai! puchne par ki prob kya hai bolte hain ki yaar 99.994 chahiye tha!! Aise hi hain humare pd.....no nonsense, no commonsense!!

PD dusre hostels mein apne batchmates ke profiles dekhne ke baad wing mein aake bolte hain “yaar hx mein profiles bahut god thi! dikhao mera profile kahan hai!!” fir unhe promise karna pada ki unki profile perfectly worldclass hogi!!

first year mein bharat mathe inse bahut impressed the....ek din pd se kehthe hain “yaar agar tu ladki hota to mein tere se hi shaadi karta” us din ke baad pd ne mathe se baat karna chhod diya!!!

jo bhi log PD ke saath rahe hain unko jaroor lagta hai ki shayad PD lab mein banaye gaye the!!

ye ek programmed aadmi hai aur sab kuch calculate karke karta hai! “sab kuch” matlab “sab kuch” inka sone ka time; uthne ka time; khane ka time; nahane ka time; yahan tak ki lukkha maarne ka time bhi nanoseconds tak fixed hai!! ye ek software

bhi use karte hain jo inhe batata hai ki kya kaam karne pe kitne calories kharch hote hain! shayad yahi inke walking speed ka raaz hai.....ye olympics ke liye bahut strong contender hain! ye “TUM TUM” isiliye use nahi karta kyun ki ye paidal hi usse

pehle mb pahunch jata hai!!!!

inke roomies bhi humesha perfectionists hi rahe hain!
first yr ke roomie babli humesha sote the aur second yr ke roomie chat kabhi nahi sote the!! PD life ke sare extremes dekh chuke hain!!!

Ye bahut hi artistic aadmi hai!....ye life mein jo bhi karte hain usme creativity ki kami nahi hoti!! Chahe woh chalne ka tarika ho ya fir gali dene ka! Inki chaal kisi catwalk se kam nahi hai aur inke gali to galib ke sheron se kam nahi hain!!! ye kaafi sharmile hain! shayad isiliye humesha poore kapdon mein paye jate hain!! Kapde badal ne hon to pehle room se sab ko bahar bhej dete hain aur door band karke badal te hain!!

PD ke bahut sare doston mein bahut sare profs bhi hain.....ek baar ye class nahi pahunche to prof ne lecture shuru karne se pehle 4 baar iske baare mein pucha! baad mein bolte hain “Ye priyadarshan kaise nahi aaya?”!

PD hasta hai to duniya ke bade bade quantum mechanic clocks bhi inferior feel karte hain! Inki laughter itni discrete aur quantised hai ki aadmi inki joke pe hase na hase inki hasi pe jaroor hasta hai!!

inka favourite angle $22\frac{1}{2}$ hai.....but first yr mein uska naam lene se hi ye gusse se lal hojate the!! but humhare kufiya sources ye kehte hain ki ye use impress karne keliye hi acads mein bahut fight maarte the!!! but shayad is process mein inhe acads jaada ache lagne lage aur priyadarshan patankar ban gaya pd, the maggu!

4th year mein ate ate shayad inke preferences mein thoda badlaw aya hai!! Ajkal surya ke sath hath mein hath liye raat ko moon walk pe nikalte hain! Quoting surya “Hum bas saath chalte hain, baat karte hain aur fir sote hain!!

SUMMARY

PD has a very cute heart and is a gr8 person to be around with!

he is always ready to help whether it's acads or not!! He is a man with extreme focus and does everything he does with a lot of passion!! He is one of the most dedicated PFA secys the hostel has seen in its near history! If PD takes up a task, u can be rest assured that it will be executed perfectly!! He has all the textbook qualities of a great technical manager!! He is lucky to have one more yr left at iit and we wish him all the very best for his future!!

APPENDIX

Thanx for all the wonderful treats at your home! We will always miss you!

REFERENCES All his wingmates Family members

Profs in mech department

Some of his batchmates

Journal: 3D ,Hostel three magazine (2006) vol.48

A novel Mind Blowing NBD soluble drug: its properties and reactions.

Depmates*, Hostelites[#]

Department of chemistry, [#] Hostel-3, IIT Bombay



Abstract

Inki apne baare mein rai hai ki: I'm Simply MIND BLOWING :-), haan baat to bilkul sach hai kyon ki jaise hi inki upasthti kahi hoti hai sab logo ki energy negative ho jati hai .aur aisa lagata hai ki sabko bhayankar maansik yaatnayein dii ja rahi hai ...simply dimag uda de

Key words

Gibbs,Cheeku,Chalmaji,Lagad,Smiling face, nalayak,kuckoo, Yankeys_4u, ankeysu, Price of Udaipur, Mathura ka Panda, Freshies ka Dada,almari ,sports co

Introduction

Is aadmi ko banate waqt bhagwan bhi nbd mein the aur apni nbd main duniya ki saare tensions isi mein daal di. Isiliye nbd aur sharma ka choli daman ka saath hai. 1st year mein janab ne BC marne ki fight mari thi,magai ka aalam to ye tha ki pure hafte mein sirf 4 ghante sote the. Sharma se kahi bahar jane ko kaho inka ek hi jawab hota tha :nahi yaar abhi bahut magna hai”.RG giri ka aalam ye tha ki janab bolte the ”Abe yaar main tho chemistry ke liye hi yaha pe aaya hoon , mujhe BC nahin chahiye.”aur room mein jakar apne pushtani kambal mein topless hokar magne lagte the. Inki inhi harkaton se pareshaan hokar inka roomie kabhi room pe aane ki himmat hi nahin karta tha aur Inke room se dawaiyon ki ajeeb si smell aati thi.saala hamesha hi bimar rahta tha.

Property 1: Acts as an excellent adhesive in all environments.

Sharma ki chipakne ka aadat: Iske chipakne ki aadat se first year se har koi pareshaan hai. kisi se bhi baat karte waqt inke haath kabu mein nahi rahte hai aur ye apne haath kabhi samne vale ke maamo par aur kabhi kamar par aur na jane kaha kaha par firate rahte hai.inki isi aadat se pareshan hokar asif ne inse ek bar shart lagayi ki agar tu ek ghante tak kisi ko bina touch kiye baat karega to main tujhe chakras mein treat doonga .Ab chakras ka naam sunte hi iske kaan khade hogaye aur challenge accept karliya. Lekin sharma ke bewafaa haathon ne inhe dhoka dediya aur asif se treat lene ka inka sapna adhura hi rah

gaya Hua ye tha ki janab ne 3min tak to bina chooye bat kari lekin jaise hi mickey(wing

ka ek senior) room par aaye, sharma apne haatho ko control nahin kar paaye aur inke haath seedha pahunch gaye mickey ke kamar pe aur sharma 3min mein hi sharat har gaye. Bande to bande inhone lab ki ma'm tak ko nahin baksha. Us kaarname ka ikraar-e-bayaan abhi kuch der mein hum dekhenge.

Property 2: Is used in preparation of love potions: Inke mail likhne ki kisse first year se hi mushoor hai. Janaab 8-8 Kb ke mails likhte the. Ab aap samjh hi gaye honge ki 8Kb ke mail aap kisi dost ko tho nahin likhte. Freshie year mein ghanton comp par bitate the aur kisi ko project work karna ho to ye kehte the,” Abe yaar, ye jyaada important hai, projects to hote rahenge.”

Ek baar to had hi hogayi jab ek senior ko uske DDP ke printouts lene tak se mana karne ki himaakat kar baithe. Uske baad us senior ne inka physical configuration hi change kar diya. Inke pyar ka kissa sirf mails tak hi nahin, msgs ,letters aur calls bhi beshumaar karte rahte hai. Aur letters bhi aise jinko padke sakt se sakt dil waala bhi sento hojaaye. Chaar char page ke letters, infi lambi mails aur oopar se inki spellings , bhagwan hi bachaye us padhne waala/i ko... Inki love life bhi badi niraali hai. Aise to ye committed hai par har doosri bandi par nazar daalte firte hai. Poochne par inka jawaab hota hai “abe humari understanding bahut achi hai, main khud usko apne crushes ke baare mein bata deta hoon”. Duniya bhar ki chat friends hai inki aur sabhi ko apni cousins batate hai. Ek baar humare senior Asif ne inki baat maankar “Hi cousin” likha diya to sari asliyat saamne aa gayi.

Property 3: Retards the growth of neighbouring organisms

Aise to inke mails, msgs ya diary koi padh le to janab bhadak jaata hai lekin khud ko doosron ki personal life mein jhaakne ki badi khujli hai. Freshie year mein comp room mein key-logger lagaane ki harkat inhi ki thi. Lekin ye itna hoshiyar to nahin hai ki is harkat ke baad clean nikal jaata .Pakde jaane par ye batch ke chahete ban gaye aur har birthday pe pit te hue dekhe jaa sakte the.

Property 4: Bulky group Steric Hindrance

Sharma ki physique ke baare mein bole bina to inki profile bilkul adhoori hai. 1st yr mein dubla patla insaan tha. Isi ke chalte inka selection NSO athletics mein ho gaya tha. But 3rd yr tak aate aate ye haal ho gaya hai ki apna bojh uthana bhi inhe pain hone laga hai. Inke chappal ghiste huye chalne se wing ke sabhi log(esp. Pondy) inse khunnas khaake baithe hai.

Sharma ko jab junta ne pain maar kar ehssaas karaya ki inki tond badh rahi hai aur peeche ek almari ug aayee hai to inke statement aane chaloo hue” Bas ek hafta ruk jaao, fir baat karenge.” Is ek hafte mein sharma ne kya kiya .Roz 5 cream roll, 10 pastry aur 15 patties inki almaari mein sama gayee. almari ka wajan badhta gaya. Aaj almari ki haalat aisi hai ki hagge ke darwaze se inhen sideways ghoom ke ghusna padta hai. Dept picnic par inki wajah se bahut pain hui. Jis side baithe the us side ka tyre puncture ho gaya. Inhone Sumo ki seat par aisa deep impression chhoda ki Sumowale ne bhi 3000 Rs extra liye. Wo bhi bola ki aapne kaha tha ki 9 log hi hain par 12 logon ka to extra lagega..

Reactions involved

Highly volatile ,explosive at heated conditions

Inke bhadakne ke kisse bhi jag jaahir hai. Kab kaunsi baat pe gussa hoke chale jaaye inhe khud pata nahi chalta. Jaake wapas na aaye to fir bhi theek hai but jaisa ki bataya gaya tha

ki ye thehre bade waale chipkoo, fir aa jaayega 5 min mein pain maarne. Srikar ne ek baar inhe volley field pe zara sa kuch keh diya to jaate huye bole “tum log hamesha mujh pe freshies ke saamne chillate ho, mujhe nahi khelna”. Ek baar aadat se majboor Chaube jab lab mein inki le raha tha to ye uske sir par acid ki bottle fodne waala tha. BT ke lecture mein ek baar inhe cheda jaa raha tha to tunak ke bola “abe main ma’am ko bol dunga”. Pawan ne to inki life mein pain hi maar diya hai ki uske saamne ya to give up maar kar khud hi pant utaar deta hai ya uski gardan pakad leta hai aur maarne ki dhamki deta hai.

Unstability of Ground state configuration

Choti choti cheezon pe senti hona to ab jaise inki fitrat hi ban gayi hai. Ab kho kho finals wale din ki hi baat hai jab ye acha nahi khele (waise hamesha ki yahi kahani hai!!!!) to apne room pe aake rone lage. Aur to aur saare players ko mail bhi daalne wale the ki “aabey sorry doston, aaj main sabki expectations pe khara nahi utar paaya”.

Apni aadat ke kaaran kayee baar batchmates se pit chuka hai. Aur aisa nahi hai ki ye aise kaam nahi karte, kuch keeda hi hai inme jo inhe pitne pe majboor kar deta hai. Saara batch jaanta hai ki srikar, reddy aur honda se panga lena mahnga saabit hota hai. But laaton ke bhoot baaton se kaha maante hai. Har doosre din kisi na kisi ke hatthe chad hi jaata hai ye dhakkan. Ek baar honda room pe end sem ke liye mug raha tha. Uske baar baar mana karne ke bavjood apna sharma use pain maarne ki himaakat kar baitha. Bas fir kya tha, honda ka dimaag satkaa aur kuch der baad sharma deewar pe tanga hua nazar aa raha tha.

Sophie intro pe ye tarzan bana tha. Aur jo movie banayi gayi thi uska naam tha tarzan ka rape. Uski details se ye khud hi aapko ru-ba-roo karayenge. Inki harkaton ke kaaran sophie treat par bhi inhe sazaa ke taur par 20 onions bhi khaane pade the.

Stress and coping mein conducted ek survey mein inhe pehli baar apni NBD ki hadh realize huyi. Poora kissa to khud inhi ke mukh se suniyega.

Repulsive to professors

Students hi nahi Profs bhi inke idiotic doubts sunke Profs bhi haath jod lete hai. Ek baar class mein HOD ne inhe kaha “tum jaise logon ki wajah se hi IIT kabhi MIT nahi ban paayega”. Patwari (humare dept ka ek STAR prof) ne bhi inhe ek baar class se bahar nikaal diya tha. Baat yahi tak rahti thi to fir bhi theek tha. But hay ri sharma ki footi kismat! Usi samay KPK (inke fav prof) inhe bahar mil jaate hai aur apna sharma NBD mein aake bolta hai ki “sir sameer ki tabiyat kharaab hai isiliye main ise hospi le ja raha hu. But aakhir KPK bhi thehra inka baap, sameer se poora kissa pooch leta hai. KPK ke ek baar inke hostel t-shirts hi pehne rahne pe comment maarne ke baad se hostel t-shirts ko haath lagana hi chod diya. Kotha ke under jab seminar lene ka reason inhone reco lena bataya to ek lamba chauda bhaashan sunna pada bechaare sharma ko.

Asia nahi hai ki inki NBD sirf acads tak hi simit hai. Yaha tak ki patte khelte waqt bhi inke haav bhaav tension ki sabhi hadhein todte nazar aate hai. Apni typical style mein ghante bhar tak next move sochenge aur invariably galat card fek ke dukhi ho jaate hain.

Aur to aur astrology mein bahut maanta hai aur kehta hai “pichle 4 saal se mere graha thik nahi chal rahe the, tum log dekhna, is saal se mera time chalu ho jaayega aur mein crack machaunga”.

Aur crack machaane ke liye is aadmi ne koi hathkande apnaane se parhez nahi rakha. Big

time RG hain ye mahashay. Notes mugne ke inke gazab timings, aur to aur apni sahi CPI tak kisi ko nahi batate. Jitni grade ye bataye to atleast 2 ka error to normal hai.

Inki angrezi ki knowledge bhi bahut hi kaabil-e-taareef hai. Inki spellings ko decode karne ke liye software banane ka kaam inki lab mein jaari hai.

X: abe teri dream univ kya hai???

Sharma: aabey main to HARDWORD jaana chahta hu.

Conclusion and scope for future

Well, in all he is really true to his heart, he is kind of person whom u can look at in any situation for just anything, The best quality that this man possesses is the way he hold on to his close ones... is very senti in lifea real enthusiast, we wish him to become a Nobel Laurette one day.... and from the bottom of our hearts we all hope that our Cheeku” ends up with his Sweetu

Best of luck Sharma

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Acknowledgement:

We would like to thank all the hostelites of H-3, students of chemistry department and relatives of this drug whose help made us possible to publish this Profile cum paper of our mindblowing drug.

infi nbdu....

Honda ne utha kar patka, HArDword

Chetu

Magasan

Nabdasan

NSO atheletics----Physique

Mathura ka panda....

Babe 4 -4 page ke letters

8kb ka mail

Hacking Sabke passwd

Kambal mein lipta hua ... padh raha hota tha.. Khasta hua dokra

just one incident in inorg lab in 3 rd year maybe..when he kinda suddenly went close to rajshree ma'm to ask her a favour about leaving lab early.. Ma'm nbd mein aake..aak tak usse thodi 'distance of closest approach' maintain karti hain

dawaiyya.....hafte mein 4 ghante sota tha

BC ki fight maarta tha

Bet was .. not to touch neone
Sophie treatintro

Asif ne maari.....cousin..
HOD ne bola MIT nahi
Patwari ne bahar bheja
CH 343 lab incharge
Kho kho jeetne ke baad senti

Almari
Kaliappan shiven ..organic: chappal n t shirt
Notice board ke grades
CPI kisi ko nahi batata ... RG giri
Stress and coping test
Sameer and sharma
Patte khelne ka style
Pune ki bandi ne kaata
BT ka lecture madam ko bol doonga
Astrology ka funda

Shrikar and reddy se peet ta hai ..
Chappal ghista hua

Inka roomie kabhi room par nahi rehta tha ...karan hospital bana rakha tha
Kisi ka bhi B'day ho sabse pehle yahi pitta tha ... durr ke maare kabhi liby to kabhi dep ya
study room bhaag jata tha ...

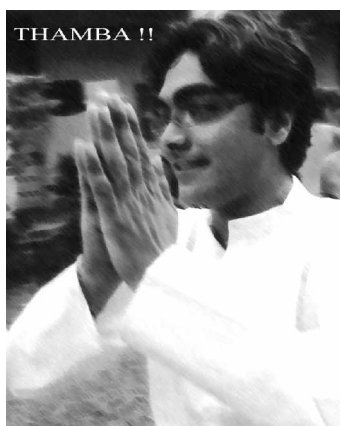
MSP topics

if he blink his eyes for while and give smile and put his right hand on forehead and hairs
that means something fishy going in his mind.... :-)

gals just don't believe him as he is damn liar and he knw how to use emotions to control us
:-p

pleeease don't just go by his sweet smile as you never know what lies there

<http://www.orkut.com/ProfileT.aspx?uid=11303680715638318826>



Pondy, chutpot aka bhaand

Rajasthan ke Bhilwara naamak kasbe se aaye is registani ka
description H10 ki bandiyan kuch is tarah deti hain:

“He doesnt give a good first impression(atleast to the girls)..he looks
like a real crook..”

“Ankit...pehli baar dekha toh main inse dar gayi thi. He has fearful
eyes”.

“Main jab inse pehli baar mili thi tab yahi laga ki yeh ekdum kameene types honge aur bahut ladkibaaz honge. Ab kya karein bhagwaan ne shakal hi aisi di hai”.

Yahaan tak ki H10 ki ek sophie ne wahaan ki freshies ko bhi aagah kiya ki “is aadmi se bach ke rehna hai iska character kharab hai.”

Pehli baar inhe dekh ke har kisi ko inme ashutosh rana ki jhalak nazar aati hai. Aur inki harkatein bhi unke kirdaaron jaisi hi hain. Despogiri ki saari seemain tod di thi bhilwara se aaye is naujawaan ne. ek baar liby se aake bole “Abe yaar aaj to mazaa aa gaya, chaaron

taraf mammon ka sagar dekha”. Inka composed kiya hua ek gaana “Socho ki mammo ka shehar ho... Mammon mein apna ek ghar ho...”. Despogiri ki hadh to dekhiye ki ek baar train mein safar karte samay ek 14-15 saal ki bachchi ko hawas bhari nigaahon se dekhte huye bole “Kya kachchi jawaani hai. Is kali ko main phool bana dunga”. Hamesha kahta rehta hia ki “Yaar choot ka bhoot hoon main to”.

IIT mein aate hi inhone sab freshie bandiyon ko scan maarke 2 ko select kiya, ek hegde aur doosri mahale. Shuru mein hegde pe fite maarne se kuch haasil na hota dekh inhe laga apne dept ki bandi pe hi kyu na fite maari jaaye. Uske liye inhone ek baar welding workshop mein fatte maarke mukhlal ji se usi ke saamne wali position ki fite maari. Lekin jab bandi ne kaha “Ankit is jagah aur usjagah mein kya fark hai” to inka moonh dekhne laaya tha.

But in cheezon se kuch concrete na hota dekh unse dosti badhnae aur H 10 ka entry pass pane ke liye pahuch gaye raakhi ke din hegde se raakhi bandhwane. But inka dil agle hi din toot ke bikhar gaya jab tut class mein enter karte hi Mahale inse poochti hai “Kya hua Ankit, kal tum rakhi bandhwane kyu nahi aaye”? Lekin humara pondy bhi thehra fiter aadmi. Ye dono nahi to chalu hua mission anasua. Mission kitna successful raha wo to ye khud hi batayenge.

IIT mein aane se pehle se hi Anuja Philip naam ki ek bandi pe miyan 3 saal se bahut senti the. But thanx to sharma ji jo inki aankhein time pe hi khul gayi . poora kissa to ye khud hi batayenge.

Major time rapist bhi hai janaab. Kitne hi batchmates inse aaja tak kaanpte hai. Nahi nahi hum ladkiyon ki nahi ladkon ki baat kar rahe hain. Itni baar bandiyon se katwa ke inhone bandon pe haath daalna chalu kar diya. Rathi bechara to inka kayee baar shikaar ban chuka hai.

Major time chillar hai ye banda. Kabhi bhi pondy ke saath ja rahe ho to ye understood hona chahiye ki paise to tumhe hi bharnae hai fir chahe wo chea anteen mein 2 Rs. Ki chai hi kyun na ho. Inke kuch chutiyape wale kaarnaame:

1. Apni undy kho jaane par poori wing mein sabke paas jaake bola “abe apni pant khol meri undy chori ho gayi hai. check karne de.”.
2. Pfa ke tooth brush se apna nichla hissa comb kiya.
3. Socials main manish mittal ki geeli undy pehen li thi sir pe!!!
4. Uchhal kood mein bechaare raka ka haath kaat diya chaaku se.
5. Koi bhi cheez doosron ke baalon mein daal dena, fir wo chahe tooth paste ho ya paint.

Aate hi pehle din se hi inhone neta giri chaloo kar di thi. Ye wo pehla banda tha jo khud seniors ke room pe jaake unhe “entertain” kiya karta tha. Aaye din nanga hona to inke liye aam baat thi. Inki ye mehnat rang laayi aur highest votes ke saath humare pondy ne soc secy ka election jeet liya. Ab ye baat alag hai ki us post pe rahke inhone kuch kaam kiya

nahi. Yaha tak ki apne batchmates pe hukm chalana bhi nahi chodte the. Tatti movies laata tha aur dekhte dekhte TV room mein so jaata, show khatam hone par akela hi sabko bolta “abe fundoooooooo movie thi yaar”. Har cheez ka incharge banne ka enthu hai but hehe don’t get ahead of yourselves, sirf banne tak ka hi enthu hai, kaam to koi aur hi karega. Khud ko bada wala poltu samajhta hai, Nivi ko Gsec banne ka fundae deta tha. Ab ye irony hi hai ki uske baad khud Gsec elections mein 200 vote se haara.

Roomie bhi inhe gazab ka mila tha. Naam raashi to ek, par dono ki harkaton mein zameen aasmaan ka fark tha. Kehte the “abe yaar wo jab dekho room pe mug raha hota hai, give up ho jaata hai room mein ghuste hi, aur inhi kaarano se inhone apna poora 1st yr bechare dasu aur manav ko pain maarte huye nikaal diya. Lekin aisa nahi hai ki dono ki banti nahi hai. Pyar itna gehara hai dono ka ki 2nd year mein bhi ek doosre ka saath nahi choda. Do jism aur ek jaan ki kahawat to inhe dekh ke hi likhi gayi thi shayad.

Pondy ka NSO footer tha. Usme ye goalkeeping kiya karta tha. Inter iit selctions ke baad inka statement “Agar thodi fite maarta to main bhi inter iit chala jaata”. Wo baat alag hai ki intra hostel footer mein inke kaarnaamon ka charcha poore hostel mein famous hai. Pair ke beech se apne goal mein ball jaane dena inka special stunt hai. Aur bhi sports mein inhone hostel ka naam roshan kiya hua hai. 1st yr mein Inter hostel hockey ka result tha 0-8 (gaur kijiye ga ki humare pyare pondy striker the).

1st yr ke inke kuch famous statements:

1. M**me kaat ke sajaunga.
2. 3 bandiyon ko saamne se aata dekh bola “6 m**me aa rahe hai yaar”.
3. Tatton ki pradarshini laga dunga.
4. Kichir kichir.... Takad pakad... bhasad bhasad

Aise to har cheez mein hero banta hai pondy par asliyat mein bada wala fattu hai. Exam mein zara si gardan matkaane mein inki jaan nikal jaati hai. Aur to aur ek baar mahashay hospi gaye pink slip ke liye, taki dram mein part le sake. Waha jaake loose motions ka bahana banaya, bola serious hai ma’m, subah se 20 baar ho chuka hai. NBD mein bola black color ka hugga aa raha hai. Is par doctor ne bola ki admit hona padega to apna pondy dar gaya aur bola nahi nahi, mujhe ache se yaad nahi ki black color ka hai ki nahi. Fir doctor ko bhadakta dekh bola, “Ma’m, mera padhai se kuch hone wala nahi hai. Life main bada aadmi banunga dram se”.

Apne sophie intro mein jaate waqt batchmates ko bolta hai “abe jaate hi waha pe kapde khol denge”. Fir khud to bade araam se nange ho gaye aur uske baad sharma ke saath inhone kya kya kiya wo to ye khud hi batayenge. 2nd yr mein hi ek baar dasu ke room pe jaake apna din ka sapna sunaya. “yaar sapne mein dept mein bandiyon ka mujra chal raha tha. Aur unhone kuch aisi kamar matkaayi ki mera to “dayfall” ho gaya.”. kuch logon ke inki is baat pe doubt karne pe is kadar bahdak gaya ki unhe proof dene ke liye unke peeche peeche bhaaga.

2nd yr main hi ek baar pondy ekdam mast tayyar hoke babe se milne jata hai. Herogiri mein Andheri ka railway bridge cross karne ke baad bechaara thulle ko 500 Rs fine deta hai. Fir bandi aur wo jaate hai juhu chaupati to waha pe ek hijda inke peeche pad jaata hai. Kisi tarah 50 Rs deke pondy use kataata hai. Apna pondy happy hoke 3 din uske saath khoob ghoomta hai, paise kharch karta hai, ji haan pondy jaisa chillar aadmi paise kharch karta hai. But jaate jaate bandi dil ka rog aur apni shaadi ka invitation card de jaati hai.

Bhai sahab ko novels padhne (ya yu kahein ki ekatthe karne) ka bahut shauk hai. Jis room

mein bhi koi naya novel ya comics dikhe, utha ke lee ayega aur fir room pe daal ke bhool jayega. Banda wapas maangne aaye to kehta hai “abe ye to mera hi novel hai, kab se mere room pe hi pada hai”.

Class mein bhi notanki band nahi hoti iski. Bhale hi ek shabd na chamke kisi course ka par doubt to aise poochta hai jaise sab kuch mug ke aaya ho. Presentation dete samay inke pronounciation ke kisse to poore department mein famous hain. Some examples being aaaaaaand , haaaaaave. Apne impression ko leke janaab bahut mehnat karte hai, but inhe kya pata ki jinhe ye bevkoof samajhte hain wo bhi aakhir hain to inke hi prof. MSP guide ke liye prof ke paas jaata hai soch ke ki prof impress hoga. Prof’s reply “ Actually I am looking for a tougher guy”.

Inko chat maarne ka bhi keeda hai. Bandiyon ke id bana kar kai hostelites jaise atul jain ko fasane ki koshish ki par asafal rahe. Inka ek aur naam hai Nikhil. Ji haan bandiyon se chat karte waqt ye aksar isi naam ka prayog karte hain. aisi hi ek chat ke kuchh excerpts.

(16:22:47) niki_urdream: how r u

(16:22:48) niki_urdream: ??

(16:23:04) akanksha_m14: a lot better from yesterday

(16:23:12) niki_urdream: gud

(16:23:23) akanksha_m14: much of the cold is gone

(16:23:30) niki_urdream: gr8

(16:23:46) niki_urdream: jaldi se thik ho jao

(16:23:59) akanksha_m14: hopefully..

16:24:56) niki_urdream: so u havent sent me the parcel

(16:24:59) niki_urdream: :D

(16:25:05) akanksha_m14: what parcel??

(16:25:19) niki_urdream: i asked u last night

(16:25:31) niki_urdream: that as i m fed up of hostel food

(16:25:41) akanksha_m14: oh :))

(16:25:43) niki_urdream: so wanna some ghar ka acha khana

(16:25:45) niki_urdream: :)

(16:26:02) akanksha_m14: but i barely know u and u already expect food

(16:27:42) akanksha_m14: well suppose i do send u food, wat do i get in return!?

(16:32:47) niki_urdream: humare paas to kewal ek cheez hai jo shayad aap ko pasand nahi aaye

(16:33:08) akanksha_m14: and that is?

(16:35:25) niki_urdream: frienship :”>

(16:39:31) akanksha_m14: i would love to be your friend, but dont expect any ghar ka khaana

16:40:16) niki_urdream: thencan i offer u somethin else

(16:40:28) niki_urdream: so that i can have that food

(16:40:33) niki_urdream: :)

(16:41:07) niki_urdream: can we have a coffee together

(16:41:22) akanksha_m14: maybe

16:41:30) niki_urdream: thats cool

(16:41:30) akanksha_m14: yes nikhil

(16:41:37) akanksha_m14: lets see

(16:41:44) akanksha_m14: u r jumping too quick

(16:41:59) niki_urdream: ek baat samajh mein nahi aati

(16:42:19) niki_urdream: tum log kisi par trust kyon nahi karte
(16:46:43) akanksha_m14: u were gonna tell me more bout ur company
(16:46:46) niki_urdream: so r u comin to malahar
(16:47:05) niki_urdream: yah i ll but abhi nahi baad mein
(16:47:16) niki_urdream: abhi mein kuch aur baat karna chahta hoon
(16:47:20) niki_urdream: so r u comin to malahar
(16:47:22) niki_urdream: kya
(16:47:33) akanksha_m14: perhaps
(16:47:46) niki_urdream: why
(16:48:59) akanksha_m14: i will if my friends accompany

(16:49:20) niki_urdream: :O
(16:49:29) niki_urdream: why kya mein tumahra dost nahi hoon
Another day
(21:53:47) niki_urdream: hey do u have bro or sis
21:54:02) akanksha_m14: a sis
(21:54:54) niki_urdream: wts her name
(21:55:24) akanksha_m14: vidya
(21:55:41) niki_urdream: vidya mehta
21:55:57) niki_urdream: and u akanksha mehta
(21:56:16) akanksha_m14: precisely
(21:56:25) niki_urdream: hey r u localite
(21:56:35) niki_urdream: i mean basically frm where r u
(21:56:57) niki_urdream: like u gujju or marwaari jain
(21:57:17) akanksha_m14: gujju
(21:57:29) niki_urdream: oh ok
(21:57:46) niki_urdream: kem cho
(21:57:56) akanksha_m14: maja maan
(21:58:08) niki_urdream: thats a cool language

Aise hi kai din sentiyaap ke daur ke baad pndy kehta hai yaar is bandi ne meri life mein change la diya hai.Itni diff bandi kabhi nahin mili.Itne kam time mein mujhe understand karne lagi hai.mujhe sahi advice deti hai ki chat –wat pe time mat waste kiya karo.u should study hard and concentrate on acads. Afterall u r an iitian ,u should do justice to the time u r spending at iit.Aakhir bandi inhe samajhti kaise nahin aur inki bhalai ke liye advice deni hi thi kyunki wo bandi yaani akanksha_m14 thi.....Salim Dewani.

Waise Salim se inhone aur bhi kataya hai.Ek baar salim ne photoshop use kar Sharapova ko apni pic ke saath morph kar liya.Desktop par us pic ko dekh pndy poochhta hai “abey ye kaun mast bandi hai.Mila de yaar Salim is se” Salim ne kaha yaar exchange student hai H11 mein aayee hai elec dept mein project ke liye.Uske baad agla ek hafta pndy ya to H11 ya elec dept ke baahar chakkar kat ta dikh jata tha.

Waise itni bandiyon se katane ke baad,shayad bhagwan ko daya aa gayee,aur aaj inke yahoo msngr par bandon se jyada bandiyan hai.ab Salim fir se koi chaal chal raha hai ye hame nahin pata.Lekin insti mein bhi aajkal hamesha bandiyon ke hi saath dikhta hai.Chahe wo freshie ho,sophie ho, thirdie ho,Matki ho ya summer project ke liye aayee hui kanya.Aise mauke pe inke haav bhaav turant hi badal jaate hain aur mushkil se mushkil kaam bhi chutkiyon mein nibta dete hain.

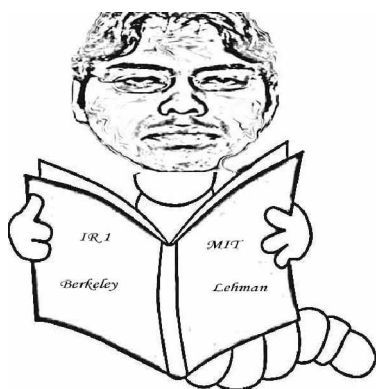
Aajkal inhe apne baalon se pyaar ho gaya hai ,aur shammi kapoor kook ke kiye pata nahin kitne nayeon ki dukaan par ja chuke hain.par itni fight maar kar bhi ye bas shakti kapoor

look manage kar paye hain.

Pondy is a multitalented person. Inki seeti sun kar baaju mein baitha aadmi to behra hi ho jaaye. TV room mein wicket girne par 100 logon ke halle ko inki seeti ek second mein shaant kar deti hai. Waise inki seeti ke kaarnamon ke liye Dasu ki profile zaroor suniyega.

Contrary to popular opinion and his appearance, Pondy is really a gentleman when it comes to dealing with the fairer sex. He can bring out excellent results when he wants to, be it in dram as he has shown in the last 4 yrs or the one month he worked in KPKs lab. Baahar se ye jitna tough diktha hai andar se utna hi soft hai. Dil ka jitna saaf hai utna hi emotional bhi. A true friend who is willing to help 24*7. Raat bhar doston ka entertainment karna aur khush rakhna ye apni zimmedari samajhte hain. Inki dosti paane wale wakai mein bahut

lucky hain. Love u pondy.



Jaggu

Jagabathula Srikanth, christened the “Jagat Bhalu” for his antics in one course with the DDS, “Jagapathi shukla” by a powerful prof, jaggu for him being senti over the name, is in short a heaven’s gift for the lukkhe h-3 elec people who have never failed to take advantage of him.

Be it sumit, rathi, arijit, salim, srikar or for that matter even the erstwhile room mate bhalu would gather at maggu- baba ‘s room during the examination time for his “pravachan”. Its another matter altogether that bhalu and jaggu ended up fighting over some small technicality of the problem and

jaggu in his typical style “ See basically speaking... .. and Technically” For the whole while the others in the room happily enjoying rathi’s company as those two sweat it out.

Jaggu ka katne ka silsila to legendary hain. Har sem inki yahi resolution hoti hain.. main is baar to dassi maar ke hi rahoonga, and though he manages to crack all the theory courses, ise salim aur arijit ke daur par do harami lab partners mil jaate hain jinko kaam main koi enthu nahi rahti. As a result at the end of the sem, sab main 10 sirf ek tucchi si lab jisme lahoti tak 10 maar deta hain usme inka 9 lag jaata and the perfect 10 remains elusive.

Bichare jaggu ka katne ka silsila yahin pe khatam nahi hua. Na hi shakal thi, na hi is bare mein akal. Bechare ko ladkiyon se baat karni nahi aati thi iss liye humesha katt jata tha. 8th class me auto me sath jane wali ladki par infi senti tha par bechara jaggu...par vahna bhi usska katt gya. Jaggu ke ghar ke pas me bhi apartment me ek bandi rahti thi, jispe yeh fida tha, par vo bhi usse chod kar goa chali gayi. bechara jaggu. Poore furustraye hue jaggu ne orkut ka bhi sahara liya hai – rama ke friends list se ek “hot” gulti bandi par fight mari, and as usual, jaldi hi mamla thanda pad gaya.

EPFL ki hi baat le lo – baal baal bacha jaggu ki udhar application bhej saka. Hua yun tha,

ki he had taken up a UROP under VRR with salim – and salim ne halfway hi project ko ditch maar diya. Jaggu ni pehle prof ko chamkane ki fight maari ki wo UROP poora hona mumkin hi nahi tha. Prof kahan manta ? Phir isne kaise to 6 mahine ka project 12 mahinon me complete kiya. Iske bavajood bhi mogambo khush nahi hua, aur usne UROP ki grades laet de di... jahan EPFL wale jaggu ko lene ko utavla the, wahin ye band eke paas bhejne ke liye marksheet hi nahi thee !

Ek bar saby, manjan aur sab log swiss ghumne gaye the jaggu ke saath to raat mein rukhne ke liye wo log youth hostel dhund rahe the , aur logonse directions poochrahe the. Humare macho manjan asusual apni deadly german skills ke saath logon se baat kar rahe the ...ek ladki inhe youth hostel tak le jane ke liye bhi tayar ho gayi aur pure raste humare bichare jaggu yeh macho manjan ko puri khunse se dekh rahe the... “Yaar kaaash !!! Kash mein bhi last sem mein who german wala course kar leta...” Jaggu ko khunnas nikalne ka

chance immediately mil gaya – the hotel was too expensive for their pockets, and he was the only one with reserve funds. “Bhale hi mera kat jaye, lekin inka katoonga... dekhte hain paise kahan se milte hai !” – and the poor gang spent the entire night on the station benches.

Swiss main inke room ke bagal me ek poland ki bandi rahti thi jisse jaggu humesha tapta rahta tha. par usski kabhi himmat nahi huyi use jake baat karne ki... finally vo hi khud aake baat start ki, jaggu bhi happy ho gaya as usse laga ki she is attracted towards him :-p

Ek bar ussne jaggu ke liye khud khana bhi banaya. Sources also tell us that they went out on a number of dinner “dates” But jaggu ko chamakta nahi tha kya bole, itne main Ex boyfriend aa gaya. Phir kya tha - phir uss bandi ka settlement hua usske bf se, aur idhar jaggu ki jalna start huyi. aab vo jaggu ko uttna time nahi de pati thi. iss liye jaggu ne bhi decide kiya ki vo bi neglect karega. Poore 2 bari jaggu ne use properly reply nahi kiya. Lekin andar ki despogiri kab tak chupi rehti ? Jaggu ne socha ki jake baat kar le. Woh chala to gya, par usse samjh nahi aaya ki kya bole...to bechara jaggu uski jacket mang ke le aaya. Phir ek baar agale din jaggu ne socha ki aage se baat nahi karega. Magar phir raat me again chota jaggu jaga or phir jaggu se raha nahi gya or chala gya jacket vapis karne. Is bari jaggu poora homework kar ke gaya... ki kya kya bolna hain...9 se 10 baje, 10 se 11...11.30...aur phir darwaje par kock hua or samne nikala bandi ka boy friend ! Woh banda kuch bola usse french me jo jaggu ko nahi chamka: but the dame said, “We have to go for walk....” Bechare jaggu ka phir katt gya. Waise bataya jaata hai ki woh boyfriend jaggu ke cool-dude looks dekh ke hosh kho baitha tha.

Many have supposedly been blown over by this “sex – appeal” and a certain murgee also tried to find out the reason behind his sex appeal in mocha’s one time. Jaggu choked, turned red and then began scientifically analyzing the problem at hand replies – “First you have to define what is sex-appeal, without which the problem is incomplete”

He tells us the story of one Ms. Sonya that he apparently won over with his charms, but we feel that she’s just another figment of his imagination that he cooked up in order to take part in the babe discussions with Dr.Love and the rest of his disciples.

And the one female to fall into his lap, he scared her with his amazing cooking skills. A neighbour during his stay in EPFL she was coming over to India for a project, so she wanted to “taste” some Indian flavour. Jaggu ki phat li, aur kaamppte haatho se pasta banane ki koshish main infi mirchi daal di. Result-> stomach upset -> jaggu making apologies -> jaggu remains single.

All this pent up frustration led jaggu to take that final step.. into a dance bar. Gaya tha sexy babes ko patane, lekin inpar ek aunty senti ho gayi ! Aunty ne bahut kaam barsaya par bechara jaggu... vahan se kaisi tarah aapni izzat bacha ke bagha. Haan ab wapas aane par jaggu kehta jaroor hai : “yaar vo aunty sexy to thi” :-p

First sem main hi inpe “Jaggu the maggu” ka stamp lag gaya. Tab se inki fight jaari hain yeh dikhane main ki yeh bahut lukkha aadmi hain. Jahan pe bhi cack chal raha hain wahan pahunch jaata to show his “Extra curricular skills” but his innate sense of logic betrays him immediately and he starts seeing technical loopholes in the farts. And there he goes – “see technically speaking.....” He also started watching serials and to some extent even Japanese anime just so that he could take part in those discussions. But the nbd inside of him never let him enjoy any of these so 10 min dekhne ke baad he would studiously bookmark the scene, go back to his studies and after an hour, complete the remaining 10 min of the episode.

When he realized that an IR 1 doesn't get him anywhere with the girls, he started taking them out for dinners at pizza hut. Waise to kangaal the, and bhalu se hi paise udhaar leke usi ke base pe kabja karne ki koshish ki. Jiska natija tha ki second year ke aate aate inko teja mil gaya as a roomie. Those were the times when jaggu was seen in infi frustration as teja never studied and uska lukkhagiri to dekhke uske liye bhi jaggu nbd leta tha. There was an infinitely lukkha course for which nothing had to be studied. All the other people were happy about this, but jaggu goes “Arey yaar.. 8 credit ka course hain aur kuch bhi padhne ko hain nahi.. mujhe infi nbd ho rahi hain”

He couldn't take the pressure anymore and in a secret scheme to drive teja out, started his long spells of not taking a bath. This habit carried over even to his internship time, and unfortunately for him when he was in swiss n a train to Zermatt one fellow said “Man, I am not kidding, u seriously need to have a shower” After this insult, jaggu kept sniffing his armpits all the way ! Now jaggu tries to use his repulsive powers even when he goes to meet his BTP guide – jaate jaate poochega jaroor kisi ko : “Hey , am I stinking?”

Ek baar srikar ne aapni life ki sabse badi galati kar di - jab ye teja,jaggu aur unke gulti dost ghar jaa rahe the, to ussne isse or ko aapna saman station tak pahuchane ke liye bola. Ye log auto me samaan rakhe or chal diye station... par jab auto me utare to inhe pani puri wala dikha to paise diya aur paani puri khane lage. Jab shrek wahan pahuncha tab pari ko yad aya ki vo shrek ka saaman to auto me hi bhul gaye hain ! shrek ko is baat ki bhanak lagte hi inka kya hua hoga, ye aap soch sakte hai, Iske bavjood jaggu ko chain nahi tha: shrek ko rationally sochne ke funde dene laga - “See the point is bag is lost now... and technically speaking ab kuch nahi ho sakta...”

First year ke end main wing intros ke time, jaggu pahunch gaya lucifers to get prepare for his own wing intro by watching, unfortunately for him, he was made to enact a “rape scene” with Rathi and so on. jab log innki gand marte marte thak gaye phir ye baad me batate hai, “Well, actually mujhe ye wing allot nahi huyi hain - me just 1-2 din ke liye yahan rah raha hoon.”

Isske life ke poore funde hi alag hain. isska sochna hian ki aadami ko hilana chahiye... with a “technical reason” as usual... as usse aadami ka self control badta hain ! Shayad yahin reason hain ki aapna jaggu infi despo hone ke bad bhi abhi thak rape case me involve nahi hua !

Jaggu ke kapde kaafi dangerous/offbeat hote hain. He used a night dress, which was a purple full pant and purple striped full shirt, or a deep green full pant and a deep green

striped shirt. Iske baad one day jaggu bought 3/4ths - toh people start saying, “Thanks God ! jaggu is trying to become human”

Waise to jaggu ko apne purse aur usmein rakhe rupon se kafi pyar hai lekin ek bar swiss mein bade mushkil se fight markar unhone 60 euros ka ek MP3 player kharida and kept on boasting about how gud a deal it was “technically speaking u cant hav a better dealactually this is the best” Bichare ajubaju wale – unhe apne MP3 players chodkar jagu ke technicalties sunne padhte the. And despite his inlakhs and gult scholarship has never entertained arijit with a treat that he’s been asking from times immemorial.

To end up jaggu is a great guy with great temperament, when this guy joined ramaiya coaching people used to say he can’t do anything in jee. But jaggu took up the challenge, cracked AIR 38... and since then there has been no looking back. He is IR 1 in IIT Bombay and would now be proceeding to MIT for his PG. You would never find him floating in books and would always find him niggling in one of those technical discussions but he does end up cracking his exams.! We wish him all the best for his future and hope

that he continues with the same zeal and determination and marches ahead of everyone.
Bolo Jaggu maggu baba ki... JAI !

Teja



Gult balak, Badakhau, vijaywada ka ganwaar, Gaand mein jor, bachcha, kauveri naga Krishna nanda kaushik dhansuk ravi teja, gult prajati ka lund

Jungle jungle baat chali hai... pata chala hai... array chaddi pehen ke gult. khila hai gult. khila hai.....Ravi teja urf gult bachcha 15 saal ki hi kachchi umra me hi iit aa gaya, isse isska bhi dosh nahi tha..par kya kare....par jaise ek bachche ke aane se ghar me bahar aa jati hain vaise hi ye humesha humare time pass ka source rahta tha.....

Is chote se bachche ko har cheez jaldi mein hona hota hai aur har cheez mein geez maarna hota hai.. IIT mein bhi aane (hona hain) ki badi jaldi thi. Ab tak ka youngest pass out hoga ye gult. (shayad duniya mein bhi jaldi mein aa gaya tha). Lab mein kuchh bhi nahi laata hai..na graph, na pencil, na scale.fir bhi expt purani file se taap ke jaldi khatam kar leta .Par haye ri footi kismet sab galat ho jaata aur. dubaara karna padta hai sab kuch

Jab ye shuru mein aaye the IIT mein to iske paanv apne room par nahi tik te the. Janaab poore din apne room ko chod ke kahi na kahi dolte paaye jaate the....even raaton ko bhi ye tv room me sota tha as usse unn gaddon par sona achcha lagta tha.

Ye har hafte ghar bhaag jaya karte the .reason .. gult movie dekh rahe the senti ho gaye ghar ki yaad satane agi ro pade aur usi din ghar kat liye .. ghar pahoonch kar phir senti ho gaye ki insti ki yaad aa rahi hai .. wapas back to pavilion

jab ye aaya tha to kuch is parakar bolta tha ..

muje ye khana hona hiamujhe lec jana hona hia .. prof ko bhi ye aise bolte the ”sir tere ko kya pain hona hai ”..ab is akkhad ganwaar ko tameez sikhate sikhate bechare pondy ki bhasha iske jaise ho gayi

Jab ye iit me aaya tha to isse hindi nahi aati thi...inhone kisi ke muh se to ganwar shabd sun liyaor as expected inhe matlab nahi chamka to isne pondy se matlab pucha to pondy ne usse bola ki gawar ka matlab stud intelligent hota hain...usse bad usse jab bhi ganwar bola to vo blush marta tha...aur bhi aisi gaaliyan hoti thi jinka matlab inhe pata hota nahi tha magar har sentence mein 5 baar uska prayog zaroor kiya kartehai

Inke takiyakalaamon ki list bhi lambi hai.

Kisko pata... kisne kiya... maa ki aankh... kya fart hai ... bamboo ho gaya....
abbu..landfakir..

Phir ek din ye pondy ki baat sun rahe the aur pondy ne baton hi baton mein “tarkshakti” ka prayog kiya ..inhone matlab pooncha aur pondy ne inhe matlab bata bhi diya .. baad mein ye yah kehte hue paaye gaye “ki yaar meri tarkshakti bahut patli hia”... koi ilaz batao...ab

aap andaza laga hi sakte hia ki inka aashaya kya tha ..

1st yr me teja ko pondy dekhne ka bahut shok tha par bechare ko humesha comp room se “under age” bol ke bhaga dete the.... Lekin phir logon ko laga ki ise bhi kaam siksha prapt karne ka pura hakk hain to innka proper porn oritentaion karvaya gaya....

Iske character ko dekhte hue ise socials mein ek angootha chooste hue balak ka role diya gaya ..

Freshie yr mein inhe inke hi batchmates ne 127 mein ragging leke topless karaya tha. Par inhe convince karne mein unhi batchmates ki jyaada ragging ho gayeee thi.Duniya bhar ke fundae dene aur khud toplss hone ke baad hi wo log is ki shirt utaar paaye.

1st yr mein hi inhe XX ka khatra laga Ph102 mein jab inki proxy pakdi gayee .inke proxy partner the saraf jo memory plus ke advertisements mein kai baar model kar chuke hain.saraf ne jaakar attendance sheet mein nivedita ke roll no ko teja ka samajh kar usmein proxy maar di. Fir kya tha Gambhir jaise prof ko bhi proxy ka itna straight forward case nahin mila hoga.uske baad prof ko bahut senti maar ke aur future mein acchhe moral conduct ke written promises dene par hi bach paye.

Inke kuch obsessions

Jo ki bahut hi gande hia

Jaise ki ek tatti se gult movie NVNV jise ye kareeb har batchmate ko zabardasti dikha chuke hai .. uske gaane zabardasti logo ko yaad karwaate hai

Inka karykram kuch is prakar hota tha .. subah uthe.aankho se kachra bhi nahi nikala .. sabse pehle NVNV.. hagga maarna hai to pehle NVNV .. lec jana hai to pehle NVNV .. khana sona rona hasna khelna haar kaam karne se pehle ye ise zaroor dekhte the .. aalam ye tha ki pondy ki isne ye movie 4 baar zabardasti dikhayi .. aur pondy bichare ko sirf isiliye dekhnhi padti thi ki use comp ki zaroorat hoti thi

Kuch aur Trisha, sonali, orkut, , shakila, sudoku, gaming n sports, testi writin spree

Lekin jis superstar par ye apni jaan chhidakte hain wo hai ”Sourav Ganguly”

Inki ideal hain ,Sania Mirza.wo bhi gult land se,wo bhi 17 saal ki,wo bhi maal ye bhi maal.

Jis din US open mein Sharapova ne Sania ka rape maar us din ye room bar bilakh bilakh kar roye,aur saare wingies ke comp se Sharapova ke wallpapers delete maar diye.

In sab ki kahani bhi NVNV ki tarah hi hai

15 saal ke ek bachche ki tarah inhe khelne koodne ka bahut shauk tha. Bas fir kya tha, usi shauk ke chalte khade ho gaye sports secy ki post ke liye. Campaigning ka ek kissa is prakaar hai,

X: flood lights kitne ki aati hain?

Teja: (pachhhhhh) kkkkiskooo pata.

X: koi baat nahi, approx order hi bata de.

Teja: ascending order ya descending???

Is reply par bechaare ko murgi bana diya jaata hai.

Shuru mein jab inse poocha jaata tha ki kaha se aaye ho to inka jawaab kuch is tarah ka hota tha, “ I am from Vijaywada, which’s 6 hrs from Hyderabad, which’s 6 hrs from...this and that .world mein kahi bhi hona 6hrs from everywhere..”

isske saare kam 6 hrs me hona hain...

shakila se inka prem to jag jahir hai ... first yr mein ye kehte the ki shakila ji inke gaon vijaywada ki haiaur is baat par ye marne maaarne par utaru ho jate the ... waise aapki jankari ke liye bata de shakila southaindian porn star hai aur uski hathini jaisi tange inhe behad pasand hai ...

IIT mein 4 saal rehne ke baad bhi inke bahane kuch ajeeb hi hote hai.

Ek baar lab mein late hone ka kaaran pooche jaane par bolta hai, “Sir, wo actually monkeys hai na, unhone mera raasta rok liya tha”.

Isi tarah class mein notes nahi banate dekh prof ne poocha ki likh kyu nahi rahe to apni wrist ko ghumaate huye bade hi sweetly bola, “Sir mere wrist mein pain hai”.

Bhagwaan ne inke saath bada hi niarala aur fayedemand khel khela hai ...

Isse jyada toota fota insaan shayad hi koi paida hua hoga. Har doosre din kisi haath ya paanv mein fracture ho jaata hai. .. kabhi kandha nikal jata hia to kabhiungli tuut jati hai

Inka pete hai ki kua

Zara diet par gaur farmaiye

Diet... kabhi 20 dose...to kabhi 20 pooris...kabhi 10 rotiya aur haan chawal mat bhuliye kyonki gult prajati ke hai .to aadhi thaali chawal to banta hia khana

Inki aankhen kisi telescope se kam nahi hai ...

Cheating ye kuch is tarah karte hai ki chaar bench aage ke bande ki copy se bhi ye nakal maar lete hai woh bhi 4-5 logo ka simlutaeosly dekhtehue un logo ke saath saath ..

Ab jo banda kuch padh kar na jaye ...aur aju baju wale maggu junta se bhi jyda marks maare uske baarein mein aap andaza laga sakte hai

aur aawaz to baap re baap .. ye yaha apne room mein kuch bolte hai aur udhar free radicals wale pareshaan

abhi aapko ye gaana sunayenge “suraj hua maddhaam”

ab inki mohabbat ke bare mein baat ki jaye Shravani, Padmaja, swathi, pooja

abhi ye aapko saare kisse khud batayenge ,

Inhe shuruaat se hi aag se khelne ki aadat hai. Inka dimaag bhi bada shaatir hai. 1st yr mein Priyanka Chaurasiya par senti ho gaye ,aur usko impress karne ke liye gas weldind torch se apne haath par uska naam likhne ki bhi koshish ki. Par 3000 degree par jab haath roast hua ,to inka pyaar ka bhoot utar gaya. Lekin fir bhi haar nahin maani aur pyaar nahin to sympathy hi gain karne ke liye usko pain maarte rahe.

Nivi ka Naam sunte hi blush maarta hai,

****nivi ko sophie yr main ILU likh ke dena copy**

bolta hai hamare beech mein kuch personal nahi hai jab inse pooncha gaya ki kaun achi lagti hai to aish sush tak ko inhone reject kar diya magar nivi ke liye bolte hia

“not bad” .. baki sab bakwaas hona hai .. uske liye inhone tamil bhi seekhi hai.. taki future conversation mein dikkat na ho ye khud is baat ko maante hia ki ye un par senti hai... jab inse generally pooncha gaya ki gult land mein dowry hoti hai tujhe kitni milegi to

ye bolte hia abe yar who to nivi ke baap se poonchna padega ..

Ek baar diwali par nivi ke saath ghar jaane ka plan bana. Gulti bahut enthu mein tha aur

ekdam packing wacking kar ke shaam ko taiyyar hokar H10 pahuncha nivi ke saath journey ki shuruaat karne. par H10 pahunchte hi pehla jhatka laga jab pata chala ki nivi bina inform kiye station chali gayee. Sudeep Goyal se khoob saare taane sun kar humara ye aashiq station pahuncha aur wahaan in dono ka Milan hua. Ab yaatra mein kya hua ye aaj pehli baar yahaan public karenge. Lekin yaatra ke turant bad ki inki mails mein yahee likha tha ki ye inki ab tak ki best journey thi aur jis humsafar ka inhe intezaar tha, wo inhe mil gayee.

Dept ke normal agreements ke baahar bhi in dono ki bahut deals hoti rahti hain. Abhi is profile mein aap aur hum kaafi andar ki baatein jan ne se vanchit rah gaye hain kyunki ye dono pehle hi ek doosre ki profile mein masala daalne se inkaar kar chuke hain. aur iske liye teja nivi ko gift bhi de chukka hai. Nivi ab inhe kab aur kya gift deti hai uska sab wait kar rahe hain.

Ye gult heroine Trisha ke bhi bahut bade fan hain, aur bahut fight marke aur jack laga ke unse milne Chennai pahunche. wahaan kya hua ye khud bataenge.

4th tr transformatuion: ye apne gyan chakshu orkut giri kar ke kholte hai aur inki ye gyan prapti aathon prahar chalti hai

orkut ki intricate details mein bhi bahut enthu leta hai... logon ke inse jyada fan na ho jaaye ... inka sexy cool n trusy status ...100.% . fans/no f frns ratio nikaalta rehta hai.. inki life ki sabse badi tension... “abe yaar wo mera fan bana hai ... main bhi uska ban jaau kya fan.... Kya yaar kitne tension hai meri life main”

Ye dept mein profs ke favorite student hain. Saare prof inhe by name jaante hain aur unse unke saath project karne ki personal request karte hain, esp. CPR aur Shahidhar.

Hero banane ki koi opportunity nahin chhodte. Lekin hamesha kat jaata hai. Ek baar jab 2nd floor se kood gaye to inke vaise hi toote foote shareer ka ang pratyang keertan karne laga ,aur ye bahut nbd mein aa gaye. Chinta inhe sirf is baat ki thi ki ab kabhi hockey nahin khel paenge.

Waise to umar 17 hai par fundae aise baant ta hai jaise 70 saalon se ghat ghat ka pani pee raha ho. Jara si baat par senti ho jaate hain, aur jab gussa thanda hai aur galti ka ehssaas hota hai ti ise chamakta nahin ki sorry kaise bole. Ye badi proudly claim karte hain ki aaj tak kisi ko life mein sorry nahin bola. Lekin jab ek din ek batchmate senti ho gaya to sab se sorry bolne ke fundae leke uske room par pahunche. Par wahaan bhi bina sorry bole hi maamla settle kar aaye.

All said and done, this gult is a true prodigy. one of the youngest to enter IIT, very sharp at studies, and talented in many sports . Inka commitment on sports ground is exemplary. apne toote phoote sharer par kitni bhi chot lag jaaye ,match mein apna 200% dete hain. Always looking to make friends with people. Has a very soft spot for kids and really adores them. This wonderful friend of ours will definitely be a big success in whatever field he enters. We wish him all the best for his adulthood.

SORCERERS

Pandey :

//Chorus: The Chillad song.

“Sir!! Means.....I did not understand this sir!! Can you please explain this again, sir, means....” boomed the enthusiastic front bencher in a loud, broadly accented voice. And the professor would have to explain his point over and over again until Saurabh Goyal’s curiosity had been quenched. This guy from the obscure town of Hanumangarh soon became well known in his freshie year class, courtesy his exceptionally loud vocal cords.

When it comes to classrooms, two of his traits stand out - his seemingly endless enthu, and his infinite NBD. Even in the most boring of classes - including PH102 and the infamous Thermo course, where junta struggled to stay awake, he could be seen sitting at the edge of his seat on the front bench, writhing with excitement, volleying question after question at the professor. And of course, there would be another doubts session with the professor at the end of every class. But if you thought enthu in class and astronomical CPI automatically meant fundoo notes, think again - his notes in large, illegible handwriting with words strewn all over the page are more intractable than most codes in the world.

Pandeyji was a major acad cracku right from the first year. Clad in a blouse like Tshirt and tattered chappals, he could be seen walking around in zombie like manner with an open book in his hands. Once a batchmate asked him the secret of his success, he replied after a lot of thought, “Yaar, agar crack maarna hai to bas, sardar zaisa roomie hona chahiye. Usko dekh ke mereko nbd hoti thi.”. We still don’t know who used to give NBD to whom, but they did manage to develop instant liking for each other :P. Pandey ji publicly swore that he’ll never choose sardar as his roomie and sardar said something very similar. But alas, they were made for each other. Sadly pandeyji already famed for his nbd and chilladgiri, did not find any partner. So did Sardar. Pandeyji was troubled like mad when he has no other options other than sardar for his roomie, how could he approach him now. He was seen to wander from room to room asking for advice as to how best he should approach Sardar. He finally after thinking all night wrote a mail and used the 5 most romantic words “Will u be my roomie”. Sardar with no choice had to accept. Hurray for pandeyji...this is the only time anyone has accepted his proposal, till date.

First year mein pandey ji “thoda sa somany ho gaye the”. His love affair with

SS_IITB is one of the most talked about stories of our batch. Fingering

“z0102002” was the first thing he learnt to do in IIT. In fact he put this command in his bash profile so that he could know about her as soon as he logged in. An inspired SG came up with an equally inspired Yahoo id of SG_IITB to share his feelings with SS_IITB. Romantic and tender hearted, SG needs the ambience to be just perfect to make his moves. So what could be more romantic than the dimly lit reading room, the cool confines of the CC or the many cozy isolated corners of the liby. SG is reported to have taken her to marine drive for a romantic walk, we all wud like to know the contents of that conversation.

One fine morning in first year, SG gets a panicking mail in his inbox “Are yaar meri CFA report ud gayi hain, tomorrow is last date for submission. Please come to liby as soon

as possible” The love stricken SG saw this as the perfect canvas for things to come - though he had never worked on anything even remotely related to bio-chem but still assisted her from morning till evening to get all the material for her report in place. Hold on....that’s not the end, he then joined her in CC to write the report and ended up having a night out .Thus our SG has played the role of knight in shining armour to the rescue of damsel in distress to perfection. The obvious outcome.... she becomes a big fan and great admirer of our dear Hanuman - the problem, though, was that the emotion stopped right there and won’t go a step further. Hanuman’s offers for dinner treats were turned down, and slowly SG’s dream faded away. In his fourth year SG got to know that some of his close batchmates also had a crush on the girl of his dreams, and that he had been denied dinner dates because the lady had been enjoying ice cream and chips with another admirer. Disheartened, SG shut himself up in his room and was heard laughing hysterically for hours.

Shouting at the top of his lungs and bloody minded stubbornness are his weapons of choice when it comes to dealing with people. His ability to handle people of all hues is legendary. He even got Maddy and Pungi to work for their third year lab, somehow getting them to perform a couple of experiments twice! Once, while Pari and Shreya couldn’t get the other lukkha BTechs in their project group to work, he coolly sent them a mail saying they better do something and “mistakenly” CC’ed it to the TA!!

One person he has not been able to handle in life, though, is his DDP guide - the fearsome MPD. SG put infy fight in trying to decide who to opt for as his guide, in the process driving many seniors to insanity with his endless barrage of question. He finally settled for MPD, and has regretted the decision ever since. During the semester itself, his and MPD’s conversations were studded with MPD gems like “I am going to screw you in your seminar” ,

“What the f*** are you trying to tell me?” and “What crap!! Don’t give me this bullshit!”. But MPD saved his best for the last. SG had decided to keep his presentation simple - 12 slides, 25 min, no fuss. Par kismet ko kuch aur hi manjoor tha !! MPD came out firing on all cylinders, and the first slide itself was a massacre that lasted 45 minutes. SG’s attempts at explaining himself were dismissed with “You better listen to what I am saying or I will push it down your throat.” His examiner (DKS) tried desperately to shield the hapless student, but all in vain as a rampant MPD gave him the grilling of his life.

If you are looking for one term to describe SG, “chillad” would win hands down. Once SG went to Crossroads, clad in his trademark blouse jaisi Tshirt and badly worn out chappals, his hair in their usual messy state. He dismissed Don’s advice to put on something more presentable with “Arre kisko dikhana hai!!? Chal aise hi!”. SG and Don walked into a restaurant. The receptionist gave SG a long hard stare before pointing at the door and saying, “Lagta hai aap galat jagah aa gaye hain.” Inke chillad karnamon ki fehrist endless hai. He refuses to buy any snacks in movie halls, preferring to eat at the roadside “thelas” to save money. He gheezes on everything, be it his friends’ pens, bags, clothes, or their dinners during treats. Aur yeh sabse pehle ja kar kissi bike ke peechhe baith jaate hain taki auto ya bus se na jana pade. During MI, he pained Mansi into giving him her cell and jacket (a flaming red colour!!). After much effort, Mansi got her cell, but the jacket never found its way back. SG vehemently denies having it, but he has often been spotted slipping out of the insti sporting his “new” ravishing red look. In spite of his many cracks, his batchies have never

had a semblance of a treat coming their way. They have brought down their demand

from Rodas to Chakras to Coffee shack, but he refuses to budge, saying “Abbe kuchh hua hi nahin hai (Please note that he cracked Intel Design Competition, the VLSI Design Conference and got a PDA as prize). Principle ki baat hai, nahin to deta.” Yeah, sure!!

No description of SG can be complete without a mention of his strong Poltu traits which is possibly the only hobby with which we can associate him. Starting out with the humble post of Mess Secy, he went on to become Mess Co and finally the peak of his career: MI CG (Services) ! But everything came to a heartbreaking end with GSAA elections where he had to face defeat for the first time. Over the last year, he has taken on the role of a kingmaker, and can be seen charting political strategies and moves while operating behind the scene.

Don't get beguiled by his cute and innocent looks. Contrary to his public “saadhu sant” image he is a connoisseur of the fine arts of the human bonding which he pursues strictly in private domains. And this is just the tip of the iceberg. Last year in Hostel 3 festival HTTP, SG succumbed to the forces of lust and desire. A certain thirdie H10ite whom he didn't know had come to

HTTP and was talking to another senior. Hanuman kept staring at the girl longingly for about 15 mins, then he did something which still sends shivers thru many people. He came forward and kissed the girl, and not only that, he ran away from the scene and hid in his room while the girl stood there shocked. On being probed later he finally confessed “Yaar, control hi nahi hua aaj to.”

If this is not enough, here's an incident which will totally change the way you look at SG. One of his seniors Kshitiz got a friend to SGs room, SG pretending to look for something went under the bed and a few minutes later....he jumped out right inside her ghaghra. This shocked the poor girl who ran out of the room. SG as expected stood there grinning. SG also shares a special bond with many guys. People claim that he is really really friendly with two seniors Chacha and Chachi. They make a really weird family ...Chacha, Chachi aur woh. On being asked about his relations with SG, chachi even went on record saying “Hum dono light band karke ek hi bed pe lete rehte hain.....kuch khaas nahi karte, baatein karte hain.”

SG apart from being horny is also extremely “haraami” too. He had a crush on this girl called Sagarika from Hanumangarh and really liked her. He later discovered that she was one of his junior's girl friend and had just “respect” for Pandeyji in her heart. After all this, SG couldn't do anything so he did the next best thing, he is seen several times with his junior from Hanumangarh giving him fundaes and convincing him to stay away from girls like Sagarika!

As regards to what his lab project partners think of working with SG, well they have never been short of complaints...be it Mihir during their UROP stint or poor Kulin during EDP. He simply refuses to listen to others and is adamant about his choice and has been made to pay the price many a times - he spent 35k on a comp which for all practical purposes is not much better than an abacus.

SG's legs have won him many an admirer and rank second only to JLo's ass in terms of popularity. Much to the delight of the appreciative IIT crowd, they have been exposed in a series of shockingly revelatory events! The following scenes involve nudity and parental guidance is strictly recommended!

Scene 1 : The Kalsubai trip

This is where it all began! In a startling publicity stunt SG decided to treat his batchmates to an "all u can stare" legs buffet. His chikni tangein were draped in silky shorts, not a sight for the faint hearted! The hormonal tension was at its peak and even the TTE could not stop staring !SG felt so violated. that he had to shift to the upper berth to avoid the attention.

Scene 2 : Shreevardhan beach

What do u get when u add 1 pair of sexy legs , one sexy chaddi and samundar ka paani ?U get the perfect recipe for disaster!! Samundar mein nahaake SG pehle se aur haseen ho gaya !!Draupadi ka cheerharan toh ek aadmi ne kiya tha

but SG was less fortunate and was de-clothed by his entire hawasi batch!!We sincerely apologise to all girls who witnessed the semi-nakedness because we are sure that they now suffer from a massive inferiority complex!

Scene 3 :The final undressing :Holi

Well this time SG already knew what was coming but one cant avoid the inevitable! A gang of EE 4thies caught SG outside his hostel in his inviting shorts. Soon the shorts were history and all that was left were legs: WHITE, SMOOTH, SOFT

,SILKY LEGS!! Poor SG could do nothing but wait for everyone to have their fill, although sources say a complaint has been registered with women's cell for molestation.

He is extremely sentimental about Hanumangarh where of course he is given royal treatment and is apple of eyes. Still in his school he is cited as the best student and Teachers and juniors still remember him for all the good reasons. His trip to his home town are marked by innumerable visits of parents who take their wards with them to receive the holy mans blessings. His advice is considered sacrosanct and even H.C Verma is relegated to second place. In IIT also, juniors from Hanumangarh are often seen eulogizing him (It's a different story whether they will continue to do after this profile :P) and he can be seen visibly elated.

All said and done, Pandey GOD hai. His hardwork and enthu can be gauged from the fact that he worked like mad during his MI year inspite of his ill heath and was surviving only on a bottle of cough syrup. He has helped tons of people and is very sentimental/caring.

He is a bundle of energy and infuses the same spirit in everyone around him. He is all set to do wonders in life. We sincerely hope he finds a girl who can actually tolerate him soon. We wish him all the best for his future endeavors!

Harpreet Singh Saluja aka Sardar aka harryputtar

Harpreet Singh Saluja
School Captain, St. John's School, Varanasi
Alumni and Web Secretary, Hostel 3
Joint Secretary, Electrical Engineering Student Association
Chief Coordinator DD Micro. Senior Undergraduate Student,
Department of Electrical Engineering
IIT Bombay.

Yeh hai hamare sardar ka “chhota sa” signature !!!

IIT mein aane ke baad sardar ka pehla aim tha branch change karna. To pehle din hi unhone apne roomie, pandey ko bola “hum log saari books kharidenge, semester ke end mein books tu rakh lena. Main tujhe 25% pay kar doonga”. (use aaj tak nahin chamka aisa kyon). Orientation ke din hi unhe reading room ka pata chala. To pehle hafte mein hi apne wingie Ravi Mittal ko pakad ke reading room le gaye aur nite out maar diya (wo naa to phir kabhi reading room gaya... na fir sardar ke aas paas dikha). First year mein sardar nbd ka epitome mana jata tha and sardar has maintained this status till date. Sardar ka sabse bada give-up tab hua jab first sem ke results aaye. In words of sardar

“sharam aati hai mujhe khud pe. Meri roomie se meri 1 cpi kam aayi. Itni fite maarne ke baad bhi”. Sardar ne aas nahin chhodi aur kabhi na kabhi apne roomie ko peeche chhodne ka sapna liye chalte rahe.

Sardar ko jub pata chala ki achchi job ke liye extra-curricular activities zaroori hai, tub se Sardar life mein har kaam karna chahta hai. Ek baar inhone socha chalo Yantriki mein haath aajmaaya jaye. Sab kuch chhod-chhad ke january bhar poori fite maari, nite outs maare, aur ek baar Yantriki ka samaan lene ke bahane Kamathipura ja pahunche.

Ab aaya competition ka din, sardar ne zid karke controls apne haanton mein le liye. Race chaloo hone ko kuch hi minutes baaki the, achanak hamari nazar sardar par gayi. Sardar ka poora chehara paseena paseena tha, haath kaamp rahe the aur kuch hi der mein sardar dharti maa ki godh mein sama gaye aur chillaye “Glucon D laoo, paani lao, kuch to lao”.

Sardar ne life mein jub-jub pseudgiri machane ki koshish kari, tub tub unka kata! Ek baar MI mein aquagames mein rope se pool cross karne chale aur aadhe raste mein ulte latak gaye. Bichare MTV Panga valon ko pool mein utarkar sardar ko nikalna pada.

Sardar apni trekking skills ke liye bahut famous hai. Sardar ka pahla trek tha Maholigarh jo subse aasaan trek mana jata hai. Sardar ko vahan bhi kai

“near death experince” ho gaye aur unhone kasam kha li ab kabhi trek jane ka naam nahi lunga. Par sardar ko ek baar mein kaise chamak sakta tha? Fir aa gaya trekking enthu aur ja chale sardar Harishchandragarh (which is a resonably tough trek). Ek simple se raaste par hi chalte hue sardar kisi ke gana gane se aag baboola ho gaye. “kya yaar yeh koi gaana gaane ki jagah hai...sari concentration toot jati hai”. Pahle bottleneck par hi sardar bola, “Main isse aage nahi jaaonga. Bus.

Main vapas jaa raha hoon". Baki group members ne jaise- taise (pain maar kar) sardar ko upar to pahuncha diya par sardar neeche utarne se saaf mukar gaye. Bola,

"Main us raste se vapis nahiiin jaoonga. chahe pahad par hi zindagi bitaani pade".

Upar pahunchte hi sardar ko yaad aaya ki unhe

"infi" phobias hain maslan acro, aqua etc etc. Poona se aaye ek aur group ne sardar ko sar par bithakar neeche pahunchane ki baat ki aur mazak udane lage to sardar senti ho gaya aur bola, "Main sardaron ke naam par kalank hi sahi, par main ab is raaste se to nahi ja raha."

Finally, Sardar nahin maane, (group ke ek saathi ko pata liya) aur faislaa kiya ki doosre raaste se lautenge. Jub unhe poochha ki paise chahiye to mana kar diya aur subke lautne ke agle din bina ticket ke trainmein safar karke IIT pahunche. (Hostel mein hahakar much chuka tha). Jub poochha ki paise kyun nai liye to bola, "Mere pass ICICI ATM tha".

Hamare sardar ko sardaron ke jokes se sakth nafrat hai. Endsems ki baat hai, Sardar aur uske kai dost ek saath padh rahe the. Tabhi ek ne sardar par joke maara. Sab kuch normal chalta raha aur phir end sems khatam hote hi sardar direct convo se uske room pe gaye. Aur use room se bahar bulaya aur bola "main tera us din muh tod deta. Mujhe bahoot gussa aaya tha, but tere end sem the to tujhe chod diya". "To ab tod de" woh bola. "Ab tu ghar jaane wala hai, tera muh toda to tere gharwaale kya bolenge tujhe. Pata hai mere saare endsems bigad gaye hain, poore time main yehi sochta raha ki tera muh kaise todun".

PT karne pahunche sardar Pune. Sardar ko Pune raas nahin aaya. Jaate hee sardar cell phone gawan baithe. Sardar nbd mein apne roomie ke saath police thane gaye aur unki conversation kuchh is type hui:

Police uncle : receipt hai kya sardarji ?

Sardar: haanji, haigi.

Police :kaha hai?

Sardar:Mumbai mein hai.

Police uncle thik hai dost ko bolo ki fax kar dega.. Sardar aisa hai na ki hum mumbai ke log hai. abhi yaha hamari training challai hai. mumbai mein hamare college band hai, so maine room bhi band kar rakha haiji aur jo receipt hai na woh mere suitcase ke upar wali jeb mein rakhi hai. but suitcase ki chaabi mere paas hai. ab mein chaabi aur kissi ko to nahi de sakta na, isiliye mein chaabi apne saath le aaya. mein mumbai jaa kar receipt le aonga.

Police : (uska dimaag itni badbad sunn kar out ho chuka tha): achcha bhaisahab thik hai. jab receipt aa jaye tab report likhwane aa jaana.

Sardar:haan ji bilkul. *Phir sardar iit aaye aur receipt lekar gaye aur uske baad*

Police Pune mein kis liye aaye ho ?

Sarda: Ji, Hamare college mein third year ke baad training karni hoti hai. ussi ke liye aaye. course ki tarah hi hota, btechs ke liye PP hona chahiye, hamare DDs ke compulsory nahi hai. Polic: Thik hai sardarji, bas karo.

Sardar ki shakal aisi ho gayi thi, jaise papa ne daant diya ho.

Police Achcha tum abhi kya kar rahe ho college mein, kaunsi padhai? Sardar: Electrical Engineering. Microelectronics specialization hai. VLSI design mein

jaane ki soch raha hoon.
Behchara police wala.

Sardar apne school ka head boy tha aur sardar ka first love usi school ki head girl. Unhi dino se sardar ne sochna start kar diya tha ki joh ladki unke school ke kaam mein saath deti hai, wohi kaash unki zindagi bhar saath de". Finally sardar ne 1st year summers mein use propose kiya who bhi aise andaaz mein jo aaj tak na kabhi kiya gaya hoga aur na kabhi kiya jayega.

("dearest smita,
i want to say u something very important.
please scroll down.

|

please scroll down.

|

scroll down

|

scroll down.

I LOVE YOU.")

But kismat ne saath nahin diya hamare sardar ka aur phir manane ke liye unko
50 sorry mails bhejni padi.

Sardar ke jeevan mein ek nai subah aayi, jab iit mein student exchange program ke through Anna ka aana hua. Anna ke aane se sardar ko apni serendipity yaad aa gayi. Fir kya tha, dheere-dheere jaan pahchan hui, lab partners bane. Lecture mein himmat kisi ki Anna ke bagal mein baithe ya sardar ke saath baith jaye. Saath mein hindi movies dekhna, wing mein french perfumes aur french movies etc. common baatein ho gayi. Sardar ne ekek ko pakad kar 'serindipity' movie dikha dali. Phir sardar ne GOA jaane ka secret plan banaya but unke batch walon se yeh baat chhupi nahin rahi aur ek mail aayi:-

"HARRY PUTTAR IN GOA

guess the troop!@\$% @ @\$^#D@* "

jiska jawab duniyawalon ko hamesha yaad rahega.

"One more mail on this and whoever writes it will get his blood sampled by me. I dare you. If u do, U will see me soon. I don't even want anybody to reply to even this mail.

H.

I may be Fragile but I'm Deadly, unarmed but Dangerous."

Inke is pyaar ki dagar par kuch logon ne inka saath diya aur time time par

‘dheeraj’ bhi badhaya. Sardar ka best friend [REDACTED] yeh jo log tere per comments maar rahe hain na, jab anna teri ho jayegi na tab yahi log tujhe se jalenge (even abhi bhi jal rahe hain) and i know tu unki m** b***n ek kar dega.

Sardar’s reply [REDACTED] thanks for ur love and confidence.

Sardar ka yeh confidence kuch dino mein hi dharashaayi ho gaya, aur yeh dost bhi Anna ki race mein shaamil ho gaya. Ab sardar ka ek hi maksad tha ‘ki kaise main apne us dost se badla loon’. In Sardar’s words “Mere jeevan ka ek hi aim hai. Use aur uske khandaan ko barbad karna.” (Anna to chali gayi. Sardar ka jaise padhai se naata hi toot gaya. Badal gaya tha sardar.)

December mein phir se sardar pune pahunche lekin is baar pune ka rang alag tha. Baat us waqt ki hai jab PT ke dauraan inki mulakat ek “soni” soni kudi se hui. Aur jaise sardar ke dil ka bulb phir se on ho gaya. Sardar ki senti list mein ek aur naam add ho gaya. Baat dheere dheere aage badne lagi. Christmas party mein sardar ne unke saath dance kiya. Phir sardar ne apni PT ke last day life ki fite maar kar use lunch pe le gaye. Sardar ko apni prem kahani ko beech majhdhaar mein hi chhod kar mumbai wapas aana pada. “*Uff ye IIT.*”

Aajkal sardar teeno morhcon par barabar se datte hue hain. Din mein soni soni kudi ko phones and SMS hote hai, shaam ko Banaras mein red roses jaate hai aur raat ko sapne mein khud hi France jaaya karte hain.

Sardar ko ladki to ab taq mili nahi to jab jab mauka mila ladkon mein satisfaction khoja. First year mein Roopak, fir JAM aur ab wing ke thirties...

sardar ke “pyaar” se koi bhi nahin bach paaya hai. Jam ke saath ghanto sardar room mein band rahate the. After Jam left, Sardar has found his replacement in Mithi. Wing treat ki pics bazee.com par oonche daamo mein bik sakti hain. Aur to aur in words of sardar “yaar aaj kal room mein chhipkaliyan bahut distract karti hain...”

Sardar ko describe karte ke liye poori 3-D bhi kam hai. Whether it is practising Reiki at railway station to energise his (private) body parts, or be it Sardar’s going to Pungi’s room and checking all his computer history after seeing his matrimonial on rediff.com, or be it sardar refusing mtechs to enter the bus coordinated by him, each and every day of Sardar’s life is a saga in itself. Not to miss sardar’s words “Main life mein aake ek hi cheez seekha hoon- life mein nbd nahin leni chahiye”.

Sardar is a jewel by heart. He is a great person to be with. He never withstands any sort of injustice to him or his friends. He is one of the honest persons around.

He is sincere, can work very devotedly for a cause that is close to his heart. He does things with extreme passion and zeal. Be it the Department magazine or his PT at Nevis networks, he does every job to perfection. His job in Nevis is almost assured. We wish him Good Luck and best wishes for his future.

Akhoury aka ganja gay aka hanger

Choom longa in raseele hothon ko, choos loonga inka ras...

Bihar se aaya ye banka naujawan jo dikhne mein raj comics ka banke laal aur sochne mien



dimond comics ke chahca chaudary jaisa hai. Inki iss bhari puri sehat ka raaz inki nbd hai...quiz se le kar midsems, assignment se lekar end sems, project se le kar seminar, yahan tak ki khana khane jaisi trivial cheezon par bhi nbd lene ka immense potential hai inmein. Height toh yeh hai ke inko ghar jane se pehle packing karne ki bhi nbd ho jaati thi, aur ek hafte pehle se hi planning shuru kar dete the. yeh hamesha likhta to hai peace@bhinav but insti mein shayad hi kuch log honge jo iske saath nbd mein compete kar sake.. har exam ke pehle aisa show-off karta hai ki isne to kuch padha hi nahi hai but pata nahi end mein AA to inhe hi milna hota hai.. no matter how much he says ki “bahut boora gaya yaar”. jab exam ke pehle inki department ke lesser

mortals ko sabse zyada zaroorat hoti hai, tab yeh apne room pe tala lagakar 13 kat lete hai. Nbd ki intehaan toh yeh hai ke har semester ke shuruat mein yeh apne room mein saare subjects ka naam likhke deewar pe laga deta hai.. jaise ki koi shikari apne shikaron ki list bana raha ho..

Yun toh first year se hi inki nazar apne roomie, jaini, par thi par apni aur uski physique ko dekh kar yeh apne jazbaton ko dabaa lete the aur uske dwara phenki hui gili undiyon se hi kaam chala lete the. Halaat itne naazuk the ke jaini inhein dhamki deta ke agar yeh ghar gaye toh who inke bed par hila lega aur inki itni phat leti ke yeh locallite hone ke baawjood mahinon tak ghar hi nahi jate the. Pehle teen semester apne roomie dwara pratadit rehne ke baad gay harkaton par utar aaya aur inke iss mare gire shareer mein gaygiri ke jwalamukhi ka eruption hua. Or tab se shuru hua inka atank.... Aaj halat yeh hai ki hostel se 50-50 kos door jab koi kisi ko pain marta hai to log bolte hai chala ja nahi to ganje gay ko bola doonga.... Or itne mein saamne wale ki fat leti hai.. wing or department mein to inhen aata dekh log idhar udhar bhagne lagte hai....

Lecture ho ya quiz ya exam... har samaya inhen pappi ki chah rehti hai...kisi ne galti se inke saamne bhi dekh liya to bas shuru ho jaate hai..... pappi....pappi...pappi... bas ek pappi de de yaar.. main zindagi bhar teri gulami karoonga....

Pehli baar inki ichha poorti hui sophie intro mein.... Jab wing ke seniors ne inhen ravinath ko smooch karne ko kaha... inki to bachhen khil uthi or ravinath ka giveup ho gaya... inhone aav dekha na taav or lapak pade ravi par... phir to kya tha.. seniors ko uth kar ravi ko chhudana pada....inhen yeh laga ki shayad yeh akhiri mauka tha..par inki kismet ke sitare buland the... inhen sardar mein apna pyar dikha or sardar ko inmein apna.... Par aaj

kal yeh kehta hai ab to sardar se bore ho gaya hoon..main har saal sophie ban kar kyun nahi aa sakta...

Aise toh apan mard ke bachche hain par apne hilane ke fundae gol hain. First yr se third yr tak jaini se hilane ke fundae hi lete rahe aur finally ek din who shubh ghadi aa hi gayi.. aakhirkaar apan ne phodd hi dala.. bade hataash se jaini ke paas pohunche ..usne pochaa ke kaisa laga toh bole “kuch khaas maja nahi aaya yaar! Ok types tha. kaafi der tak chawal ghisne ke baad sussu aa gayi aur ditch maar diya.” Inki physique ki wajah se bahut baar logon ko bhram ho jata hai.. iska shikaar hamare dasu bhi hain. hua yeh ki ek baar dasu ne door se balcony mein khade akhoury ko awaaz lagayi.. par unhone kuch bhi response nahi diya.. fir gaur se dekhne par dasu ke dimaag ki batti jali ki yeh to akhoury nahi balki uska

shirt hanger pe tanga hua hai.... Par inki galat fehmiyon ka kya kehna... ek baar corridor mein bhagte hue aa rahe the kuch log cheering karte hue hanger-hanger chillane lage.... Akhoury kush ho kar or tez bhagne lage.... Phir paas aa kar poochte hai "kya main panther ki tarah bhagta hoon... tum log panther-panther kyun chilla rahe the"

School mein ladkiyon ko impress karne ke liye thele pe milne waali do rupaye ki chillad si shero-shayari ki kitabein khareedta tha aur unhe ratkar apne naam se pesh karta tha. Fight toh bohot maari par haath kabhi kuch nahi laga. Halaat ke mare bechare GG ke saath rehna fairer sex ke liye bahut mushkil ho sakta hai.. kyunki jo bandiyan inhe bhaav nahi deti woh to inko bahut achchi lagti hain.. aur by chance agar koi bandi bhaav de to inhe lagta hai.. "arre yeh kya give up bandi hai, mujhe bhaav de rahi hai.. zaroor iska life mein give up hoga.. " Har kutte ka din aata hai.. inka bhi aaya...Ek bandi ne inhein chat par ghar bulaya toh inki phat li aur dobara kabhi usse chat nahi kiya.

Apni shadi ko le kar bade chintit rehte hain. Jab inhe pata chala ki profiles web pe upload kari jaati hai aur google mein search maar sakte hai tab inhe apni gay harkaton par bada afsoos hua.. inhe yakeen ho gaya ki inki shaadi kabhi nahi ho payegi. Kyunki either bandi inki gay harkaton se offend hokar shaadi se mana karegi ya fir inhe maaf kar dengi.. par fir inhe shak hoga ki yeh bandi bhi apna koi raaz chupa rahi hogi, isliye yeh khud hi usse shaadi karne se mana kar denge!" first year mein hi inka family planning ho chuka tha.. inke do bachchon ke naam honge abhinahi akhoury aur kabhinahi akhoury. sutte se inhe bahut nafrat hai.. khaskar sutta peene waali bandiyan to inhe bilkul bardasht nahi hoti.. aur yeh kehte hai ki agar inhe zindagi ke kisi bhi mod par pata chala ki inki jeevan-sangini ne kabhi life mein sutta piya hai to woh unko bejhijhak talak de denge. Fundae kaafi uchch koti ke hain inke... inke hisaab se apni biwi toh giveup honi chahiye aur doosre ki maal. Taaki inka ghar bacha rahe aur yeh doosron ki biwi par haath saaf kar sakein...par iss nadaan ko kaun samjhaye ke jiska apni biwi ke saath bhi scope ho wo doosrn ki biwi ke saath kya ukhadega.

Inki fantasies badi vichitra hain. Ek traf toh yeh first year mein gaali sahbd se bhi door bhagte the, aaj bihar ke iss akhkhad naujawaan ki fantasy hai ke sex mein mazaa toh tab hai jab bandi hindi mien gandi gandi galiyan de. Inhe neend se jaagi aur bikhre baalon waali kanyaein behad uttejtit karti hain shayad isiliye yeh 8:30 ke lectures kabhi miss nahi karte hain. Nahane dhone mein inka vishwaas hi nahi hai, uthte hain aur daant ghis kar lecture pohunch jate hain. Jab kabhi ghada chalak jata hai toh undie badal lete hain Hamare Akhoury baba ko pondy dekhne mein utna maza nahi aata jitna ki download karne mein aata hai... aur isiliye janaab logon ko pain maarte rehte hain – "abe pondy server bata na.. download karna hai" bada maja aata hai.. tammanyen toh badi hain, ear phone lagaa kar poore effects ke saath pondy dekhte hain par kuch hota jata nahi hai inse... dekh daakh kar so jate hain.

Ab aate hai PT time par.... inki PT lagi germany mein nbd ne yahan bhi peechha nahi chhoda, pehele to ticket or visa ki nbd.... life mein kuch karna hai iski inti nbd thi ki job or CAT ki prepration ke liye germany tak books le gaye.... books ka weight hi itna ho gaya tha ki kapde le jaane ko jagah hi nahi bachi.... life mein yeh pehla mauka tha jab yeh apne is gathile badan ko duaen de rahe the.... saare kapde pehen-ne ke baad

Germany jaane se pehle bhi hero banne ka ek mauka mila inhe... inke ek wingi ki PT singapore lagi, kehne lage "are singapore jaa raha hai tu... wahan to meri ek bahoooot achi freind rehti hai... dikhti bhi kafi achhi hai yaar.. main tujhe uska mail-id de deta hoon" inhen laga ki aise hi kaun jaa kar milega us bandi se.... par inki to izzat ban jayegi wing mein... par inka wingi inki soch se kahin jyada haraami nikla... wahan jaa kar us bandi se

mil hi liya..... woh baat alag hai ki us bandi ko dekhte hi uska giveup ho gaya tha... wapaa kar jab usne akhoury ko bataya ki “aaj teri freind se mil kar aaya hoon, or mujhe achhi nahi lagi to teri setting karva di” ... jab akhoury ko pata chala ki jaini ne bandi ko yeh kaha hai ki abhinav to din raat tumhari tareef karta rehta hai..... blah.. blah..

Toh is nbdu ke paanv ke neeche se zameen khisak gayi...uski aankhon ke saamne andera chhane laga... or jaini se kehne laga tu mera dost nahi dushman hai.... abe maine to sirf hero banne ke tujhe uska id diya tha.... mere school grp par mil gaya tha uska id mujhe... maine to usse aaj-tak baat bhi nahi ki hai.... akhoury ki inti buri fati ki do din so nahi paaye or gusse mein ek week tak jaini se baat nahi ki...

Armaan to bahut le kar gaye the germany, par kaam ki nbd se fursat mile to aadmi kuch kare.... bhagwaan ne to bahut madad karne ki koshish ki...ek sexy padosan di...jiska naam sun kar hi inhen orgasm aate the.... phir dekha kar to kya kya nahi hota hoga aap soch hi sakte hai....par theek hi kehte hai himmate marda to madade khuda.... ab inke mard hone par hi doubt ho to himmat ki baat to baad mein aati hai.. room mein baith kar bas sochte rehte the..”woh abhi apne bed par so rahi ho... usne sirf undergarments pehne hue honge.. abhi yeh deewar tootegi or main seedhe uspar chad jaaunga” par afsos deewar kabhi nahi tooti or yeh deewar ko ghoor-ghoor kar 2 mahine bolte hi reh gaye “yeh kambakht deewar toot-ti kyun nahi hai” ..aur finally ek din us bandi ko koi aur mil gaya, par ab bhi akhoury room mein baith kar sochte hi rehte the, yeh baat alag hai ab kuch is tarah sochte the “yaar woh apne bed par so rahi hogi... usne kuch nahi pehna hoga or us par uska boyfrnd chada hoga...”

Ab firang land gaye the to sirf ek hi front par kaise reh sakte the.. or bhi kai fronts khol rakhe the inhone... inke sabdon mein... ek front tha choti si pyari si petya.... or doosra hot and sexy maria... kehte the “petya ko to main parcel kar ke ghar bej doonga or uper likhonga maa tumhari bahu bhej raha hoon” but yeh hamesha ki tarah sapne hi dekhte reh gaye or un dono ko koi or hi utha le gaya....itna sab hone ke baad ab yeh apni hawas par kabo nahi paa sake or pahunch gaye amsterdam...the sex capital of the world..poori taiyaari ke saath condoms se lade akhoury pahunchke amsterdam....”aaya hoon kuch to karke jaaonga” .. bahut der tak idhar udhar ghoomne or fight marne ke baad bhi jab yeh kuch karne kaa dum nahi jugaad paye to finally apni izzat bachane ke liye apne doston to yeh keh kar katliye ki main kaam karke aata hoon tum yahin ruko. aur yeh 5 hi min mein wapaa aa gaye, baad mein pata chala ki yeh to 2 euro ka peep show dekh kar hi aa gaye hai.. par kuch maza nahi aaya akhir yeh akhoury ka taste hi nahi hai.... inhen to mard hi achhe lagte hai, par amsterdam kisi ko nirash nahi karta... or akhir inhone wahan ek gay gali dhoondh hi nikali.. yahan inka sardar ke saath experience kaam aaya or yeh purn roop se trupt ho kar nikle.... akhir yeh kuch to karke nikle hi amsterdam se.

This guy is really a gem of a person, though he tend to lose his temper very soon, but has always helped people whenever needed and has been phenomenal in helping them in all sorts of issues. Inspite of all his adventures with males of the species this guy has always cracked big time during his stay at this institute, DR1 right from the start, one of the highest paying job , P&G Japan, and fellow in MIT for a highly coveted program that admits only 3-4 ppl around the world. We are sure he will go higher and higher in life. All the best for all his future endeavors.

Jainendra Trivedi aka Jaini aka Jenny aka Emraan bhai aka Chodam.....

Ek aam IITian ki profile mostly us bande ke IIT mein bitaaye 4 saalon ki 'e-xxx-tra' curricular activities describe karti hain. Par baat jab ek asaadharan, adbhut IITian ki ho to hum itihaas ke panne palatne ko mazboor ho hi jaate hain. Aise hi ek special vyakti hain hamaare Jaini bhai jinhone aise kaam bachpan mein hi kar dale jo hum mein se kai log aaj bhi karne se pehle ghabrayenge. To aaiye nazar daalein Jaini ki life history par.



Kuch 20-25 saal pehle Las Vegas ke aakash mein bhavishyavaani hui ki agla Porn Industry ka baadshah Bharat ke pashchim praant mein janm le chuka hai. Aur usi samay janme Jodhpur shahar mein hamaare aur aapke Jainendra Trivedi. Unki umr ke bachhe jab khilaunon se khel rahe hote the tab us samay hamaare jaini bhai apni padosan ki chhoti betiyon ke saath Doctor-Doctor khelte hue un masoomon ki poori jism ka muaaina kar rahe hote the. Thode aur bade hue to maa-baap ne bade armaanon ke saath school mein daakhila dilva diya aur school jaane ke liye ek auto rickshaw lagva diya. Kismat ne aisa saath diya ki us rickshe mein driver ke alawa Jaini akele purush the. Bhala ho PWD waalon ka ki toote phoote sadkon par hichkole khati rickshe ko bahaana banaakar Jaini bhai ne ird-gird baithi bandiyon ke vakshsthal par bahut haath saaf kiya. Inke anusar, "Un bandiyon ke ma**e maine hi to daba daba kar bade kiye hain!". School mein class 6th se hi inhone porn industry mein apni pehchaan pondy stories waali books aur postcards bechkar banaani shuru kar di. Saath hi baarah saal ki nanhi umr se inhore apne dahine haath ka exercise bhi shuru kar diya. Inki frequency ka aalam to ye tha ki ek baar jab inhein ek hafte tak lagaatar same kapde hi pehen-ne pade aur un vastron ke bheetar hi khud ko satisfy karna pada tab 7 dinon mein VIP ki brand new undy bhi jamaa hote hue chhote jainiyon ka vajan nahi sah pai aur phat gai. Is accomplishment ka inhe aaj bhi abhimaan hai. Chalthe train mein sab ke saamne aise hilaana ki kisiko pata na chale to inke liye aam baat hai.

Class X ka board exam crack maar kar inhone maa-baap ka jo vishwaas jeeta uska inhone pooro faayda uthaya. Class XI aur XII ke do saal, jinhe ye apni life ke 'sabse achhe din' bataate hain, mein har raat ye aur inke ek dost apne ek teesre dost ke ghar padhai karne ke bahaane pahunch jaate the. Wahaan jaise hi dost ki 'maa ki aankh' lagti thi waise hi unke bedroom mein rakhi TV ko utha kar apne study room mein le aate the aur inke cable operator ki meherbaani se shuru hota tha raat bhar ke TB6 ka show. Show dekhte dekhte jab khud par kaaboo rakhna mushkil ho aata tha tab teenon dost line se ek ke baad ek same toilet mein jaa kar apne andar ki agni ko bahar nikaalte the.

Class XII ke baad bhi jab maa-baap ka vishwaas inhone nahi tootne diya tab inhe bheja gaya Kot-h-a. Wahan sadak se guzarti ladkiyon ko chhedna aur uske bhaiyon ke aane par bhaag khade hona to roz ki baat thi inke liye. Sex ka first person account sunne ka bhi inhone bada hi novel tareeka nikala. Wo kya tha ye humein abhi khud bataayenge...

Kudrat ka karishma hua aur Jainendra Trivedi aa pahunchte IIT Bombay mein. Yahaan aane par inhone paaya ki inke saare batchmates inki tulna mein kaafi bhole hain. Apni haraamigiri ka inhone bharpoor faayda uthaya aur pehle kuch dino mein freshies, read Teja, ki hi maarne lage. Inke pehle shikaar hue sharmile se Dasundi ji. Dasu ki masoomiyat ko khatm karne ke liye ye unko le kar Huma cinema mein lagi Shakila ki ek mast movie dekhne chale gaye. Par aadhe ghante mein hi jab dono ka give-up ho gaya to bhaag kar

hostel waapas aakar junta ko inhone bataaya,”Arre kya bakwaas movie thi....poore time bas shakila ki moti-moti tangon ko ek gult chutiya chaat-ta raha... Indian porn industry ko ek talented director ki sakht zaroorat hai”. Inki haraamigiri ke ek aur shikaar the inke 1st year ke roomie. Jab tab us ke upar apni raat mein gili hui undy phenkna, uske bistar par hilane ki dhamki dena evam uski magai ki ekagrata ko saamne mein hila kar bhang karma inke liye aam baat thi. Inke aatank ka aalam to ye tha ki Aniket aka Zod (jinhe ye pyar se Boobendar bulaate hain) jaise mast figure waale bande se inhone Devdas ke gaanon par thumke lagvaaye..result yeh hua ke bechara Zod hostel chodd kar H13 bhaag gaya. Par ek din inke roomie ka aur Dasu ka sexual exploitation sahne ka baandh toot gaya aur do sachche dilon se inkeliye ek hi shaap nikla, ”Jis din, Jaini, tujhe apni in Kaam shaktiyon ki sabse zyaada zaroorat hogi, usi din ye shakti tujhe dhokha de degi.” Yeh shaap sun kar jaini ki phat li aur apne homogiri ke gur ko inhone apne hathiyaar ki tarah victims ko terrorize karne ke liye use kiya..

1st year mein diwali manane pahunchke Jaini Pune, apne bhai ke ghar. Wahan bhai ki hi building mein rahne waali do behnon se inhe vishesh sneh ho gaya. Badi waali thi to shaadi shuda aur ye unko pukaarte bhi ‘Didi’ hi the par ye thehre behen&\$*@, inke mann mein unke liye hawas ke alawa kuch bhi nahi tha. Chhoti behen ne inko line to khoob diya aur kabaddi ke rozaana ke khel ke dauraan inse chipki bhi bahut par apne Jaini ko to bas ‘Didi’ ka hi pyar chahiye tha. Kabaddi ka ye khel kuch itna lamba chala ki ye 14 dino tak IIT vaapas aana hi bhool gaye. Khair jab vaapas aaye aur ekaant mein kuch samay bitaaya tab jaakar inko chamka ki ‘Didi’ ke chakkar mein inhone haath mein aayi hui bandi jaane di. Par tab tak to final whistle baj chuki thi aur game over ho chuka tha. Tabse inke despogiri ka aalam itna ho gaya ki doston ke chadhaane par pahunch gaye Techfest mein ek bandi se baat karne. Par inki kismet ne phir inka saath na diya aur paas khade us ladki ke boyfriend ne, jo ki ek H4 ka 5th year DD student tha, ne sabke saamne SAC mein inki jo utaari ki aaj tak H4 jaane se pehle ye do baar sonchte zaroor hain.

Sophie year mein wing mein ye senior Mangani ke sangat mein aaye. Wing treat ke liye jab Mangani sabko NightLovers Dance bar le gaye tab wahaan Jaini ne poore wing ko ek kone mein sofe par baitha kar ek-ek glass sprite order kar diya. Aur khud ja baithe Mangani ke saath Dance floor ke paas ek regular visitor aur ek bade seth ki tarah. Haathon mein jaam liye hue inhone dancers ke saath bahut khel khela aur paise udaaye.

Sharaab aur shabaab ka asar inki acads par to hona hi tha. Acad nbd ka bahana maar kar inhone gharwalon se bike dilane ko pain maara aur apne batch mien pehli bike le kar aaye. Par bike hone ke bawjood jannab ne koi aisa sem nahi guzaarajisme 3-4 profs ne XX ki dhamki inhe na di ho. Par in saari dhamkiyon ka inke paas ek hi jawaab hai.....inka hypertension aur BP ka record. SAC ka ek round kya bhaag lete hain ki inka chehra sooj jaata hai aur BP high ho jaata hai. Aisa shareer vyaayam kaise bardasht kar paata. Ab apne haathon ki exercise to din mein ye room baithe kar lete the par taangon ki exercise ke liye

inhone har kisi ke b’day par bedardon ki tarah bumps maarna shuru kar diya. Nateeja ye hua ki jab 4th year mein inka hostel ka last b’day aaya to poora batch hi inse khunnas nikalne ke liye umad pada. Par afsos, inhone is khatre ko pehle hi bhaanp liya aur do can beer pee kar wing mein pahunchke. Bewde ki acting karte hue inhone bumps maarne waalon ko hi pakad par peet diya aur khud bumps khane se bach gaye.

IIT mein inko admission kya mila, inke ghar ke saamne apni betiyon ka rishta le kar aaye logon ka taanta lag gaya. Gaur karne waali baat ye hai ki ye vahi log the jo kuch saal pehle apni betiyon se kehte the,” Beti ghar se bahar mat nikla kar...mat nikla kar. Nahi to Jaini aa jaayega.” Par inka dil to kahin aur laga hua tha. Ye senti the apne school ki ek Ms. S

par. Is sachche pyar ke aage upar waala bhi jhuk gaya aur Ms. S ka admission pados mein NITIE mein ho gaya. Phir kya tha. Adhiktar waqt apne hostel ke doston ke saath bitaane waale Jaini ab logon ko kabhi Main gate par to kabhi Gulmohar mein to kabhi HN mein, Ms S ke saath dikhne lage. Par Sooraj Barjatya ke films ke sachche fan hone ke chalte inme family values to koot-koot kar bhari hui thi hi. Pitaji aur mataji ne love marriages ke 'side effects' ke bare mein ek lecture kya diya ki senti jaini ne apne dil par paththar rakha aur Ms S ko hamesha ke liye alvida kah diya. Ab yeh poori kahani toh duniya walon ke liye inhone banayi thi par sachchai toh yeh ahi ki koi bhi ladki jise ye apne ladies tailor banne ke career objective ke bare mein battayenge inke paas kaise rukegi? Isi beech ghar par ek bandi ka rishta aaya jise inke parents ne manaa kar diya. Us bandi se, jis ki ironically inke ek cousin se hi shaadi ho gayi, jab ye Mumbai mein mile tab inhone realize kiya ki 'Haath aaya par munh na lagaa' waali situation kitni frustrating hoti hai. Andar chhipi hui bhaavnayein Department ki Dahanu beach treat par madira paan karne ke baad nikli aur inke department waale aaj bhi sentiyaape mein inki misaal dete hain. Gande se gande sher maarna aur sadi hui 80s ki mithun ki films ke gaane sun-na inki buri aadat ban gayi. Aaj kal Jaini bhai 'Puja'-paath mein dil lagaa rahe hain aur 'puja' se milne waali SMSes, forwards, scraps mein ek panapta hua sambandh dhoondh rahe hain.

IIT se nikalkar Jaini ka ek apna Porn movie production house kholne ka iraada hai. In movies mein ye director aur lead actor dono ki bhoomika nibhaane ka sapna rakhte hain. Jis prakaar Bollywood ka har ek director DDLJ jaisi romantic movie banana chahta hai, waise hi inki dream movie hai MAKING.AVI jisme ye pondy movie ke ban-ne ke saare vastvik drishya junta ko dikha sakein.

Poori profile sunne ke baad aap is bande mein chhipi enormous talents ko to samajh hi gaye honge. "Cover the face and fuck the base", "Thandi...baasi kaisi bhi chalegi...bas khaani hai ch**t".....aisi amrit vaani bolne waale Jaini ke liye to hum bas yahi asha karte hain ki inki fataafat shaadi ho jaaye aur inka naam KaamShastra ki kitaab mein sunahre aksharon mein likha jaaye.

Apne aapko excellent 'marketing manager and salesman' kehne waale Jaini bhai mein enormous confidence, determination aur negotiating skills hain. Jaini has been a great helping and caring friend for everyone throughout. God has blessed him with excellent qualities of making others cheerup. He is filled up with great energy and enthusiasm and makes any group lively. We are sure that he will reach great heights. We wish him all the best in whatever he does throughout his life.



Ravinath

Ask any IITian and he has very fond memories of his first day in IIT. But our Ravi was not one of the majority. First day he enters to be acquainted with his roomie and the phenomenon known as Zod. The trauma was so severe that he spent the entire first semester in his room, with his radio and the earphones, trying to drown out Zod's incessant

paining, and never talking to anyone. He entered IIT with enthu to become a guitarist, but finally ended up with an NP in his NSO even though his attendance was better than some of the people who passed.

Ravi had spent the whole of first year wishing he had attempted one question less in JEE so that he would have ended up in H4 instead and not been paired up with Zod. Near the end of the second sem, Ravi put his months-long planning into execution and finally managed to con Reddy into being his roomie for the second year. Till date though, Zod vehemently maintains that it was Ravi who used to pain him and not the other way round, even driving him away to H13.

Reddy as roomie saw a new set of problems surface. Reddy bought a new comp with a 5.1 speaker system and would blast songs all day, depriving Ravi of his blissful slumber. The little time that Ravi got to spend on Reddy's comp instilled a love for comps in this fellow which has lasted till date, and is stronger than his love for girls, coke or beer. His knowledge curve of comps saw a steep incline as he quickly learnt how to send mails from fake ids, hack passwords and email accounts, install key loggers and whatnot. He quickly became the terror of the batch and notorious for sending mails promising treats from other people's ids.

Ravi's love for comps also saw him change from a muggu nerd to carefree dude. Freshie year would find our Ravi in the insti reading room, poring over books, notes and assignments, revising stuff over and over again. He was so serious about his acads that he would even put claims on books in advance, hide books in the liby to ensure no one else can issue them and maintaining separate copies for subjects. Once, at the start of the 3rd sem, he resolved to get an AA in MA203, inspired by none other than his fellow-gulti and IR1 Jaggu. He maintained a separate file for the subject, read and re-read Apostle and Kreyzig, and made clean notes of solution sheets for each tutorial, which were later on circulated in the entire batch. He finally did manage to achieve his beloved AA, but his true moment of happiness came when next year his wing juniors told him that the entire junior batch was also studying from them. His only regret was that he did not write his name on the solution sheets and missed out on the fame.

With the arrival of his comp, his CPI has been, in his own words, "a monotonically decreasing curve"... so much so that he always managed to secure a lower grade than the several people whom he coached, including his favourite Dasa. The entry of his comp in his life was coupled with his advent on Yahoo Messenger. Since that day, the Yahoo servers have been straining under the load as they struggle to keep up with his hundreds of chat sessions a day, sometimes chatting with 10 or more ppl at once.

Its not that Ravi was senti only over his comp. He has had other loves in his life, beginning with his school friend and crush for long Chandana. He would run off to Hydi at the first mention of a holiday, just to spend time with her, all the while the 'official' excuse being that he missed home and curd rice. He would take spy cam photos of her and stare at them while in IIT for long hours. While in Hyd, he would go on long walks with her, and was once even reprimanded by the security of their campus for doing such disgraceful things in the open and on an academic institute's grounds. What was it that they were doing to warrant such action is anyone's guess.

In the meantime he made some other friends including our dasa and would take fundae from her about how to impress Chandana. Suggestions of buying a soft-toy as a gift found approval and Ravi headed home the next weekend to woo his ladylove. Unfortunately, Kshitij managed to extract this bit of information and sent Ravi offliners on yahoo (which is the best and fastest way of contacting him) inquiring about the soft-toy. Ravi's mom read those messages and asked Ravi about the soft-toy. Poor Ravi had to lie that he had brought it for his sister to prevent his love from becoming household knowledge.

Talking of his dasa friend, Ravi became famous for his extreme concern for her academics, which we believe he used as an excuse to gain proximity to her. One incident stands out, and leaves us all wondering as to the nature of the relationship. One fine day, Ravi was sitting in Mohit's room, dressed in full-length trousers and a clean shirt. Suddenly a message came ordering immediate room-delivery of some class notes. Ravi got up immediately, went to his room, changed into a t-shirt and shorts and scooted off to do the bidding. Now we have all heard of women flaunting some skin to attract attention, but here we had Ravi showing off his legs, for what we are still clueless.

Meanwhile, Ravi was hooked to another babe as well, this time over his favourite medium - messenger. A gult-babe with the handle of catch_vej had Ravi engrossed for hours on end, as he spent all his time waiting for that moment when she would come online. But Ravi was not the senti-mushy types to fall for a good personality. He refused to commit to a relationship till she showed him her pic. She refused, and Ravi put all his skills into the fray, to the extent of psychologically destroying the poor girl to show her photo. Refusal to reply, accusations of mistrust, etc, Ravi tried it all on poor vej. Ravi even used his extensive Hydi contacts to find out about her. When reports came in about an average looker, Ravi lost all interest. He started pushing her onto other friends of his - Jaini and Salim being the unfortunate victims.

Ravi's scooty has helped him a lot, enabling him to shuttle to and fro between hostel (which one?) and xerox shop without delay. But his scooty is very accident prone. On one of those moments when Ravi was being rewarded for his academic help with a movie outing, the scooty had a great fall and Ravi got up from the road with a severely bleeding leg. But Ravi was made of sterner stuff and went on to see the movie without any medical assistance to stop the flow of blood, returning to hostel a self-proclaimed hero for enduring the pain. How he endured the movie, which just a day ago he had sworn never to see in his life, even if he was paid for it, we would like to know.

His sex appeal is not limited to the fairer sex. Ravi has had his share of escapades on orkut and hi5, but like vintage Ravi, there is a twist in the tale here as well. Not for him the chasing of girls and adding people with scraps of "will you be my friend?" Instead, Ravi turned out to be a huge gay-magnet, attracting attention from scores of gays all over the world, from aamchi-Mumbai to Brazil. Glowing comments about his smooth skin, drop-dead handsome looks and relationship requests started pouring in. The Brazilian even made it clear at the outset that his preferred position was to be on top.... a fact which Ravi only realized when he used google translator excitedly to translate his Portuguese to English. Eventually, overwhelmed by the deluge of 'add as a friend' requests, Ravi had to remove his pic from hi5 altogether.

Fourth year, and no progress on other fronts saw Ravi return to his trusted messenger. Ravi made friends with Sabha, another gulti-female, though this time our man was experienced and got her pic within a week. With a drooling tongue, Ravi got to work, and before you can say "First Base," Ravi had managed to con Sabha to kiss him not once, not twice, not thrice but a full 101 times!! She even promised that each time would be in a different way and was soon making plans of a weekend getaway to her farmhouse where they could fulfill their promise. Surprisingly Sabha was not a single-desperate gult-babe. She was to leave for her engagement in a month, and Ravi had a to-be-married woman waiting to kiss him a day before she leaves for the ceremony! Ravi caught the next flight to Hydi, but what happened with the 101 Dalmatians is a mystery as he refused to divulge any details. "Yeh sab meri profile ke baad bataunga tumko, nahi to poori insti ko pata chal jaega mere baare

main” was his only comment. The latest we heard of Sabha was that she has called off her engagement at the last moment and Ravi is waiting for this sem to end and to return to Hyd.

Its not that Ravi has found girls only for himself online. He has made hundreds of acquaintances in his quest, and all those who do not pass his quality control checks are gamely handed over to his friends. Rukesh is one of the lucky recipients and Ravi has also resolved to find the perfect match for Salim to help him get out of his current situation. His greatest achievement would perhaps be hooking up his cousin with Arijit. All through this torrid relation, Ravi played counselor and mentor at both ends. The other jealous ones who haven't seen the generous side of Ravi jealously refer to him as a pimp, undermining the great social service he is doing to IIT.

Ravi spends all his time in his room in front of the computer screen, fingers on the keyboard. The only time he surfaces from his lair is to make trips to the canteen for his 500ml bottle of Coke, which seems to be his only sustenance as he hardly eats any quantity of food. His room is littered with Coke bottles and wingies are contemplating selling the empty bottles and going for a wing treat from the proceeds.

Off late, post his 101-trip from Hyd, Ravi has also taken up gyming and playing squash. He has also retired from sysad duties in the hostel to devote more time to his own computer, something which Anurag Mehra, the head of CC was glad to hear. Ravi was famous for continuing in Locx's tradition of paining the head of CC and the MLC, and was as adept at making them dance to his tunes as the numerous gult-babes that have done that before.

He has a lukha job at Techspan in Bangalore, which he is looking forward to for it suits his lukha, carefree personality. He has already started reviving contacts in Bangalore for himself and his friends. We are sure that Ravi will not disappoint and soon the movie theatres in Bangalore will be filled with happy IITians and their girlfriends.

Ravi is a true friend, someone you can go to at any time and he will always be there to help you, even to do your work for you. After all, he even used to deliver notes when asked for. We wish him all the luck for his future, pray for the scores of girls yet to cross his path and are eagerly waiting to hear about more incidents like 101 kisses.



Reddy ek vichitra ADAMKHOR gult hain...inke khoobiyon ko alag kar ke hi dekha ja sakta hain:

Reddy the bald man aka ganja gulti :

Reddy keval ek gult nahi...yeah ek ganja gulti hain...reddy's law ke mutabik :: “ the total hair on my body remains constant “ Jab reddy ka janam hua tha, toh uske mataji aur pitaji bahut khush hue the ke unke ghar mein ek adha insaan adha hawasi janwar paida hua hain... reddy khandaan ka inhe bright future nazar aaya ... infact

his mom often tells us that he had more hair on his head when he was born then he has

now. Reddy has almost no hair on his head and has only hair at some other places (as told to us by discreet sources)...Reddy aapne bal ke bare me 3rd yr main bahut pareshan ho gaye. Unhone ek din akhbar main Dr. Batra ki add dekhi jisme ek aadmi ki before and after photu dikhaye gaye the aur bataya gaya tha, ki Dr. Batra ne ganje se ganjo ke khopde abaad kiye hai . Reddy ko andherey main roshini dekhi..unhone agle din hi Dr. Batra se appointment fix kari...do saal aur bees hazzar rupaiye kharchne ke baad, natija aap ke saamne hain...ek ganja gulti...reddy ke sar ke baal aur bhi kam ho gaye...again reddy law follow karte hua inke shareer ke baal aur badh gaye...(again discreet sources)...pata nahi kahan kahan perming karwayi ...aaj kal Dr. Batra wale reddy ki after ki photu before main and before wali after main use kartein hain(hot from trusted sources) suna hai ki reddy jab 2 nd class mein the..shampoo chehre pe lagathe the ..sochte the ki shampoo lagane se chehra mulayam ban jaata tha...afsoos agar sahi jaga use karte to shayad thode baal bach jaate. A little known fact is that reddy already had a PPO from a reputed dance bar in Mumbai...they offered him the bouncers job..which he looks forward to join after his graduation.... We wish him good luck for a bouncy (pun intended) progress in it.

Reddy, 'the monster' aka 'the bull' aka boozard reddymaan:

being the monster that he is, he moshes like hell in all the rock shows... he beats people to pulp.....he's also known to have broken his band's bassist's (poor Sridhar) wrist for the kicks...aadamkhor hain saala and offlate the pulp is from the opposite sex and its not bones that he targets now...he often uses his doped and druken state to justify it all.

He is also known to have perpetrated a lot of domestic violence against a sardar in the wing in a drunken stupor. Whiskey lover, hates vodka, is afraid of drinking beer (coz he'll put on weight). If this guy starts drinking, there is no stopping him. In his younger days (ie., when 'drinkin n drivin' was still a new concept to him), sridhar and reddy were going on his bike at a speed of around 80-100kph...and they only realized that they we were going so fast until they fell and skid for atleast a good 50 metres!!!. Luckily no one was seriously hurt. He attributes all the weight he put up in the 3rd year to Sridhar because he used to make him have beer like every other day...waise its said that the truth comes out when you are drunk.. and reddy knows how to be true..err drunk :P...in freshie year he had a little too much one day and confessed his true affection for a batch mate, he made his confession loud enough and late enough for everyone to hear.. it was 2 in the morning and the venue was outside H10...unfortunately she was taken by a senior who made headlines same time last year...kat gaya reddy ka...other instances include going and apologizing to hostel freshies for his acts of ragging...he's prompt to justify.. "karna padhta hain...aakhir main senior huun"...unfortunately these apologies die with his drunken state....Reddy sometimes

justifies that women like a slight tummy to credit his drinking appetite...this as a matter of fact also inspired some of his juniors.... ofcourse he does not always need alcohol to get worked up. Once a guy was annoying Reddy's GF by calling her up on time and again and telling her "come with me baby, what future do you have with ganja gulti, I am the complete man". Reddy in anger pulled his little remaining transplanted hair and in frustration called him up and threatened to beat him up and said something to the effect of taking his life. According to ganja gulti, the guy was sobbing on the other side when Reddy was speaking to him...scene 2 next day Reddy dresses up like a gult hero and goes to the guys colleges ... removes his cap.... reddy ke ganje (Dr. Batra walen pukka chor hain!) se reflected roshni ne bechhare ko chaka chaundh kar dala.. aur becchara dum dabakar bhag nikla... the matter was resolved and the girl is now in safe hands...but it's a different issue that they are not his. He is known to have Continuously drank for 9 days at a stretch, and pained close friends with heart-wrenching tales of pathos, MI bashing (and breakup). If he is down, he can be contacted at SP.

Reddy the metalhead aka drummer:

Metal is one of the dearest things in his life. Loves to drink whiskey (nothing less than signature) and listen to death metal. But his real affection for metal lies in a rather dark secret...the monotonically receding hair on his head...

One day, when freshly introduced into metal, Reddy saw many of these metal mongers were bald, Reddy for once had a reason to rejoice... if only he could use metal as a cover to his hair.. err absence of hair...he often wondered. Sometimes you can hear him say, "I feel like metal is in my blood, man" or "I feel so metal right now"....but the fact is metal runs right through his scalp literally...A drummer whom even the drums fear...watching Reddy play drums takes you as close as it gets to nature, we mean... Reddy ko drums bajate hue dekh ke, ek gorilla apni chathi peethte huey ka drishya yaad aata hain, a common sign of happiness...infact that's how even he started only to realize drums exist in the human world. Waise it is said that his previous band guitarist, a guy whose guitar was apparently heavier then him...would vibrate in the music room when Reddy used to get on drums. They split but Reddy moves on.. There have been days when Reddy has jammed all night long for acoustic dusk. Such jams demand a lot physically from the drummer. but Reddy was a fighter, if they had to jam for 5 hours, 5 hours it was... only to be disrupted if his GF's phone calls.

Reddy the teddy:

Reddy's love life is kind of a tragedy...inter mein bechara reddy gaya tha apne gf ke liye valentines day card lene...and guess who saw Reddy buying the card ..his dad. After losing his heels with gulti maal, reddy looked outside...looked at a place where nearly every iitain has a gf ..atleast a girl who is a friend. Pune lured Reddy in freshie year..and after those long hours of chatting and intimate phone calls...Reddy ja pahunche pune ke ek motel main...Reddy ne socha ki atleast aaj ek chuumi liye bina wapis nahi aaoonga...lekin ladki ke irade kuch aur the...use toh **sab kuch** chahiye tha..aage kya hua ye hume reddy khud hi bataenge.....

reddy has had his share with women, Has a very elaborate algorithm to go for a girl:

- step 1 - Iff the girl is single (ie. No present obligations), befriend her
- step 2 - Become a really really good friend
- step 3 - Suddenly stop giving bhav: show himself to be extremely busy in acads, quiz preparations and coggig assignments.
- Step 4 - Finally, when girl makes it clear that she is actually missing him,subtly drop the hint that he liked her at some point of time, but wasn't sure how she will take it.
- Step 5 - Propose to her on a moment of passion.

Sophie year main gf fite chalu kari, uska phal inhe third year main mila. A new light entered his life and a lot of doors closed. Put on weight, stopped playing cricket, friends forgot him, and he grew a thick beard: all this sometime during his 3rd year, when he seriously took to "worship" and gore rituals. In hindi it would refer to what is called an **aarti**....inke saath reddy baseball ke champion ban gaye... is bar chahat do tarfi thi...bike se dadar jate pick up karne ,choddne...room ki windows pe cover lagen lage. Kehte hain ki jab ye room pe nahi hote to inke room se metal sunai deta tha aur jab hote the to moaning. ghanto lage rehte the ...phone pe... apne bacho ki future ke bare main bhi bat karte.... in ke saath reddy ko dekh kar in ka ek aur vichitra roop samne aata...a lollypop sucking happy go lucky baby(no pun intended), a nice peace loving sweetie pie(who the fuck ever thought that reddy was sweet). For her he wrote the shadiest blog ever

(<http://mvikred.blogspot.com>)so not reddy... lekin upar walen ki iccha kuch aur thi,,the day he and his GF broke up, reddy (the guy who never smoked because of his promise to his GF), came up to Sridhar and said, "lets go buy cigarettes". After this he resolved to marry only a gult female.

Is cooling his heels a bit before he makes his next move on a girl. The options include a hot gym instructor, a hot drummer (he's a guy) and hit-able chinki babes who don't mind dancing with him at parties. Has suddenly discovered his flirting skills (under alcohol) at bars/pubs/bowling galleries. Finally desperate reddy is seen in trapping his next kill 'bong pal'...he claims they are just friends ... but little does 'bong pal' know that she is in Reddy's step 2.

"Save the girl child!"

Reddy, the phatu (Oh Yeah ! Its all true :D) :

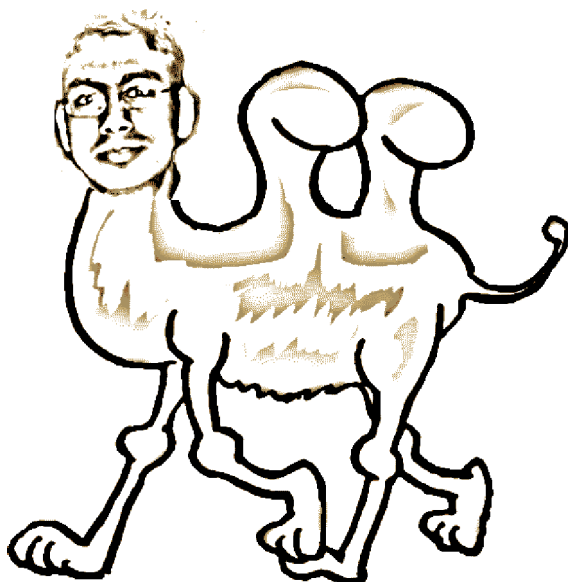
Reddy ki kabhi kabhi phat ke haath me aati hai... once in hyd reddy knocked off a poor scooter waala and then reddy did a hit and run ...Reddy was so scared after that he vowed that he would never ever drive again in his life.. but afsos he moved on in life and nearly killed Sridhar...

Reddy, the Reddy:

All in all inspite all the crap above...Reddy is a gem at heart...always there to help you. Well almost always aspires to reach 1/10th the level of Gene Hoglan, the drummer of his favorite band "Death". That's his musical ambition in life. He also aspires to form an extreme metal band 3 years from now. another goal of his is to go to the "Wacken Metal Festival" in Germany. One lesser known facet(honestly!!) is Reddy the painter...little know that Reddy is indeed a great painter... somewhere down the line in drumming and Dr. Batra trips and fighting for women he has kinda abandoned that interest....

Finally Reddy is like a ferraro rocher, hard on the outside, soft inside and harder in the center.

Mukesh kumar agarwal.. aka mutesh.. aka talibaan.. aka oonth.. aka gurudev.. with..
"kesh" being the most recent one. What all u can guess from these names .. well this guy is



very simple, straight... straight bole to bilkul straight.

IIT mein aane ke baad acche acche dagmaga jate hai, lekin humare mutesh.. sticking to his principles, 6 baje uthna.. 7:30 breaker.. always in class on time.. xact 12 baje lunch.. 4:30 tiffin.. sharp 7:30 dinner.. & 11 baje sona.. not even a sec late, hume to yaha tak lagne laga tha ki, inke pani peene aur hugne-mutne ka time bhi fixed hai

Jab bhi koi discussion hota tha, ye apne purane pyaar ke kisse ("miss R" for future reference) sunae nahi thakte the. Haal is kadar hai ki abhi 1 saal pehle tak bhi ye apne bachpan ke pyaar ko bhula nahi paye the, aur 1 saal se inko apni ek batchmate mein uske pyaar ki jhalak nazar aane lagi

hai. Inke pyaar ke kisse aap inhi se suniyega, hum 1st yr ke kisson ko aage badhate hain. To shuruat hui inko “miss: R” ka phone no. milne se, phone lagaya gaya, fir baatein hui.. aur baatein hui.. & kuch itni hui ki jo bills aaye unpar baad mein mukesh aur unke wingies ko rough work karna pada. Aur baatein kuch is kadar hoti thi, ki 5 min ye chup rahenge aur 5 min wo. He calls it enjoying the silence-

“yeh fasana hothon se nahi, khamoshi se bayaan hota hai”.

Inke fundae bachpan se hi clear hain. Love letter exchange karne ka andaaz dekhiye, ye aur “miss: R” ek common letter pad share karte the, taki koi bhi beech mein fake entry na maar paye.

Baat 1st yr welding lab ki hai, inko aur shruti ko ek lab-group mein daala gaya. lekin humare mutess ka 1st impression itna kharaab tha ki shruti ne inke saath lab karne se saaf mana kar diya. Inke aham ko itni thes pahunchi ki inhone bhishma pratigya le li, ki samay aane par iska pratishodh zaroor lenge. Din to har kutte ka aata hai, ye to fir bhi oonth hain. 3rd yr mein jaakar, inko bhi apne pratishodh ki agni ko shaanth karne ka mauka mila aur mukess ne shruti ka bag ek bench se utha ke doosri bench par rakh diya. “aaj mera badla pooraa hua”.

Inki memory ka trailer to aapko mil hi gaya hoga, ye awwal darje ka rattu hai. Ek baar chelawat ne kesh se tut ka ek ques poocha, to wo bina ques dekhe solve karna chalu ho gaya, even use data bhi yaad tha, kesh ne 2 min mein problem solve kar di with answer, phir baad mein jab kesh se ye kaha gaya ki, yeh is ques mein kaha hai.. to usne tut sheet dekhi, aur bola.. “oh!..yeh to tut 4 ka ques 5 hai ..mujhe laga tut 5 ka ques 5 tha...” aur phir wapis bina ques pade tut 4 ka ques 5 karne lag gaya.

Bandiya kabhi in janab se help kya maang le, ye mauke ka fayda uthane se nahi chukte, aur ekdum filmi ishtile mein kuch aise jawab dete hai.

“ Mein sirf or sirf SAUDA karta hun, help nahi”

Par vishwasniya sutro se ye bhi pata chala hai ki bond ban ne wale mutesh ki, bandiyo se bahut fat ti hai, Ek baar main gate ke bahar Ankita & Priyanka HN ko jaa rahe the, ise iski khushnaseebi kaho ya badnaseebi, yeh bhi us samaya wahi tha, aur isko bhi HN ki jaana tha. Ab un dono ladkiyo ko auto pahle mil gaya, & bechare mukesh ka latka muh dekh unko ispe daya aa gai. Jaise hi un logo ne mukesh ko sath mein bethne ko bola, mukesh ek dum sakpaka gaye aur paseene paseene ho gaye. Yaha inka resentment aur darr dekhne layak tha

Ye itna bada fattebaaz hai, batchmates to thik hai inhone apne seniours tak ko nahi choda, sophie intro mein seniors ko itne funde pila diye, ki ye gurudev ke naam se kukhyaat ho gaye. Hud to tab paar ho gai, jab inhone sophie hote hue ek finalyrite ki ragging le daali. Ek baar humare mutesh, paras ke cycle ke peeche beth kar aa rahe the.

Scene 1: (near convo, before speedbreaker)

paras driving cycle, with mukki on peeche wali seat, at very high speed.

Scene 2: (near H11)

Paras alone on cycle, mukki lying on road with his hands wide spread.

Paras: Abe tune mujhe pakad ke kyo nahi rakha tha.

Mukki: Yaar mein to ideally newtons law follow kar raha tha, kyoki meri aur cycle ki velocity zero thi w.r.t each other. Mujhe uchal ke wapas cycle pe hi aana tha.

Scene 3:

Paras comes back, mukki still lying in same position.

Paras: abe saale uth to sahi, yaha lete lete kya soch raha hai.

Mukki (rote hue): abe yaar.. mene air drag ko consider kyo nahi kia.

2nd year mein inhe chatting ka bhoot sawar hua, parlis.com pe roz subah 15 min gujarte the, reason puchne pe inka kehna tha ki ye sab mein english improve karne ke liye kar raha hun. Lekin sahi mein humare kesh ne english improve karne ke liye bahut fite maari hai,

english movies ye 10 10 min ke break mein dekhte the, ravinath aur akhory ko bhi wordlist rat ke bahut pain maara hai.

Orkut ke bare mein inke khayal kuch aise hai..

Atul: abe teri orkut profile complete nahi hai yaar..

Kesh: haan yar mujhe about me section mein kya likhna hai.. soozh nahi raha.

Atul: kuch bhi likh de na yaar.

Kesh: (2min sochne ke baad) haaan.. wo interview ke liye jo mene “tell me about yourself”

Ques prep kia hai naa.. wahi likh deta hun

Abhi tak kisi ka testi nahi likhne pe inka jawab tha “yaar mujhe testi likhne ka format nahi pata, pls tu bata de na”

Shuru se hi inhe muhase wali ladkiyan bilkul pasand nahi aati. Lekin 3rd yr mein sudoku solve karne ki shart jitne par, batchmate se treat li. Aur pooche jane par safai dete hue kahte hain ki “yaar.. ab uske muhase kahan hain?”

Inka samanya gyan dekhiye- nagota se convince ho gaye ki interview mein phone-a-friend life line bhi hoti hai. DC jaise chutiye ne inhe ye prove kar diya ki inki negative IQ hai.

Tharak ki saari seemaon ko freshie yr mein hi paar kar diya tha. Roz uth kar, naha dhoke ye pondy dekhte the. Kuch isi baare mein isne humare ek samwaddata se is prakar wartalap kiya-

xyz : mukki tune pondy kabse dekhna chalu ki

mukki : yaar bachpan se dkeh raha hun gaun ka hun naa..

xyz: abey saale gaun mein aissa kya hota hai ki tune bachpan se dekh li..

mukki : big broad grim msile dete hue...abey yaar.....still smiel no wrds..

xyz : accha mukki tujhe pondy kis type ki pasand hai

mukki : yaar hard to ek dum chhi chi hoti hai ..only soft pasand hai..

xyz : so wht wld u prefer with ur wife ..

mukki : obviously soft...

xyz : abey saale to tera generation kaise badega...

mukki : abey tum log ho naa...(suddenly he realized he sacrewed up sme

whrbolt ahai abey yaar tum logn pain mat maaro.....)

Inke kuch fatte-

1. daaru isiliye nahi peete kyunki agar inke gaun mein pata chal gaya to inki shaadi nahi hogi
2. Apne aap mein bahut bada pattebaaz samajhte hain. Kehte fite hain ki aaj tak mujhse bada taash ka khiladi paida nahi hua hai. Asliyat to inke saath khelne waale hi jante hain.
3. IBM mein recruit ho chuke hain, aur haal ye hain ki IBM ka full form bhi nahi malum hoga. Comics pe IBM ka naam dekh ke bolta hai “IBM to badi company hai yaar.”
4. Cerificate ke liye kuch bhi karega..chahe wo valfi-scy ka hi kyu na ho.

Jaise ki hum pehle bata chuke hain ki ek batchmate mein inhe “R” ke pyaar ki jhalak dikhai deti hai. Uski intelligence & innocence pe ye fida hai. Yeh mehaj ek ittefaq nahi hai ki 1st yr se abhi tak inke saare electives same rahe hai. Baar baar uske notes dene se mukarne ke baavjood uski taaref karte nahi thakte.

(h10 ke paas se gujarte hue)

X: Kya tumhe wo pasand hai

Mukesh: yeh jaruri to nahi ki mujhe jo bhi cheej pasand ho wo mil hi jaaye.

X: yaar lekin tu us se door hote hue bhi uske kitna kareeb hai.

Mukesh: (in sad mode) nahi yaar.. wo mere se door hote hue bhi.. mere dil ke kareeb hai..

Wo pyar hi kya.. jisme takraar na ho, ek baar janab uske departemnt trt cancel karwane se gussa ho gaye the, & jab wo bahar mili to us se bola, “tum to beemar thi na”.. par jab inhe apni galti ka ehsaas hua, to sorry bolte hue mails ki jhadi laga di, akhir haar maanke use maaf karna hi pada.

Ek baar jab inhe bahut pain maara jaa raha tha, to inke sabr ka bandh toot pada, aur inhone apne ikrar-e-mohabbat kar hi dia, kuch is tarah se :

“TO.. TUM KYA CHAHTA HO... MEIN PURI DUNIA KE SAAMNE BOLTA PHIRU.. KI MAIN US SE PYAR KARTA HUN.”

Unka jikr jab bhi inke saamne hota hai, to inke muh se bas ek hi baat nikalti hai “Humari sneha..”

Well jokes apart, this guy is the most sincere & the most helping guy in the hostel, agar ye nahi hota to atleast meta ke baki ke 4 log ka 4 saal mein btech khatam karna mushkil tha. He is very idealistic, punctual, think simple & works hard. And has a great thought of opening a school in his village.

Nagota



Us din brahma ji ko masakhari sujhi...
sochne lage kyon na kalyug mein ek
kamdev ki rachna ki jaye jise dekh,
brahamand ki samast ladkiyon ki ankhon
ko sukun mile, swar sunne ke liye balikaon
ki line lagne lage, sparsh matra ke liye har
kanya jeevan ki saari khushiyon ko daanv
par lagane ko taiyaar ho.

Bas phir kya tha, brahmaji ne swayam
kamdev ko dharti par awatar lene ka aadesh
diya... aur is tarah 19 dec. ki raat ko Vishal
urf devil urf Nagota urf
(.....)

Ne janm liya.

Inko apna naam itna **vishal** lagta hai ki, ye

hamesha use chota karne ki fite marte hain. Kabhi kewal vish to kabhi devil aur bhi na jane kya kya naam badalte rahte hain, aur chahte hain ki log inhi micromini naamon se hi hi pukare. Vish ki ye wish to hum poori nahin kar paye par dada tommy aur papa jimmy se bruno naam jaroor mil gaya .

Hostel computer room aur paapi ki sasural inke agman se dhanya ho gaye the. Inke roomi ko kabhi kabhi to kai-kai din tak inke darshan nahin hote the. Comp. Room mein yahoo messenger allowed nahin tha. Fite mar ke parlis.com naam ki ek site, inhone dhondh lee aur sabhi doston ko iske baare mein suchna de dali. Par hiii re Nagota ki kismat wahan bhi inki daal nahin gali.

Inke ek bhrata jab dekho, tab inhein funde pilane lagte, lekin nagota ke kanon par joon tak nahin rengati thi.

Aur jab raingi, to shikar bane prof. Narsimhan . Bechare, inke jaal mein fans kar rah gaye. Wo chale the nagota ko apna bruno banane nagota ne unhein hi dhobi ka kutta bana diya, jo nagota ke samne dum hilate hue nazar aa jate hain.

First year kabhi kabhi comp. room se inhein fursat milti thi to ye apne roomie aur atul ke saath patte khelne baith jate the. Inka kahna tha ki, jab kota mein tha tab kaunsa padhta tha. Par, pata hai mujhe bc mil rahi thi. Natija ye hua ki, inke physics ki quiz mein zero aa gaye. Bechare junta classes se aa rahi thi aur janab bhikhari ki tarah, study room ke bahar khade hokar, har aane jane wale se study room ka pata pooch rahe the. Akhir mehnat rang layi aur janab ne mid sem mein apne tute batch mein highest mare.

Janab ghar par kisi (maloom nahin kaun) se itna pyar karte the ki last end sem mein samaan ka beg leke, pahuch jate the, aur ate hue questions ko bhi chodkar 1 ghante mein convo se bahar nikal station par 4 ghante intzaar karte the.

Apne ko basket baal aur carrom mein champ mante hain. In dono ko bhi inhone apne hathiyar banane chahe. Halanki basket baal mein ladkiyan thi. Aur carrom to inhone mix double karwa ke apna impressoin dalna chaha par bechara nagota.... Is tarah IIT ke char saal mein se ek saal to sukha sukha hi nikal gaya.

2nd year phir wapas aa gaya haath mein lekar apna, aur shuru hua silsila naye tarike, naye josh aur naye unmaad se fite marne ka. End sem se just pahle ye comp. kharid ke le aye. Inki raton ki neend aur din ka chain haram ho gaya. Yahoo messenger par raat bhar baith kar ladkiyan dhondhana, aur sabko buzz maar ke ghanton reply ka ek-tak intezaar karna inke liye aam baat ho gayi thi. Lekin bechara nagota...

Mood I mein ladkiyan jugadne ke intention se room retain karwane ke liye pahunch gaye prof. Narasimhan ke paas. Aur apne bhole-pan se unka dil jeet kar project le lia. Socha ki shayad lab mein hi koi mil jaye par 10 dinon ki mehnat ke baad ye "nagota ladki jugad" proj. ditch maarna pada. Mood I mein jugadne ki koshish ki par, Ankit se hi chat karte rah gaye. Uske baad ye logon se poochte hain ki ye nite shows kab hue the, yaar mein fashcom nahin ja paya ankit se chat kar raha tha. khair mood I mein bandi to nahin mili par banda mil gaya.

Fite abhi yahan par hi khatam nahin hui thi. Inhein kahin se fire n ice ka free paas mil gaya tha. Fir kya tha yahoo messenger par inhone Bombay location dal ke jis tarah yahoo walon ko pain maara becharon ko inka yahoo acc. hi khatch karna pad gaya. Ek ladki raji bhi ho gayi thi, par ye akele hi wahan kyun gaye iska jawab to ab ye hi dengen.

Seminaar ke liye phir inhone nara ko hi pakad lia ,Pata nahin kya rishta bana liya tha 10 dino mein jo ek baar pakda to abhi tak pakde hue hai. Nara ne bhi aaj kal baal badha liye

hain aur hero jaise dikhai padte hain. Aur to aur wo inhen pune Le-Meridian date par bhi le ja chuke hain.

Second year mein in do mardon ne inpar jo jadoo dala, nagota ke to rang roop hi badal gaye. Apni daadhi par to inhone hajaron experiments kar dale. Alam ye the ki, ye daily h11 ke samne khade hokar har rah chalte vyakti se kahte yaar mein pseud lag raha hoon naa. Shayad, isi ka parinam hai ki ye ek nahin do nahin poori teen teen h11 ki balaon ko ek saath, apne room pe lekar aate hain, aur kisi ko pata bhi nahin chalne dete. Wo to bhala ho saumil ka, jisne inhein teenon murtiyon ke saath date par jate hue dekha. Inhone to saumil ko bhi bewkoof banana chaha tha, par kya karein hath kangan ko arsi kya akhir fans hi gaye.

Ek raat saumil nagota ko dinner ke liye call karta hai...conversation kuch aissa hua...

Saumil : hello nagota kaha hai tu ...

Nagota : kyun kya kaam hai

Saumil : abbey yaar mujhe bhuk lagi tune khan kha liya kya

Nagota : yaar mujhe bikul enthu nahi hai kahin bahar jaane ka ...

Saumil : (saumil jo ki main gate ke pass hi khada tha dekhta hai ki 4 foot ka nagota apni hi kad ki 3 kudiyon ke saath, kulkariya maarte hue main gate ki taraf aa raha tha....) nagota tujhe seriously enthu nahi hai ?? tu hai kahan ??

Nagota : kyun kya huaphir haste hue haan yaar meri 1 friend aayi hai uske saath bahar khana khane jaa rha hun....

Saumil : sirf 1 friendmujhe to 3 friends dikh rahi hain!!

Saumil ko saamne dekh kar apne chhotu ki phat li.

Bhagawan jab deta hai to chhappar fad ke deta hai, kuch aisa hi inke sath hua. 3rd yr mein orkut shuru hua, tab inhein kuch aasha ki kiran nazar aane lagi. Asha, nisha, kiran hi kyun ab to anu mohina shubhra suchitra (.....) adi to roj hi inhein flirt karne lagi

Ladkiyan jugadne ke liye inhone jo tarika aajmaya tha wo bhi anokha tha. Wing trt ke dauran ek ladki ki photo inhonein leli. Aur ek fake orkut id bana liya. Phir ye khud hi apne fan ban gaye. Apne infinte testi likh liye. Aur lage wanasthali ki ladkiyon ko srapp marne.

Apne so called 'friends' ke baare mein bahut secrecy maintain karte hain. Wo to bhala ho Orkut ka, jisme koi bhi kisi ke bhi scraps padh sakta hai, humein iske affairs ke baare mein malum chala. Ladkiyon ke mamle mein apne doston pe inhein jara bhi bharosa nahin hai. Ek baar ankit ne iske acc. se ek ladki se chat kya kar lee. Bechare ki jaan hi lelee thi inhone. Goa gaye to apni saheli ko milne se sirf isliye inkar kar diya ki inke dost inke saath the. Kabhi kisi dost ko kaam hota aur ye kisi ke saath chat mein busy ho to ye ek hi jawab dete the ki, mein abhi apna BTP kar raha hoon. Akhir aisa karein bhi kyun nahin. Ye janab bansthali ke krishkanhaiya hain.

Wahan ki ladkiyan ek hi room mein baith kar ek hi phone se inse batiyati hain. Ye kahte hain ab shubhra ko do... anu ab bahut ho gaya mohina ko baat karne de...wagerah wagerah...Jab dekho, tab inhein missed calls aate rahte hai. Itna hin nahin kuchek ladkiyan to aisi hai jinko ye jante bhi nahin hai aur we inke ghar par greetings bhejti hain.

Chatting dating adi se inka pet kahan bharne wala tha. Ab inke dil mein arman jagne lage. Kisi ne kaha yaar foreign jaoge to tumhare saare armaan poore ho jayenge. Fir kya tha, duniya bhar ke profs ko pain maar diya, aur finally France ke ek gaun pahunch gaye. Inke mutabik inhone wahan kewal ladkiyon ke mamon se hi apne hath saaf kiye. Waise hum

janana chahenge akhir, kya kamin thi jo inhein apne baki angon ko gande hi rakhne pade.

Waise to dharm se Jain hain, lekin sahabjade PT karke laute, to pure piyakkad ho chuke the. Alam ye tha ki inhone apna pehla interview, Webaroo mein, daru ke nashe mein diya tha. Hona kya tha interviewer ne jhad diya.

Phantom banne ki sochi, aur ghar pahunch kar sab kuch ugal diya, ki Paris mein kya kya karke aaye hain...ghar waalon ne aisa jhaada aur disown karne ki dhamki bhi de dali. Bechara nagota, apna sa munh leke wapas iit mein aa gaya, ab ye sirf trt mein hi daru peeta hai. Ek aisi hi treat ki baat hai... janab ek baar jha ke kadamon mein baithe hue daru pee rahe the. Ab jha ko to nange hone ka shauk hai hi. Jha sahib ko daaru marte marte garmi lagne lagi aur apne natural state mein aa gaye. Chhote Jha ke kareebi darshan paa kar, Nagota ki sexual instincts ko aisa gahara dhakka laga ki mahinon tak bechare sadmein mein rahe. Aisa lagta tha jaise use koi saanp sungh gaya ho.

Jab end sem ki baat aati hai to ye janab baith ke 5 ghanton ka material adhe ghante mein khatam kar dete hain. Ek formula list bana lete hain. Baki ke bare mein ye kahte hain fatte maar denge yaar. Inhein, apni cheating ability par poora bharosa hai. Ek baar to polymer ke quiz mein sir inke peeche khade hue, inse copy maang rahe the aur ye hain ki copy kiye jaa rahe the. Sir ne inhein pakda, to ye jhunjhla kar kahte hain “abe yaar, likhne de, abhi RSS aake copy cheen lega”. Bechare sir ka to giveup hi ho gaya.

Yun to ye mahinon nahin nahate hain, par agar koi exam ho bhale hi wo nso ka hi kyun na ho, ye naha dhoke pooja jaroor karte hain.

Always smiling (nagota...you give a real, wicked grin), he keeps cheering up everyone. A stud in carrom, cards, he has also been the backbone of the hostel's basketball team. Always ready to help, except when he is chatting with his sweet-hearts. He has cracked a job, in Tawant Tech. We wish him all the best for his career...And we also hope that, Is kishnakanhaiya ko dher sari maal gopiyan milein.

GBs

SANJAY KUMAR aka BIHARI aka TWO FOD FOD(244) aka

HANSMUKH aka SANJU



Dood se agar apko half chadde mein, ek nata mota chashmish ata hue dikhe to samajh jayiega ki Sanju babu aa rahe hain. He hails from the poltu state of Bihar and is disinterested in chotti motti hostel politics. Shayad isliye inhone kabhi hostel election mein khade hone ka socha tak nahin.

Sanju babu apne body aur figure ke mamle mein bahut nbdu hain aur kissi ke bhi chote mote comment per infy tension mein aa jate hian. Eg. Consider this situation: Sonkar and madhav in

Sanjay's room.

Sanjay ka prashan : “yaar main mota lagta hoon kya”

Sonkar answers: “tum mote lgate nahin ho tum mote ho. aajkal bahut khane lage ho”.

sanjay in nbd: “nahin yaar“ aur pata nahin kya kya soch dalta hai thodi hi der mein aur bolta hai “haan yaar mujhe bhi aisa hi lagta hai”

Aur jadhav pata nahin kya kya bol kar usko nbd mein dal deta hai. Finally, Sonkar convinces Sanjay to feel ki nahin sanjay tumhari body build hi aisi hai tum mote nahin ho.

Sanjay ek bahut hi darpok kism ka aadmi hai. Sanjay 2nd yr room no 244 mein tha, ek baar zalam (wing senior) ne poori story ke saath yeh bataya ki inke room mein suicide hua tha aur us bande ka bhoot ussi room mein rahta hai. Yeh sun kar sanjay bhaagte hue Sonkar ke room pe jaake soya aur kaafi din apne room pe honi wali khurafaati harkaton se daraa raha. Phir usne decide kiya ki wo next year room change kar lega aur tabhi se sanjay hamesha lights on karke hi sota hai. Inke darne ka yeh silsila yahi khatam nahin hota hain! Sanjay ne ek baar Mandhar ke saath raat mein ghode ke chalne ki awaaz bhi suni thi. Is baat pe wing mein kaafi jhagda hua tha ki wing mein ghode aaye kaise. Vaise ek baar Sanjay ne wing mein bhoot bhi spot kiya tha but woh baad main Mihir nikla apne usual nite attire mein. In sari ghatnaon ke baad Sanjay raat ko kabhi baahar nahi nikalte hain.

Sanjay waise kafi senti aadmi hai isliye jab bhi koi limit se jyada jata hai to usko sunana padta hai!! Aur wahan se suru hota hai sanjay ki innovative gaaliyon ka silsila. Samne wala bhi soch mein pad jata hai ki ye sab kya ho raha hai. Apne wingy deep aur Jadhav bhi ek baar sanjay ke chakkar mein pad gaye the. Tab se dono kafi sudhar gaye hain. Pehle to kuch bhi bol dete the, per ab shayad hi kuch bolte hain.

Waise to koi kuch bhi kehta rahe normally lekin jab koi gulti type ke log bihar ko lekar jyada pain marte hain to unki maa behen kar deta hai. Aise samay mein apna tam nbd tak sanjay babu ka shikar ban jata hain.

2nd yr lab mein ek bandi TA thi usko bhi sanjay ne chamka diya to sanjay aur uske lab partner ki chaggi lag gayee. Ek baar apna jadhav sanjay ke comp par kuch karta hai aur explorer open nahin hota uske baad sanjay nbd mein jadhav ko infinite galiyan deta hai aur phir uske baad se apna jadhav keeda giri nahin karta sanjay ke comp par aur koi kuch kehta to sayad apna jadhav kabhi sunta bhi nahin lekin sanjay se darta hai. Senti giri ke aur bhi incident hain ek baar hum log baat kar rahe the ki yaar woh bahut give up bandi hai to sanjay bolta hai yaar ismein uski kya galti hai bhagwan ne hi use aisa banaya hai.

Ye bhai saahab hamesha kisi bhi incidents ke extremes par hi sochate hain, aur isliye log kehte hain ki sanjay bahut despo hai. Iske to hazar kisse hain jaise agar koi banda kisi bandi se milkar aata hai to sanjay question poonchta hai ki

“tum bandi ke kitne pass baithe the? Tumne uska hath chooa ki nahin, kuch aur hua kya, kuch aur hua kya, aur aisi kayee hazar baatein. Inhein jab tak koi baat poori details aur history ke sath na batyee jaye, to inhein kuch samajh mein nahin aata. Agar aap inhein kuch bata rahe ho to inke sawalo ka kya jawab!! Jyadatar sawal to aise hote hain jinka incident se kuch lena dena hi nahin hota.

Sanjay generally room par hilne dulne ke mamle mein kafi aalsi hai. Sochta hai ki sab kuch lete-lete hi kar le. Isi wajah se 1st yr mein apne daant tod liye the inhone, lete-

lete apna music system on karne ke chakkar mein. Lekin phir bhi abhi tak sudhre nahin hain. Ye bas ab ye dhyan rakhte hain ki daant na tooten. And sanjay jis dentist ke pass gaye wo ek lady thi aur sanjay unka chehra dekhkar apne dannton ka sara dard bhool jata tha. Baaki poore ilaaz to ek sweet memory hai sanjay ke dil mein, kabhi yaad dilao toh sanjay bolta hai “jo hota hai aache ke liye hi hota hai.”

Mausam ke badlao ne inhein comp ki zaroorat ka ahsaas dilaya. Fir infinte search karne ke baad woh 21000 ka comp lekar aye!! Sabhi ki tarah yeh bhi comp sirf acad purpose ke liye hi laye the aur pran kiya tha ki apne comp par movie nahin dekhegi taki time waste na ho. Who movie to dekhte hian per kissi aur ke comp per!! Aur jab unhein apne comp per movie dekhte hue pakda gaya to unka kahna tha “yarr yeh to documentary hain. Isse knowledge badti hain”. per kuch dino ke baad yeh apne aap ko rok nahin paye. Ek din Sunday breakfast ke samay sanjay bolta ha “yaar maine raat mein chanakya ke 3 episode dekhi liye aur phir so gaya. Iss chakkar mein mugai nahin ho pa rahi hai. Ab jakar mugoonga.” Per phir room mein jakar 3 aur episode dekhi dalta hai aur lunch mein phir wahi baat bolta hai. Aur to aur he does the same thing again after the lunch, aur shaam ko phir bolta hai “main soch raha hoon ki jaldi se poora dekhi leta hoon. Bahut time waste ho raha hai.”

Sanjay ki train ki kai yatravein bahut hi safal rahi hain. Humein to train mein dukh hi dukh mile hain, lekin sanjay babu kai baar sukh sagar mein doobe hain!! Ek baar sanjay babu Patna se Bombay aa rahe the aur train mein unki mulaquat 4 ladkiyon se hui. IIT ane per sanjay bolte hian ki “yaar train mein itna maza kabhi nahin aaya.” Ab iss maze ka raaz, Sanjay hi kholega!! Ek baar to aisa bhi hua ki ek ladki ko iit laate laate chook gaye aur uske peeche reason tha ki “le to aata par usko thehraate kahan?” Pata nahin usne Sanjay ke saath aisa kya kiya ki woh hamesha bolta hai ki “yaar wo bahut frank thi”

Ek baar Dhanik aur jadhav baat kar rahe the ki log koi bhi janwar paal lete hain, kuch aadmi to azgar bhi paalte hain!! Sanjay surprisingly laughs aur bolta hai “aurat azgar pale tab to samjah mein aata hai, par aadmi azgar palkar kya karega” and again laughs!! Ab ye to sanjay hi bata sakta hai aurat aur azgar ka kya funda hai. Sanjay ko iit mein ek elec ki bandi aachi lagti hai. Do teen bar sanjay ne baat bhi ki hai. Ek baar popular bookshop par bhi baat hui thi. Jab inse poocha gaya to yeh kehte hai yaar main uski izzat karta hoon. Unka naam to woh khud hi batayega. Waise sanjay ka ek statement tha ki jab akele milti hai to hi hello kar leta hoon. Inhone ek baar to Rediff ki Matchmaking mein available ek bandi ko mail tak kar diya tha. Per bachare ko usmein bhi safalta na prapt hui. Natija yeh hua ki inhone bhi apni ek profile bana li, just in case!! Per ab wing walon ko pata chalne per apni profile delete marr di hai.

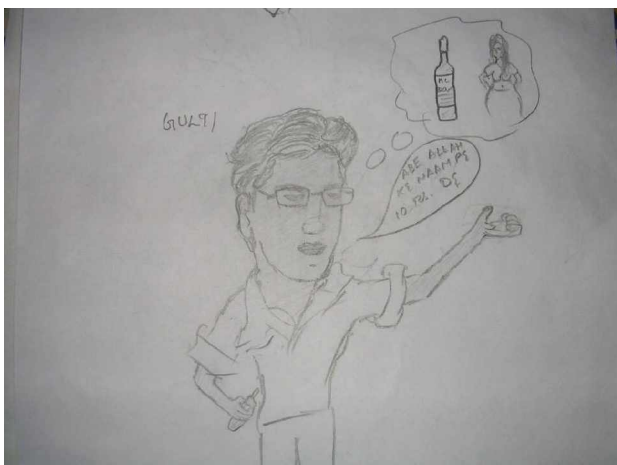
Yeh roz apni undi aur chadi dhota hain aur iska karan to aap log khud hi pooch lo! Yeh apni health ko lekar bhi bahut conscious hain. Inhein apne “SC” ki bahut chinta hian isliye shayad abhi tak mobile phone bhi nahin liya. (Newspaper ke ek article ke hisaab se mobile phone jeb mein rakhne se SC per asar padta hain)

He has infinite enthu for wing treats and always try to get it arranged as soon as possible. The force behind it is chicken and non-veg starters (sea food), aur chicken khane ke liye to sanjay kahin bhi pahunch jayega. Again khane ke

mamle mein bahut senti hai. Time time per mess manager ke bamboo dalne se nahin chookta !!

Sanjay is a very hardworking and sincere person. He is pure at his heart and believes in speaking straight forwardly. He never hesitates to tell you the thing which he doesn't like in you. He is a true friend in which you can confide deepest of your secrets. He is always ready to help you with a great smile on his face. He has intense desire to do something for nation and aspires for an IAS officer. With a year to go in IIT, we wish him all the very best for his future endeavors!!

GOPI VIKRANT AKA GULT AKA BLACK BEAUTY AKA BLACK HOLE AKA BLACK BOX



Bandikala Gopi Vikrant!! What can we say about dear old gopi that you will believe. But it is gospel truth if u can bring urself to realize that. God, in one of his drunken fits created gopi, he thought “wow! Those creatures on earth are really having a swell time, lets shock them & have some fun”- and down comes gopi like a ripple on the water

caused by a heavy boulder & life on earth was never the same; well at least not in IIT. This black beauty comes to IIT and in his own words very soon uska “give up gayi hai yar, koi kuch karti hi nahi yaha to, sab log kuch to tuk-tuk bakar karte rehte hai par koi kuch karti nahi hai.” And so gopi decided that wo zaroor kuch karti and teamed up with mukund and jikku to conduct a survey of all the dance bars, pubs & uptown discos within a few months of coming to IIT. They also got a room outside IIT just ‘to get the homely feeling’ and what not!! He also gave his seniors quite a shock and awe when he declared his frequency to be 4-5 times a day. And just to supplement the education at IIT he bought a comp in his first year itself and turned it into a huge pundy library for his wingies, this guy had very big plans for this pundy bank too, he tried to persuade all the first yearites to pool money to buy a hard disk which he will take to hyde and bring back brimming with pundy, with this he planned to start a pundy library for which he will charge a membership fees. Too bad this didn't happen otherwise we might have had a whole new outlook towards a library. But in spite this he organized daily night shows of pundy in his room which became a curse for his roomie jadhav and a boon for others, once the show went on from 8 in night till 8 in morning uninterrupted- bechara jadhav us rat beggar ho jata.

This guy also happens to be the king sadist who seems to have mastered all the torture techniques available on the net, in his own words; “bondage is the key”; and has developed some of his own too which he uses very liberally when asking for

a loan from a reluctant soul. One of the most highly acclaimed techniques is the gulti whining. He pains his victim continuously in his most pathetic and whiny tone till his victim loosens up. kisi bhi kam karwana ho to itna pain marata hai ki banda usase peecha chudane ke liye usaka kam karata hai. Ye technique isne apne profs par bhi badi hi successfully use ki hai. Apne roomie se isne na jane kitne assignments karwaye hoge pain mar mar kar. Apne EDL ka har kam isne alag alag bande se pain mar mar kar karwaya. Second year summers mein PT ke liye ye roz BSE pahunch jata or waha ke ek senior officer ko pain marta tha, bar bar dutkarne ka bhi koi nateja nahi nikalne par har kar gult ke liye ek special position and assignment create kiya gaya and to top it all stipend bhi diya gaya.

This art of squeezing money out of anyone has helped gopi a lot in sustaining his ayash lifestyle. In gopi's books a good friend is one who lends 2-3 k and then forgets about it.

Ye banda uthar mein doobe rehne ke bawzood apni ayashi mein koi kami nahi karta pocket mein paisa na ho lekin khana SP mein hi khayega, kapde 2000/- se neeche ke nahin pahenge. Credit-card iske liye bhagwaan ka gift hai, aaj tak paisa nahin diya. Reliance ka 30000/- ka chhona laga chuke hai, cell apne naam pe nahin leta, kisi aur ke naam pe lekar uska chutiya kaat deta hain.

Another victim of his hobby was yashodhan dongre aka yashdon. Yashdon ne galti se gult se panga le liya, to teach him a lesson gult forcefully made him watch a very disturbing video on sadistic torture techniques, and kept on a running commentary on how he would use each and every one of those punishments on him. As a result yashdon ne agle din se gopi ke room mein enter karna hi band kar diya, locx se milna hota to bahar khade ho kar awaz lagata tha bechara locx ko.

He is also a self proclaimed black belt in karate, and keeps below his bed an assortment of nain-chakus, knuckle busters etc. which he never hesitates to use even in his sleep. His dare devil second year roomie locx got the fright of his life one night when his regular foray in the nightly pleasures was interrupted by a war cry coming from the sleeping gult. Next thing he knows gult neend mein hi apna nain-

chaku nikal kar lehrane laga. Bechara locx apne kapde uthane ke liye bhi nahi ruka, seethe daud laga di, or kisi doosre ke room par rat bitayi. Ye gult apne aap ko bahut bahadur samajhte hain, apne hyderabad ke kisse sunate hain ki wahan inka gang bahut infamous tha aur ye bahut bade gunde the..lekin sabko pata hai, kahin bhi panga hota hai to sabse pahle bhagne wale yahi hote hain.

Gulti ki birthday bumps wali incident se to ab bhi kai log kamp jate hai, jab first year mein ise bumps देने की बात आयी तो ये अपने room से knuckle busters ले कर निकला or logo ko dhamkane laga. And now a very surprising fact, when dropping him off in IIT his parents asked everyone in the wing to take care of this mama's boy.

For him cheating is the key to success whether in acads or in gaming. Har exam mein ye apne as pass walo ko pain mar kar cheating karta hai or pass hota hai. Once when he was defeated continuously in 9 aoe games he resorted to playing with cheat codes and feels proud about it.

Saf safai ke mamle mein inke kuch ajeeb hi khayalat hai, apne room ko kabad khana banaye rakhne wala ye banda ahr din nahata zaroo hai or jab bhi mauka mile hath or muh dhone se nahi chuukta. Muh to shayad gora hone ki lalak mein dhota ho par har 30 min. mein hath dhone ka raz aaj tak koi nahi samajh paya.

Is gult ki hindi bhi ultra psued hai, kuch namoone arz kiye hai-“Diablo khelti kya”, “abe pierce brosnan bahut stud lagti”, “abe tu kya tuk-tuk kar ke khati jaldi kyo nahi karti”- is se zada na ho payega. But even this scary guy has a soft corner for three females known till date - gult actress bhoomika - his dedication for her is so deep that he has her same picture on his computer desktop ever since he got his comp. In his freshie year he used to try his best to sit next to a certain girl in his division. But the love of his life is Navya who is studying in U.S., for whom he has pained his way to a PT in U.S. this summers. Inki aur inki babe ki jodi - Black & white ☺ ki lagti hai. Inake ek dost (GT) ne ek raat inki babe ko akela sadak pe chalte dekha, baad mein paas aane pe pata laga ki apna Gult andhera hone ki wajah se dikhayee nahin de raha tha ☺. Jitne paise aate hain saare apni babe ko call karne mein uda dete hain...raat mein jaagne se lekar morning mein sone tak ki daily report apni babe ko deta hain. Jeevan ne ek baar galti se inse bike pe lift maang li, bike chalate chalate Gult ki babe ka phone aayaa , handle chhod ke cell pe baat karne lage aur khud bike se kood gaye..bike jeevan ke upar gir gayee..lekin phir bhi is jallad ko jeevan pe daya nahin aayee...bolta hai “abe jaldi bike utha” aur khud cell pe baat karne lag gaya.

Hum kale hai to kya hua dilwale hai...!! 3rd yr mein Ecell Bootcamp ke time ki baat hai jab ek bandi ko dekh kar inka dil behaal ho gaya. Jab gulti ko pata chala ki woh ladki ek bahut badi consultancy company mein vice president hai to use apna future settle hota hua nazara aaye! Usne Ecell manager ka bhi kat diya aur uss bandi ko ghar tak car mein chodne gayea. Afsooz inka dil beech raste mein hi toot gaya jab bandi ke bf ne usko call kiya!

Fir 3rd year ki baat hai jaab Chakras rooftop par daaru treat mein gulti ne apna aur saath apne dosto ka bhi give up kara liya. Fokat ki daaru dekh yeh apne aap ko rok na paye aur coca cola samhaj kar 15-16 peg gatak gaye. Fir kya tha, inhone ne to wahi giveup maar diya par inki zindagi ki zimadari inke co manager Nishant aur Vishal pe aa gayi. Badi mushkil se inhe auto mein baitha ke hostel tak laya gaya jaha inhone apna dam tod diya!! Sabne kandha dene se mana kar diya. Watchman bhi nabad mein aa gaya but kissi ko to himmat dikhani thi. 3 logo ne inhe kandha diya aur bathroom mein shower ke neeche rakh diya fir bhi yeh mrit rahe. Ant mein nishant, vishal and watchy ne inhe inke room ke bed mein leta diya jaha yeh 2 din tak mrit rahe. Inko to aachi free ride mil gayi but nishant and vishal ne aaj bhi inhe maaf nahi kiya hai!

All this gultiness aside he is extremely dedicated to things he likes and things he really wants to attain. His determination and hard work sees no bounds when required. He is a great guy once you get to know him. He is a bit different from others but we all love him the way he is. This guy has worked hard in Ecell and now has a startup magazine, Ethos to his credit. We have gotten to know him

better only in the last year, but believe us it has been a great experience!! Still one year to go, we wish him all the very success in his startup and best wishes for his future.



RAVI SONKAR aka BUDDHA

Uttar Pradesh ki ghani wadiyon main ek chhoti si jagah Hamirpur hai jahan inke jivan ki suruaat hui aur apna sunahara bachpan bitane ke baad ye apni padhayi ke liye kanpur chale aaye. jahan par ye chhati class se boys hostel me rahne lage aur class 12th tak hostel me rahe, Yeh hamesha apni school ki bakhubi prasansa karte hain. Bas inko afsos is baat ka raha ki inka school, boys school tha. Lekin ye dawe ke sath kahte hain ki mera hostel aur mera school bhale hi boys raha ho parantu mera anubhaw ladkiyon ke bare me galat

nahin raha hai, aur bare pyar se dawa karte hain ki mai jis jis ladki se baat kiya hun mai achha impression chhoda hun.

Ye sahab ladkiyon ke mamle me dusre apne karibi mitro ko jis andaj me batate hain wo main aplogo ko batata hun :inka funda hai ki, wait for the girl wo aaygee hi

apni aukat mat gira do whatever happens achi ladki mil hi jayegee.

Inki favourite kavita ke kuchh ansh mai aap logo ke samne rakhta hun :

Darwaje par har dastak ka Jana
pahchana chehra hai, Roj
badalti tarikhen
Wakt magar yun hi thahra hai, Jane
wo kab aayegi
Jisko barso se aana hai, Ya
yu hi rasta takna
Har jiwan ka jurmana hai.

First year me inka NSO flute tha, inhone first semester me khuub flute bajaya aur logo ko pain mara. But second semester me inka give up ho gaya, aur NP lag gayi. Tab se inhone flute bajana chhod diya. Lekin ye sahab flute achha khasa baja lete hain.

Ye anushasan ke pakke adami hain. Hamesa time se sona, jagana, class time se jana inki aadat si rahi. Inka class attendance first year se lekar 3rd year tak lagbhag shat pratishat raha hai. Parantu 4th year me aate hi inki aadate badal si gayi.

Der raat tak jage rahna, class me jakar sona inki aadat si hone lagi, aur dhire dhire inka apne department se bhi give up hone lag gaya. Aur aise bolte hain : ki yaar ye communication kyon le liya.

Ye sahab khelne kudne ke bare shaukin hai. Mai to ye kahunga ki chahe koi bhi game ho ye usme hath pair marne se nahin chukte hain chahe wo hocky ho, ya TT ho. Inka kho-kho bara pyara game raha hai. Ye national level pe khel chuke hain. Kho-kho me hamesa dive marna inki aadat si rahi hai, aur jab bhi dive marte the to inhe apni sarir se jyada chinta hostel ki rahti thi ki hostel ko jitana hai. Ye IIT me khokho pole torne ka record bhi bana chuke hain. Cricket aur football bhi inka favourite game hai. Jab bhi football ka match ho raha ho ya phir volley ka, ya phir cricket ka match ho raha ho, chahe wo wing intra level ka ho yaa phir department ka, ye sahab khelne se nahin chukte hain. Aur first year me, crossy me bhi position bana chuke hain. As a sports co., apni hostel ki sewa bhi kar chuke hain. Mai to yahi kahunga ki jab ye yahan se pass out honge to hostel ke upar karj chhod jayenge.

Ye sahab trekking pe jana aur gane sunne ke bare hi shaukin hain. 2nd year me sayad hi aisa koi trek raha ho jahan ye nahin gayen ho. Aur jab se comp liye hain gane

sunne ke shauk ko bhi char chand laga gaya hai. Aur haan yahan main ye bata dena chahunga ki inko lukhaaa katne ke bahane chahiye bas, phir kya majal ki inse koi bahas kar le, inka tark ye hota hai ki yaar main lukhaa bhi katata hun to life me kuchh sikhne ko milta hai.

Ek bar ki rochak baat hai. Second year me, apne hostel ka PAF dekhne ye OAT gaye, par inhe thoda sa kaam mil gaya, aise inhone us PAF ko safal banane ke liye bahut mehnat bhi kiya tha. Inhe talwar se shadow fighting karni thi. Ye chhadda pahankar hi PAF dekhne gaye the, aur lag gaye talwarbaji karne. Inhe instruction ye mila tha ki jab tak light jalti rahe fighting karte rahna hai. Par light jalti rahi aur sare ke sare mar gaye. Inhone dekha ki are light to jal hi rahi hai, so ye phir se uth gaye, inko dekhkar aur log bhi uth khare huye, aur fighting phir se suru kar di..

Ye sahab hamesa bolte hain, apne ex roomy Sanjay se ki yaar meri shadi jisse hogi, wo hamesa khus rahegi. Ye baat mujhe ye bahut baar bata chuke hain, aur jitni baar inhone mujhse bataya, main utni baar inse puchha ki yaar mujhe bhi bata do thoda ki tumhari bibi tumse kaise khus rahegi, mujhe bhi kaam aa jayega, to inka baar baar yahi reply hota tha ki yaar wo to bas hai, isko mai bata nahin sakta. Ye khus rahenge ki nahin wo malum nahin. Philhal to ye Preity Zinta aur Aishwarya Rai par fida hain.

Inka sapna ek IAS officer banane ka hai. Aur bade hi pyar se bolte hain ki ek baar main agar IAS officer ban gaya to sabki baja dunga. Ab kis tarah se bajayenge inhi se kuchh lijiyega.

Fourth year me aate hi inme bahut sare changes aaye. Aisa logo ko lagne laga ki ye ek perfect aadmi banane ki fight maar rahe hain, par main yahan bata dena chahunga ki inki personalty bahut hi perfect hai.. Naya comp, naya cell, nayi ghadi aur ye sahab kurte payjame me rahna start kar diye. Aur inhe 4th year me hi paise kamane ki lalak bhi lagi, aur kamane bhi lag gaye. Mere se raha nahin gaya, main inse puchha ki yaar Ravi abhi se paise kamane ki kyon fight marne lage ho, abhi to tumhari umar padhne likhne ki hai....to inka jawab tha....yaar main doston se khub sara baat karna chahta hun....aur ye paise unhi logo se baat karne ke liye kama raha hun....main to thoda shocked ho gaya ye sochkar....ki ye male friends se baat karne ki inki itni ichha hoti hai to inka kya hoga jab inke life me ek girl friend aayegi.

Haan ek aur baat batana chahunga ki ye sahab dawa ke sath kahte hain ki yaar main 5 minute me bata sakta hun ki kisi se meri frequency match hogi ya nahin. Main yahan ye puchhna chahunga ki iska raaz kya hai Ravi, plz bataoo yahan pe bahuto ko phayedda ho jayega. Ye padhe likhe bihariyon ko bahut hi great mante hain, inka biswas aur bhi pakka isliye ho gaya hai ki abhi tak unke bare me inki soch kabhi galat nahin hui hai..

Ye sahab bare hi adarsh purush hain. Inka swabhaw bara hi shant kism ka hai. Inke bare me mujhe yaad bhi nahin hai ki inhone kabhi kisi ke khilaf gande shabd use kiye ho...bas inka punch line hai :: abe chutiya hai kya? Ye hamesha bolte hain ki sirf maa papa ki aur achhe dosto ki suno baki sabhi ko ungali dikha do. Aise inki life ka anubhav bara hi achha hai. Aise log kam hi mil pate hain. Agar life ke funde lene hain to inke paas jarur jaiyega.



DEEP BHAISARE aka DKB aka Chotta GSec.

This Chem Dual guy is from the town of Kota. Living life on the edge is his motto. With his very active & sporty body he was all set to become the sports icon of IITB. But during his first year, like many other IITians, he became a victim of the disease: “Yahooing”!!! Yes! The era of never ending chatting hours had begun. His opening lines in any chat would begin like this:

“Hi wazzup ;)

Mind chatting for a while...”

Initially, like all, he also faced troubles and failed many a times. But gradually he got better and better. The reasons for his initial failures may be considered because of

his basic ground rules which were his own and largely unconventional: ‘Once such was that after a girl was befriended, she would be asked to call him in order to check her credibility of being a girl and not just a next door wingy. Only after he was convinced would lead to the next level of chatting and dating.’

Another interesting debacle and lesson learnt during initial stages: ‘He tells the chat girl that he’s eating a pizza. On her asking of what toppings the pizza had, he asks a senior to name some, of which pepperoni was also one! Saying this puts him in

trouble as he had earlier declared himself to be a vegetarian. From that point onwards there was no chat with that girl and in future started to google on every bit of fact before commenting about it.' The key to attain mastery in chatting, which he did eventually, was that he has even chatted with a girl's mail ids, just to see how a girl's frame of mind would work and how she would feel and react about things!! He is also famous for his sentimental chats with his babes which could flatter any girl. Forget the damn stupid girls; even YOU could get flattered with those chats!! Presently, he is credited to have babes from all corners of India. With their demands, they have kept him on roll all the time. It is probably one of the reasons for his well maintained skinny body.

Let us now talk of his well known "chicken legs": Once when his babe from Xavier's came for a surprise visit and asked him to accompany her to lunch. He being in his casual clothes obviously needed a change, which for sure she knew as well. But excited this fool rushes to the neighbor's room to change his clothes, thereby removing all the chances of losing his virginity that very day!! Who knows she was hoping to have some thing more.....ahmmm, like having

\$E@!!

Second year saw him with a roomy that made them the most incompatible pair of things on earth, both physically and mentally!! One was tall and giant, other a skinny, one would like to sleep with lights on, other with lights off; one liked to listen to music while sleeping and studying, while other got disturbed; and the list remains unending. Often loud voices could be heard from his second year room, declaring another happening quarrel/feud between him and his roomy. It is also believed that he was beaten many a time during such cases. Poor him, what could be done? He had a GIANT roomy!!! Soon he became more insecure and cautious about his things. He became a total safety

freak, which by-the-way he still is!! He would lock every damn thing that could be locked in his room. He locks his door even when he goes for hugga. But sadly even after this tight security his dream watch which he had just bought after years of money saving got stolen from his room.

During his Maint Secy tenure in second year, he came to be known as Chota G.Sec. He usually had the habit of instructing people and even scolding them, which included GSec as well, for not working hard and correctly. He was always giving fundae to others. Just to show his sincerity he was extra diligent and strict during this time. "Yaar deewar par mat likh, deewar per keel mat thok!" etc, etc. Once he even deflated a bike standing in no parking zone which happened to be of a senior who had come to hostel in a rush to change for his interview.

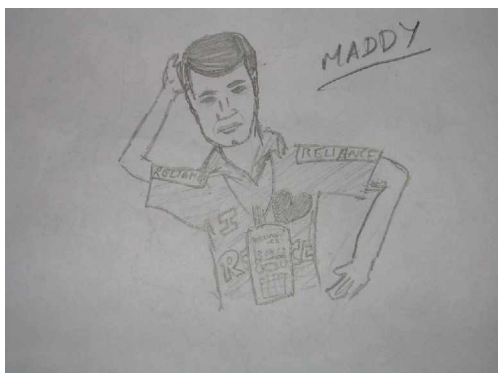
Entering his third year made him thriving hard to win prestigious "downloader of the wing" award facing tough competition from Gopi. Anyone needing any movie/serial could contact him. Especially, he was also insti famous for his

"bang bus" series of porn. Yes! He too is a porn freak! That too specifically of bondage & "patao & thoko" types.

He likes to keep his room clean and tidy. Not only this, he also decorates his room like a girl with cards and graffitis, curtains, etc. He is usually very enthusiastic about festivals and never misses one. During last matka fod, he fell and broke his back. Lesson learnt duely: "I am not Krishna, and freshies are not trust worthy". During holi he likes to get dressed as a bhanghi even though he doesn't drink the bhang.

He is a fighter and a go getter and has been involved in all the hostel activities more than anyone in the hostel, be it PAF & HTTP or crossy, matka phod or holi or any damn hostel event. You could spot him leading the freshies, working and cheering for the hostel!! He is a true friend in which you could confide to about any matter. He would always be there for you, even if he doesn't have something to help, he'll be there for your moral support!! We wish him the very best for his future. Hope you find the soul mate you have been searching for so desperately. All the best to our lovable chicken-legged DKB!!

S. SUNDHAR RAM aka Ganja aka Maddy aka Vishwesh aka sram



Introducing you to the king of NBD and not just NBD of acads but of any damn thing under the sun, Sundhar Ram aka Ganja aka Maddy. Ye banda exam ke 2 week pehle revision shuru karta hai aur exam ke 1 week pehle lukkha kaata hai. Agar exam ke pehle iske notes gayab ho gaye to pure wing

mein nbd ki barsaat ho jaati hai. And when he is in nbd he will get irritated even if u look at him. Let me tell you some incidents of major nbd. 1st year mein jab room allotment ki baat aayi to our ganja was pretty sure his roomy would be

Baapu, his tam buddy. Par jab Baapu ne iska kaat diya to ye bechara lake side jaake apne aansoo poch raha tha. I guess that was the only time he has been to lake side. 1st year se 3rd year tak isne keval 3 kaam kiye - mugai, InsIghT and friends. Another incident in his freshie year was in the Physics Lab. In the prism experiment, he had seen a spectrum after a lot of fight. When he called the TA to come and have a look at it, it was gone. Obviously, he was in deep nbd. He came to the hostel and told everyone that Namita ne rg giri kar diya mere saath. Mera prism hila diya. But as semesters passed by somehow he started liking her again. In his own words "She is not that bad". Ab ye hi batayega what brought about this transformation.

4th year mein aake iski zindagi mein andhere se ujaala aaya, he could now see the rays of the sun or should I say, surya. kisi ne sahi kaha hai har gym jaane wale bande ke peeche ek bandi ka haath hota hai. Par ye sab shuru hua kaise—

3rd year PT se. His hunger at Munger was satisfied when he met two girls at ITC, a cute one and a hot one. Well, both girls fell for him according to him, but he chose the cute girl. He had pretty intimate chats with the girl in Munger. He called himself "the king of munger" and "the lady killer" for cracking two females in munger. Things couldn't work out between him and the female at Munger, and he regrets that. But, it was a great learning and a confidence booster for him. He felt like James Bond of the Tam world. He thought that his dreams of becoming Maddy, the Tam hero had finally come true. He called himself a rare catch, reasons being he possessed the looks and the brains.

But, I can tell you, when he returned to IIT, all these boiled down to wild illusions. Poor guy lost a PPO at ITC b'coz of her. Jab PT se lauta he thought he was wasting this shining youth of his without a girlfriend. He began his 4th year with an aim and for the first time this aim was not about setting a new nbd record - this despo needed a girl friend. He started chatting with his old class mate's sister at Madras, on whom he had a crush. Chatting ke baad SMS, SMS ke baad phone calls. He reached level 3 within a semester. Ganje ki mohabbat mein maujood dooriyon ko nazdikiyon mein badalne ka kaam single-handedly reliance ne kiya. Jab se mohabbat hui hai tab se mobile chune nahi diya hai incase koi sms padh le. He loves his mobile second only to his girlfriend and carries it everywhere including bathrooms and toilets. We will refrain from speculating what he uses the instrument for in the toilet, but in the bathroom he vividly describes his bathing experience to his girlfriend, which is a virtual treat for her. Maybe these are the only moments of closeness in his largely remote controlled relationship, and also probably why he takes bath everyday. Par in dono ke smoothly running relationship ke beech mein khada ho gaya kambakht reliance - THE RELIANCE KAAND. I will narrate the reliance kaand in his words. Bandi ke paas reliance mobile hai, reliance to reliance free hai, isiliye maine insti mein jitne reliance mobiles hai .. saare jugad liye and hum dono peacefully baat karte the. Wo call karti thi aur hum baat karte the, wo call karti thi aur hum baat karte the. Par Bandi dhuck hai. Reliance ke scheme ke baare mein puri jaanch padtal nahi ki thi usne. Reliance to Reliance khali 400 min free hai. Aur humne 800 minute baat kar liye. Uska mobile bill usual 200 ki jagah 1500 aaya hai. Uska baap saala amrish puri .. agar pata chala use to mujhe divorce karna padega. Those 7 days he was in more nbd than during any endsem. Aakhir pyaar ka mamla hai. But hold on, thats not it. Jab miyan bibi apne is problem ka solution nikal rahe this guy became senti and sent a very intimate sms to her, which is good except for a tiny problem. She didnt read it, her mother did.

When he came to know about this, his nbd crossed all limits. When the girls mother confronted her, she had to prove that these guys were not just fooling around, they were in love. She told him "3 months back, we were just friends, but I think you are the one I want to spend the rest of my life with." Isne akhir liye duniya mutthi mein.

Isne apni taraf se relationship mein bahut achcha financial management kiya. Insti ke kharche pe, Shashtra / Sarang attend karne Madras jaata tha. Is bahane apni surya ke paas pada rehta tha. Apne PT se bache paise se, refills karata hai. Ghar kabhi phone nahin karta. Ghar pe doosron ke mobile se missed call deta hai, aur ghar waalon ke phone ke liye wait karta hai. On, her birthday, he gifted his love with a purse, indicating to her that she should keep it full.

Today, this guy is a changed person. Gym jaata hai, babe sambhalti hai. Par NBD abhi bhi leta hai. He is a total timetable aadmi. Agar 8:30 baje mugna hai and if the time is 8:27 and 24 secs, to wo approx 2min 36 sec ka tam video chunke dekhega aur phir sabko room se bhagake mugne baithega. Ek cheez ke baare mein mujhe aaj tak doubt hai - his preference. He utters statements like

"Abe have u seen my Hrithik Roshan waala book." He watches Tam videos and says "Abe iska hero kya smart lag raha hai". It doesnt end there, he will then try his best to emulate that hero, take photos of himself and put it on his desktop. He considers himself to be a

combined avtaar of the tam hero, Maddy and Einstein.



Kshitij Torka

Expensive tshirt, Nike shoes, and loads of hair gel... thats how he entered IIT. When this man stepped foot into hostel, the first thing you noticed about him is his clean shaven, super refined, metrosexual looks and attitude. Ok.. thats the second thing really, the first being his rather imbalanced, “matakne waali” style of walking. He is known to possess several cosmetics, perfumes, a tongue cleaner and a mouthwash! Loaded with an expensive Cell phone, black pulsar and a 400 rupee worth haircut, to the stranger Torka comes across as this very refined gentleman with a stiff upper lip.

When Torka entered IIT he was simultaneously dating 2 girls. Torka’s public image went soaring when he was seen with Mahale in first year Malhar. He was the first freshie to get a comp. Soon his room became a popular hangout for despo freshies and the sperm count around his comp increased manifold. Life was going well until one fine day both his babes dumped him and Torka entered a phase of gloom and despair. People even screwed up his keyboard in the name of Mortal Kombat and Road Rash or would sit for hours watching porn.

Then came the transition... Torka the pseud kind hearted man turned into Torka the scheming haraami pervert. When asked what was his motivation to take up a job after IIT, he went on to say ki “har office mein ek blowjob dene wali hoti hai”. He started going home more frequently after a new girls hostel came up in his locality. Now with a US job in hand, he makes patriotic statements like “All Indians are my brothers and sisters but I am not sure about NRIs”. Once in Pune while purchasing tickets for a movie, a girl approached and cupped Torka’s ass from behind. Our dude didn’t even bother to turn back.. seems like ass cupping happens all the time with him.

In second year, Torka set out to find himself a girl. His first target was a TA from the ES department. Torka would wake up early every Monday morning to attend the ES lecture. He even took up a project in order to get close to her. Unfortunately, the girl had a voice

that reminded Torka of Janice from Friends. Torka had to cover his ears every time she spoke.

Techfest 2k4 taught him how to stalk a girl so conspicuously that half the insti would know. Notably, he stalked a girl in a white shawl from Baroda who was participating at Last Straw on the pretext of collecting feedback for the event. His seniors were impressed by this ability and made him a Techfest manager. Even recently, Torka was seen stalking a rather attractive sophie girl at HTTP... much to the disgust of his batchmates.

After Techfest, a new ray of hope came shining all the way from the oil fields of Kuwait and relit the flame in his heart. Torka found interest in academics and Civil dept class rooms. His devious haraami mind came up with a masterful gameplan to get close to his lady love. Conspiring with his ex-roomie, he orchestrated the Royal Civilian Pie scandal to catch her attention that rocked the entire civil department for the weeks. It worked and following the Pie episode, Torka was seen spending long hours in the CC with Ravinath helping his new found flame to pass on time and keep up with him in the same courses. In lecture hours, they would exchange cute little notes between themselves. In order to entertain her, Torka purchased a pseud new cell phone with an mp3 player and a dumb game like pinball to keep her busy for hours. His classroom antics reached their pinnacle recently when a Prof caught Torka murmuring in class. On being pulled up by the Prof, Torka showed no sign of remorse and so the frustrated Prof walked out of the class himself.

To accelerate the progress in his love life, Torka bought himself a big new pulsar: The Black Mamba. But life was not going to be easy. Fate conspired against him the day he decided to take his sweetheart to a quiet secluded dinner at RMall. As soon as they reached there, the place caught fire and had to be evacuated immediately. There have been occasions when he has set out with her on his bike as part of a group but always arrived at destinations long after the others. One day, Torka's dad gifted him with a video camera. Out of sheer excitement, Torka set out to tape any exposed female flesh that he could find in his surroundings. At well past midnight, he was seen taking secret videos of an elderly

woman with a hot pair of legs near the international airport and later drooling over the replays. When he told his crush about the same, she wasn't too pleased. To win her over, he messaged her a wonderful poem, which went along the following lines:-

Long after I had downed 6 pegs
I realized, I shouldn't have taped those legs
But instead I should have taped you
My lovely lady in blue

Alas... this poem failed to impress her. In due course of time, a fellow with a second hand bajaj caliber rode off with her and poor Torka was left mourning alone with his Black Mamba. Out of pity, Mota contacted an old friend of Torka by the name of Madhu and asked her to set him up with a girl. It took weeks of convincing before Torka felt he was ready for the brave task. Incidentally, the setup had not one, but two hot females by the names of Shilpa and Nidhi. Torka could not decide which of the two to go for and in the end dono jagah se kat gaya.

At MI05, Torka was introduced to Shraddha, a girl he found both cute and interesting. He was all set to fight it out with PC for her love. But before he could even make his first move, she discarded him off as being too "mellow" for her liking. Faced with fading

options from all fronts, Torka decided to compromise on his ethics and started flirting with PJ of all people. Salim tried his best to ward him off with threats and pleading. But nothing worked. Starting off by giving her undue attention at a New Year party to obscene SMS's featuring phrases like "cutie pie"... Torka entered the battle full swing. But then again, destiny defied him and he had to face defeat at the hands of a fellow who can barely balance a Scooty. So much for the pride of Black Mamba!

Finally Torka decided to abstain from all future attempts to get cosy with the opposite sex and declared that girls have bad taste in men. He moved into Mota's room and started sleeping with him. Mota has been insomniac ever since. Torka has also been found in obscene postures cuddling Mota and fondling with his private organs (namely his tummy). He once wrote a senti letter to PC with phrases like "please forgive me" and "in our love, lets bring back the same old spice." Even with Piyush he has been seeing walking hand in hand on several occasions. After all Torka was the perfect Metrosexual. Some people say he possesses a rather attractive and big ass.

So what else has Torka done besides fruitlessly chasing women on his Black Mamba? He is the proud owner of a totally dysfunctional iPod, a gift from his cousin. He had once proclaimed that he was more attracted to an iPod than to hot nude women. He has also shown a keen passion for sports. He has been seen once on the basketball court, twice on the tennis court and thrice on the squash court during his stay in IIT.

Torka also loves to drive cars. He is particularly famous for his drive from Totos to IIT one night under very challenging circumstances. Firstly, he was drunk and without a license. Secondly two fat guys were puking in and out of the car. One of them was even trying very hard to smooch him while he drove. Its another story that Salim had servicing costs running up to 15K in the following week. Torka is the most accident prone fellow around. He considers himself to be an F1 driver and has some fundae about braking at the very corner before a turn. A recent accident on his Black Mamba left him looking like an Egyptian pharaoh. Aur ek baar apni bike par thulla ne unhen pakda aur 50 Rs fine maanga. Torka bol utha hai "Mere paas 100 Rs hi hain, chillar nahin rakhta"

Torka loves to get high as well. When high, he enters this state of mind where he just can't

stop talking about his various exploits in life. The most prominent amongst them being his high school dram career, his destruction of the insti guitar and his infinite love for PAFs. Its a different matter that Torka's most significant contribution to H3 Pafs till date has been an insignificant two line voice over. If you ask him about any of his love interests, his reply would be a very depressing.." yaar, friend hai yaar". He is known to make ambitious plans to get drunk before important occasions such as his CAT, endsems, BTP presentation and Job interviews. Of course, he chickens out at the very end.

Legendary for his skills at arguing on illogical points and falling asleep in the midst of conversations, Torka has always strived to be a "dude". Be it his cosmetics or his stunts with his Black Mamba, this man has it in him to finally become a "dude" someday. For now, he has been hired by Capone. His posting will be at Richmond, Virginia. We wish him all the best in life and request him to ride his bike more carefully, as he sets out on his quest to spare no virgins in Virginia.

FR's Bhalu



Theory of evolution:

Around 1984, when the minister of ghati kingdom realized that there was a threat to the ghati dominance in tech, an SOS was sent across the universe. In response Jupiter pe jwalamukhi phata aur usi samay paida hua (the concocted secret plan)

Bhalu in the ghati empire, who can now be seen giving fundaes and fattes to one and all.

Yeh hote to gita pravachan freshies and sophies ke liye, Third year taka ate aate, jaise hi moh maya ke upar se aate hain unko unbearable ban jaate hain.

Ferguson main do saal bitaane ke bawjood, apne 18 saal main kisi kanya ke ghutne se upar aur gardan se neeche apni nazar nahi daali. But, first year insti intro main “humma humma” ke artist ka dept EE sunkar.. inke andar wala bhalu jaag utha aur fight maarne laga ki physique improve ki jaye. Aur yahin se chalu hua unka sports career.

This self acclaimed badminton champion pahunch gaye NSO baddy trials main apni hunar dikhane and aur use laat maarke nikala gaya. Himmat na haarte hue agle din pahunch gaye tennis ke NSO trials main, par honi to kuch aur hi manjoor tha, and unfortunately wahan knee injury karwa baithe, usse kuch lesson nahi liya aur aaj bhee jab kabhee fitness ka kida Jagta hain... to ekdum Lance Armstrong ki ishtyle mein cycling karta hain. nd IIT ki tooti phooti roads ko tour de france ka circuit samajhte hue sabko overtake karne ki koshish karte hain, isi naakam koshish mein ek baar convo turn pe pursha ki scooty ko overtake karte hue apni already tooti tang tudwa baithe, and ek saal tak iit ki sadako ne chain ki saans li. But taking inspiration from his real life hero lance, he “bounced” back from injury But unfortunately history repeated itself.

Disheartened by these failures, he continued his casanova exploits by turning to art. Har jagah se apne bansi bajwane ke baad pahunch gaye flute ke NSO main.

Unki pungi bajane ki level pe to unhe milna tha NP. Magar class main instructor ke laakh samjhane ke bawjood, ‘re’ bajane ki jagah distance aur harmonics ka fundae lagake ‘sa’ bajadiya aur ulta instructor ko fundae pilane laga. Usi din decide kar liya instructor ne ki ek saal aur is pida ko sahan nahi kar payenge aur PP de diya.

Afsos ki baat yeh hain ki.. PP milne ke baad bhi yeh agle sale apna point prove karne ke liye pungi pakad kar pahunch gaye. After two consecutive years of torture, the poor instructor finally gave up.. and now “May his soul rest in peace”.

According to bhalu he has never watched porn, and believes that network should be used only for academic purposes. To this end, he goes around hunting for freshies, sophies who are satisfying their thirst. Iska khauf aaj itna badh gaya hain ki hostel main jab bhi koi dekh raha hota hain, to uska dost bolta hain aawaj kam karle wanra bhalu aa jayega.

For instance, hamare wing main aate aate hi ek room bagal rehne wale energy ne poore ek saal tak apne comp ki bouny nahi ki, aur iske good books mein rehne ke liye apne comp ka

naam “Saraswati” main badal diya. Aur 5 -5 rupay main door kisi aur hostel main jaake video sessions karta tha. Abhi thode dino main bhalu ka khauf global hone wala hain.. and he’s determined to make Caltech a porn free institute.

Then we tried to investigate what excites bhalu in absence of these menial indulgences. Tab pata chala ki jab bhee koi 12 v ki ac ya dc (humein itna gyan nahi

Ask bhalu for technical details...) motor 500 rpm pe chalti hain to tht sound,that woosh woosoor sounds just lets bhalu loose his senses and he reaches the pinnacle. (humein yakin ki valfi ke baad humein technical details pe hume fundae dene waala hain).

As knowledgeable as he is in other things, he has bamboozled many with his failure to comprehend basics in sex education.

Bhalu ke sophie intro ki baat hain, aadhe ghante tak baaki sohpie bahar intezaar kar rahe the, tab bhalu nbd main bahar nikalke jha se poochta hain “arey yaar yeh hilana kya hota hain aur iska mechanism kya hota hain?” Baad mein seniors se pata chalta andar ki yeh baat

Seniors: “Tu pondy dekhta hain kya?”

Bhalu: (immediately) No!

Seniors: To hilata hain kya?

Bhalu : (thinks for a min) haan

Seniors: Pondy nahi dekhta hain to kya dekhke hilata hain?

To which he was stumped, so they asked for a demo with an umbrella.

Umbrella se god demo diya tha which left them literally rolling on the floor with laughter for the next 30 min aur kuch kar nahi paye. (demo later)

Despite these limitations, bhalu did show some interest in the fairer sex. Apparently his idea of a dream date was to get together with tech savvy female and design a new problem statement for the upcoming tech event. That’s why his only encounters with IITian females after his heartbreak of first year was limited to a certain tech secy of hostel 11 and a certain person referred to by the sophies as bhalu ki aloo.

Reliable sources (read ma) tell us that one night after some or the other tech related work in h13, it was bhalu, adnan , kuntal and this tech secy. And bhalu insisted that adnan take kuntal back to her hostel while he gives the other damsel a ride on his chariot back to her place.(It was a different matter altogether that by the time adnan had reached h-11 they were no where to be seen.)

And now to throw light on the most speculated couple in the tabloids of the ghati empire. Bhalu and his aloo were seen taking regular morning walks up the sameer hill in first year on the road to his recovery. Hume pata chala hain ki.. jaggu ko first year ke baad thukrane ka inka main reason bhi yahi tha ki jaggu ne is par apni galat nazar dali aur bhalu se udhar liye paiso se pizza hut main ek date pe le gaya. Abhi abhi khabar mili hain ki inke pune circles main inke relationship ke bare main ye na accept karta na hi deny.

Having failed on these fronts, bhalu started looking for other avenues. He’s seen in the wing frequently sleeping with simit’s stomach and claiming he’s found heaven. Reliable sources also tell us that he was caught in a compromising position with another male on the Indian team on top of Eiffel tower.

Bhalu ke life ke fundae hi thode hatke hote hain. Second year main uske roomie kisi ladki se phone pe ghanto bhar baat karta tha.. to bhalu ko laga ki that time will be better spent

learning about motors. And immediately use fundea deta hain- “ Teri aukaat kya hain? Just because you are JEE-9 or might be a cricket captain for the insti team, do you think she will be your girlfriend? “

One of the leading members of the anti-daaru squad, wingmates are often left bargaining not just the issue of whether there will be booze in the wing treat, but also the exact amount of vodka or whiskey jabki inko angoori aur narangi ka antar bhi nahi pata.

After these attempts, bhalu's attention turned towards profs. A poltu to the core, he used his poltu fundae to become the CR of the batch. Batch ki awaaz banne ke bajaye profs ki chaatne main lage rehta. Shayad yeh “hua-hua” prof ko accha nahi laga and khunnas kha baitha, Isi silsile main agla incident hua jab hum ahemdabad gaye presentation dene. That was the one of the times when's bhalu's move backfired basically his proff was praising the team which got the first place and was from some local college. Bhalu not aware of prof's statement stormed into discussion frustrated and said that they should not be giving prizes to ppl who just mange 60-70% in their exams. After knowing the actual statement he was in infi nbd state and was found trying to cover it up.

Sometime in the first year, he was apparently misleading poor souls (read anosh) into believing that a certain femme fetale' was interested in him by sending mails through a proxy account of hers. This plan of his woefully backfired though when he forgot to change the from field back and his mail to some tech group went in her name but was signed off “Varun bhalerao”

Still a child at heart, he has a very strong belief that everything under the sun should be shared and needn't be kept secret....Usse life main kai cheezein chamkati nahi hain, jaise abhee thode hi din pehle iitb.general pe poonctha hain ki BB ka naam itna chup-chup ke kyon lete ho. Wo to pondy server ke baare mein bhee poochne waala tha par agar aisa ho jaata to aadhi wing jail mein hoti. Isiliye sabne badi mushkil se usko plead karke aisa karne se roka.

Bhalu is infi senti on facts regarding astro and man's achievement in various tech spheres

He was so disturbed by the conspiracy theory on 'man landed on the moon' that he spent hours on news group trying to refute each and every point in the theory. And he went to the extent of starting a signature campaign against it and landed up with all those signatures into IIT's NASA.

Though he's seen paining people at times with his constant mollycoddling, he stills tries his best to be a role-model of how an IITian should be, and is a mentor for many a junior. We could go on for ages talking about his ideas and positives but still fall short. So we chose the easier way out to wish him the best as he goes off to Caltech in search of 'star' dom. Rest as they say will be history.

And before we go, we shall leave you with some of the snippets from the “fragrant” life we've had to live in his company for the past three years.

“ Bhalu control... Srikar power”“Bhalu pain na maar.. to kya pencil maarun?”Acoustic Dusk main bandi gaa rahi thi.. to bhalu bolta hain “propane burner ki aawaaz bhi isse acchi hain. ”

Saumya Ranjan



“Draco Dormiens Nunquam Titillandus” or “Never tickle a sleeping dragon” is one statement that our dear Saumya Ranjan aka Manjan aka chidiya aka birdy keeps flashing as his status msg on yahoo... as if he is warning us against trying to do anything that may annoy him. But today, we are risking our lives by trying to throw light on some lesser known details of the magical persona of Saumya Ranjan.

On the 22nd of July, 2002, IIT Bombay committed the mistake of admitting a potential Hogwarts student into its Chemical Engineering programme, oblivious to the serious repercussions that this decision could have. Looks wise, Saumya Ranjan is a lean fella of hardly 40kg weight and his long side locks, as if he is impersonating Elvis Presley, make us feel that he is either in the wrong era or at the wrong place. Once in the first year, Sabby had mistakenly sat on the sleeping saumya under the mattress, since it appeared that it was just the mattress spread on the bed. His style of eating food has intrigued one and all. He takes atleast about an hour to have lunch or dinner. First, he cuts the roti into small pieces and then keeps staring and smiling mysteriously at those pieces. After he has viewed them from each and every angle, he lifts one piece, gets it close to his mouth but then puts it back again. Then the process of staring and smiling begins again. Finally, only the lucky few pieces of roti find their way into his mouth. People who sit beside him on the mess table wonder, “Mess ke is tatti khane mein aisa kya interesting hai??” He was fondly named as chidiya or birdy because of this unique eating habit (jaise chidiya daane chug rahi ho!).

Yeh banda apne aap ko harry potter bhi samajhta hai aur isliye isne apne aage ke baal bhi badhana shuru kiya. He also has a peculiar walking style and keeps his hands perpendicular to his body, as if he has some sort of wings. He prides in presenting himself as someone very special and can be seen in different dhinch dresses like a black shirt with silver stars on it, jise dekhke pfa ne kaha, “badan pe sitare lapete hue, o jaane tamanna kidhar ja rahe ho!” He can be normally seen in full sleeve dresses since he feels that his bony physique will have a negative impression amongst girls.

He and his first year roomie seemed to be the ideal complementary match for each other, his roomie loves kareena kapoor, whereas saumy pukes at her name... his roomie sleeps early in the night whereas saumya wakes up at 12 midnight... and they fight with one another over each and every trivial thing, jaise pati patni roz jhagad rahe ho!

Manjan is also proud of his linguistic skills and boasts them off whenever he gets a chance. He conveniently forgot his friends while he was busy dancing with his French teacher at HTTP. He had arranged the German classes at the insti and was his teacher’s fav. Since there were two teachers and the other class happened to learn more, Saumya and his german maam indulged in poltugiri to get the other teacher sacked and the result was that there were not even 15 students to continue for level 2 of the course which was eventually scrapped.

Saumya has also troubled the professors with his linguistic skills. Our Birdy was so much involved into linguistics that he even once asked doubts in class in french accent. The befuddled look on the professor's face sent a wave of laughter across the class. Saumya had also started wishing the girls in the department on their birthday in French. Such messages were deliberately posted on the group so that the people in the department

could know of his superior linguistic skills.

The peak of Saumya's farting ability and despogiri was reached when he got his first opportunity to visit his homeland Germany. He forgot the English words of "Excuse Me" and "Thank You" and took over their german equivalents even while conversing with his Indian friends. Bande ne Hindi ya English mein baat karna to chor hi diya, except when giving the firang bandiyan fundaes about Indian culture and Hindi grammar. Saumya had easily cast his magical web on some of the females in the research group at Germany and was the special invitee to private movie shows in the evening. He could travel any distance without complaining for this show but when the same distance was to be travelled to give some cooking fundaes to his Indian friends (Sabby and Akhoury), he would say. "Aaj nahi yaar... tum log bahut door rehte ho, main bahut thak gaya hun". Coincidentally, the victim of Saumya's jaadoo was the girlfriend of Sabby's guide and sabby had to unfortunately bear the wrath of saumya's advances on her.

Although Sabby used to share his female contacts with saumya and also spent a lot of time arranging for accomodation at different places with german babes while travelling, saumya indulged in back-stabbing when he secretly met sabby's german friend and tried to impress her with his german and sanskrit knowledge. It so happened that there was a bank holiday and it was initially planned to visit the nearby city of Nuremberg on that day. But Saumya vetoed the idea saying that he was not feeling well and wanted to rest for one day. However, later, we came to know that he had called Ms. Karin Willnauer (who lived quite far away from Manjan's place) and visited her at her home. Saumya ekdum chuppa rustum nikla aur uski background planning se Sabby aur Akhoury bilkul dang reh gaye. Yeh India se hi ek Hindi gaanon ki cd aur Sanskrit grammar ki kitab le gaye the taaki yeh bholi bhali firang bandiyon ko apne jaal mein fasa sake. Isne Karin ke ghar jaake yeh cd aur book thama di taaki agli baar yeh fir uske paas jaa sake, book aur cd wapas collect karne! Bhaiya iski door drishti ke to hum deewane ho gaye.

Jab yeh aur sabby ghoomne jaate the aur firang bandiyon ke saath rehte the, tab tab yeh hamesha german aur french ka hi prayog karte the aur baat baat par doston ka kaatte the. Yeh jaate hi bol dete the ki humein german aati hai aur isliye aap german mein hi baat karein taaki hum improve kar sakein. Is tarah yeh hamesha sabby ka kaatne ki koshish karte rehte the. Ek baar jab yeh sabby ke saath Sam Mathew ke sheher Wurzburg mein gaye the, tab inhone Sam aur sabby ki dost (Ms. Eva Vidoni) par line maarni shuru kar di. Sheher mein wine fest chal raha tha aur bandi ne suggest kiya ki shaam wahin bitate hai. Bas wine fest mein baithne ki jagah milte hi saumya sam ka kaatte hue bandi ki bagal mein baith gaya aur seedha topic of conversation sanskrit and hindi grammar pe le aaya. Saumya ke is bartav se sam bilkul frusta gaya tha. Hua yeh ki bandi aur saumya ek doosre ke saath baate kar rahe the aur sabby to sharab ka anand le raha tha. Tab bandi ne poocha, "What is marriage called in Hindi?" to sam ne jhat se jawab diya "shaadi". Bandi ka dhyani saumya se divert hoke sam par aaya. But saumya ne peacefully sam ka kaatte hue kaha. "No, its not actually called shaadi. The more correct word is vivaah" aur uske explanation mein fir se bandi ko uljha diya. Bechare sam ka bilkul kat gaya aur woh us bandi se fir kabhi milne ki himmat nahi kar paaya.

Although inka maanna hai ki yeh german achcha conversation kar lete hai, kai baar zaroorat padne par inki german ne inhe dhoka diya hai.. jaise ki inhe ek baar police ne wrong signal crossing ke liye pakad liya aur inka passport maangne lage... tab inki boori tarah fatt li aur yeh german mein ek shabd bhi bol ya samajh nahi paaye... do din tak inhe yahi lagta raha ki kahin inpar koi karwai na ho jaaye aur inhe fine na bharna pade.. Doosri baar jab inhone espresso order kari tab inko beer laake di gayi aur fir jab yeh apne typical style mein protest karne lage, to waitress ne gusse se bola. "Why don't u speak in English if u can't speak proper German?!!!"

Inko fundae poochne par ki yeh kis tarah firang kanyaon ko vash mein kar lete hai, to inka jawab aata hai, "Firang babes are broad-minded and open to innovative ideas. Isiliye who mujhse impress ho jaati hain!" waise inhone is baar chea symposium mein thirdie bandiyon par bhi impression jamane ki fight maari... log dekhte hi rah gaye jab lunch time par saumya ke aas-paas 6-7 bandiyan ikattha ho gayi... aur saumya ke tewar to dekhiye.. inhone apne saare doston ko bilkul andekha karte hue ladkiyon ke saath baatein karta raha...

Inhe 4th year mein sabse achchi lagne waali bandi humare hi department ki hai... uska naam to aap inhi se poochein... but we can tell that she has some features that match with the ideal match that saumya had once described...

Fatte maarne ke maamle mein bhi hamari chidiya kaafi aage hai... inta hi nahi, yeh apne daya fatton ke baare mein pride bhi feel karte hai! First year mein physics lab mein inhone positive x values plot karte hue bhi y axis centre of the page mein banayi... iske baare mein poochne par kehte hai, "Y axis hamesha graph paper ke centre mein hi banti hai.. Meri school teacher ne kaha tha!" Whenever he finds himself unable to defend his arguments, he get annoyed and says, "Nahi! Aisa hi hota hai!" and then storms out of the room.

Manjan's Stage 1 BTP presentation is worth a mention though having to face the wrath of this Dragon who resides in Room no. 263, Hostel 3 is a little dangerous. The event is described by one of the witnesses as "Clash of the Titans" - since it was Prof Mehra against our good old Saumya Ranjan aka Manjan aka Gollum. Manjan started his presentation in his usual typical style having a very funny german accent to it. His topic was something on interfacial polycondensation....Cutting to the funniest part, Manjan used the words "Crowning glory" three times in his presentation so much so that the 3rd time when he used it, Mehra sir scoffed with an awkward funny kind of look. After the presentation which lasted a disastrous 30 min, the Q&A session started on a terrible or rather fantastic note with Prof Mehra asking him "Tume semester mein kaam kya kiya?" Saumya naturally was taken aback by such baseless allegations levelled against him and tried to defend himself with a long list of issues like "Sir, chemical lab mein time par nahi pahunche the", "Experiment nahi kar paya" etc. The questions asked far outweighed the answers as our dear Saumya Ranjan was very badly "hallaed".

Although probably his talents would be best uncovered in Hogwarts, he is one of the few students in the Chem Dept who actually has in-depth knowledge of core department subjects. He is a wonderful friend to have by your side, be it when u are looking for a listener to hear ur heart out or to get advice when u are confused. Our chidiya to all set to take off on an illustrious career in Aerospace Engineering by pursuing an MS at UIUC. We wish him all the very best in his career as an Aerospace Engineer and hope that he continues to scale new heights.

Papi



Haaraamkhhhhhhoor.....

If u think india's biggest contribution to maths is "0" zero.. then u need to think again,

So saare vidwaano, gyani nd kuch humar jaise tuch praniyo we present u india's biggest contribution to the world of mathematics till date: rohit kumar gautam aka PAPI aka lover of maths...

papi's geometery:

Take a union of set of hellical hairs with a disjoint set of rectangular body and

a traingular face with a semicircular moustache and elliptical glasses: and u start

getting a feel of some geometric figures and farts with which generally papi is associated with, but mind u reality is far worse and it cannot descirbe his cordiantes in 3 dimension....

kyon papi kaisa lag raha hain.. ??? this is even smaller than delta of the pain, which u often term as gyan, in these four years.

Jaara flash back mein jaate hue inke life ke pehle 17.12 years ke baare mein batate hain, jab inhone n theorems proove karne ke alawa sirf aur sirf apne Saryuparin Brahmin dharam ka palan kiya. and jis kisine bhee duniya ki chaka chaund dikhane ki koshish ki, to pythagoras ki kasam usse papi ne apne gyan aur experience se itna pain maar diya ki usne aage se kabhee iss gyan guru se panga naa liya..yahi haal iske first year roomie ka kiya,tha jisne galti se yeh bata diya ki who bhee brahmin hain... bus fir kya tha.. uska chaal chalan dekhkar iss kadar uska maansik soshan kiya ki bechaare ki iq dwo din mein hi aadhi ho gayi waise papi ka kehna hain ki infinitesimel quantity ko half karne

Se koi jyada fark nahi padta..

Ye apna ganit prem kisi bhee mauke par bina uski najakat samajhe hue kahin bhee jhaad dete hain... inhe lagta tha ki sirf maths ki kashti mein sawar hoke inhone jee namak samudra ko paar kiya...aur jab gpo id banane ki baari aayi to inhe laga the right oppurtunity has arrived to show the whole world his liking towarrds maths...

So no points for guessing ki inka gpo id "lover of maths" tha... jise inhone baad main cc walon ko infi pain aur senti maar kar change karwa liya.

Aisa nahi ki sirf papi ne hi apna effect logon pe choda.. he met the real god as his before mentioned rommie uska inductive effect can be easily seen in his behaviour now

...kahan yeh seedhe aadmi roz naha doh kar pooja path karta the aur apne room ko bhi bilkul saaf rakhte the..naa gaali dete aur naa hi kissi ka jhootha khate the...BUT bhagwan ki krupa kahiye yaa roomie ka effect...kuch dinoe ke baad inke roomei se dugne inke kapde jameen per pade paye jaate the...itna hi nahin roomie ke prabhav se inka gaaliyon

ka lamba safar bhi kaafi shandar raha hai.....jahan 1st year mein paapi, paaji, haramkhor, dusht bahut baadi gaaliyaan lagti theeab haal ye hain ki tu muh mein le le.... maa laga le... maa ke bhadwe..... maa ke pappu kab moonh se nikal jaati hain ye pata hi nahi chalta.....

Yeh aadmi maths ke fundae lagane se kahin nahin chukte hain...yahan tak ki apne nick name PAPI ki bhi maa laga li...aur inhone apne first year election mein posters mein apne naam ko iPAP inverse ke naam se pracharit prasarit kiya...iska parinam yeh hua ki campaign ke dauran har wing mein inki maa laga di gayi thi....

First Year ke Karname... Lakheri ke is Kapooth ne ate hi apne rang dikhane shuru kar diye....first year mein hi bday gift ka silsila shuru kiyayeh bday gift sabki contri se aati thi...lekin is contri ka kitna % inki jeb mein jaata tha uar kitna conntri mein, iska koi hisaab nahin hai.

1st yr har raat nagota ke sath CC mein bitate the, aur kabhi bhi CC ke paas se nikale to bolte the yaar CC mujhe “magnet” ki tarah attract karta hai, wo bhi itni high magnetic field ke sath ki mere jaisa, non-ferrous banda bhi ise ke prakop se nahi bach sakta. Hacking seekhne ka inhe bahut enthu aaya, aur 2nd yr mein inhone yahoo account hack karne ki nakaamyaab koshish kari, lekin phooti kismet yahoo waalon ne inhi ka account khatch kar diya, in sab kaarnaamon ka prabhaav inki cpi par directly dekhne ko mila jahan yeh 7 se seedhe 4 par pahuch gaye.

Inke aur inke roomie ki ek baat par bahut patti hai.....dono ke phatte world famous hain.....bade bade sheron ka give up karwa chuke hain. Kintu parantu the grt paapi yahan par nahin rukte. Jab wo apne phatton ka logical explanation dena shuru karte the tab to aapke saamne aatmhatya ke sivaye koi option nahin bachta. Likhna to hum aur bhi chahte hain parantu inke divya vachan hamaare jaise sadhararan buddhi waalen praneyon ko kahan samajh mein aane waale hain?

2nd yr mein inhe chane ke jhad par chadha kar bali ka bakra banaya gaya. Infi poltu macha kar aakhir kaar yeh 100 votes ke shaandaar margin se sports co. ka election jeete.....parantu kismet ko kuch aur hi manzoor tha. Apne tenure ke khatam hote hote inhone aapne fatton se hostel sports community ka is kadar give up karwa diya ki inke impeach hone ke halaat ho gaye the.....badi mushkil se aakhirkar sports co ka certi mil hi gaya....Hail paapi

Bachpan se hi paapi ne apna ladkiyon ke maamle mein katwana chalu kar dia tha. Baat 3rd class ki hai, jab class ki sabse maal bandi ko peeche se awaaz aati hai “ I love you”. Sabko laga ki ye awaaz paapi ne hi lagai hai, aur phir kya tha ho gai paapi ki dhunai chalu. Bandi pe senti paapi aaj bhi ro-ro ke batate hai ki yaar us bandi ne jaante hue bhi, ki mene kuch nahi bola, kisi ko nahi roka.

IIT ke har doosre chutiye ki tarah inhone bhi ladkiyon par fight chat se hi shuru kari. Raat raat bhar cc mein beth kar Parlis.com pe chatiyaate rehte the. Baat itni hi ho to phir bhi thik tha, paapi janab bandi ke free time ko match karne ke liye classes tak bunk maar ke chat karne lage, aur us sem kisi tarah bas XX khaate khaate bache. 2nd yr tak inhe pune ki ek kamsin naujawan chori mil gayi thi....aakhir kaar techfest ke dauraan yeh apne doston ko bhaabhi se milaane ke vayde se pune le gaye. Raaste bhar paapi apne umeed ke pul baandhte chale gaye..ki main miloonga to aisa kahoonga, wo aisi hogi wo waisi hogi aur na jaane kaisi kaisi hogi. Par hai! 5 ft 5 inch ki height ki jagah us patli kamr ko dekh kar paapi ko aisa jhatka laga ki uski tareef mein paapi ke muh se shabd na nikal rahe

the....bas idhar udhar hi dekh rahe the. Itne overwhelm ho chuke the ki jaate jaate phone par hi bye ho gayi.

Arre yeh chatt per ek baar aur bhi chutiya katwa chuke hain...is baar to inhone ek bandi se chat ki aur senti ho gaye.....phir ek din bandi ne inhe bataya ki usse cancer hai aur uska operation hone wala hai....bas ab paapi ko bahut tension ho gayi aur yeh bas chup chup se rhene lage...pappi usse poore time chat karte rehte the.....aur shayad kuch phone per bhi baatein hui hain... on the day of operation paapi infinite tension mein hainkintoo yeh bandi ko contact nahin kar paate hain....phir bahut fight maarne ke baad bhi yeh kaafi dino tak bandi se contact nahin kar paye.....aur kuch din baad bandi ki behen inse contact karti hain....aur indirectly inhe bolti hain ki bandi ki death ho gayi hai....bas apna pappi kaafi udas rehne laga.....bahut dino ke baad inhe pata chala ki naa to bandi ki death hui thi aur na he usko cancer tha , bandi ne bas inko katane ke liye itne fatte maare the...

Ladkiyon ki taste bhi paapi ki kadak hin hai . Life partner saryupaarin hin honi chahiye, inse ek second bhi badi nahin honi chahiye, age diff should not be more than 1 ,virgin honi chahiye....aur pata nahin kya kya . Inki soulmate ka 14 gun sampann hona ye aapni marital life ki success ke liye inevitable mante hain aur kehta hain ki who kanware mar jayenge magar shadi 14 gun sampann chori se hin karenge . In his last sem in IIT he calculated his chances of meeting and making a girl frnd in HN with above mentioned qualities , to be about 10-25%. So he decided to go to HN everyday to increase his chances and within 3 days, declared that he reached 100%. He noticed a beautiful girl sitting at coffee table and sat a short distance away from her. Fascinated by papi's geometrical looks she tried to initiate a conversation. but papi ki phati aur uski taraf dekha bhi nahi. After nearly an hour, she got up to leave and thus starts the most romantic moment of papi's life:

papi: "excuse me"

SB: "I wanted to talk to you, but i cannot stay beyond 4 pm here"

papi: "when will i see you again? :("

SB: "i come here daily from 2-4pm, but right now i have to go and for that i am sorry. I am so sorry"

papi: "....."

papi: "....."

After much persuasion he decided to check her out the next day ... though he claims he wasn't looking at her, he had noticed that she will be coming the next day. Uske liye to papi went on to say "saryuparin brahmin is NOT an essential criteria anymore". However jab inki wing walon ne maari to he decided to play cool and not pre-betray his wife . Maa ka pappu sallaaaa..

Apne 2nd sem ke result ko dekh ke papi ko acads ki bahut nbd aa gai. Jab unhone bina fakke ke choggi maar di. Nbd mein aaye paapi muge to bahut, par phir bhi huge. Akhir tak bhi apni CPI ye chaggi se upar na pahucha paye. 3rd ye mein aane ke baad papi ghati ban gaye aur is sudden tranformation ka asar unme saaf nazar aane laga, infinite mugna, weekends pe ghar jana, grub na khilana etc etc. Chaggi maar maar ke bhi ye nahi thake, aur dosto ke lakh samjhane ke baad bhi, inhone apna BTP guide Bhatta ko bana lia. Research karne ka aisa bhoot sawar hua ki din raat bas BTP hi karte rehte the. Daddo ki baat alag hai, par jitne papers pure Btechs ne milkar nahi pade, utne to inhone BTP 1st stage mein hi pad daale. Itni gaand ghishwai inhone ki apne friend-circle mein yeh ab CNT ghati ke roop se bhi jaane jaate hai. CNT ghati bole to Carbon Nano Tube Ghati. Par guide to inka hai hi haraami, bahut gaand maari inki, aur iske baad bhi BTP extention ki dhamki deta hai. Itna sab karne ke baad bhi, jab chaggi se upar na uth paye to aakhir inhe chamak gaya hai, ki ye sab moh maya hai. Aaj kal din raat TV series aur movies dekhte rahte hai.

Ladkiyan inki badi badi semi-circular mucho ki fan hai. Aur inhe pyar se paapi doodhwale ke naam se bulati hai. Yaha tak ki orkut pe inke liye ek « paapi doodh Fan club » bhi bana dia hai.

Itna sab sun ne ke baad aap ko chamak hi gaya hoga humara paapi kitna unique hai. Chahe kitne bhi gande fatte kyo na maare ho, but apne friends ke liye ye bahut hi senti hai. He is a very talented person and a sane thinker. Maths was his first love and will last forever. Placements mein inhone 2 fundoo jobs crack maari hai, aur finally boston analytics ki sharand mein jaane ki soch rahe hai. We wish him a great future ahead.

RISHI GOKHARU



Rishi Gokharu (Gokhaaru, Princess of Bhilwaada, etc.) –This ultra modern hot chick hails from the petty village of BhilwaaDa in Rajasthan. Was there in IIT-Delhi for a few days in his 1st attempt, where he got Civil Engg. At that time, he used to wish to go to IIT-Bombay. In his second attempt, he came to IITB (under the horrid dept of Chemical Engg.)—all his dreams shattered, he realized within a few days that this was the biggest mistake of his life and he was much, much better off in IIT-Delhi with Civil (we shall elaborate

on the reasons). *Ro-ro ke inhone itana sir phoDaa ki inaki khopaDi dimaag se khaali ho gayi, baaki ke chaar saalo ke liye.*

Often used to quarrel with his roomie Saumya Ranjan in his freshie year—claiming that all IITB is haggas and shit and “jungle”, while his roomie used to like IITB. Gokharu was always passionate about ragging (which happens in huge proportions at IITD). He’d condemn IITB for not having enough ragging—*“jab unhi cheezo ko baad me yaad karate hain, to wahi life ke sabase funny aur cherished moments hote hai.”* *“Itnaa TaTTi system hai IITB me, yahaa sophieyear me jaakar stripping karaayi jaati hai. IIT Delhi me first year me hi ye sab karaa liyaa jaata hai.”*

Exotic species to IITB in several ways, like he used to take a bath 2 or 3 times **everyday** at least in his freshie year! Probably now it has come down to once a day. Loves to dance when alone, when overjoyed or feeling too romantic. Knows only one dance step, the one involving shaking of the boobs. Taught seniors like Gera how to have a bath with a new soap while dancing on the Spanish fundoo song **Aserehe** (by Las Ketchup) in his first year.

Very rich, the sethji of the hostel. Lends money to everyone in need. And then, e.g., goes to Varun Yadav's room twenty times in two days, telling his wingies—*"Varun ko keh denaa ki usne mujhse paanch rupaye udhaar liye the. Use turant mere rupaye lauTaane ko yaad dilaanaa"*. Roomie ke liye ye limit 10 rupees tak set ki hai (isliye use Rs 10 ke neeche koi paise udhaar detaa hi nahi).

Despite his tall, well-built body, used to **walk** in the freshies crossy practices, taking a chum to chat along all the way. Dasu once exclaimed—*"Gokharu, agali baar se boobs lagaakar dauDnaa"*.

Has a husband in hostel 4. According to the sublime ancient Indian tradition, he (or she) addresses his husband as if he's a god on the earth; you know: "maatri devo bhavah, pitri devo bhavah, **pati devo bhavah**". Used to say, *"H3 ke saare freshies chutiyaai hai. H4 me saare stud hai"* when he was a freshie—he must have had that lovely experience with every other freshie in H4. Often used to sleep with his husband in H4, or husband would come to H3. Both would try various positions, such as feet near head and head near feet. When his roomie was astounded, Gokharu immediately expained—*"Hum KoTa me isse pehle bhi kai baar humbistar ho chuke hai"*.

Has an **excellent** general knowledge, as much as a primary school kid's. Used to think that Canada is a small city within the US (his dreamland). In his JEE coaching days in koTaa, he was the one who would ask one of the silliest questions from the teacher. Continuing with this glorious tradition, he came to IITB; he would ask the Prof (after the Prof has almost completed a series of lectures on Ramayan) : *"Sir, Sitaa kaun thi?"* The rest of the class would tear their hair in salutation. In a poll on the mailing list (bt02), Gokharu won his election for the seat of "the most painu person with regards to asking questions in the class". The conclusion was : *"When the profs are taking too long a lecture, students scare him like this—Sir, ab bas karo, nahi to Rishi Gokharu question poochh lega."* Results, in combination with his rare divine appearances in the class: *pehle ke kai sems me inhone CPI buri tarah hag di*. Even more sublime knowledge of Chemistry (remember—he's in Chem Engg.). *"Sir, are you taking about isopropyl alcohol or isopropanol?"* One of those huge majority in IIT-Bombay ChemEngg who really hate Chemistry and know even lesser of it.

Was a babe thrice: once in Freshienight, once in Inter-hostel dram, and once in a dance in the socials. H3 had a bit of *jhagDaa* with the dram officers: *"Arrey yaar, boys hostels ke dram events me kisi real girl ko laana allowed nahi hai"*. Make-up lady. Has infinite face powders, female fairness creams, anti-pimple creams, jootiyo ke kaii joDe, lipstick, nail-polish, bruce, blusher, cream soaps, etc. Poor deary, look at his cheeks, how red and pink are they (due to some other reasons, ie, pimples). Would always dress up as a dude. Never would he touch the sinful food of oil, ghee, fats, calories etc. *"Agar mein chocolate khaaungaa to vo mere peT me yahaa aur yahaa jam jaataa hai"*.

His hostelites, including seniors, batchies and juniors, have never solved the dilemma in which hostel Gokharu should really belong. He was intimately strip-checked at least three or four times, to see if he fits in H3 or not. Once in his freshie year, *use apane tamaam vastra tyaagane paDe the*, which he did at the flick of the first command of the seniors. In his Sophie intro, the seniors had ordered Gokharu to be raped and raped and raped before their eyes, but somehow gokharu gave a feminine laugh and was let go, probably because

the seniors could not stand him laughing at the thought of getting raped. As a result, when Gokharu's own intro came about, the seniors ordered him to get totally undraped—*yaani ki nagnaavasthaa me jaanaa paDaa*. Once more in his sophie year, while *ye shehzaadi apane shaahi hammaam se kamar me sirf ek tauliyaa lapeT kar nikal rahi thi*, Saurabh Shekhar *ne balcony me hi usake chikane badan ko mulayam tauliye se mehroom kar diyaa*. In his third year, once Gokharu went on an unfriendly visit to the *upar wallahs (GMK wing)*, to curse them and give them gaalis, where he was ordered by a senior to be violently clasped by the other freshies, while all of his clothes were unclasped from his smooth body. Unfortunately, the profile writers were never present as eye-witnesses at any of these incidents, and the outcome of the strip-searches was never revealed as a formal report. So people still continue with speculations and their own theories, as to which hostel Gokharu should be in. *Note kiyaa jaaye ki Gokharu ke chikane badan par zaraa bhi baal nahi hai*. Thus spake Mahaapaapi to the topless, towel draped Gokharu: “*Dhak le apne oopar waale jism ko*”.

Kuchh khunnas waalo ne BhilwaaDaa ki raani kaa naam zaraa saa badalkar BhilwaaDaa ki R-dash-dash-dash-dash rakh diyaa. Unke hisaab se Gokharu H4 mugne ke liye nahi, dhandhaa karne jaataa tha. Ye naam freshie year se hi inake batchies ne rakhaa huaa tha. Ek-aadh baar kuchh logo ne, jaise Jha aur Ramakrishna, use ye reveal bhi kiyaa, jisase Gokharu gusse se aag-baboolaa aur fir senti ho gayaa. Par naam abhi tak chaltaa aa rahaa hai. Gokharu ke name se yahaa hazaaro log bhaari khunnas khaate hai, ki Gokharu hamse Thik se baat tak nahi karta. Ai pariyaon ki mallika, hum sabse inti berukhi kyun?

Main Prem kii deewaani hoon—inpar best laagoo kartaa hai. We are serious, guys and gals. Gokharu is one romantic gem, born under the influence of the goddess of love Venus, who believes, aspires, and sighs in the name of true love. “I love love”, he says. He has only two loves in his life:

The first is the hot Chameli Kareena Kapoor. Kareena ye, Kareena wo, posters of kareena on the walls of his room and on his desktop, films of kareena on his comp, scenes of kareena's films been played again and again, till his roomie would puke!

The second love is his own girlfriend from IIT Delhi. Actually *isi bandi ke gam me ye janaab IITB ko gaaliyaa nawaaza karte the*. He is exceedingly possessive about her. He cannot wait for one minute, without talking to her on the mobile. Gokharu *aur uske mobile kaa saath to saakshaat kaamdev bhi nahi toD sakte*. For her, Gokharu's money flows like the river of honey in paradise, or the river of water in the mortal world. How else can you explain aeroplane flight to and fro from Bombay to Delhi, sometimes him going to Delhi, while at other times his girlfriend coming to IITB—that too every second week? *Gokharu ke logical arguments bhi aise hi chatle the (khaas taur par apane parents ko oppose karne ke liye aur personal freedom ke favor me)* : “*Agar mere maataa-pitaa maante hai ki mujhe shaadi se pehle apni girlfriend ke saath sex nahi karna chaaliye, lekin mai maantaa hoo ki isame koi buraai nahi hai, to meraa haq bantaa hai ki mai apane parents to koi excuse dekar apni girlfriend ke paas jaaon*”, quoth he, while proudly explaining a certain logical theory to Sabby in the *Sam Matthew kaanD*. Gokharu, we'll say only this now: Your romance has gone much, much beyond any limit that we can explicitly mention in your profile. *Ab to usse shaadi kar lo!*

Pyaar aur mohabbat me sab jaayaz hai. That's why Gokharu aur uski girlfriend me time time par khaTTi meeThi nok-jhok to hoti hi rehti hai. Yaa fir binaa namak mirch lagaaye hum kahe ki Gokharu ko dekha gayaa hai ki vo mobile par gusse se paagal ho jaataa hai, he bangs his doors with his foot and curses at the top of his voices in the middle of midnights,

scaring away the sophies in his wing. And bitter are curses and bad-names that he gives to his lovely maid, too abhorred for human ears here to hear. But look at the wonder of the thing called love, agale hi pal sab kuchh Thik hojaataa hai. Gokharu, tumhaari mohabbat ko salaam.

Gokharu ne ek tolerant maa ki tarah H2 ke Rohit Awasthi ko apane paiso se paal-pos kar baDaa karne ki koshish ki, lekin Awasthi bachche kaa bachcha hi rahaa.

Gokharu: *Kyaa, Awasthi? Tu school me apni class me 1st nahi aataa thaa, sirf top 10 tak hi aa paataa thaa? Tu is room me ghusne ke laayak nahi hai. Main class 9th tak hameshaa class me 1st aataa thaa.*

Awasthi: *Bas, bas, jis school me rishi gokharu first aa jaye, pataa hai wo school kitnaa zyaadaa TaTTi hogaa.*

Gokharu: *Awasthi, tu nikal jaa is room se, immediately.*

Awasthi: *Gokharu, main teri Gaa*D me chaataa ghuseDkar, wo chaataa khol doongaa!*

As compared to General and particular knowledge, in which he is a big minus infinity hero, he is really good at logic (in which he's very proud). Unfortunately his logic is ONLY LOGIC, *jiskaa gyaan naamak shabd se door-door tak talaag rehtaa hai*. That's why whether in acads or in general life, it's a mountainous task to explain ANYTHING to him. He will not listen to things as a whole being said to him, and rather harp into minor exceptions or his own mal-versions of others statements. This would confuse his hollow mind to infinity. He would bellow like an elephant "*Yaar tu mujhe LOGICALLY samjhaa ki aisaa kaise ho saktaa hai*". And at the conclusion, he's become too violent and stamp his foot while dancing the taanDav dance of death, shouting : "*ABEY YAH! TO MAIN BHI KEH RAHAA THAA*".

Our babe's dream job was the company Capital One. *Iske bare me wo paidaaisi senti thaa*. Used to think himself the necessary and sufficient being for CapOne. Gokharu-logic: "*Nahi, CapOne ko hameshaa LOGICAL log hi Chaahiye*" "*CapOne aise logo ko hi le jaati hai, aur teri tarah ke logo kaa to immediately kaaT degi.*" CapOne ye, CapOne wo....His secondary aim was IIM. *Par hai ri phooTi kismat, gyaan kaa hameshaa niraadar karne ki wajah se gyaandevi Saraswati inpar kupit ho gayi, aur inko maayaa mili na raam*. CapOne said that due to US Visa restrictions, they cannot admit ChemEngg junta. *IIM test CAT me bhi inko Saraswati kaa kopbhajan bannaa paDaa*.

Jokes apart, our Gokharu is laden with infinitely many auspicious qualities. He is very honest, and won't resort to lies or bad deeds. Listen Gokharu, a part of the *Khunnas* people have from you is just because you are very handsome. His excellent dressing style in costly clothes would bring even Hrithik Roshan to shame. When he walks (as always) as a dude, *lagta hai ki saakshaat kaamdev dharti par padhaare hai*. Despite his name, he is **not** an RG. He'll immediately give *bin-maangaa* help and fundaes to his friends in need. And wherever his logic works, it works like a charm. In combination with mathematics, he has successfully combined logic in his favorite streams: those pertaining to economics, finance and banking. He is one of the few guys in the insti to have such high levels of knowledge in finance, banking, investments, and number-crunching ability. Now our Gokharu has secured a good job (which he says is only for formality's sake). He shall try for a dream financial job, which, given his excellent backgrounds, he shall surely and quickly find. We wish him all the best, both for his dream career, as well as, and much more importantly, for his so ethereal love-life in the future ahead.

Srikar, saand, shrek, ogre, srikar baaaaabyyyy, bhalu ka kutta



Statutory warning : The contents of this profile might be injurious to the health of those who are listening live to its narration. As precautionary measures, we suggest that you maintain a two meter distance from srikar and wear protective gear at all crucial places...

Lets start with describing the creature you see here. Height : enough to tower over anyone. Weight - enough to destroy anything by impact. Build : scary. Mental age : approximately 5 years. IQ : negative. Refuses to think before doing anything. And typically, others suffer the consequences of this trait.

Wing ka ek typical scene le lo. Ek group masti maarte khada hai, lukkha chal raha hai. And here comes the ogre. Kisi ka dhyan uksi aur jaate hi hahakaar mach jata hai. People rush into the nearest room and lock themselves in. Koi ek bechara srikar ke hath lag jata hai. Aur phir uski lag jaati hai.... may the poor wingies soul rest in pieces !

Dont think that this is about juniors - srikar ka khauf sophie year se hi wing mein chaya hua hai. Kissa hai sophie year ki ek wing treat ka. Wing ke ek fourthie - mantri - ko hotel mein ek ladki bha gayi. Ladki ke saath 3-4 tagde dost the - to fourthie ne bet lagayi ki koi ja ke us ladki ko bol do, ki mantri likes you. Ab srikar ko sochne ke liye dimag to hai nahi - chala gaya, aur bol ke aa gaya. Wapas table par mantri ki phat li. "Oye - koi pooche to please batana mat ki mantri kaun hai..." Aage kai dino tak mantri ne bet ke 200 rs srikar ko nahi diye - to ek din apna villan mantri ke room ke bahar khada ho gaya. Mantri bechara room se haggaa marne ke liye nikal raha tha, aur saamne srikar. "Mantri, mere paise". "Haan dekh lete hai yaar". "Nahi, mujhe abhi chahiye". When mantri's arguments could not stand up against srikar's farts, mantri usko ignore karke aage jane laga - toh srikar ne rasta rok liya. Mantri ki phir se phat le "abbey tu saand hai to physical hoga kya ?" "haan". bas, poore ghante bhar ke liye the wing enjoyed this scene, before srikar let him go. Mantri ke stamina ko maanna padega !

And this continues to date - shaayad hi koi junior hoga jispar srikar ne hath saaf na kare ho. Uske side mein rehne waale, upar ki wing wale... each person has suffered. interiit ke train safar mein contingent ka har junior srikar ka prakoop jhel chuka hai. ek bechara freshie kadak thand mein roorke mein undie me chakkar laga chuka hai... At roorkee, the 95 kg tanwar was seen to be running for his life... Interiit se wapas aane ke baad 6 freshies are reported to have been admitted in the hospi for PTSD. Even the fairer sex has been left in tears with what he thinks are 'gentle gestures'. Bhai overall haal to yeh tha, ki srikar ki profile likhne ke liya koi wingie aage nahi aaya. Finally 6th sem se frustrate hue ek cse thirdie aur ek elec thirde ne decide kiya, ki suicide karni hi hai, to chalo - srikar ki profile likh dete hai. The story dosent end here - unhone inputs maangne ke liye mails to daal diye, but for fear of life, noone replied. Anonymity assure karne ke baad kahi inputs aane lage...

Arrey student ki baat chod do, isne profs ko bhi nahi baksha hai ! bande ko har hss course mein infinite enthu hai. Eco ke class se lekar final year electives tak ye profs ko pain maarte aaya hai. koi to point pe fart objection raise karega, and infinite time tak uspar

argue karega. Haal hi mein organisational behaviour ki prof ne comment kiya hai, “srikar, you have been very active since i woke you up in that class” Lekin EE dept ke profs ne iske andar ke soye hue raakshas ko jagane ki galati nahi ki hai. Hence shrek has been sleeping in all sorts of positions in classes. MA ke ek class ke end me soya hua srikar bench se gir gaya. the prof comments “ I’ve seen ppl fall asleep in my class, but this is the

first person i saw fall while he was sleeping”. ek bar ghar jaate waqt, AC 2nd class ka pass hote hue bhi yeh general compartment mein ghusa. jaha saumya ranjan bhi fit nahi hoga, aise jaga mein jaakar ye 18 ghanto ke safar me udhar hi soya raha.

Bhale hi srikar logon ko kutte ki tarah maarta ho, par ghar ka kutta hai to wafadaar. Uske tino ex roomies ne kabhi uske hath ka mar nahi khaya hai - esp bhalu. Isiliye he is alleged to be bhalu’s minion. Yeh room me rehta bhi jaanvar jaisa hi hai. Iske room mein gadda nahi hai - ek dari hai. Woh kahi bikhri rehti hai. saamaan bed par hota hai. aur saand muh khol ke, taang bed pe daal ke, jameen par leta rehta hai. He’s also often seen sleeping while songs are playing on full volume, the lights are on... kabhi duniya ki phikar karne ki to rakhi nahi hai !

soon hi kya, iska khana bhi jaanvaron jaisa hai. iski sophie treat mein ‘yaar khana to khandu hi khata tha’ se jin seniors ne shuruvaat ki, unhone end me srikar ki appetite ke saamne ghutne tek diye. poori khana hone ke baad jab kisi ko bhi koi dish mangani ho, to 20-80 share hota hai - 20 uska, aur 80 srikar ka. Ek wing treat mein 1000-2000 rs bachane ke chakkar mein wingies ne srikar ko treat ke bare mein tab tak nahi bataya, jab tak usne mess mein pet bhar khana nahi khaya. But they had underestimated his power - khunnas nikalte hue srikar ne khane ka bill 1000 se badha hi diya !

ab aate hai iske acad life par. yeh banda elec ka opener tha - and uski hawa-9 obviously uski pehchaan ban gayi thi. ispe srikar ko infinite khunnas hoti thi. phir pata nahi kyun, char saal se hostel mein jersy number 9 pehen ke khelta hai. First year mein jab roomie torka fakkon se bachne ki nbd mein hota tha, tab ye swimming karne ya volley khelne chala jata tha. Fir filmi hero ki tarah last moment entry maar ke torka ke acads ka uddhar karta tha. Bechara first year se hi anjaane mein bhalu aur ghoan ke changul mein phas gaya. ghoan ke funde aur bhalu ke fatte inke saamne srikar phika pad jata tha, and ek hi group me hone ke bavajood srikar ki grade hamesha se un dono se kam lagti thi. Tabse iske acads ki summary hai : “Segmentation Fault, Core dumped !”. CS101 course assignment me isko kuch pain hua, to ek bande ne suggest kiya “array rm -rf * kar de” That sent his project hurtling down the lanes of history... khair perhaps that triggered him into a compy-kide spree - ab yeh kai comps ka ‘sysad’ hai, aur bb par 911 helpline ka mod bhi.

ab yeh shrek bhi ogress ke liye fight maara hi hai. uska bhi sapna hai ki koi fiona uske life mein ayegi, aur iska saath pa ke hamesha ke liye ogree ho jayegi. First year mein iski account se kissi ko mail gaya tha - “saanwli si ek ladki, dhadkan jaise dil ki... dekhe jiske woh sapne, kahi woh mein to nahi”. He still claims ki yeh mail usne nahi bheja tha. There is only one known incidence of srikar refraining from his habit of thrashing people - when a special someone commented ‘kitna violent aadmi hai ye !’ Gujrat mein srikar ko ogress ke liye ek acchi substitute mil gayi thi - ek “sunder”, susheel, gult “babe”. Sorry ek nahi, teen. kehte hi hai na - bhagwaan jab bhi deta hai, chappar phad kar deta hai... bhale hi chappar bhaion ke tablele ka hi kyun na ho. occasion tha paper presentation contest - aur srikar ne chance maar liya - by “courteously” offering to handle their presentations for them. fight to bahut mari thi isne - his team mates had photographic evidence for it all. Khair, perhaps this ogre-charming was not the devil of their dreams... no contact information was exchanged, and they lived happily ever after. and rahi baat evidence ki - bhai teammates ko

jinda rhna tha, camera srikar ke hawale kar diya gaya... Agla kissa to aisa hai ki iski aarti utaarni padegi. People returning to the wing after the december 2003 vacations found a dazed srikar in the wing. bhalu was entrusted the task of finding out whats wrong. bhalu ne poochne par usi ko ko sawal poocha gaya: "Am i so forgettable ?" aur srikar freud ke fundae lagate hue khud ka psycho-analysis karne laga. In days to follow, dekha gaya ki yeh chillar factory poore hostel se hafata vasool karet ghoom raha hai - ek ek rupaye ke sikke.

bacche bechare karte hi kya is ke saamne ? chanda to mil hi jata tha. raat ko der tak coin phone par baate chalne lagi. cellphone ke models, plans ke funde jugade gaye. bahun poochne par srikar spoke his heart out to bhalu. yaar mood indigo mein i had met this friend - aarti. We had a nice time together - chatted for a long time. I got her number and called her up, but she replied as if she didnt know me. But when i called up the next day uske response se chamak gaya that she had been pulling my leg the day before. Ab wingies itne par shaant nahi hue. Aur pata chala, ki aarti srikar se booksih english aur fatton se pareshaan thi - she just considered him a friend. And haan - number direct nahi mila tha, fight maar ke jugada gaya tha.

Is incident mein bazi maar gaye reddy, aur srikar sochta reh gaya "Aakhir usme aisa kya hai ki jo mujhme nahi hai ?" sach baat to thi ki trast bacchon ki badduan lagi thi, but srikar ko laga ki is sawal ka jawab hai : macho body. yeh kamane ki fight to srikar bachpan se maar raha hai - jo ek jamane mein bhari sa bhari tha. aur ek kadam aage badhe TI mein internship karte waqt. healthy food, healthy living... ti ki gym mein inke liye vajan kam pad gaye. daud daud ke inke bhari kadmo ke niche do treadmills kuchal kar choor ho gaye. and his imposing health habits had a toll on poor bhalu too, who lost a couple of kgs during the TI internship. Srikars frustration about his loss was also seen in numerous other incidents. It remains a mystery why this non-drinker, non-smoker made it a point to spend as many nights as possible, in pubs.

freshie year he tried his hands at cult - gyrations ki poore practice mein to tha, lekin final event me laath maar ke nikal diya gaya. acting par fight mari, to socials mein role mila tha - ek bhains ka.

arrey is sports-person ki profile mein sports kahan hai ? khair, chalo uspar bhi bol hi dete hai. yeh banda iit mein aane se pehle apni galli ka cricket star tha. he still boasts about his unbeaten records in gulli cricket. IIT mein aakar usne than liya ki he will play each possible sport - and lived up to that dream. second year interiit crack ke baad third year mein ye saurav ganguli ki tarah abillity na hone par bhi liability bana raha. Cricket mein iska slogan hai "mujhe koi farak nahi padta". Ek baar to saand ne itni slow inning kheli, ki koi bhi sharma jata. And of course, match was lost. Ek teammate [name snipped for protection] ne poocha, "Arrey aaj to thoda slow nahi khela ? Fast khelta to hum jeet sakte the". Reply : "Pata nahi. Mujhe koi farak nahi padta !". Srikar kamaal ka fielder hai. Lekin his presence can be dangerous to the neighbouring fielders. Uske aas-paas 10 meter radius mein kisi ke hath me bhi ball aa raha ho, to ye "mine" chilla ke, beech me ghus ke, ball pakad lega. Team mate ka kya hoga ? "Mujhe koi farak nahi padta". jab dekha ki iit ke sports exhaust ho chuke hai, isne list me lan games ko bhi add kar diya. Aur ye warcraft ke dreaded warchief ban gaye. Ab aap hi batao - jab kisi ko pata hai ki saamne wala srikar hai, to real life me pitne se to woh warcraft mein hi pitna pasand karega na ?

his love for music too has its own flavour. second year mein insti bhar ke, har kism ke english gaane sun liye. around this time he also got a discman - jiske baad woh har hostel ki compy room mein cds burn karte hue dekha gaya tha. arrey music hai, sun lo - par nahi. gaano ka khoon karke unka post-mortem tak hota tha. jo bhi aas paas milta, usko genre,

artist, ear of production... saare fundae diye jaate the. ise se khunnas kha kar kisi ne uska discman gayab bhi kar diya tha - aur kai mahinon tak srikar uski khoj mein nakamayaab raha. he also listens to arbit types of music which noone else would be interested in. one person remarks, ki put srikar in hell and give him his discman, and he will be the last man standing.

iske har field mein arbit fundae dekhe ja sakte hai. he and his first year roomie were both cleanliness freaks, and competed with each other in trying to be "cleaner". Their room was decorated with saame 'paintings' by the previous occupants. It is reported [anonymously, of course] that srikar figured out immediately what the 'paintings' on the wall were... and pasted paper all over the rooms. The standard explanation was "hiding football marks"...

First year se hi ye kapde khud dhota hai, washerman ko nahi dega. then garmi mein room cool karne ke liye iska funda tha ki room mein ek paani se bhari bucket rakh do. evaporation removes the heat from the ambient, and room thanda ho jayega... on a general fit, he grew his hair for seven months. hair cut karvaya, toh direct soldier cut. and ek aur baar poori sir mundva ke aaya tha... wing sophies still wake up shouting if they remember that feindish look of a bald srikar....

this devil was perceived by a kid by a hostel senior... hence the name 'srikar baaaaaaabbbbbbbyyyyyy'. dinosaur ka hi kyun na ho - ye ek baccha jaroor hai. a big fan of naruto, his other favourites still include arbit cartoons like 'ed, edd, and eddy', 'sheep in the big city' and 'johnny bravo'. I guess he can associate himself quite a bit with the last character. Harsh in behaviour, but srikar is really an introvert. He has a big heart and is very responsible and reliable. He has a big friend circle but hardly opens himself up to others. Srikar is a very patient listener and gives good advice when asked for. He is an excellent sportsperson, a source of inspiration to his juniors. He always stands by his team, even when injured. A voracious reader, he has read an enormous amount of classic literature. He is a comp stud and responsible for ensuring that wing comps stay up and running. Having cracked his dream job in cypress semiconductors, he is awaiting his app results. We wish that he gets to work in whichever field he wishes to. May he soon find the ogress of his dreams, so that the world may live happily ever after.



"Its alright! (Profile hii toh hai)"
"Its OKK"

All come, have some pie

Varun Yadav aka YD aka YDT aka Sidey YD
from hydie aka I-wont-eat-pie aka Wo-wo-wo-
wo-wo-wo

Statutory Warning:: This Is Not Intended to be a
Haraami Profile

<<to avoid senti senti senti senti from yd >>

Of *course*, yd ek mast vaala Vehement denial
dega, bolega ki
"Sab chalta hai *dude*"

“Big deeeal”

“Chalta hai”

Blah blah blah

<Baad mei rona mat dude, sab chalta hai :P>

Kya kahein iss bande ke baare mei? Har jagah Number 1...

- Daaru God No.1 -- Beer ki tanki hai saala, jitna pani ek banda poore din mein nahi peeta hai, usse jyada beer toh ye ek sitting mein gatak leta hai! BOTTOMS-up toh inke liye bacchon ka khel hai
- PAEDOPHILE No. 1 – Inhone apne prem jaal mein, 15 saal ki choti bachhiyon se lekar female teachers tak ko changool mein phasaya hai!
- Poltu No.1 -- Insti poltu, uff, photu secy thei bhaiyya
- Kumbhkaran No. 1—Saala, wingies ko apna banshee-screamer alarm, arbit arbit times pe baja baja ke pain maar deta hai...kai baar to iska alarm,iske room se chale jane ke baad bajta hai...and he has no regrets for that.
- Geezu No.1 -- Koi bhi celebrity dikhte hi chipak jaate hai sirjee (Tom Alter, Sicaf Sand Animator, aur naa jaane kitne hai!)
- Cook No. 1—Yeh apne aapko kisi five star ke cook se kam nahi samajhte hain...inhe lagta hai ki, yeh har type ki dishes cook kar sakte hain...aur inhone yeh koshishein ghar mein kai baar karte hue, gharwalo ko bahut pain maara hai...
- Vilonist No. 1—Enthu mein aake,7th sem mein inhone ek violin to le li...par jab use theek karane inhe thane 3 baar jana pada...to inhe,as usual, lene ke dene pad gaye...aur, inhone mid-sems aur btp ka bahana lagate hue, wingies ko pain marna band kar diya.
- Bhangi No. 1—Ji haan, yeh ek mahina, bina nahaye bhi gujaar chuke hain...Diwali aa chuki thi...fir bhi inhone, perfume ka sahara lete hue, logo ko enough pain mara.
- Bachha No. 1—yeh banda, daaru peene ke baad...ek paanch saal ke bachhe ki tarah behave karna shuru kar deta hai...aur khoob nautankiyan karta hai.
- GayRightsChampion No.1 – Saheb, being equally friendly with both sexes mein believe karte hai...kahi bhi koi bhi naye BANDE ke saath freely baat kar lete hai, aur after-effects bhi “feel” karte hai.

Ek baar inhone Airport pe kisi pyaare se LAUNDE se gappe laga liye, pata chala banda GAY tha (of Course!) and inke peeche hi pad gaya! Bade mushkil se inhone usse Chutkara paaya, magar Sabhak seekha? Of Course NO :P

Agli baar, phir kahi net pe kisi LAUNDE se chatting-baazee shuru kardi...usne khullam-khulla keh diya ki Dost, main gay hoon, aur mere boyfriend se mera break-up hua hai!!

YD ne agony aunt ka role lete hue, us bande ko console kiya...phir, uske boyfriend se bhi chat kee, aur dono premiyan ko vaapis mila diya!!!

Kahani yahi khatm thodi na hui...unn dono gaybirds mei phir se Break-UP hua...aur iss baar GayDude#1 ne apne purane Aashiq ko ditch maar ke YD ke liye hi emotions jagrit kiye! Ab YD bahut gussa hue, dialogue-baazi chali: “Maine tumhe apne Bhai jaisa samjha, aur tum kya se kya nikle!” Despite infinite rejections, GayDude ne koshishein jaari rakhi, “Bas ek baar mil le yaar, phir we can see where we go from there”

Finally YD ne usse chatting band kardi, toh uss Launde ne YD ko Salman-Aishwarya style

mein, har din 100-150 SMS, Missed call dete raha.

Inke GAY kaarnaame itne saare hain ki, hum kaafi saare bhoool chuke hai...2nd year mein hii ek Gay TA ne inko harass kiya tha!! Bechaare YD, concentration ke saath, apne Lab pe focus kar rahe the, jab peeche se inke pichwade pe, ek haath rest kar gaya!! Phir, TA inke kafi kareeb aake, madhur swar mein kuchh bola...YD lal ho gaya! Sharm ke maare, inhone peeche mudke us haraami TA ka chehra tak nahi dekha!! Ab agli baar, inhe darr laga, magar kiss kiss TA se door rahe? Kaunsa TA dost tha, aur kaun VOH? Uske baad se

Transpo lab mei hamesha, YD kisi dost ko bodyguard bana kar hi nikalte thei!

Ye aaj tak nahi sudhre hain...recently doston ke saath Mocha gaye thei...vaha ek akele bande ko dekha, toh doston ko ditch maarke uss bande se gappe lagane lag gaye. Raat mei doston ko aage insti bhej ke, us naye bande ke saath ghoomne-phire!!! Use ghar tak chhodne gaye...aage kuch hua ki nahin, sirf YD bata sakte hain. Ye Orkut pe jyada active nahi hote, to hume pucca yakeen hai ki, waha bhi 4-5 gay dudes ko khoj daalte, sirf dosti ke liye, mind you!

Waise ye apne normal doston ke saath bhi dosti nahi, Mohabbat karte hain. Inke saare friendships, ek "higher plane" pe hote hain, isiliye "Relationships" ka naam dena hoga! Ab isska sad point toh yahi hai ki, har relationship mein inka BREAK-UP bhi hota hai! Magar, har BreakUp se yeh Phoenix style mein rise karte hain, aur phir wahi cycle repeat hoti hai. BreakUp vaale din, ye Break-ee ko bhar ke Offlines bheja karte hain, jismein voh apna "stand clarify" karte hain, aur fir se nayi dosti ki shuruat karnaa chahte hain. Daru peene ke baad, to inka pyaar nayi tarah se umadne lagta hai.

Humne mention kiya tha ki yeh har kisi ke saath, Mohabbat aur phir Break-up karte hain ...magar ek bandi hai jiske saath inka break-up nahi hua hai...Pele. Pele ke saath inka bahut bada relationship hai. Raat ko kisi bhi waqt, chaahe 4 ho ya 5, kisi bhi waqt Pele ko call kar denge ki "Chal, ghoomne chalte hai" aur, thode ghanton baad subeh hote waqt dono, thake hue aate hain. Ye secret meetings baaki janon ko recently hi pata chali hai, magar hume yakeen hai ki, Marine Drive ka har moongphali waala in dono lovebirds ko, pucca pehchantaa hoga! Pele ne inhe ditch maarke gullu se shaadi karli, iska main reason tha inke mooh se badbu. Har din pyaaj kha ke, daaru aur sutta maarke, apne pele ke paas aata, aur saath mein sone ki fite maarta. Pele ko sone se toh koi aitraaz nahi tha, magar mooh ki badbu ki wajah se pele YD ko kai baar room se laat maar deta, aur shayad proposal bhi ditch maar diya. He is presently dating Papi.

Inko Boys se jyaada Horses se fascination hai...ghoda dekhte hii, khada ho jaata hai! (banda, I meant....Banda khada ho jaata hai....aur bhi kuch khada hota ho toh nahi pata!) Inke saare favourite movies mei inke favourite stars insaan nahi, GHODE hote hai...Halifax, WhiteShadow na jaane kya kya naam hai.

Inke OST collection ka naam mat lena! "YOU IGNORANT BASTARD"...bechare YD bahut rarely gaali dete hain, magar RR (inke secret crush) tak ko gaali de denge, jab apne OSTs ki defense ki baat aati hai.

Inke room mein jo bhi galti se pahuch jaaye, usko full-dose of OST treatment lena hi padta hai, alongwith one or two screenings of his favorite scenes from LOTR and Titanic and Hidalgo the black horse. Yaar Titanic mei ghoda kidhar tha...?

Junta ko nahi dikhayenge magar shayad akele mei inka favorite scene of all time hoga Alexander on Horse waala...inhone ek baar confess bhi kiya tha, inhe Alexander (joki Colin Farrell ne play kiya tha) bahut accha lagta hai, aur same waise hi Alexander wala hairstyle chahiye...aajtak har semester mei ye nayi hairstyle try karte hai, magar afsos voh

look abhi tak nahi paaye hai. Yaar kaise payenge, kaan pe baal pasand nahi aate, magar baaki har jagah chahiye :P

Ye rest of body pe bhi well-endowed (with hair) hai, magar inhe body hair se saqt NAFRAT hai.

Inko aur bahut saare apne body parts se nafrat hai...

Arre kya kehte hai yaar...jo logon ka bahut lamba hota hai...arre vahi yaar...Naak...inhe apne chintu se naak se bahut nafrat hai. Jyaada hi chotu and round maante hai usei.

Inka Spiderman pe bhi bahut bada crush hai. Inhone kai baar apni iccha jatayi hai, ki spidey jaise udd sakei. Isliye, yeh apne room pe makdiyan palte hain, taki koi makdi inhe inki ichha pradan kare. Isi fantasy ke wajah se, second year mein pehli baar jab inhone daaru pi thi, tab spiderman banke 2nd floor balcony se kood gaye.

This dude is "Sorry" about anything and everything. Kisi bhi baat pe kisi ko bhi sorry keh deta hai. Ek baar (infact kae baar) rukesh ne, iske saath chutiyaap kiya...not-on-talking terms ho pade, aur end mein jab vaapis baat karne lagte hain, aur rukesh sorry kehne ke liye tayyar hote hain, toh ulta varun, khud Sorry Sorry kehna shuru kar dete hain!

Waise, inhe apne bike se kaafi pyaar hai, magar usi ke saath Bewafaai kar dii. Ek baar Hyd mei rukesh ke doston ke saath ghoomne gaye thei...waha inhe, rukesh ke ek dost sagar, ke Pulsar 180 pe crush aa gaya. Bike maangke, Roadside Romeo ke maafik, bike pe jhoomte hue aage nikal gaye...thodi der baad, road pe accident kiye pade hue dikh gaye...inka khoon beh raha tha, phati hui haalat mein hospital le jaya ja raha tha...aise situation mei raaste bhar ye sahib bas "Sorry Sorry Sorry" kehte gaye.

Ussi accident waale din, earlier, sabhi road pe lukkha kaat rahe thei, aur YDjee ko piss aa gaya tha...junta ne bola ki jaa, footpath ke end pe moot daal. Ye road pe mootne ke fundae se bahut sharma gaye, bole ki "Aajtak kabhi bathroom ke baahar nahi moota hai maine!!" Bahut tease karne ke baad finally sahib gaye aur apna kaam karke aa gaye. Ye toh baad mei hi pata chala ki unki konte mei jaake phat gayi thi, aur actually mei ye bina piss maare hi aa gaye thei! Ab yaar kya kahei, aadmi ka sab se bada advantage hi yahi hai, ki kahi bhi moot sakta hai...YD ka pata nahi ki funda hai.

Hume toh shak hi hone laga tha ki ye guys, horses, spidemen, bikes, etc pe hi crush maarte hai ki ladkiyon pe bhi...magar hamare aashankaee galat thi...inke life mei bahut saare girls bhi hai. Inhone apna jalwa "Royal civilian pie" incident mei batla diya tha. Aage iss issue ko censor kiya jaata hai.

Khair iss women-o-phobe ne finally ek bandi crack maar hi dii...magar ismei bhi ek twist hai...bandi AGAIN bandi nahi hai! Bachhi hai...15 saal ki. Shuruat mei toh kaafi fatte maare thei inhone, ki main uska BF nahi hoon, we are **just** friends, She is like my baby sister etc etc, magar ab hamei yakeen hai ki inhe bhi uss baalika ke liye feelings hain. Chalo koi nahi, ladke se toh Bachhi hi sahi! Also, inhone ek aur crush ke chakkar mein, HSS mein ek do course bhi liye thei.

Inko Pornography se bahut darr lagta hai. 7th semester mei enthu mei inhone jaa jaake isi topic ko choose kiya HSS report banane. Ek bhi pondy dekhne mein fat gayi, chup-chaap fabricated report bhej dii, without watching the study material even once.

Inhe photography ka kaafi shauk hai, par isi chakkar mein, yeh 2-3 cameras ki gaand bhi maar chuke hain. Inhone, apna camera khareedte hi uski LCD screen ki waat laga di thi, aur usko theek karane ke liye inhe 10k ka fatka bhi laga tha, jabki naya camera 15k ka tha. Magar, ye kabhi aadmi logon ke photo nahi kheechenge, inke liye ped paudhe, patte baadal hi kaafi hain. Junta ye jaanti hai ki YD jaan de dega, magar kisi bande ka photo nahi lega!

Isi mudde ke dwaara, inhone apne poltu ambitions poore kiye thei, second year mei Insti Photography Secy banke. Saal bhar jhaate jitna kaam nahi kiya, bas insti ke expensive photography equipment ko personally use kiye honge. Waise inhone secy banke ek baar Photo Exhibition bhi lagwaaya tha, magar ismei bhi kuttagiri macha dii. Exhibition mei bhar bhar ke khud hi ke photo chhaap diye, aur baad mei junta ke compliments se badiya khush ho gaye. Ye poora silsila agle exhibition mei bhi repeat hua...

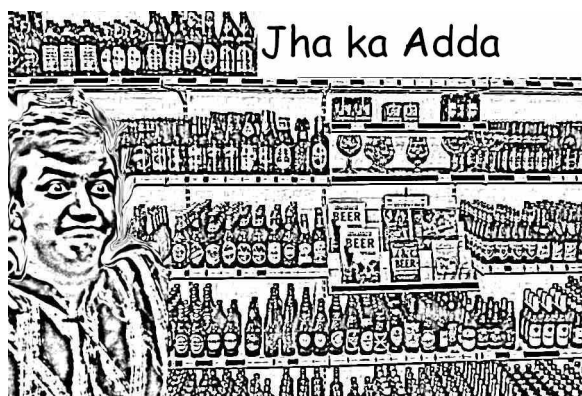
Ye trekking karne se bade hi khush hote hai. Lakeside se lekar Ladakh tak inhone trekking kiya hai. Ek baar ye aur ganga special Date type of trek pe jaa rahe thei, beech mei Kale kabab mei haddi bana, aur geez maarna chaaha... YD ne pyaar se kale ka kaat diya, aur dono aashiq akele akele, trek pe chale gaye. Hungary mein trekking ke bahaane, inhone phir se ek naadaan baalika ke saath bahut kuch kar daala. Trekking ke jis darr ko leke yeh baki logo ki khilli udate hain, wahi, yeh apne Dosto ko bol ke trek karne jate hian ki, agar mai nahi aaun to gharwalo ko inform kar dena.

Ye bade hi food connoisseur hai... South Indian food ko chhod kar, har kahi cuisine kha lenge. Ye gaygiri, cooking etc dekhke, lag raha hoga ki ye bahut soft kism ke aadmi hai, magar aisi baat nahi hai. Inhe Punch maarne ka bada shauk hai... d2singh ko ek baar inhone punch maar maar ke zameen pe gira daala tha. RR ko bhi punching bag ke jaise isthmaal kiya hai inhone.

Inke BTP guide ke saath inka bada mysterious relationship hai. Ek baar inke baap ne inke asli baap se baat karne ki iccha mazhoor kii thi. Aage dono baapon ka bahut mast vaala Mahabharat macha, aur beech mei YD ki gaand marii. Kaii dinon tak isi baap ke chakkar mei, YD ki lakeside jane mei phatt-ti thi, bcoz MNK ka ghar wahi par hai. Khair, inhone apne hard work ke zariye phir se original baap, sorry, BTP baap ko khush karne ki enough fight mari hai... par abhi bhi extension ki talwar inke gale pe latki hui hai.

Khair this colorful character is still a very nice guy. He goes to any extent to help his friends, and is very amiable. He is one of the best in insti when it comes to observation abilities, capturing the natural beauty, appreciation of music and movies. He loves remote sensing and will perhaps further his career in that direction. We wish him all the best, with all his future endeavors and 'friendships'.

Sorry YD :P



JhaJi....

San 1982 iss sadi ki sabse manhoos amavasya ki kaali raat, jagah bihar ka ek chhota sa gaon jahan ganne ke kheton ke beech ek tamboo tana hua tha, jo poori tehsil mein ek matra hhaspatal tha.... jisme laloo ji ki kripa se 3-4 laalten lagi hui

thee(background mein siyar,kutte nd lomdi rone ki aawaaz),achanak bhayanak toofaan aaya....logon ke cheekhne chillane ki awazein aane lagi... aurtto ne chudiya tod li...tabhee patal lok se chudaileion ne aarti ki thaal leke "jha ji" ke khandaan ko inke safely deliver

hone ki report dii...

aaj..pooraa bharat varsh us 13 may ki manhoos taarikh ko kos raha hain jab insaan ke roop mein ye darinda paida hua...Manhoosyat ka alam ye hain ki aaj 24 saal baad bhee us taarikh ko auratein apne bachon ko janam dene se darti hain.. par ye janab us din ko celebrate karne ke liye cake kaatna aur drum ki drum desi daru bahana nahi bhoolte...

kahte hain insaan ka charitra uske shakal ko dekh ker pata chal jata hai per iss insaan ka charitra iske haathon ko dekh ker pata chalta hai..sala jab dekho tab ye insaan apne micromouse ka moral encouragement kerta paya ja sakta hai. Ye to sakal se hi kamine lagte hain aur iska isse bada proof kya ho sakta hai ki jee ke liye 2 saal tak gaand gardan ek kerne ke baad bhi inka form sirf photo dekh ke hi reject kar diya gaya..

kahte hain ki ek asli jha ki poonch kabhee seedhi nahi hoti . chhahe use vodka ki botal mein hi kyon naa rakh lo..... Mumbai nagariya ki maya dekh ke inhe bhee sab galat shauk pad gaye.. aur in sab ka kharcha utthane ke liye inhone sahara liya apni baba hashmi waali nasheelee kaya ka....

Ab dekhiye iss ke galat dhando ka khamiyaja un bechaari bholi bhali baar dancers ke hum jaise chhahne walon ko utthana pada, maharashtra sarkar ne baar girls per to ban laga diya per is dus dus Rs mein nange hone wale habshi darinde ko kaun rokega.....Strip karne mein isko jitna maja aata hai, utna to ek kutte ko khambha geela kerne mein bhi nahin ata hoga...yeh 1st year mein milan se Rs10 ki shart jeetne ke liye sabke saamne nange ho gaye the...iss gire hue insaan ne iit ke kala ke sabse bade mandir OAT mein bhi NANGA ho hokar apni kala ka khulle aam pradarshan kuch is prakar kiya.....Ek senior ne inki nikkar kheech di thi, aur as usual jha ne undi to pehen nahin rakhi thi...Par, nange hone ke baad...inका reaction vichitr tha....yeh peeche mud kar senior ko bolte hain, “ho gaye happy???” aur, phir dheere se jhuk kar nikar upar kheechte hain...Itna hi nahin, iska aisa manna hai ki jo mere pass hai, woh sabke pass hai...to, dikhane mein harz hi kya hai???. Yeh nanga hi sota hain....aur kabhi kisi karanvash... agar isne nikaar pehen rakhi ho, to bhi iske haath iske micromouse ko khojta rahta hai.

Ang pradarshan karne ki kala ke alawa Yeh aur bhee kai kalaon mien maahir hain aisa yeh kahte hain.....jaise ki nonstop phatte maarna.....waise inke bahut saare kisse hain....per yeh baat un dino ki hai jab yeh JEE preparation ke liye FIITJEE Delhi mein the...Tabhi ek din, apne room mein yeh Bat ko hawa mein ghuma kar apne dost ko bolte hain, 'maine jo air molecules udaye hain, unhe catch kar'.....Jab inse poocha jata hai ki yeh inte gande phatte kyon marte hain...to, yeh badde shaan se seena taan ke angrezi mein kehte hain 'whose father what goes'...yaani ki kisi ke baap ka kya jata hai....Par iske phatton ke karan, chaat walon tak ne iski asliyat pehachaan lee thee..aur isko **Mentally Retarded** samajh baitha tha.. Hua kuch yun, ki yeh, DC aur jhantu ke saath andheri gaya tha.....apni mastani,kachue jaisi chal mein,yeh dheere dheere road cross kar rahe the..tabhi jhantu ne chat wale ko bola:

Jhantu:- bhai woh jo aadmi road cross karke aa raha hai naa, woh thoda

dimag se paidal hai...uska khayal rakhna.

Chaat wale ko pehle to vishwas nahin hua, per tabhi Jha ne waha pahuch kar bola: Sabse pehle plate mujhe dena...aur yahan jo sabse pehle aaya hai, paise wohi dega.

Bas ab kya tha...chaat wale ka shaq, yakeen mein badal gaya...usne apne aadmi ko kaha ki sabse pehle inhe chaat do....aur phir inhe chaat dene ke baad, woh jhantu ke pass jaa kar bolta hai, 'ab to theek hai naa bhaisahab'. aur jab dc ne chaat wale ko paise diye tab chaat wale ne paise lene se mana kar diya, Aur dc ke haath pe haath rakhte hue kaha ki bauji aap

inka illaj kisi badde se doctor se karwaiye hum garib to bus duyaaein hi de sakte hain.....

Lalu se Takkar..haan yeh aadmi poltu ke mamle mein apni inspiration apne pradesh ke bhagwaan lal se leta hain....inhe dekh kar to aisa lagta hain ki isne apni 8th class tak ki padhai chharwaha vidyalaya mein ki hain...per aate hi inhone apne senior dost se fundae lekar, saat din baad hi bol diya tha ki main GSHA banooga.....woh din aur aaj ka din hai, yeh khud ko insti ka bahut bade KING MAKER samajhte hain, ...inhe sab pata hota hai ki insti mein kya chal rha hai...insti mein koi bhi kissa ho inhe sabse pehle hi pata chal jata hai....aur pooche jaane per ki tumhe kahan se pata chala yeh bolte hain ki agar main tumhe apne secrets batadoonga to mujhe kaun poochega...peechle teen saal ka koi bhi aisa insti post hold karne wala aadmi ya aurat nahin hoga yaa hogi, jisne election time per inke talwe naa chate hon...yeh aadmi kissi kissi ko jeetwaane ke liye apni **scooty** bhi de deta hai jo yeh apne wingies ko aur khaas doston ko bhi nahi dete hain. LEKIN, 3rd yr mein, elections ke time par, kisi ne inse jab scooty mangi to yeh mana nahi kar paye.

Woh haseen raat, venue BTC, jab jhaji ka cell baja, to dusri taraf se ek awaj aati hai...

XYZ : Hello...Alok?

Jhaji- haan.....(awaaj pehchante hue) Haan bolo!

Xyz : Tumhari scooty chahiye...

Jhaji : scooty chahiye?? Haan-haan woh bas...main aa hi raha tha..thoda late ho gaya hoon....bas aadhe ghante mein pahuchta hoon.

Phir ye janab, jaldi se IIT wapas aa kar, unhe scooty dene gaye aur unke hostel se paydal chalte hue wapas aaye....**note kiya jaye**, jo aadmi itna aalsi hai ki paydal chalne ke naam per class ditch mar deta hain...woh kissi ko apni scooty dene ke liye gaya, aur paydal chal kar wapas aaya !!! waise jha ke itna fight maarne ke baad to unhe jeetna hi tha...per ab jo us election ke 6 mahine baad hua woh kuch yun tha..ki yeh daroo pee kar kehte hue sune gaye hain ki “ life mein aaj tak kissi ne mera chutiya nahin kata, siwaye ek ke....” ab yeh khud hi bateyenge ki woh kaun hai.....(audio file...)

Yeh apne aap ko bahut bada stud samajhte hain, aur inhe aisa lagta hai ki inhe insaan ki bahut shaandaar parakh hai, ye insaan ko ek baar mein bhaap lete hain...

Ek baar 3rd yr mein inko missed calls aane chalu hue. 1 din tak missed aate rahe, inki fati lekin inhone kuch na kiya. Agle din bandi ne call kar diya. Fir baat aisi hue, ki woh question pooche aur jhaji answer dein. Humare fattu ne palat ke ek baar bhi nahi poocha ki aap kaun hain, mera no. Kahan se mila, aur mujhe kaise jaanti hain ? inhe baad mein pata chala ki woh aur koi nahin inki behn ki dost thi...jiske through inki bahan inka chutiya katwa rahi thi.

Ladkiyon ke mamle mein ye ek dum phattu hai....baat karna to door, yeh ladkiyon se aankh bhi nahin mila pata hai....haan, per hamesha rota rahega ki life mein laundiya nahin hai...Ek baar CAT ki classes mein, ek haseen bandi, inke ek tuchi se problem solve karne se impress ho gayi...aur, isse aage ho kar baat ki...per apne phantom ne wahan bhi hag diya... laundiya ne isse iske baare mein sab pooch liya per ,jha ne uska naam tak nahin poocha.. aur aise hi wapas aa gaye...

Yeh aadmi bachpan se hi **despo** hai... shayad hi IIT mein isse bada koi despo ho, ek baar to iska dil train mein ek jamun bechne waali per bhi aa gaya tha.....aur isne DC ke saath uske figure ko discuss karte hue kaha tha ki “agar yeh thode acche kapde pehen le aur make up kar le to miss india lagegi.”

IIT mein inka ek hi ladki per crush aaya hai ...jis per yeh bahut senti hain...ek baar yeh

daroo pekar bolte hue sune gaye the ki

“yaar ladkiyon ko kiss baat ka ghamand hota hai...who itna itrati kyon hai..salla agar

koi ladka unhe dil se mohbbat karta hai to unhe uski value kyon nahin hoti...aakhir yeh ladkiyan samajhti kya hain apne aap ko...lekin main bhi bhoola nahin hoon usko....tension mat lo, main pass out hone se pehle use mail jaroor karoonga...mere

pass ukha id bhi hai..aur main use jaroor mail karunga, bina kissi ko bataye”

ab yeh khud hi batayenge ki yeh ladki kaun hai....

Waise aaj kal yeh bahut chirkutgiri bhee karte hain...veer jaara se inspire hoke cross border orkutism poore joor pe hain.... Veer jaara part 2 agar banegi to uski cast

Hogi veer jha and momina zia oops...zaara

Chhahe khud kaisa bhee ho, par chudail ke is bhateje ko ladki, hoor ki pari hi chahiye..inka ladki choose karne ka criteria hai ki “yaar ladki thodi bhari bahri honi chahiye”....infact, sach yeh hai ki, ladki ke inse bade hone chahiye...waise bhee kisi bhee ladki ko dekh kar, inka dhyan sabse pahle kamar ke upar neeche, 1 foot tak hi jaata hain... aur main focuslight to ye pichwade per hi maarta hain.....

Educational films mein bhi, ye pichwade ko dekhne ke liye itni fight maarte hain ki kisi scene mein dhung se view nahi aa raha hota to screen ko alag alag angle pe tab tak set karte rahte hain jab tak accha view naa mil jaaye...note kiya jaaye ki apne is sher-e- jharkand ki saari harkate kutton se milti hain...yahan tak ki, inka favourite pose bhi ‘doggy pose’ hai.

Inki kuch famous aadatto mein se ek inke ird gird maujud logo ko sir sehlane ke liye pain marna bhi hai..chahe, woh koi bhi kyun na ho,inhone apna shikaar har kisi ko banaya hai. Yeh shuruat apne sentiape bhari story se karte hain...jaha yeh shikaar ko apne ghar ki kahaniyon se rubaroo karvate hain, aur bus, shikaar completely jaal mein fans jata hai. Bhujia, ko yeh isi baat ke liye regularly pain marte hain.

Yeh apne aap ko khane-peene ka bahut bada shaukeen samajhte hain, per as usual yahan be inka danavi taste, hum sabki samajh se pare hai...funda yeh hai ki, inhe ek baar jo cheez pasand aa jaye, bas yeh bhokon ki tarah wohi khate rehte hain...aur usmein koi change inhe pasand nahin hain...wahi paneer-tikka, wahi chicken-tandoori...kahi bhi chale jao, humare shaukeen, bade consistent hain. Waise, inhe pizza khane ka bhi bahut shauk hai...aur halat yeh hain ki dominos waale to inki awaaz se hi inhe pehchaan jaate hain. Per inki basic characterstic, kutton ki terah geez maarna hai... aap kuch bhi kha rahe ho.....yeh aapse cheen kar kha hi lega aur wahan se danav jaisa hasta hua kat lega.

Jhaji acads mein to kitne god hain, yeh baat to hum sab jaante hi hain...inhone apne 3rd sem mein hi teen AP maari thi... waise, inhe jab bhi exams ki tension hoti hai, to bas yeh halla machate hain ki, ‘abhi tak kuch nahin pada hai’...aur bas phir tension mein, thodi der mein hi, so jaate hain...

BTR, NKK, RR etc. profs, kabhi inke kurte ko le ke, to kabhi inke class mein regularly late aane ki adat ko le ke...to kabhi inse ajebo-gareeb sawal pooch ke, khoob maje lete hain. Kisi jamane mein yeh class mein alarm laga kar sote the, par inka woh raaj bhi sabke saamne khul chuka hai...aur, is sleeping beauty ko ab pakde jane pe, class mein front bencher banke baithna padta hai.

Kehte hain ki jodiya to swarg mein hi banti hain, kuch aisi hi jodi Inki aur inke BTP guide, Samajhdar, ki hai...jo inki samay samay pe khoob marta rehta hain. Par aap janab ka adiyal pana dekhiye, yeh BTP/Seminar ko leke tas se mas bhi nahi hote hain, aur hamesha ain mauke pe aake, inki nbd saaf bayan hoti hai... ‘abhi tak kuchh nahi hua hai

yaar.....mera topic kya hai???? Time kya ho raha hai??? Bus abhi start karna hai...' Par, apne wingies ko itna pain maaarte hain ki, bechhara jhaantu apne endsem se jyada sitting to inki btp report pe deta hai...agar logon ka contribution hata diya jaaye..to AA mein se 2 grade chingi ki,3 jhaantu ki aur 2 paapi ki nikaalni hi padengi... aur, jha ko seminar,btp mein pass hone ke laale pad jayenge... Hume to yeh lagta hai ki Jhaji ke saath saath,in

bachhe logo ko bhi meta ki degree milni chahiye... Filhaal to inki fati padi hai, btp ko lekar.. kyon ki ye aisa batate hain ki inhone kaam nahi kiya...par asli reason to yeh hai ki wing ke thirdies edp,seminar mein bahut busy hain..

Inke BOA crack maarne ke peeche bhi ek shandar kahani hai...aaj 2 mahine baad bhi kissi ko samajh mein nahin aaya ki inka ho kaise gaya...yeh is aadmi ka pehla interview tha...aur inki major time phatti padi thi...inhone interview mein jo jawab diye...shayad who sun kar to BEST waale bhi inhe conductor naa banate, per naa jaane BOA walon ko inke andar kya dikha. Inka interview kuch is prakar hua...

Interviewer:- why do u want to do this job??

Jhaji: Sir, bcoz these days "Finance is in the air"

Interviewer: This Job is repetitive and boring how will you deal with it??

Jhaji: Sir actually I love repetitive work. You see there is a game called Counter Strike..and I play this game a lot actually this is a repetitive kind of a game...and I play this game for 6 hrs a day... so repetitive kind of a job is not a problem for me.

Is kahani ke baad wing ke bacche bacche ko confidence hai ki agar jha ki job lag gayi to humari bhi lag jayegi..

Inhe apne Brahmin hone per bhi bahut garoor hai...aksar logon ko apni isi brahmin power ka ehसाas dilane ke liye bolte hain,"shraap de dunga na saale, to bus fir rote rahoge. Brahmin ka shraap hai,bahut bura lagega". Waise to non-veg ka bharpur sevan karte hain, aur pooche jane per yeh kehte hain ki bihari brahmin aise hi hote hain. Mahino mein ek do baar naha lete hain...Par inhe apne in sab karmo ka bhali bhanti gyaan hai...aur, shirdi, tirupathi, sidhivinayak ityadi to yeh jate hi rete hain...kehte hain, "ab sare paap dhul gaye, ab wapas se shuru kar sakta hoon."

Is aadmi ko jis cheez ki tharak chad jaaye yeh bahut dino tak bas wohi kaam karta rehta hai...apne 1st year summer and whole 2nd year mein inhe movies ki tharak thi..... 3rd year ke baad inhe CS ka chaska lag gaya.... yeh apne aap ko CS mein bahut bad god samajhte hain...per inhe kai baar to server se laat bhi maardi gayi hai. Uske baad alam ye tha ki hugge mein se bhee andar se awwazein aati thee "FIRE IN THE HOLE" aur stairs chhadte hue deewar pakad ke chalte hain...aur kisi bhee ladki ko door se dekhkar snipe karte the....

Duniya aur ladkiyon se moh bhang hone ke baad inhone pakdi raah madhushala ki..

Phir to kya tha... room mein light band karke.. sutte ki dhunye ke agosh mein girfat rahkar daaru maarna nd kai mehfilo ki jaan ban gaye... halanki daaru peene ke baad inka aang aang isse thirakta hain jaise koi mughal gharane ki mashoor nrityangna ho...

Enthu mein aake, humare bihari freshie year mein ek baar footer khelne pahuch gaye. Aur bus, fir kya tha...haddi pasli toot gayi aur us din se jhaji yehi kehte hue paye jate hain, "uric acid ki kami hai ghutno mein...Enthu to mujhe bhi bahut aata hai khelne ka, par ab kya karun...chalo, tum log continue karo, hum bhi kabhi fight marenge"...aur yeh logic samjhane ke baad, as usual yeh sone chale jate hain. Inhone ek baar crossy bhagne ki bhi fight mari thi...par,sameer pe ja kar inhone apni gati ko purn-viraam de diya...aur cheering squad mein ja shamil hue...Ab tak inhe ehसाas ho chuka tha ki inka sports vagerah mein kuchh na hona hai...to inhone music ki taraf rukh apna liya. Pahuch gaye enthu mein aake,

Soni John ki guitar classes mein....par waha, ek hi class mein inka woh give up hua ki, us din ke baad guitar ko haath lagana to kya, yeh guitar ke aas paas bhi nahi fatakte hain.Par haan, abhi tak inhone apni drum-sticks badi sahej kar rakhi hain...kehte hain, 'mujhe drumming ka bada enthu hai, kabhi drum-classes join kar lete hai'. Sirf yehi nahi...Gym, German,French, Yoga aur na jane kaun kaun si classes attend karne ka inhe enthu aata-jaata raha hai.Kuchh dino pehle inhe boxing ka bhi bhoot sawaar hua tha...par, abhi woh bhi utar chuka hai

Jha aka jhantu aka mots aur ladkiyon ke liye, alok,yeh aadmi doston ko lekar bahut senti hain...aur yeh unke liye kuch bhi kar sakta hai...isse behtar shayad hi koi dosti nibha sakta hai...isski di hui treats to hum humari life mein kabhi nahin bhoolenge...humne aaj tak iske saath jo bhi time bitaya hai who shayad meri hi nahin hum sabki jindagi ka sabse accha samay raha hai...inki scooty kaafi thake-haron ka sahara rahi hai...he is always there whenever you need his advice...Yeh humari hi nahi, balki puri IIT ki khushkismati hai ki yeh banda Indian Statistical Institute ka admission offer thukra ke yaha aaya tha...Woh admission offer, jo ki all over India, sirf 35 students ko milta hai...He is a very good analyst of any situation and has a realistic approach towards life. He has got a well-deserving job in Bank of America. It is a long road ahead and we wish him all the best to become a successful I-Banker and realise all his dreams.

There are very few who havent been touched by his graceful friendship ... he will not only be remembered by his friends passing out this year, but even the ones left behind and the ones who have already left.

GMKs



Anuj Gupta

Anuj Gupta urf BMW urf bhole mess waale urf Mr. Google...Someone whom u can spot from a distance, whether it be his unique walking style or the aura that emanates from him...

Jab apna bhola kissi ke saath arguments mei ulajhta hai, to saamne waale to recover karna mushkil ho jaata hai... aur ye tab tak chup nahi hote jab tak samne wala give up na maar de....Inke sentences mein full stop ki jagah “thik hai na” aur “matlab” jaise shabd aate hai aur yeh language of communication ke independent hain...

Hamare BMW sahab bahut hi committed aadmi hain... ek baar jo cheez pasand aa jaati hai usse chipak hee jaate hai....jab yeh first year mein aaye the, to yeh apne saath sky blue colour ka kurta pyjama laye the... inka level of commitment to dekhiye... inhone yeh kurta pyjama poore sem bhar ek pal ke liye bhi apne shareer se alag nahi kiya aur iska nateeza ye hua ki sem end tak vo sky blue kurta kala ho gaya “haan to thik hai na!”

Hamare BMW sahab apne aap ko ek principled aadmi samajhte hai...inhe apne doston ke liye proxy maarne mein bahut pain hota hai, kehte hain, “Main tera achcha dost hun... Main chahta hun ki tu classes attend kare...” but managerial economics ke course mein jab inki attendance ka fatt gaya tha tab inhein apni proxy lagwane mein bilkul bhi guilt feeling nahi hoti thi...“haan to thik hai na!”

Hamare BMW sahab kafi supertitious bhi haisem ke jis bhi pehle quiz mei crack marke aate hai un kapdo se inhe pyaar ho jaate haiaur fir bina dhulaye unhi kapdo mei us sem ka har ek quiz, mid sem aur end sem dene jaate haiye superstition kapdo tak hee simat nahi hai first sem mei inki mooche hua karti thi jo inhe pasand nahi thi ... but inhe moocho ki kismat samjho ki ye pehla quiz moocho ke saath dene gaye aur crack maar diyafir kya tha poore sem tak inhone chahte hue bhi mooche nahi kaati Aur galti se agar pehla quiz ye bina nahae hee crack maar aaye to fir to aap dep aur wing walo ki haalat ka andaaza laga sakte hai ... dep walo pe inke kehar ka ek udaharan pesh karna chahenge ek baar exam mein inke piche bethne ka sobhagya inke cada batch ki ekloti kanya ko mila...yeh exam unke liye ek dardnak haadse ki tarah tha....exam khatam hone ke baad unhone apne views kuch is tarah se rakhe...”yaar yeh anuj gupta kabhi nahata nahi hai kya....kitna badboo maarta hai... mera to sir dard kar raha tha exam mein”. “haan to thik hai na!”

Inki hassen tango ke darshan inhone kabhi kissi ko nahi diye.... pata nahi school life mein inke tangon ki kitni deewaniyan hoti hongii, ki yeh insti mein kahi bhi kabhi bhi shorts nahi pehente.....yaha tak ki jab bhi inhe apni patloom change karni hoti hai to ye room mei bhaite sabhi bando ko bahar nikalne ke liye keh dete hai... inki haseen tangon ke darshan karne ka soubhagya humme kewal ek hi baar hua jab yeh wing ko footer mein represent karne maidan mein utre... “haan to thik hai na!”

Ab hum hamare bhole ke poltu career pe thoda prakash dalna chahenge.... Inka poltu career 2nd yr mei as a mess secy chalu hua But ye to ek hone wale super star ki pehli release thi.....ye ek aisa talent tha jo inhone IIT aake nihara’mess worker’ banane ke liye...oh sorry sorry ‘mess co’ banne ke liye inhone bahut bade bade waade kiye the.. jaise nutritious food khilayenge, bartan achche saabun se dhulwayenge, inka USP IIT history ke mess co contestants ka sabse unique point tha aur vo tha ki ye breaker na karne walo ko

breaker rebate dilvayenge lekin mess-co banne ke baad har ssawal pe inka ek hi jawab hota tha... “haan to thik hai na” “yeh to feasible hee nahi hai” 3 din mei sabhi feasible cheeze infeasible kaise ho gayi ye to aap inhi se poochiye...ek semester baad jab inhone apne USP ko implement kiya to uski terms and conditions kuch aisi thi ki hamare bhole ke alawa (jo ki mess mei kabhi breaker nahi karte) koi bhi banda breaker rebate nahi le paaya.....”mess co” ke baad poltu career mei inhone on stage perform karna choor diya aur fir inka actual talent samne aaya jab inhone apne room se hostel 3 ki council banane aur bigadne ki bagdor sambhali.. Hostel 3 ka gsec banna ya na banna bholenath ki ichcha par nirbhar karta hai... yeh baat pichle do saal ke elections se saaf zaahir hoti hai..ek ki sarkaar banayi to ek ki girayi... “haan to thik hai na!”

Hamare bhole ka confidence to godgiri hai... atleast apna view to itne confidence se dete hain ki koi galat maan hi nahi paata, jab tak ke kat naaa jaaye... inki har baat ko face value pe lena kaafi mehnga saabit ho sakta hai....inke batch waale bahut baar bhugat chukke hain...jaise ke 1st year mein inhone Pfa, Reddy aur Modi ka katwa diya tha jab wo inpe bharosa karke chemistry ke lab exam mein 9:30 ki bajaye 10:00 baje pahuche. “haan to thik hai na!”

Hamare Bholenath gyan dene ke maamle mein apne aap ko google ka competitor samajhte hai... aap inse chalte firte kisi bhi topic ke baare mein kuch bhi pooch lo, inka jawaab aapko kabhi na mein nahi milega... jis confidence aur conviction ke saath jawaab milega, woh sunkar aap “I’m feeling lucky!” jaisa mehsoos karenge... But jab aap tasalli ke liye room par aake google se confirm karenge to aapko kuch alag hi feel aayegi... “haan to thik hai na!”

Bhole apni female friends se balcony mein khade hokar hi baat karna pasand karta hai... third year mein ye apna cell bhi room ki window mein hi rakhte the....so that koi message miss naa ho jaye. Hala ke yeh kabhi kisi ko canteen mein aise hi kuch nahi khilate, inki friend ka call aate hi yeh order kiya hua milkshake aur bani banaayi egg bhurji apne “pyaare pyaare” doston ke haath mein chhor ke room ki balcony mein bhage chale aate the. “haan to thik hai na!”

Third year mein room par comp aane ke baad wing mein bhole ke darshan durlabh ho gaye... inhe koi bhi game de do, yeh use poora karke hi dum lete hain... nfs underground aur mafia jaise games yeh ek do din mein nipta chuke hain... fir inke dimaag par chinki animes ka bhoot sawaar hua... tab yeh din bhar room pe baithe baithe naruto aur one piece jaise chinki animes dekhne mein apna samay vyateet karne lage... ab to haalat aisi ho gayi hai ki yeh bina subtitles ke hi animes dekh lete hai! “haan to thik hai na!”

Acads mein bhi yeh sem bhar lukkha maarte rehte hai.. ek ek assignment karne ke liye apne batch walon ko tadpate the... fir jaakar subah 5 baje likhna shuru karte the.. inki shuru se hi last moment fight maarke crack machane ki aadat hai.. aur yeh baat sirf acads tak hi simit nahi hai...first year mein batch walon ke saath pondy dekhne mein moral guilt mehsoos karte the... aur fir akele baithke compi room mein pondi ka backlog clear karte the.. “haan to thik hai na!”

Yeh apne aap ko awaaz ka kaafi active member batate hain... but jab utsav ne wing waalon ke saamne kaha ki yeh awaaz mein kuch contribute nahi karta, to inka jawaab tha, “Awaaz mein main kaam nahi kar raha to kya hua? mera comp to kaam kar raha hai na awaaz ke liye!” “haan to thik hai na!”

Is sem mein inhein ek naya shauk chada hai... orkut ke through yeh apne old school Kendriya Vidyalaya ke friends se contact bana rahe hain... inhe jis bhi sunder bandi pe thoda bhi doubt hota hai...ye uski scrap book mein ek entry kar hi daalte hain ke “Are you

from KV?” aur mostly inki scrap book mein return entry hoti hai, “no, I am not from KV...

anyways nice meeting you, anuj.” Aur isi tarah apne bhole ki contact list badhti hi ja rahi hai... Jab inki school friends ne inhein advice diya tha ki “tumhari to girlfriend honi chahiye.” To bhola ne yeh kehkar baat ko taal diya tha, “abhi enthu nahi hai yaar life mein”... lekin orkut par inki harkaton ko dekhkar to aisa bilkul hi nahi lagta... “haan to thik hai na!”

All said and done, bhola is a real stud in life... He is very hard-working and focused and is highly effective at achieving his chosen goals - whatever they may be... He is a reliable and trustworthy person whom u can turn to in times of need... He has set his eyes on giving the CAT next year and we wish him all the best in his future endeavors... we are confident that our dear bmw will make a truly successful manager... we all love u bhole! My bhola sweetest and cutest!

ARIJIT



Arijit Sarkar, better known as Mota or lovingly called Puplu, MFM, bhodrohaathi or sweetie came to IIT and on his very first day woke up at 7.30 am to bathe, eat breakfast and go to class. Since then, he has never eaten breakfast, taken bath a handful of times and mostly been late or absent at class. Those were the days of oiled hair and clean ironed clothes. Nowadays its more about dandruff, hair lice and shady deodorants. His dream in life was to be a professor at IIT and his perfect fantasy was to be locked up in a cage with an infinite supply of books and food.

But things changed.... he soon found that IIT was no place for a peace loving sleepy fellow like him. He was ragged repeatedly by Sumit who even went to the extent of chasing him out of his room. Mota was almost reduced to tears on that occasion. Srikar would come at odd times and slap mota on his back to break his sleep. Even with Salim, he got into fistfights over which radio station to play. His swimming NSO nearly killed him. He started turning up late for the same and skipping the excruciating warm ups. At the end of the day, he found his peace and solace in the computer room playing minesweeper or watching porn.

His first sem activities comprised of a Maar Daala performance at freshie impromptu which ppl rate higher than Aishwarya's original dance. He was also the official canteen and provisions supplier in our yantriki team. Once when pained by his stink, wingies locked him in the bathroom and poured water on him from outside. And on the few occasions he actually took bath, it would be more of an hour long ceremony where he used up 8 to 9 buckets of water to clean himself.

In his second sem, he stood for lit secy unopposed and had the most terrible soapbox where people eventually had pity at his dumb stricken frightened face after a good deal of

screwing. As lit secy he took the initiative of posting 3 new words a day on the hostel notice board, a task he managed not more than 5 times. He underwent a great deal of trauma in trying to publish the hostel magazine 3d... be it collecting profiles or marketing. The magazine was finally released on the very last day before endsems. H3 had a tradition of organizing inter hostel treasure hunt with h7 and h10. Mota was too shy to approach h10 and tradition died off. He instead tried to organize a treasure hunt in the hostel and actually did so five times... but no one ever turned up to take part... either he forgot to put posters or forgot to inform the cluemen! As lit secy he became famous for doing absolutely no work and carrying around a sleepy face. Once karthik Ramkumar literally gave him a tight slap for being such a disgrace.

In his first year summer, Mota stayed back to do a project but instead found himself crazily in love for the first time in his life. His crush back then was Alizee.. he would get extremely angry if someone said a word against her or interrupted him while he gazed at her videos for hours at a stretch. His only previous experience with a woman was in school when he turned back and slapped a girl in class who was casually flirting with him.

Mota left his mailbox open not once but thrice in a span of one week.. Initially kshitij sent a Miss U mail to his entire address book. Two days later, he sent a Still Missing U. Poor Mota had to spend a hard time replying to senti mails from long lost relatives. Eventually one day a mail lands up at the H10 lit secy's inbox from Mota account with a "remember me" subject and a request to get to know her better. She replied threatening with a DAC.

One day Mota decided to exercise his poltu muscle (sorry, poltu fat) by contending for Insti lit secy. He had a terrible time in his campaign having to sit and convince his own wingies to vote for him. He spent half his campaigning trying to learn how to speak in Hindi. For 2 weeks he went all over campus on a bicycle only to end up losing by the biggest margin. His vote tally was lowest amongst all candidates for all posts.

He once saw a bunch of scantily clad hot women outside Fire N Ice. He found new zeal in life and decided to become a hunk by getting into all sorts of physical activity. In his own words, he would turn into a dynamite. He decided to start running, but was panting and breathless in less than half a round of SAC. He has been seen playing tennis, squash and basketball exactly once each. Finally he has accepted that physical activity is not meant for him. Since then he gets nightmares of a muscular hunk raping him every night.

Mota has had a close bonding with Kau. The two would sit below a banyan tree and philosophize abt life, the universe and everything. These two hobbits then get high by watching LOTR and Southpark again and again.

Mota's experience in the classroom has been amusing. There has been hardly any prof who hasn't taken a strong dislike for his sleepy depressed face. BGF once threatened to chase him out of the class or even set a trap for him so that he wouldn't be able to pass the course. Manjunath, UBD etc have all given him nightmares. He has fantasized killing a few profs before leaving IIT. In his academic pursuits, he undertook a UROP with JK. Having made JK do all the work, Mota found himself alone on the day of the presentation when JK went off for a meditation camp. He once innocently entered an ES lecture with coffee in his hand. When asked for an explanation, he made a dumb incomprehensible face that got the prof totally wild. In the course of his project work he has lost a multimeter in the dept. To this day, every two weeks, he gets a threatening mail from profs or even the hod to pay up for it or stay back in iit... During exams mota's routine would be to sleep for 5 hours in the afternoon, then watch 3 episodes of southpark, spend an hour at the canteen.

By then everyone else would have finished studying and in his last ditch attempt to salvage the course he would showcase his parasite tendencies by clinging on to Jaggu for his life.

Mota has always been attractive to men... Kshitiz gupta took a fancy for Mota and is known to have kissed him several times and made lewd approaches. One hostelite also sent Mota a mail saying how much he loves him and how fond he was of Mota's soft hair and sweet lips. This mail really freaked mota out and he has kept the matter secret ever since. Salim once offered Mota a kitkat to allow him to fondle with his tummy, and since then the two have been caught in all sorts of compromising positions. Even torka was attracted by mota's sex appeal and has been sleeping with him for the last one year. A wing senior taught mota how to stoke a guy's back and tickle him. Mota's is very proud of his voluptuous body and is known to proclaim that he has a glorious pair of a4 size boobs. Once after playing squash, he found his entire body aching and commented "yaar aaj ke dard ke thru maine apne body ke kitne saare naye parts discover kiye". He once could not locate a key in his pocket and went on to comment "I am sure the key is buried somewhere within the hidden crevices of my body."

Mota has always eaten like a greedy hog. Once when gadre was treating some students Mota ate so much that he actually had to puke.. After that he came back to continue his meal. He is known to get excited by the very idea of fish and keeps making plans to go to priya lunch home for the same. All this leads to him getting hugga at the strangest of times. Typically before an exam or during a scolding by some prof, mota suddenly finds himself helplessly seeking the nearest toilet. Once in b'lore at some restaurant, he proudly proclaimed that he hadn't washed his hands after hugga coz there was no soap. The others couldn't complete their meal. In his pt he would go early to office, take the newspaper and sit for an hour in the toilet.

When it comes to quizzing, mota won't miss an opportunity to show off his skills. Once when he had gone to IIM Indore for a quiz, he was caught alone in a dark room with his pants down. Supposedly he had seen a few hot girls on campus during the day. His comp used to be a store house of porn that he would keep in hidden folders to protect his image. He always maintained something called emergency porn for those special moments when he just had to relieve himself. Unfortunately, his comp could not keep up with his libido and has been dysfunctional since the past one year. After that, mota has been spending roughly 6 hrs a day playing snake on his cell phone. He falls asleep every night with his fingers on the keypad and continues the game in his dreams.

On the manali trip, mota once showed his finger to a monkey... the angry animal leapt at him and entered his hotel room the following night. Later on sabby slammed the car door on mota's finger and he had to carry a huge bandage for the rest of the trip. We think mota would be the ideal coin operated toy. Bas ek coin daalo and uska chutiyana shuru ho jaata hain.

His passion for acads has been such that he has spent more time in selecting his seminar topic by reading up journals and papers than on actual work in seminar or btp combined after that. He gets nightmares of his btp guide whom he has met only once this semester. On his seminar presentation, he was so frightened that he couldn't utter a word. The same carried onto his btp presentation after which his guide categorically stated "you haven't done anything and you haven't understood anything. I am ashamed of u". Third year PT in b'lore changed his career aspirations. Gone was the desire to become a prof and do a PhD. Having tasted alcohol and danced at pubs, he wanted to now earn big money. While

headbanging on Yellow at purple haze, he got so carried away that he dropped his specs and it took four waiters to locate them on the dance floor. He once even tried to enter the moshpit at a rock concert. Vahaan he found himself being kicked all over like a football and came out with a bruised nose. His love for daaru grew so strong that within a month at b'lore his liver gave way and he was sent home with jaundice. And it was at Ittiam itself that mota had to reject the vigorous advances of a fat black colleague who would sit so close to him that their butts would be squeezed together. After office hours he would spend

ages sitting on the footpath with gpd staring at every female that went by and singing obscene songs.

Talking of his b'lore PT, it was here that began his epic romance with shalu. Shalu was ravinath's cousin and once managed to read mota's article on film reviews in the hostel 3 magazine. Immediately, she was floored by him and set out on her quest to seduce him. What followed was a series of phone calls, lovey dovey mails and extensive chats. This continued when mota got back to bbay. She even started calling up at his home, much to the anxiety of his parents. The fellow who hardly ever gave a damn to women was now all mushy and romantic. His cell balance would exhaust within 2 days of refilling. He would be seen spending all his pocket money at the std booth in the hostel. He even reported his height in orkut as 2 inches taller to impress her. And all the while, mota and shalu had never met.

One fine day, shalu actually decided to land up in bbay and meet mota. What followed was the most nervous period of mota's life. He would get nightmares of an oily haired gult babe arriving to meet him with plans to marry and settle with a garland and a ring in her hand. He became conscious of his own teeth and regretted having not gone to a dentist all his life. He even spent hours cleaning himself, shaving his tummy hair and selecting clothes for the big day. Finally she arrived! To his relief she wasn't the oily haired husband seeking gult female he was afraid of. She turned out to be a rather attractive and tall young girl. For the rest of the day mota lost his appetite and made poor attempts to have a good conversation. He even tried to get close to her through a series of "accidental touches"! After a rather uneventful day, he decided to get her drunk that night and take his chances. Inspired by all the porn he watched over the years, Mota resolved to charm her over and showcase his masculinity. That night he shrewdly kataoed all his friends and took her to Hawaiian shack.

Late at night mota came back to the wing all blushing and embarrassed with wet lips. He couldn't stop smiling the rest of the night and tossed restlessly in his bed waiting for the next day. In the morning he was filled with guilt and remorse and pledged to just be platonic with shalu. Unfortunately, he was soon overcome by his primitive instincts and much to the disgust of an auto and taxi driver, made effective use of the little privacy those vehicles offered him. When Shalu left, mota slumped into depression and would be found gazing blankly all day fantasizing abt the times he spent with her.

From then on, Shalu made atleast a dozen plans to come to meet mota again in bbay, but none of them worked out. On one occasion she actually did land up but couldnt find the time to meet him. Poor mota sat dressed up in anticipation for 2 days waiting to go and meet her but in vain. Fed up of the wait, Mota eventaully started to lose interest and ended up recently with a filmi style breakup. Here was a love story that lasted 9 months in which the two lovers met for just two days really. ON the bright side, Mota is now convinced that a girl can come from nowhere all by herself into his life and make him happy. Hence he

has never bothered to put fight on anyone thereafter. IN the aftermath of his sad love story, mota once wrote this wonderful poem:-

Jab life ne maari laath
Aur babe ne chhoda saath
Prof bhi andar ghus gaya
Life ka maza chus gaya
tab freinds ke saath chutiyaao
aur room par baithkar hilao

Recently he has been increasingly jealous of rathi's exploits and is known to crib ki "yaar life mein access nahin hai... koi bhi babe mil jaaye chalegi!"

mota loves to get drunk, he gave his job interview when he was high and actually got recruited. His drunken antics have been video recorded and can be more entertaining than the best of sitcoms. Recently at h8 valfi he was so drunk he even stepped on a poor dog's testicles while tottering about the place. He has puked over vikrant, a trauma that vikrant has never gotten over. The two have gotten into several fist fights thereafter. When high, mota is literally rolling over the floor with delight and the next morning discovers himself bruised all over.

At home, puplu's parents have always treated him like the immature lil kid. They would wake him up every day at 8 to have his glass of milk. They would preach him the virtues of attending class, sleeping early and staying clean. As a consequence... mota stopped going home altogether... His dress sense comprises of oversized tshirts, gay kurtas, jeans with yellow stripes and purple shorts. His hygiene is such that he has himself said ki "mujhe aaj kal apne hi odour se pain ho gaya hai". Forget bathing, mota doesn't even bother to brush half the times. his sleep cycle is totally unpredictable. One day you ll see him awake till 6.30 in the morning and then sleeping all day. The next day it would be the inverse. His laziness is demonstrated by the fact that he would often take a rickshaw alone to get to class from hostel. He knew the shortest routes from one place to another in the insti before anyone else. For the last two years he has been planning to get his cycle repaired, make a swimming card or learn to drive.

All in all... this fellow stands out for just one thing... his ability to always be happy and cheerful. He is the liveliest person to have around with a great sense of humour. We hope he can hold back his stink and get past his laziness before his employers at Lehman kick him out.



Subodh urf bachha urf poltu urf mansa urf Punjab da sher

Subodh goyal , Punjab da sher!!!. Yeh shabd sunte hi dimaag mein aata hai gathila badan, lamba kad yaani ki ek poora macho man. Par aap is naam se dhokha mat khaiye. Hum kisi aur ki nahin apne pyare subodh ki hi baat kar rahe hain. Halanki aisa nahin hai ki inhone aisa banne ki fight nahin maari. Inhe height se bada pyaar hai. Iske liye na jaane inhone kitne hi

papad bele. Yoko height capsules hon yaan acupressure chapplein ya phir baba ramdev ka Yoga shayad hi aisa koi tareeka hai ho inhone aajmaya nahin ho. Lekin aaaj bhi yeh first year mein lagaye gaye us deewar ke nishaan se aage nahin badh paaye hain.

Isi tarah inhe body banane ka bhi bada shauk hai. Sophie year mein inhone gym join kiya. Lekin pehle hi din gym jaane ke baad yeh do din tak haath pair mein pain ki complaint karte rahe. Uske baad ek week tak gym nahin gaye. Tab se aaj tak yeh har semester ek baar gym jaroor jaate hain.

Freshie year mein inhone josh mein aake NSO Athletics join kar liya. Pehle hi din jab instructor ne SAC ke char rounds lagane ko kaha to inka giveup ho gaya. Agle kuch turns mein yeh baaki logon ke teen rounds lagane ka intezaar karte aur aakhri round mein join kar lete.

Yeh bade hi sincere kism ke insaan hain. Exam ke pehle padhna inki shaan ke khilaaf hai. Agle din jab exam ho aur kuch course nahin hua ho to aap inki nabad keval inke chehre pe hi nahin inki har harkat mein dekh sakte hain. Chere pe to kaale baadal hi cha jaate hain. Aisa lagta hai mano gusse aur frustration ki bijli kadakne hi waali hai. Inke nabad door karne ke andaaz bhi kuch nirale hi hain. Log nabad door karne ke liye gaane sunte hain ya coffee peete hain leki yeh mahashay jameen mein boriya bistar jama lete hain. Aur tab tak nahin uthte jab tak inka course khatam na ho jaye.

Inhe life mein nayi cheezein karne ka bada shauk hai. Pehle to freshie year mein inhone swimming join kar li. Bade hi enthu se swimming card banwaaya aur swimming jaana shuru kar diya. Par kuch hi dino mein inka saara enthu swimming pool ke 4 feet paani mein doob gaya. Isse pehle ki yeh float karna bhi seekh paate inhone swimming jaana hi chhod diya. Us din se aaj tak yeh wapas swimming join karne ke bas plan hi bana rahe hain.

Kuch dinon pehle inhe Violin ka enthu chadha. Phir kya tha inhone Apne ek priya dost se violin jugad kar classes mein jaana shuru kar diya. Uske baad se yeh apne ko Mozart samjhne lage Rozana violin pe practice karte the aur Friends ke na chahte huye bhi unhe jabardasti pakad pakad ke apni ek se ek so-called surili dhun sunate the . Inki is musical godgiri se tang aakar wing waale logon ne earplugs khareed liye.

Inhe life mein puraani hindi movies se bada lagav hai. BB par koi puraani movie announce nahin hoti ki download shuru ho jaata hai. Aur jab tak yeh movie khatam na kar lein tab tak inhe chain nahin aata. Insti ke kisi bhi server pe shayad hi koi puraani movie bachi hogi jo inhone nahin dekhi.

Third year mein inhe apni agrezi sudharne ka resolution liya. Pehle communication skills sudharne ke liye Inhone ek 1500 rs ka aisa Hightech recorder khareed liye jispar shayad hi koi apni awaaz pehchaan paye. Kuch dino tak inke recorder se guftgoo karma ka sislsila chala par baad mein is shauk ne bhi batteries ke saath hi dam tod diya. Isi manzil ko pane ke liye agla kadam tha vocab sudharna .Iske liye inhone apne comp par naa jaane kitni hi dictionaries install kar di. Wordweb, oxford genie aur pata nahin kitni. Yadi aapko bhi koi dictionary software chahiye to inse jaroor contact kijiye.

Bachhe mein bachhon jaise bahut saara bachpana hai. Inke pass ek teddy bear hai jispe bahut senti hai. Yadi koi us teddy ko le leta hai to inka chehra utar jaata hai.

Is bacche mein bahut saare hidden talents hain. Jinme sabe pada aur prominent talent hai Poltugiri. Wing waalon ko yakeen hai ki Inke polugiri ke fundae sun kar Sonia Gandhi bhi sharma jayegi. Inki aag laga kar tamasha dekhne ki aadat se poora batch pareshan hai. Yeh kabhi bhi kinhi bhi do logon ko aapas mein ladane ki kshamta rakhte hain. Kisi bhi conversation mein yeh aapki side le rahe hain ya aapki hi le rahe hain yeh to shayad

bhagwaan bhi na bata paye. Apne freshie aur sophie year ke room mate ke saath inhone aisa hi kuch kiya. Pehle do logon ko samjhya ki who inke roomie ko bumps na maare. Lekin Jab dono ne inki baat na maante huye bhi use uthaya to dekha ki subodh gayab hai. Inke roomie ne socha shayad who use bumps nahin maarna chahte. Isse phele ki baaki dono kuch karte ,room mein kahin kahin se log aane shuru ho gaye. Baad mein pata chala subodh aur manpower juagdne ke liye kat liye the.

Third year mein inki “manly” instincts jaagi. Shayad bacha bada ho gaya tha. Apne sabse nazdeeki dost rakesh se inhone pata nahin kitne ghanon tak ladki patane ke fundae liye.

Yeh hi nahin yahoo messenger aur orkut pe bhi bahut fight maari. Ek beautiful si bandi

Anne pe impression jamane ke liye inhone sabby se chat karwayi. Usi samay Pt ke liye fight maarte huye new zealand ki ek indian beauty pe inka dil aa gaya aur inhone us area ki sabhi Univs mein apply kar diya. Lekin bhagya ne inka saath nahin diya aur yeh akele hi reh gaye. Bandiyon ka enthu bhi baaki cheezon ki tarah jyada din nahin chal aur yeh apne puraane dhang pe aa gaye. Lekin is dauraan ek bandi N inpe fida ho gayi. Woh madam aaj bhi inpe fight maar rahi hai .yahoo messenger pe buzz se lekar mail yahan tak sms bhi karti hain lekin apna bachha unhe ignore hi kar raha hai. Kuch dinon pehle hi inhe yeh SMS aaya “When you first saw me you thought I was hot, snobbish ,cute, dumb ,beautiful, loser, lovable “ . Jab usse kahan gaya ki tu reply kyon nahin karta to inhone jawab diya yaar “do rupiye waste ho jayenge , isse ghar pe baat karoonga”. Ek baat jispe yahan dhyaan dena jaroori hai who yeh hai ki aaj tak yeh message unke mobile mein saved hai.

Recently inhone bike khareedi. Shuru mein yeh apni bike ki itni care karte the ki speedbraker pe gaadi itni slow kar dete ki who band hi padh jaati. Uske baad yeh rang de basanti se itne inspire huye ki apne ko aamir khan samajh ke aaj kal apne peeche baithne waale har bande ko uchhalte rehte hain.

Subodh waise to bade hi shant swabhav ke hain. Lekin jab inhe daaru chadh jaati hai to inka kuch aur hi roop dekhne ko milta hai. Inka daaru peene ka dhang bhi nirala hai... yeh bas chupchaap ek kone mein baith jaate hai aur fatafat gatakte rehte hai. Aur fir naya peg shuru kar dete hain... Beech mein kuch nahi bolte. Par inhe sharaabi kehlana bilkul pasand nahi aur yeh personally sabko senti maarkar convince karte rehte hain, “Kya baat kar raha hai yaar? Tujhe mere masoom chehre ko dekhkar lagta hai kya ki main daaru pi sakta hun..?” Ek din daaru peene ke baad jab yeh wing mein laute to inhe ek sophie mil gaya. Us sophie ko inhone aisi daant lagayi ki who bechara do din tak inse baat karne se darta raha.

All jokes apart subodh is a real fun guy, a great friend with a really cute smile. He is one guy who u will always find by your side in tough times. He has a dream where he wants to create a organisation where poor children will be educated free of cost. He still has one more year to go and we wish him best of luck for his future endeavours.

Hrisheekesh Mahadev Sabnis



Sabnis Hrisheekesh Mahadev—aka Sabby, or rather Mota, Saala, Behen Da Taka, and a big bakchod in life.. Is mote gainDe ko kabhi nabad nahi hoti. Life mein bakchodi karne ka jaise theka le liya ho ..Hard to believe this is how he would turn out after 4 yrs at IIT.

Let us begin his journey in IIT ... Enter 2002 - this typical studious Maharashtrian guy from Bombay enters the most prestigious institution in this country with the aim of continuing his great academic record. IIT mein aate hi lambi neend so gaya tha...almost 36 hrs soya hi raha. teesre din rivaldo mohit ke room pe aata hai aur bolta hai ke mera roommate so raha hai. usne bola so raha hai to!....to rivaldo ne kaha...actually woh do din se so raha hai. is tarah se inhone

apne aap ko wing walon ko introduce karwaya.

Ab Kuch prakash hum inki anatomy pe dalna chahenge:

Apna man does not like himself to be called or acknowledged as Motaa. “Main mota nahi hoon yaar, main to normal hoon. Tu pehle apne aap ko dekh”.

Apna man becomes so senti if anyone, praising his grey and white overgrowth on his head, calls him buDDhaa. “Tu mujhe BuDDhaa kyon kehtaa hai yaar, bas isiliye ki mere baal safed hain? Mujhe buDDhaa mat kahaa kar yaar.”

inke sone ke postures bhi god hote hain....sote samay yeh yogaasan karta rehta hai....hanuman ji ke udne ka style aur sabby ke sone ka style ek hai..(ek taang hawa mein) . wing walon ko shak hai ke ek baar shayad allout waalo ne inhe apne ad. ke liye bulaya tha...aur 50 takes ke baad reject kar diya....but ye aaj bhi us haar ka sadma bardasht nahi kar paye aur aaj tak roz sote sote mooh se machhar maarne ki practice karte rehte hai.....

since he got 9.42 without putting any effort in 4th semester, is bande ne apni life ke sare fundae hee badal diye max output with zero input became his new ‘mantra’.

Next change inki life mei tab aaya jab inki germany mei internship lag gayi 5th sem mei PT lagne ke baad inhe ghanto google pe germany ke maps dekhte hue paaya jaata tha next thing he did was to join orkut vaha inhone har us bandi pe fite maarni shuru kar dee jo german ka “G” bhi jaanti thi.....hospitality club join kar liya jinka inhe germany pahunch kar poora fayda uthaya ...b’coz of this club he and Manjan managed to spend a complete night in the company of firang gals and guys with daaru sponsored by them and even managed to share their beds !!!!hamara man germany jane se pehle germany ke bare mei itni info jugad chuka tha jitni usse mumbai ke bare mei bhi nahi malum hear are some of the tales of this Indian elephant in Deutschland:

Watching the hot hot hot babes of Germany, Motaa could hardly control his instinctive urges. Erlangen (Germany) me har saal ek mela lagtaa hai; Motaa bhi gayaa mele me, aur vahaa achhi khaasi bheed-bhaad kaa faayadaa uThaakar motu ne kai anjaan German babes ke boobs acchi tarah dabaaye, haatho se bhi aur hoThon se bhi. Ab us waqt iske aage kyaa-kyaa kiya mote ne, ye to aap usi se poochhiye.

In Germany, this hippopotamus got the news that rather than the nehlis of this previous sems, he has got a shit *gandi waali satti*. Mota got so angry with Saumy (who had scored an aTThi) that he threw Saumya on the bed and tried to ravish him and/or kill him. Blessed

Akhoury intervened in between and saved the poor boy from going to Yamalok, After this satti wala incident Mote ko laga ki beta ab to izzat kharab ho hee gayi hai aur fir inhone decide kiya ki is paap ka prayshchit vo ek babe pata ke karengeand then mota started a struggle for german babes He joined an online forum inviting guests all over the world. There he made friends with several babes. Thence came Miss Chameleon (with changing colors of the heart), Miss Marie, Miss Willnauer etc etc. Hrishi would often go out for dating with them, drinking his favorite beer with the hot intoxicating babes, and trying his spluttering German with them. Apna Sabby Erlangen mein internship ke dauraan Karen naam ki ek bandi pe centi ho gaya tha. Us bandi ki har baat ise bahut acchi lagti thi.messenger pe din bhar logo ko pakata tha ki Karen ye ,Karen wo...ufff.SO the first time they went to a pub Sabby ne uske saath ball dance kiya....fir kya tha...apna sabby satwe asmaan pe pahuch gaya.Kehne laga ki Karen uske bahut close thi...Although Akhoury suspects that Karen “stole” away one of his beauties, without informing him anything.

When he came to know about this Sabby got very angry and senti. As a result, he swore never to take his friend to meet the Bamberg *ki bomb*—another of his harem, although unfortunately, he could never actually pay her a visit. “*Main agale saal bhi Germany aaoongaa usse milne*”.

Munich mein apne birthday ki raat Sabby sabko treat pe le gaya.Wahan pe 1.5 litre beer maarne ke baad sahab bahut happy ho gaye life mein. Inke andar ka despo manav jaag utha.Munich station par ye aur Saumya Saurabh 2 bandiyon ko dekhte hi desperate ho gaye.Aur jaa kar unse baat karne lage aur chhedne ki koshish karne lage. Kismat acchi thi ki ye sab Mumbai main nahi Munich mein kiya...warna Apne birthday pe hospital ke chakkar laga rahe hote :P

Theek aise hi Sabby ne Amsterdam mein Madame tussaud’s mein kiya tha.Madonna ke butt dekhne ke baad inko Butts ke alawa aur kuch nahi chamak raha tha.Baad mein apna control kho kar inhone ek statue ke butts aur big balooneys ko is tarah fondle kiya ki wahan khade firangiyan ko bhi complex ho gaya....:))

Always eager to try out everything in the most pressing hour - be it learning violin or french or running on the ground or simply orkutting - Mota has time for everything in the world. Mote ke capacity ki to daad deni padegi !!!

Mote ke saath koi bhi kaam karne mein doosron ko badi pareshani hoti, chahe who project ho ya lab karne mein ya phir even trt par chalne mein. Kyonki use saare kaam deadline ke baad hi start karne ki aadat hai !!!! Apna saara NBD apne grp members par transfer karnewale Sabby Maharaj believes in living his life to the fullest and without much fight - Mota jaisa chill aadmi shayad hi koi insti mein hoga!!!!!!

Well jahan ye ek taraf itne chill rehte hai vaha dusri taraf inka gussa bhi god level ka hai... ye jab gussa hote hai to logo ko room se uthake bahar faik dete hai...salim aur JP Dude inke gusse ka shikar ho chuke hai.....

Inke mood bhi kaafi arbitly change hota rehta hain – very indecisive person ...aaj app to kal job to parson CAT and fir app.... Actually inhe jindagi mein har cheez try karne kaa hai....chahe woh violin ho, ya nayi nayi languages seekhni ho, ya fir techfest ke har event mein participate karna ho.... ek baar to inhone hum sabke hosh hee uda diyeye SNTD ka college fest attend karne gaye aur vaha doston ke kehne pe college fashion show ke dohran ramp pe chad ke modelling bhi kar aaye.... wahan inki adaaon pe bandiyan fida ho

gayi...aur hans hans ke pagal ho gayi...ab vo modeling se impress hoke hussi thi ya inpe hussi thi ye kissi ko nahi pata... Waise SNTD ke saath inka rishta abhi tak barkaraar hai...aaj bhi ye orkut pe sntd ki bandiyon pe fite maarte rehte hain. Recently inki behan ko majboor hoke scrap likhna pada “ kya be bhai...meri friends ke peechhe kyon pada hai”. Life mei inki ek complaint rahi hai ... ye kehte hai ki yaar mein romantic kissa shuru to kar leta hoon...par continue karna nahi aata.

Now let us talk about his drinking habbits Well two most prominent drinks tht tops his list are (1) Chai and (2) Daru ye bhaisaab in dono ke deewane hai Well chai ke prati inka lagav kuch itna jyada hai ki agar aapko inke most busy schedule mei se 10 min chahiye to aap bus itna bol dijiye ki “Mote Chai peene chal raha hai main gate” Bus ye duniya ka koi bhi kitna hee imp kaam kyu na kar rahe ho usse ditch maar ke ye aapke saath main gate jaroor jayenge Ye banda din ki 10 cup chai pee leta hai on an average

Well when it comes to daru apne sabby mahashay kissi tanki se kum nahi hai Ek quarter to ye starter samajh ke khatam kar dete haito aap inke main course aur desserts ke order ka to andaaza laga hee sakte hai....Daru peen eke baad inki chupi hui homo tendencies (not Homo sapiens tendency) bahar aa jaati hai. ise cuddly, sweet guys bahut achhe lagte hai. Apne hi doston ko apni moti baahon me uthaa lena, unhe squeeze karnaa, unse chipakne, yaha tak ki smooch dene ke liye bhi betaru ho jate hai He has been caught many a times in unmentionable compromising positions with Saumya Saurabh. Yahaa tak ki firang handsome male research-guides aur profs par bhi inki laar Tapakne lagti hai.

Following his Germany trip, a lot of firang gals and even guys have come to Bombay and have asked him for some assistance which he is always glad to offer....On 14th feb a polish babe called apna man nd asked him to meet her at juhu beach at 5.... Hamara sabby infi enthu mei aa gayadin bhar sham ke plans banate rahe aur plans banate banate in he time ka andaaza hee nahi laga bhaisaab 6 baje hostel se nikale aur us din to Mumbai traffic neb hi inka saath nahi diya ... juhu pahunchte pahunchte 8 baj gayi...inhone bandi ko doondne ki infi fite maari but bandi inhe nahi mili ...is prakar hamara man fir se kutvae ke aa gaya lekin bandiyon pe fite marna abhi bhi jari hai.

On the flipside, ofcourse, hamara sabby is a very ‘helpful’ friend to all those who asked for it. Always the one to push everyone ahead. He has cracked a job in Modelytics and also waiting for an app. We wish him all the best in all of his future endavours. May god bless him with a beautiful babe and a bright career ahead..



Salim Dewani

In a nutshell:

ahoy_salim: hiiiiii!

DJ_wtfihp : hey!

ahoy_salim: u created this id just to chat with me ...
how nice

DJ_wtfihp : No, I created it for my delhi dude, but he

doesn't talk to me nemore.

ahoy_salim: don't feel bad, i'm there... hey, chk out www.intellectualwhores.com, i felt so happy after reading it

DJ_wtfihp : do u think I'm a whore?

ahoy_salim: no, no..., i know what one feels like when rejected like this but a whore is not one of those.

DJ_wtfihp : i feel so happy now :)

ahoy_salim: thts wat im here for, u can use me neway u want :)

DJ_wtfihp : please install windows xp on my comp, i'll let u touch my fingernail as a reward

ahoy_salim: thts so 'horny'... i won't be able to sleep tonite ;)

DJ_wtfihp : aah... u guys! r u still crawling in ur room, or r u on ur way here?

ahoy_salim: u r sooo hot... but i've decided to break up with u for the nth time

DJ_wtfihp : nooooo! what did i do wrong?? im already missing ur car....

ahoy_salim: last one year has been hell for me... i wanna end it all

DJ_wtfihp : shut up u dog, and take me out for coffee

ahoy_salim: i heard from pals tht u r passing all kinds of comments abt me in h10

DJ_wtfihp : ya, i've been saying tht ur the sexiest hottest machoest dude alive! ahoy_salim: i believe u... my pals must be lying... lets go out for coffee

DJ_wtfihp : gimme 20 min

ahoy_salim: u can have all the years of my life

DJ_wtfihp : i will.... but get a better car

ahoy_salim: hmmm... ok nething for u... hey.. just realised... thts my first advance which u haven't rejected :)

ahoy_salim: first the fingernail... now this... feels like heaven

DJ_wtfihp : now don't get ideas... i have a boyfriend

ahoy_salim: ya ya but im the one who'll provide the emotional support when he dumps u after screwing around.

DJ_wtfihp : whatever!! now can we leave???

ahoy_salim: ya... cya in 10 min

ahoy_salim slithered off

This man is one of the prime examples of a 'stud' in the conventional sense. He has cracked everything that there is to IIT life, from a 9 pointer, to MI-OC, to a job at McKinsey, to a babe. Lekin fir ye aadmi itna depressed kyun rehta hai? This is a look at the man behind the 'stud' ... inti/slime/jawani dewani/the reng

2002 - Bombay ka reknowned muggoo, Fresh from a gold medal in ICho, lands up in a completely alien environment - IIT. He's never had any notable social interaction before, and he thinks that the only way to talk to people is by painning them. Freshie year ka 'Dementor', ye banda apni bees saal ka bakbak ek saal mein nipta liya. He ended up painning Sumit so much as to inspire Hindu Muslim riots in room 138. Zod and Mota were his other targets, and the only reprieve that our poor freshie batch would get was Fri 5:00p.m. when this dementor would suddenly disappear and not be seen again till Mon

8:30 a.m. Ghar jaane ki itni frequency thi ki this guy didn't know of the existence of HN till December.

Poore elec batch ke naak mein dum kar diya. He ruined Rathi's vacations by mailing a neatly compiled table of everyone's first sem grades and cpi. Most irritating of all was his happy hakla tone of voice, as he announced to a bunch of ppl dying in nbd, "chalo exam phol ke aate hain". Another example? Placement ke pehle "21'st Dec bahut busy din hoga, main boos peeke jaoonga". Ab bhaisaab daaru to peete nahi, to clarify karma padha...boos yaar, who kapil dev aur tendulkar waala.

He was also extremely musically inclined, reciting his nso tabla beats to everyone around him, in a low drone of "dha dhin tha tirakita dha". Pauna's 2-in-one with pink floyd and linkin park cassettes drove him nuts, and he got his own radio. Unfortunately, his roomie, mota, had his own preferences for the station, and arguments between 91 and 92.5 led to numerous haatha-paayi incidents, much to the delight of rathi and sumit. All the fights usually had mota sitting on or choking him, while Salim twisted his nipples. Waise his love for mota is legendary, as he did everything from hiding his high power specs, to disappearing with their common books before exams and not waking him up for lectures. Mota, who had come to IIT happy at having a roomie he knew from before, ended up

contemplating murder and suicide, leaving the rape to sumit.

The beginning of the even semester saw this guy demonstrate his poltu fundae to one and all. Ye har cheez mein fundae lagata tha, from making a robot in Yantriki with the sole purpose of katofying from Socials, to getting Ramakrishna to stand against him in Debating Secy elections, so that no one would pain him in Soapbox. This period also saw the rise of Despo Salim, or, as Torka puts it "It's like one fine day Slime got up and discovered that there is an opposite sex." He wasted most of torka's precious comp time on pingoo.com, and then for most of the remaining time he would end up cursing the quality of h10 females. However, he didn't mind all of them so much, and has been known to have agreed with Torka once, saying "I saw a white pair of legs and got so turned on."

Abhi itna despo aadmi hai to sooner or later fight to chaalu hi karta. After narrating an amazing fantasy in his wing intro, his seniors were all impressed and egged him to start chatting with his childhood crush, shine_always. But unfortunately, iska kaafi katta raha, and infi chat karne ke baad she invited him for her engagement.

Haar maanke this fellow started expanding on his compigiri skills. Gera se kaafi fundae aur ek cs ke course ka use karte hue isne ek linux app banaya which would go to skins.be, download a new hot wallpaper, and change the desktop. Banda shaana tha so he never used his own netmon, and managed to get 2 other netmons blocked.

At this point in time, another wing senior, Palli got concerned and made one careless remark which would change his life forever. Hawasi 5thie, that he was, he said "Yaar woh tumhaare batch mein kaun hai woh dusky beauty? Just like Bipasha Basu I tell you." Salim's ears perked up, and even though he had no clue who Palli was talking about, he soon found out it was a co-CG of his, and there was no turning back.

In fact, is bande ne yahaan bhi reverse psychology ke fundae lagaye, and the whole thing started off with a major fight with infinite abuses and name calling, till inke bechaare OC's had to drag them apart. Of course, no one could really keep them apart in the long term.

Basically, is flirt ko kaafi problems ka saamna karna padha, ranging from his target being committed, to his inability to steer bikes, or even cycles. Pain maar maar ke he would con her to go to naturals with him. Is choice of venue pe bhi fundae lagake decide kiya tha, as it's the farthest one can go on a reasonable walk, and hence the longest time that he could

spend with her. MI ke meetings aise schedule karwata tha so as to get to go alone with her to faraway destinations in Bandra and Vile Parle.

Much against the advice of almost everyone around him, ye fight maarta raha. Committed bandi pe fight maarna koi inse seekhe. Infi khunnas mein rehta tha at the Delhi ka hero. Quoting him “Woh saala ape man, chaman aadmi, kya pata abhi MI mein aayega to gunde leke aayega.” Jab sab ise pain maarte the, ki why her, tab dukhi hoke bolta tha, “Yaar, main to pagal hun.” Iski mom bhi frustrated rehti thi, ki yeh jaipur ki ladkiyan kaisi kaisi hoti hain. In fact, she refuses to take her name and calls her “That woman”.

Doston aur mom to theek hai, that woman herself crib maarti rehti thi, ki kaisa banda hai, mere peeche kyun padha hai. Poore H10 mein halla karke isse sabke sath fit karne ki koshish karti thi... Lekin apna shameless haraami “inti” is baat ka fayda uthaake use specifically bola ki apni best friend ke id se chat kare aur baad mein inti ko add kar de.

Aur inke breakups ki frequency ko shayad sirf inke hilaane ki frequency hi match kar sakti hai. Filmi style mein har baar uske dwara gifted saaman usse wapas dene jaate hain

In breakups ke chakkar mein salim ki personality ekdum change ho gayi. Jo salim sabke saamne stud banta firta tha, uski aaj har gali mein maar li jaati aur wo kuch na kar pata... mota aur sumit ne iss time ka toh bohot fayda uthaya, emotionally and physically respectively.

Jab ‘that woman’ ka isse aur iska that woman se infi giveup hota, our dude started targetting girls on other people’s friends list and chatting from their accounts... for example, pone ke list se freshies utha utha ke unhe buzz maarke mocha jaane ke liye ready karwata, fir jab pone crib maarta toh kehta ‘abey senti kyon ho raha hai... baap hai kya tu uska!’ Ek cute sophie ko fever aane par toh yeh uske haath dho ke peeche pad gaya ‘you should go to hospi.. should i take you to hospi.. my friend salim is very generous, he’ll give his car, and also drive us!’ Roz shack par usse smile paas karta aur wo dekhti bhi nahi, aur unhe laga ki reason tha: “she would be feeling intimidated by the OC post!” Uske HTTP aane par poore time uske aage-peeche ghoomta raha. Lekin usne bhi inka kaat hi diya. Kisi bhi batch ko nahi chhoda... freshie year se fourth year tak!

However, ye sab to inka side business tha. Kabhi bhi inhe ek bulawa aa jaata to apne chauffeur sahib dum hilate aur faithfully pahunch jaate. He never liked taking apni madam ka naam... ‘black hole sun’ gaane se yeh aise inspire huey ki uska naam hi ‘black hole’ rakh diya. Black hole ke influence mein yeh humesha bohot depressed rehte they, lekin fir suddenly salim started looking cheerful. Pata nahi Maddu mein uss din aisa kya khaya tha!

Lekin iss bechare ki life kitni tragic hai... sample this: Jab mota ki babe aayi toh slime ne usse yeh advice di, “Shake hands as soon as you meet her. Nahi toh pehla physical contact initiate karne mein 9 mahine lag jaate hain.”

Don’t think ki apne slime ko yeh sab aise hi milta tha.... slime ne kya kya nahi kiya. Jis bandi ko kuchh saal pehle ‘shady aur ta**i’ bulate they, uske pachason petty cash form bhare, usey car chalana sikhaya, uska resume banaya, usey GRE ke liye padhaya, usko nehla-dhula ke uske boyfriend ke paas bheja, uske liye coffee peena sikha, shady hindi remixes sunna shuru kiya, veg khane ka pujari ban gaya, jo salim kisiko bhi car mein bithane ke pehle petrol ke paise maangta tha wohi salim ab uske liye free taxi service chalane laga, usey gera ka comp de diya, logo se bike leke seekhna shuru kiya, usko “expensive car mein ghoomaane ki fancy” ke liye gera se jhooth bola; kyonki uska boyfriend ek hunk hai, isliye gymming aur squash shuru kiya, usey thokne ke liye apni car de di...

In summary, self-acclaimed 'joru ka gulam' ban gaya, aur as he puts it, "I'm a doormat".

Aur yeh behave bhi ek married couple ki tarah karte hain ... har jagah inhe privacy chahiye hoti hai. Yeh uske sath ho aur koi aur aa jaye, toh inki fat leti hai... laal-peelee hoke rone lagte hain, be it such innocuous places as pizza hut, mocha, or even shack! Mind it, all this while 'that woman' remains very cool.

Pata nahi yeh har cheez chhup kar karne ki fite kyon maarte hain... supposedly inhe insti mein apni "image" ki chintaa hoti hai. Ab inhe koi bataye ki inki insti mein kya image hai... ab suniye H10 public ke issued kuch pravachan:

"Good that salim is in bombay next year, he can hit on the next freshie batch!"

*"Salim ki **** kyon nahi maarti woh.. kaise maaregi, itni si toh hai!"*

"Salim uske saath kuchh karta kyon nahi... humari wing mein aaye toh nanga karke uske paas bhej denge, fir shayad kuch kar le!"

When some bechari junior was allegedly spreading rumours about his love's character, he took infinite khunnas and started spreading 'hairy rumors' about her.

Uske room par jaane ke liye har tarah ke bahaane maare, even academic. December, placements time ke liye yeh jaane kabse prepare kar rahe they. Case studies karne ke bahane na jaane kya study karte baith ke, finally case studies actually karne ke liye MI ko do din ditch maara!

All the while inki parallel processing chalti rahi aur yeh poori duniya mein moonh maarne ki koshish karte rahe. Once he went on a threesome to gulmohar with a boring female & a fair DASA. Yahaan bhi peeche padh gaya, aur roj chat, fir chat pe baahar jaane ke bahane dhundna... aur fir ravinath se apne performance par feedback lena. When this DASA refused to walk with him to Natural's like his previous target, woh apne ghar se car churakar le aaya. Jab usne bhi inka kaat diya toh bole "I want to have a platonic relationship with her." wo alag baat hai ki aaj tak uske white legs ko yaad karke tharakte rehte hain.

Humara dude groan bahut karta hai. Once he came running and groaning and clutching his crotch in the night... coz he said had been wanting to pee for the last four hours, but "that woman" didn't leave him! When 'that woman' gave him a head massage, he groaned with a headache for three days! Poore time usko gaali deta raha. Another time his mom called when he was in a compromising position, badi mushkil se toh baat kar pa raha tha. Mom ke poochhne par ki kahan ho, bataya hostel mein. Haan haan, mom ne yeh thodi poochha kaunse hostel mein!

Inka Chaos honeymoon to, of course, legendary hai. Pehle usey samjhaya ki "ego issues mat aane de beech mein", fir na jaane kitne logon ko pain maara... sumit ko usey music team mein lene ke liye, jabki usse sirf ek hi cheez bajani aati hai (guess!). Jaane ke pehle iyengar se IIMA ke dark corners pata kiye, fir uske packing ke chakkar mein insti ki bus miss kar di, much to mota's dismay. Wahan jab sab log fest enjoy kar rahe hote, yeh girls dorm mein padhe rehte! Second day jab suddenly kuchh ladkiyan dorm mein ghusi, toh apne inti ko balcony mein chhupna pada!

Is life mein agar dewani ko koi regret hai toh wo hai dance na aane ka. As emani puts it, "He looks like a scarecrow helplessly swaying in the wind when he dances". Iska CC ne MI treats mein bohot fayda uthaya hai! Pehle ek aur regret tha... the fact that she boozes. Lekin fir jis din kisi ne bataya ki girls become horny after boozing, ye santusht ho gaye.

Yahoo ke yeh big time fan hain.. yahoo na hota toh shayad slime kabhi mate hi nahi kar

paate! Jab bhi inke room par jao, do chat windows toh humesha khuli milti hain, priyankaj23 aur email_apeksha. Email_apeksha ke chakkar mein toh yeh gay tak banne ko ready they... usse fasaane ke chakkar mein yeh uske school ke ek senior ko har dusre din treat dete, usse ghanto chat karte, uske blogs par comment likhte, uske saath squash khelne jaate, yahan tak ki unke saath lakeside pe walks bhi jaate hain. Humein toh sirf itna hi pata hai, lekin salim ladki ke liye kuch bhi karne ko capable hai!

Mota ko mard banaane mein inka major haath hai; uski babe se bhi flirt maarne ki fight maari thi... 'that woman' se daant padi toh shaant huey, shayad hi koi ladki bachi hai jisse yeh jaante hain lekin fight na maari ho kyunki inka ladkiyon ka threshold har din girta hai.

CG time mein infi lukkha kaata kyunki 'CG is never accountable'. Inki har finger independently move karti hai (jis ke kaaran inka naam slime pada tha), inhe maar maarke inse gaali nikalwani padti hai, aur finally espresso maar ke hi high ho jaate hain, aur puke bhi maar dete hain.

Har dusre din dukhi hoke wapas aate hain. Ek baar breakup ke baad sumit ke sath bet lagayi ki wo usse ek week nahi milenge... agle din h10 mein rengte paaye gaye they. Reason: Aaj wo crossy bhaagi thi... and dark babes look hot when sweaty and tired.

This dude was majorly inspired by a book, "The Godfather. Uske baad iska standard statement tha 'she doesn't give me enough respect for a man'. He would spend hours rereading a particular page, and then googling "what is a vulva."

He loves giving everyone pokey orgasms, or calculating the probability of his getting laid in the next week! (You can ask him for elaborations or demos) Personal hygiene to inki give up hai. Nahata hai to sirf exams ke pehle, and otherwise he makes no concession to the idea of cleanliness, apart from his dude hair gel. I know tum log "that woman" ke bare mein sunte sunte bore ho gaye ho, but yahaan bhi point to be noted ki inhe unse mouthwash ka gift mil chuka hai.

Senti maarne ka god hai, ek baar emani ko tatti pain maarta hai, "aake security karo, sriram emani tum abhi isi waqt SAC pahuncho warna zindagi mein phir kabhi shakal mat dikhana mujhe" Haraami khud to sab ke chat logs uthata firta hai, kisine iske utha liye to practically ro diya, ravinath ko do din lage to recover from his senti. But chat logs ke size dekhe to humara hi give up ho gaya, several megabytes of plain text padhne ka kisi ko enthu na tha.

In spite of the harami guy he is, he is always there whenever you need advice or just want someone to talk to. Being brilliant at everything, success comes naturally to him, be it academics, organization, debating, or winning arguments. He has been a great force behind all of us during our stay at the institute. We wish him best of luck at McKinsey and hope he will stop running after girls, and have a few running after him instead.



Nitin Gupta aka Rivaldo

Rivaldo IIT mein engineer banne ayya tha, first year mein yeh apne kamre mein kam aur liby aur study room mein zyada time betaata tha. Wahan pe yeh apne ek haath mein apne wazan se zyada ki kitaab liye aur dusre haath mein paani ki ek bottle liyein hi ghumta rehta tha. Aur aaj dekhiyein is bijaar ko jo actor bannein ke sapne dekhta rehta hain. Humare rivaldo ki tarah mashoor shayad hi koi hoga insti mein. Inke karnaamon ki dastaan itni lambi hai ki ispar ek poora granth likha ja sakta hai. Koshish karte hain ki is mahan hasti ke jeevan ke kuch vishesh kshanon se aapka parichay karaye.

Inka naam Rivaldo isliye pada kyunki first year mein inhone gera se prabhavit hokar apne baal uda diye, sabko kaha ki cool lagenga but actual mein inske sar mein dandruff bahut ho gaya tha aur yeh har prakar ka shampoo use karke pareshan ho gaye the. First year mein isshe jaundice ho gaya jiske liyen isse hospital jaana pada, bas woh hi ek baar thi jab rivaldo genuinely hospital gaya aur ek asl bimaari ki pink slip banwa ke laaya. Uske baad se iski kisi bhi pink slip pe normal bimaari toh milegi hi nahi, Depression se le ke loss of sleep tak aur Lot of alcohol consumption tak iske paas sabhi ki pink slips hain. Jinhe bade garv se dikhaate ghuumte hain yeh. Kuch pink slips kein liyye toh isne 5-6 ghante tak hospi ki psychiatrist se baat cheet kee hui hain. Kehta hain isse acting practice

ho jaati hain. Kai baar yeh dukaan daaro ki bhi badi leta hain aur unhe ulti pain maarta hain. Unke saamne kabhi andhe ban jaata hain aur kabhi gunge toh kabhi bahra. Agar aapne rivaldo ko first year mein dekha hota toh aap ko vishwaas hi nahi hota ki yeh wohi banda hain. Rivaldo aisa bijaar hava khaa-khaa ke nahi banna, Shaayad hi koi banda hoga jisse rivaldo ne Breakfast time pein apne liye extra bread yea anda yea doodh lane ko naa bola ho. Mess mein thiik 7:30 baje aa ke baith jaata tha aur jab sab kuuch khatam ho jaataa tha tab tak yeah apna “kuuan” mera matlab “pet” bharta rehta tha. MI mein Modeling assignment milne par hi rivaldo kuuch health conscious ho gaya aur isne H3 ke mess workers ko baksha.

Ladkiyon ke toh ye bahut hee shaukeen hain, inhe duniya ki har bandi se pehli najar mei pyaar ho jaata hai ...inki bandiyon pe fite marne ka source of inspiration hain inke faridabad waalein rangeen mizaz chachji...Har ladki ke maamle mein yeah apne chacha se advice lete hai ...jikku ke sath bhait ke plan banate hai aur firse katva ke aa jaate hai...ye har incident ke baad jikku ko gaaliyaan dete hain aur kuch dino baad ye fir se jikku ke plans ko execute karne nikal jaatein hai...first year ki apni sabhi batchmates pe yeh fight maar chuke hain. Chaye woh Priyanka jain ke liyein 4 pages ki poem likhna ho yea Nandini ke boy friend se acchi dosti kerna ho... first year mei crossy complete karte karte ye unconcious state mei chale gayeundi choor ke inhone apne sare vastra utaar dale ...us behoshi ki halat mei bhi is aashiq aadmi ke labo par sabse pehle hamare batch ki kanya Harshita Rawat ka naam aaya ...ye joor joor se chillane lage “Harshita ko bula Harshita ko bulao”...inhe hospi le jaaya gaya aur jab inhe aadhe adhore hosh mei logo se ye pata chala ki harshita baski khelne gayi hai to ye turrant Anasua ka naam gunguna ne lage....aj kal yea Sophies and thirdes ko apne dwaara likhe plays mein chotte chottein acting roles deke apne kareeb laate hain.

IIT ke char saalon mein inka sabse bada crush rahi hain Ms Amrita Mahale...ye unpe infinite senti hai Unki har baat aur ada ke deewane hai....yahi nahi ek baar to jab inhone use uske boy-friend ke saath raat ko gulmohar building ke peeche dekh liya....us din inhone infinite daru maari aur wing mei aake senti ho gaye aur rone lage.... ek A4 sheet ko 2 column mei divide kar diya ...ek column mei uske boy friend ka naam aur doosre column mei apna...fir wing ki senior chem junta se boyfriend ki saari khobiyon ka pata lagaya...fir apne room pe laute aur ek ek karke har point ke against apni qualities ka counter point lagaya aur saabit kar diya ki yeh zyada deserving hain... aaj bhi unhein yaad karke inke dil mein ek hi gaana aata hai “agar tum mil jao, zamana chor denge hum...”

Third year mein jab inhein pata chala ki yahoo chat room mein jaakar yeh duniya ke kisi bhi bandi ke saath chat kar sakte hai, to inhe behad excitement hui... inhone lagatar do hafton tak saari classes bunk maarke na jaane kitne hazaron bandiyon ke saath chat maari... ladki par fight maarne waale rivaldo ka inke wingmates ne bada mazaa liya aur ek bandi “amisha” ka id banake rivaldo ke saath chat maarne lage... ladki bombay ki hi batayi gayi thi to baat yahan tak pahunch gayi thi ki rivaldo ne use propose maar diya tha aur milne ki zidd kar raha tha... jab log foreign PT ki fight maarke profs ko resumes bhejte the, tab apne rivaldo ne yahoo chat room mein hi ek bandi ko patakar apni PT ka bandobast karne ki fight maarne lage... fir jab do hafton baad inka poora kat gaya tha chat room mein, tab inhone ek ladki ke naam ka id bana liya aur apna phone number net pe dene lag gaye, jaise hi kisi ladke ka phone aata , rivaldo moti moti gaaliya dena shuru ker deta aur us ladke ki phat leti. Is baat se humare rivaldo ko bada sadistic pleasure milta tha...

Ab inki nazar H-11 pe bhi padi hui hain. Ek baar jab isko civil dept, jo ki yeh jikku ke saath aksar jaata hain, ke comp. room mein ek hasina dikhi, toh inke dil kaa aashiq jag gaya aur inhone uski ki sandle mein “I love you” ka note daal diya, jab agle din vo ladki

ka response dekhne fir se civil dep ki lab mei aaye to inhe inki parchi table pe ulti rakhi hui mili jiske likha tha “agar aapko meri chappal itni hee pasand hai to le jaiye na”...us din raat ko inhone bandi se baat karne ki fite maari ... jab bandi ne ignore kiya to bandi ke saath do hoshiyaar body guard frnds bhadak gaye aur prof ko complaint kar dee. Phir kya tha, Civil dept ke profs ko Rivaldo ke pyaar ke painu fundae sunne pade. Jab profs ko chamk gaya ki is bande ka kuuch nahi ho sakta toh unhone isse first time keh ke chod diyaa. Recently he also wrote a poem titled “The Virgin Rain” for a girl in H-11 who Later turned out to be not a virgin herself, Yeh point rivaldo ne khud apne profile mein add kerwaaya hain jisse junta ko pata lage ki rivaldo ka ek aur baar kaise kataa.

Mood Indigo time pe rivaldo sabse active ho jaate hain, Modeling Vodeling toh inke liyen bahut chotti cheez hain. Pichle Mood Indigo mein bahut fight maarke ek dilli ki kudi ko fasaayah, Bechari ko kya pata tha ki ek baar Rivaldo chipak jaaye toh Fevicol ko bhi sharam aa jaati hain. Peecha hi nahi chortein...Vo bechaari toilet bhi jaati toh Rivaldo pehra detain. Inhone MI ke final day par kaha, “Would u like to come for breakfast with me?” Ab log bandi ko kisi acheche restaurant mein lunch ya dinner par le jaate hain par rivaldo to usse h3 ki mess mein breaker ke liye bula rahe hain! Inse peeche chudane ke liye bandi ne haan to kar di... basss... fir kya tha? Rivaldo ki poori shaam us mulaqat ke liye prepare karne mein hi beet gayi... subah 8:30 baje woh H11 ki gate ke saamne haath mein guldasta liye pahunch gaye... par woh bandi 11:30 baje tak hostel se baahar hi nahi aayi aur hamare aashiq unki intezaar mein wahin baithe rahe... fir bande ki dedication dekhkar bandi bahar chai peene ke liye raazi ho gayi... but rivaldo ke sapne poore nahi ho paaye.. woh har sawaal jawaab ka rehearsal karke gaya tha... lekin bandi ne jaate hi keh diya... “don’t try to make a move...I already have a boy-friend” but hamare rivaldo haar manne

walo mei se nahi hai...Jab mood indigo khatam hua aur bandi ke dilli lautne ka time aaya toh Rivaldo bhai sahab ne bhi unke peeche dilli jane ka nischay kiyaH11 se us bandi ki train ka naam pata karke ye mumbai central pahuch gaye aur sharukh khan style mei announcement system mei entry maari...vaha bhaite bande ke ye poochne par ki announcement kya karna hai inhone unhe dil ka mamla batake khud announcement karne ki permission maang lee....fir kya tha “station pe 2 minute tak atal shanti cha gayi” aur yahi aawaz gunjne lagi “Saumya, I love you..please come to announcement system..rivaldo here.”...bandi nahi aayi but fir bhi ye uske peeche usi train mei bina ticket Dilli tak chale gaye, Saare raastein inhone usse aur uski friends ko khoob pakaya. Baat bani nahi aur rivaldo kuch din baad fir se IIT Bombay pahunch gaye...but inke dimag se saumya ka jadoo utra nahi ... He sent a happy b’day greeting to his Mood Indigo love, but since he dint know her address Rivaldo ne dimaag lagaaya he sent the card to her college principal. Bechaari ke puure college mein baat faal gayi aur principal ne bhi suna di. Budday ke agle din hee Rivaldo ko uske bhai ka phone aaya aur inki fat lee. Usne rivaldo ka address puucha aur bola woh Mumbai aa rehaa hain usse thiik kerne, Rivaldo ji seedhe saadhe ban gayein aur usse bhaiya bhaiya bolne lagein. Iske aage kya hua ye to aap inhi se poochiye...

Rivaldo ki faridabad mein bhi ek babe hein, He tells long tales about the extent of his relationship with her which turned very intimate when he had to leave for IIT Bombay. Rivaldo nein uska ek video bhi bana ker wingies ko dikhaaya, jab sab ne bola ki yaar yeh toh badi fart si hain. Toh rivaldo senti ho gaya aur bola ki “Arrein sardiyo ke din they isliyein nahaahi nahi hain aur sweaters pehn ker toh har koi mota lagta hain yaar”.

Shayaad rivaldo iit mein galti se aa gaye hain, saarein din inke dil aur dimaag mein apne dram ki scripts ghumti rehti hain. Inhe monologues kerne ka bahut shauk hain. Yeh Naseeruddin Shah ko apna ideal maante hai aur har scene ko perfect banane mein dil se mehnat karte hain. Saare saarein din wing ke toilets aur bathroom ke sheeshe ke saamnein chilla chilla ke dialogues bolte rehte hain, jiski wajah se wing ke kai seniors toh inhe pagal samajh baithe the.

Kai baar iska jab acads mein ya dram mein kat jaata hain toh inhe ghar jaane kaa bhoot sawaar ho jaata hain aur 1 din ke liye 2 din ki journey ker ke ghar pahunch jaate hain. Ticket ki toh koi chinta hi nahi karni, humesha without ticket hi travel kerte hain jaise railways iske uncle ki ho.

Rivaldo kabhi bhi koi cheez return nahi kerta. Lete waqt yeh kehega ki ek second mein laata huun but shayad uske baad ghadi hi dekhna chod detaa hain. Naa jaanein first year se le ke ab tak kis-kis ka kya-kya pada hain inke paas.

Rivaldo ko dheere dheere gay panna bhi kertein pakda jaa chukka hain. Wing mein lagbhag sab ko nahaata dekh chukein hain. Mutte waqt bhi time waste nahi kertein aur jhankte rehtein hain. Aur apne second year roomie jikku ke saath inhone kai baar gay harkatein ki hain... ek baar chote pondy ko dekhne ke baad inhein chote rivaldo ko lekar inferiority complex ho gaya tha aur yeh logon se chote rivaldo ki parvarish ke baare mein poochtach karne lage the...

Haalaki rivaldo ki do jobs toh lag gayi hain parantu uske peeche bhi bahut ajeeb kissa hain. Rivaldo ne pehle mahine bahut fight maari magar kisi company ke liye shortlist hi nahi hue, finally rivaldo ne apne saare doston ko ek saath bithaa ker ek chamakdar resume banaaya aur BPCL ke liye apply ker diya. Hona kyat ha shortlist hogaya, phir isne soccha ki chalo interview ki practice toh hogi, toh yeh chal diya wahan pata laga ki kai logo ne is job ko ditch maar diya tha. Interview toh bahut accha gaya isne unko ek joke bhi sunaaya.

Woh itne impress ho gaye ki rivaldo ko job de di, magar rivaldo ko toh job chahiye hi nahi thi. Toh yeh shuru ho gaye company waalo ke saamne ki “I have FRs”, “I was caught cheating in exams” etc.. magar jab uparwaala dedeta hain to bande ko leni hi padti hain. Insti mein yeh akela banda hoga jisne do job interviews diye hain aur fir bhi 100% success rate hai...BPCL aur HPCL... inki personality hi aisi hai ki inko dekhne ke baad inhein koi reject hi nahi kar sakta...

In reality rivaldo wants to be a film star whether normal or porn. Rivaldo kai baar kehta hain ki yaar mujhe porn star banna hain. Parantu isse toh hilaana bhi nahi aata. Aur Duggal ko kai baar yea bhi keh chukein hain ki “yaar mera toh bahut chotta hain”.

Rivaldo loves pussy; raat ko jab bore ho rehaa hota hain toh google pe pussy maar ke images search karta hain aur sab ko dikhaatha hain. Ek baar jab yeh aise hi pussy search ker rehaa tha tab isne kuch toh kale rang ki dekhi toh usi same ismein Indian Man jag gaya aur usi online forum pe posting karta hain ki “Thanks for showing me the actual color of pussy, please send me more at hostel-3/367 iit Bombay, thanks, rivaldo”

Finally rivaldo is a great friend, Athlete and Actor. Yeh life mein jo bhi karte hain, uske peeche inka ek hi motive hota hai.. logon ko hansana... isliye aapne kabhi chaar saal mein rivaldo ko kabhi serious play karte nahi dekha hai.. He is friendly with all and is very open about his life. He is really enthu about dram and movies we wish him all the best for his future endeavors.

ANAND DUGGAL



Anand Duggal, better known as Duggal aka Duggal saheb.

Duggal apne aalag hi andaaz se jaane jaate hain....fir chahe woh chalne ka tareeka ho, chahe bolne ka, ja fir koi bhi aur kaam karne ka. First year mein duggal ko company badi pasand thi...lekin batch walon ki nahi, computer ki....isi liye yeh apna jyada-tar time CC mein hi bitaate the. First year mein inki inse roomie se kabhi nahi mili...inhe Bombay ke garmi mein bhi thand lagti thi aur yeh raat ko uth ke pankha band kar dete the. Kuch dinno tak garmi mein raat bitaane ke baad reddy ko laga ki IIT mein light bahut jaati hai..par baad mein unki galat fehmi door hui aur donno ki fir aage kabhi nahi bani.

Sophies intro mein Duggal se poocha gaya ki “kya tumhari koi girlfriend hai?” is pe inhone apne typical style mein question raise kiya....kahan?...yahan ke delhi mein?. Seniors bole chal jahin ka bata de...to Duggal bola nahi hai...aur Delhi mein?.....nahi hai. Is tarah apne Duggal saheb ne seniors mein apni ek alag hi pehchaan banaayi.

Duggal defined a new standard in his four years of stay at IIT , Better known as DST (Duggal Standard Time). Its his standard time for entering the class. Duggal ke class mein entry ke bhi bade mast style hain.... band darwaje ko jor se laath maar ke kholna.... chahe prof darwaje ke peeche hi kyun naa khadaa ho, Bindaas seeti bajate huye aur chappal jameen pe ghistate huye aate hain. Class mein yeh ek hi time energy release karta hai.... aur

woh tab jab attendance ka time aata hai....jor se chillata hai 'yes sir'. Sirf yehi nahi....kabhi bhi isko 7 sunaai de jaaye to yeh jor se chilla uthta hai...'yes sir'.... recently yeh kissa us samay hua jab ukdu ne ques no. 7 bola aur yeh apna roll no. samajh ke jor se chilla utha.

Prof logo se Duggal ki kaafi achhe se patt ti hai....bilkul bindaas baat karta hai, jaise ke koi senior apne junior se baat kar raha ho. Kuch hi din pehle ki baat hai...Duggal DDP lene Prof Gandhi ke pass pahuche....unhone ise poore detail mein topic ke baare mein chamkaaya...to is pe Duggal ka response tha... "ok i'll think about it and then come to you". Jab inke guide Gandhi ne kaha ke woh foreign jaa raha hai aur tumhe Prof. Shashi ke under kaam karna hoga...to Duggal ne bindaas bola ... "Sir, I am not compatible with shashi." Ek baar duggal Prof. Ukdu ke lecture mai theek end mai (6 baje) back door se entry marta hai, tab jab ki ukdu ne attendance sheet wapis mang li thi. iske wajjud Duggal sina taan ke ukdu ke pass jata hai aur sign maar ke aata hai.

Duggal mein hamesha se daru pine ki ichha rahi thi....par try karne se darta raha. Iska ye sapna is baar holi ke din poora hua....jab yeh 1 quarter vodka akele hi pi gaya, par phir bhi ise mazaa nahin aaya... aur isne ek sophie ko bhej kar doosri bottle mangayi tab jake kahi iski pyaas bujhi. Aur fir kya...apne Duggal ka hidden talent saamne aaya...Duggal politics ke baare mein baatein karne laga...ke institute level pe kaun achha candidate hai, kise jeetna chahiye bagera bagera...

First year se hi Duggal ne apni cycle proper maintain kar ke rakhi hai...aur apni cycle ko yeh kisi bike se kam nahi maanta....Recently hummare wing ka mota Arijit iski cycle le ke gaya aur becharaa accident kar baitha....to Duggal ka ispe kehna tha ki ... "yeh bacho ke liye nahi hai...bahut fast chalti hai 150 km/hr pe". Ek baar duggal ne apni cycle se ek bandi ko thok diya, bandi gir gayi . wajaay sorry bolne ke, Duggal jaldi se waha se kat liya. Bandi peeche gaaliyaan deti reh gayi.

Duggal bahut hi innovative fatte marta hai...is maamle mein isko koi competition nahi de sakta... Khoob gande wale fatte pelta hai aur fir khud hi unpe jor jor se hansne lag jaata hai...aur fir baad mein kehta hai..." sorry yaar...jyaada ho gaya."Yeh logo ki badi inovative istyle mein udata hai. Class mein kabhi chup nahi baithta...poora time prof logo ki udaata rehta hai. Duggal ki hand writing kamal ki hai. Jis kisi ko urdu padhni aati hai to who inki angrezi mein bhi sher dhoondh sakta hai.

Bandiyon ke mamale mein duggal bade hi reserve se hain. Bandiyon se nahin friends se. Yeh pata nahin kyon hamesha apni gf ko friends ke saamne naye naye naam dete rehte hain Kabhi EDP to kabhi kuch aur . Haal hi main ek lab ke dauraan prof ne kaha ki tum log kal experiment kar lena. To duggal ne promptly jawaab diya. Sir, Kal mujhe EDP karne jaana hai isliye nahin ho payega". Agle din dopahar mein inke dost ne inhe ek bandi ke saath Vashi mein Center One pe dekha. To usne socha chalo duggal se mila jaye. Jab woh duggal ke paas gaye to duggal unhe dekh kar hairaan pareshanreh gaye.Unke haath apne aap hi sir tak pahuch gaye. Unke dost ko yakin hai ki duggal ke dimaage mein use dekh kar kuch aise khyaal aaye the. " yeh kamina yahan kya kar raha hai.... aaj to mar gaye L !!! "...uske baaj jab inke friend ne inse poocha ki "duggal, yahan kya kar raha hai?, kiske saath hai?".. to inhone mooh pe saaf jhooth bol diya " kuch nahin yaar , akela hoon , bas yahan lukkha maar raha hoon". Iske baad bhi unhone apni GF ko milana sahi nahin samjha. Uske agle din jab inse usi dost ne poocha ki tune EDP kar liya to inhone kaha "yaar, EDP ke liye to main subah gaya tha". Iske bas dus hi minute baad jab subodh ne poocha ki edp kar liye to yeh unhe jawaab dete hain "kahan se karta yaar paise hi nahin the "!!!!!! Abhi kal hi ki

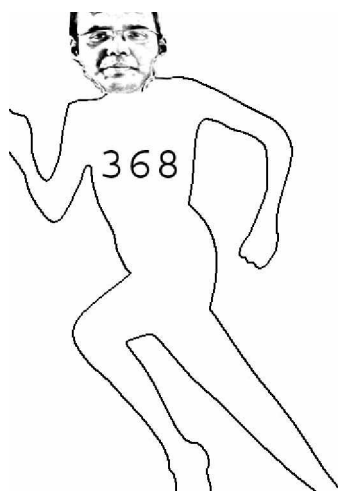
baat hai inke friends ne inse kaha "Dugaal kal jo bandi aayi thi wing mein use sorry keh dena shayad who pareshan ho gayi thi".. to apne Duggal apne duggaliya andaaz mein bolte hain "kal to koi friend thi hi nahin"!!!. Inke friends bas inka chehra dekhte reh gaye.

Dugaal bade hi body waale insaan hain. Apni body ka use karne se kabhi baaz nahin aate. Phir chahe who sophies aur thirdies ko darana mein ho ya prof ko dikhane mein. Kisi bhi Viva ke smaay jab prof inki maar chuke hote hain to yeh unhe aise dekhte hain maano ki unki jaan hi le lenge. CC mein bhi inki yeh body hostel ke bade kaam aayi. Jo kaam hostel ke sab sysad kai dinon ki meetings ke baad bhi nahin kar paye, Duggal ne cc mein apni ek hi anguli dikha kar karwa diye.

Body ke saath saath duggal ko kayi baar bhayankar wala gussa bhi aa jaata hai. Ek din apna poltu pfa campaigning ke liye wing mein aaya aur inse assignemnt karne ke liye kaha, Isi baat ko lekar dono mein kuch kaha-suni ho gayi aur duggal ko gussa aa gaya. Woh apni chappal nikal ke pfa ke peeche jo daude.. jo daude ki pfa ne dar ke mare flying sikh Milkha singh ko bhi yakeenan peeche chhod diya. Inka yeh gussa insaano tak hi seemit nahi. Ek baar inhe sote hue cheeti ne kaat liya. Inhe itna gussa aaya ke yeh usi pal lakshman rekha le ke aaye aur poore room mein jagah jagah laga di. Fir inhe ek cheeti jameen pe diki..to inhone us ke around ek circle draw kiya, fir usme ek aur chhota circle draw kiya...aur isi tarah karte karte us cheeti ko bilkul band kar diya...aur bole "mar saali!! Mujhe kaat rahi thi !!!"

Duggal aur galiyon ka baad hi puraana wasta hai. Shayad duggal pichle janam ki kami bhi isi janam mein पूरी kar rahe hain. Kinhi bhi do linon mein jab tak ek gaali na ho to duggal ko mazaa nahin aata.Duggal jab frustrate ho jaate hain to comps pe generally gaaliyaan type karne lag jaate hain. Inhone ek din dept ke server pe matlab chalaya jab who bahut slow chal raha tha to inhone waha pe "Fuck U" "get lost " jaise commands type kar diye. Tab ko kuch nahin hua. Lekin ek din prof kurien ko yeh ek matlab code dikhane gaye. Prof ne yeh madhur wachan command history mein padh liye. Who itne embarrass huye ki unhone kuch kaha to nahin par agli baar pehele se saari files apne desktop pe rakh li taaki duggal apne account se Matlab access na kare .

All said and done, Duggal is guy with a mighty body and mighty heart. He has a great sense of humour, helpful nature and an amazingly cool attitude. He still has one more year to go, we wish him best of luck for all his future endeavours. We also hope to see him continue his "EDP" work with his full heart J .



Jikku Abraham aka Jikku

Log apni Girlfriends ke saath date par coffee peete hain, romantic batein karte hain, lakeside bahon me bahen daal kar ghuma karte hain, apni bhawanaon ko shabdon se nahin honthon se bayan karte hain, aur agar mauka mile to waqt ki nazakat ko dekhkar ek adh sher bhi arj kar lete hain... par Jikku Abraham was born different!!!

Inhone bhi apni Girlfriends .. oops. Girlfriend ke saath date ki... par kisi coffee shop me nahin... apne room mein...!!! inhone dates par romantic baatein nahin apitu chess legend bobby fisher ke upar charcha ki... apni

bhawnaon ko inhone sparsh ke sukhad anubhav se nahin balki shatranj ki bisat par hone wale dwand ke sahare jaahir kiya....aur un nazuk lamho mein inhone shero shayari nahin balki use organic chemistry ke mechanism samjhayee!!!! Yeh IIT ke best chess players me se ek hain par ye apni X-GF se aaj tak nahin jeete!!...inke room mate mohit ko 2 din pehle hee pata chal jaata tha ki inki Jaan inke room pe aane wali hai... kyuki ye do din pehle hee apne room-mate ko bol dete the ki tujhe parso liby jaana hai 2 se 5....yahi nahi 1 din pehle ye apne roomie ke saath room safai ka plan banate the aur fir agle poore din ke liye gayab ho jate the.... room safai inke roomie ko akele hee karni padti thi...ek din humne inki inse lagtaar aur baar baar shikast ka karan poocha to Mr. Jikku ne shahrukh khan ki tarah kaha , “ abe tu nahin samjhega Rivaldo, haar ke jeetne wale ko baazigar kahte hain..” . baat to sahi thi par afsos hamare gambler ko baazigar banne ka mauka hi nahin mila....yeh jis rani ko apna poora first year chess sikhate rahe who inse seekhkar inhi ko sikha ke chali gayi..!

He is the modern day Krishna.. jahan mauka mila wahan logo ko Geeta ka updeshe dena shuru ho jaate hain. Hosho hawas me inke diye gaye updeshe manne ka hi nateeza hai ki hamara first year ka cracku, studious nitin gupta aaj Rivaldo hai!!! Is kalyug ki mahabharat mein yeh akele Krishna hai jinke pass aaj chess me haarne ke liye ek bhi kanya nahin hai...!!!

Apni “ Radha” ki judai ke gham mein inhone ciggerete peeni chalu kar di aur saath hi mein Beer... Ek din aadhi botal beer pekar jab yeh bahut vulnerable aur lonely feel kar rahe the to rivaldo ko apne kamre me bulake “ babuji jara dheere chalo “ ka video chala ke bolte hain... ki yaar Rivaldo, “ ab Beer botal se peene me mazaa nahin aata...!.

Mazaa to tab hai jab Yana Gupta ke rom rom ko chumti hui do bunde is tanhayi se jhulsi hue is dil ke aar paar ho jaen”

Jahan log khali waqt me movies dekhte hain, AOE khelte hain, games khelte hain , wahin Mr. Jikku apne Khali waqt me GEETA , BIBLE , Baba Ramdev ki autobiography ya phir “ Rules of Seduction “ padhte hain... by the way inhone “ rules of seduction” apne fourth year me hi shuru ki... Teen saal jab regular tariko se kuch nahin hua tab..!!!

Inka class me entry marne ka tarika bilkul vaisa hai jaisa ki bachchan Saab ka seventies ki filmon me hota tha... yeh Sudha shastri ki class me aksar 20 minute late aate the aur entry is tarike se maarte the (show kis tarike se) phir shehanshae alam course book padhne ki bajai rules of seduction padhte the ya phir Geeta.... Ek din jab mam se ise isi jurm me class se nikal diya to baad me humse bolte hain ki, “ isse to shaadi karni hi padegi ab.. yeh aise nahin manegi” ...

Ladkiyan naa sahi par Osho ki Books on women padh padh ke aaj yeh unke baare mein aam ladko ke se jyada jante hain...!!! Ek din yeh ek ladki se dram ke silsile me baat karne gaye.. hazaar samjhne par bhi jab ladki nahin mani to aur bade hi unsympathetic andaaz me inka offer nakar ke chali gayi to yeh muskurte hue hamare pass aaye aur apni bhari aawaz mein bole, “ abe iski galati nahin hai, iski galati nahin hai..... shayyad periods chal rahe honge...Osho kahta hai ki ladkiyan periods mein ulta behave karti hai..!!.”

Raat ko sote samay inka little monster aksar jag jaata hai aur apne kile se bahar nikal aata hai... ab yeh to nahin pata ki aisa kyon hota hai.. Par maukaye vaardat par inke chehre pe ek ajeeb si muskurahat hoti hai aur inka chehra kuch is tarah ki harkatein karta hai...(smooching someone, getting naughty, suddenly laughing, getting cozy, then suddenly pressing his own lips with his teeth and then his imaginary counterparts with his teeth)

Ek din jab hamare andar is guththi ko lekar jo antardvand tha who cheenkh cheenkh kar jawab ki guhar karne laga tab humne bhi karan poochen ki jurrat kar hi li.. jawab kuch aisa mila... , “ abe yaar first year me saari crossy bina underwear pahne bhaga tha .. shayyad isliye hota hoga” .

Yeh raat mein apni dreams me sexually itne active rahte hain ki din me aksar en mauke par aksar inka soldier salute karne se inkaar kar deta hai.!!!

Ek din achhanak yeh class se bahut excited aate hain aur kahte hain ki abe Einstein galat tha!!!! Einstein galat tha....

humne poocha kya hua to bola..!!

Abe $E = Mc^2$ galat hai..

Fir humne poocha tune prove kiya...

Kahta nahin main orally samjha sakta hun... aur phir inhone bolna shuru kiya..... , “ abe Rivaldo $E = mc^2$ tabhie valid hai jab tak space three dimensional hai. agar hamara space n dimensional hota to $E = Mc^{n-1}$ hota....

Humne ispe bahas nahin ki kyuki jo bhai Einstein ko orally wrong prove kar sakta hai vo hamari kya sunega

Yeh aaj bhi apne isi belief par kayam hian!!

Yeh mante hai ki attitude aur innocence makes a deadly combination... aur iska inhone bahut fayada uthya hai.. Ek Baar MI mein yeh ek ladki se uske bra strap ko haath lagakar ekdam innocently puchna ki ‘yeh kya hai?’

Ladki ka jawab tha, “ kyon aapko pahanni hai kya”

Yeh bole, “chaliye yahi samajh ke baat dijae”

Aage kya hua main samajhta hun ki aap sab samajhdaar hain..!!

Yeh khud GAY hai aur yeh ek rich and bitchy celebrity lesbian se shaadi karna chahte hain...aur iske liye inhone kisi aur ko nahin balki EKTA KAPOOR ko choose kiya . aajkal

inhone yeh jo company kholi hai who bhi usi maksad se kholi hai Yeh chahte hain ki agle 5 saal mein inki company ke revenues 100 crore tak pahunch jaen , uske baad yeh use propose kar denge....chaliye jikku sahib hum intezaar karenge.. aur by the way agar ekta haan nahin kahti to tushar to maan hi jaega..!

Inka kehna hai ki duniya ke sabse bade legend jo rahe hai vo life mei GAY the jaise Alexander the great, Michael Jackson, alton john, john nash etc. etc. to jab bhi inse inki sexual orientation ke bare mei poochte hai to ye proudly apne aap ko us elite group ka batate hai ... kabhi kabhi inki GAY bhavnaye ekdumm se active ho jaati hai....jab room mate pe infi fite marne ke baad bhi inko safalta nahi mili to inhone apne junior college k e ek frnd ko, jo ki inke fundoe se kafi prabhavit hai, khoob daru pilayi aur fir apni bhavnao ko physically express kar diya....

Books ke to shaukeen hai hi , to ek din inhone shauk shauk mein kamasutra padh daali... agle hi din jab hum inke room pe pahuncha to humne dekha ki janab Yoga kar rahe the... pooche to jawab mila ki , “ yaar kamasutra se mile gyan ko full justice dene ke liye body flexible hona behad jaroori hai”.

Inki ek aur hobby hai , aur who hai ladkiyon ko 10 ki scale pe points dena....first year se hi yeh ladkiyon ko apne secret parameters par judge karke points dete aa rahe hain. Gaurtalab hai ki aaj tak IIT ki koi bhi ladki inke scale par 6 se upar nahin pahunch payi hai.. siwae Liji

aur Amrita ke jinhe inhone 9 points diye hai....

He is an avid reader, Inke pass lagbhag 150 books ki collection hai jisme se inhone ek book bhi abhi tak पूरी nahin ki hai.... kuch dino pahle inhe palmistry ka shauk charraya aur inhone uski book do ghante me padh daali.. Phir yeh nikal pade logo ko chutia banane.. koi bhi milta usko saari obvious cheezen bolte jo ki thick honi hi hai , jaise ki tujhme bahut talent hai , bas time management ki kami hai, teri luck line bahut achchi hia, tujhe ek bahut sundar biwi milegi, tere pass bahut paisa hai, tere pas bahut fame hai...yeh sab sirf do ghante book browse karne ke baad....

Inhe bachpan se hi enterpreneuship ka bahut shauk tha, inka competition hamesha se hi bill gates aur warren buffet se raha hai, first year mei ye kehte the ki Rivaldo, “paisa kamana mushkil nahin hai, bahut saara paisa kamana mushkil hai” yeh aaj bhi apni statement par kaayam hai , sirf inki bahut saare paise ki definition kam ho gayi hai!!!

Inke anusaar human existence ke 7 level hote hai ... 7th level pe bhagwan hota hai aur first level pe normal aadmi hota hai2rd pe reasonably successful...3rd level pe ultra legendary and successful log... aur 4th level pe pahuchne jitna gyan bahut kam logo ko hota haibut mind u vo gyan ye apne aap mei pate hai aur khud ko 4th level ka aadmi mante hai ...5th aur 6th pe mahavir aur gautam bhudha jaise log aate jai

Ye piscean hai aur inhe apne Piscean intuition pe kafi naaj hai...ek baar ye Rivaldo ke saath jab mangal pandey dekhne gaye to inhone Rivaldo se poocha ki bata movie kaisi hogi to rivaldo ne jawab diya ki “jaldi kya hai dekh ke batate hai” ispe inhone bola ki tera intuition kya kehta hai ...jab Rivaldo 2 minute tak kuch nahi bol paaya to inhone apna piscean intuition use kiya aur bole ki “Rivaldo ye movie hindi cinema ki sabse badi block bluster hogi”.

All jokes apart he is a real funda man....inhone kayi logo ko fundae deke unka nervous break down hone se bachaya hai...ye ek aise psychiatrist hai inse baat karke aadmi apne sare gum bhoor jaata hai... He has recently started his own company named “positive delta” with the aim of changing the educational system of India. He is a real hard working chap. A great friend to have whom u can look up to in your tough times. We wish him all the best for all his future endeavours.

Mohit Agarwal



Mohit Agarwal aka Magrwal aka Pyara Mohit aka Romeo aka Wing P aka Bittu

*Kandhon se milte hain kandhe, qadmon se qadam milte hain
Ham chalte hain jab aise toh dil dushman ke hilte hain* -2
(Lakshya)

These are the first words that come to the ears of all GMKites everyday. The song is meant to wake up mohit but for the past two years it has not been successful even once.

Shuru karte hain 18 July, 2002 se...hum sab ka IIT mein pehla din...lekin Mohit ke liye yeh bhoorne ke ek yaadgaar safar ki shuruat thi. Pehle hi din inhone apne room ki chabi kho di...aur do din tak logo se poochta raha “yaar meri chaabi kho gayi hai...mil hi nahi rahi ... kya tumne mere roomie ko dekha hai?” But unfortunately inka rommie ek localite tha...jo first week mein room pe hi nahi aaya, aur tab tak yeh back-door entry maarte rahe. Agle kuch saloon mein , inhone ek ke baad ek kai cheezein khoi ...pehle cycle ki chabi... aur fir पूरी ki पूरी cycle hi kho daali...kuch dinon baad hadh hi ho gayi jab inhoneek ek

ek karke apni gold chain, wrist watch, ring....aur haal hi mein helmet kho diya. Yeh to kuch cheezein thi jo hamesha ke liye mohit se door ho gayi ...iske alawa bahut saari aisi cheezin bhi hain jo roj khoi aur kuch dinon baad mil gayi. Every semester we see Mohit jumping across the balcony to his room for few days after which he is able to locate the lost key, nowhere but his own pant's pockets!!!! His forgetting habits have paid a rich dividend to our insti library...our pyara mohit issued a reference book from library and as usual forgot where he had kept the book. For two days he looked everywhere including his bag and paid a fine of 50 rs. You can surely guess where the book was finally found (of course, in his bag itself!!!).

Jab inhe pata chala ki inki cheezein khone ki frequency much above average hai, to inhe nbd hone lag gayi aur isi nbd mein yeh aur cheezein khone lage.. ab to jab bhi inki scooter ki chabi do min ke liye bhi aankhon ke saamne na dikhe to inhe lagta hai ki chaabi kho gayi hai aur yeh desperation mein room mein uthal puthal machate hai..

First year se hi inka room wing ka lounge bana rehta hai, jahan log relax karne aur fatte maarne ka anand lete the... fatte maarne ke saath saath inke room mein khoob saara grub bhi milta hai aur inka grub box akshay kund ki tarah kabhi khali nahi hota...

Second year mein wing mein aate hi inki zindagi ka ek naya adhyay shuru hua... inki pyaari smile ne wing ke saare seniors ka dil jeet liya... fir second year mein bhi inka room wing lounge ban gaya... saath hi inhein mila wing P ka darja... aur usi din se inhone wing mein poltugiri macha rakhi hai...

yeh bahut hi senti aur philosophical kism ke insaan hain aur apna most of the time sochte sochte hi bita dete hai.. Inke kuch classic philosophical quotes is tarah hai, "Whatever you are doing, the result may not be as you expected it to be because you can only try to achieve something, but the outcome may not be what u wanted it to be, so stop worrying and concentrate on what u are doing and leave the rest to destiny." Inhe non-emotional log bilkul pasand nahi hai... jab yeh philosophical discourses de rahe hon, to yeh expect karte hai ki sab log dhyan se sune aur unke har point pe agree karen.. agar koi counter-argument deta hai to yeh senti ho jaate hai aur kehte hai. "pata nahi, shayad tumhein meri baatein samajh mein nahi aayengi, kyunki tum kuch zyada hi logical sochte ho..."

Banda itna senti hai ki rone ke maamle mein kabhi kabhi ladkiyon se bhi aage nikal jaata hai... freshie year mein jab CS101 ka endsem bigad gaya, to inke aansoon roke nahi ruke... uske baad sophie year mein jab inke favorite seniors wing se ja rahe the, to inhone maano ganga jamuna hi baha di...

Inhe natural beauty ko admire karne ka bahut shauk hai aur aksar sameer aur lakeside ke chakkar lagate hai... jane se pehle yeh wing mein sabse saath chalne ke liye poochte hai aur agar koi mana kar de, to senti ho jaate hai... aur fir gusse mein akele hi chale jaate hai...

Banda padhai ke prati bada hi dedicated hai... baat hai second year ke auto-cad project ki... 6 logon ke group mein yeh akele kaam karne waale bande the... inhein library ka 3d model banana tha... so this sincere punter took up the challenge to lead this non-performing group and spent seven days on a trot taking measurements of each and every nook and corner of the liby... even the minor details of the dimensions of the steps didn't go unnoticed.... He was so obsessed with the dimensions that he used to think about them day in and day out... one night, he suddenly woke up from a deep slumber (mind u, the alarm still had a few hours to ring away) and walked up to bachcha's room and asked "yaar woh column ki width kya thi, yaad hi nahi aa rahi.." It took bachcha quite an effort to convince mohit that everything was alright and send him back to sleep.

He is still sincere even in the fourth year. He never goes to exams without studying. In Mahashay ne raat ko socha ki subah uth kar padhenge. Lekin phir se inke alarm ne inko dhoka de diya. Kshitij ne jab subah 9.30 baje uthaya tab nabad mein aak inhone decide kiya ki abhi kuch nahin aata to isliye padh kar jaate hain. Udhar examination hall mein prof nabad mein aa gaya ki mohit exam dene kyon nahin aaya.. Usne bechare kshitij se pata nahin kitne call karwaye lekin mohit ne ek call nahin uthaya. Finally 45 mins baad jab mohit ki nabad kuch kam hui to who exam dene pahunche.

Inki ek aur bhi khasiyaat hai kasam khane ki. Yeh badi jaldi senti ho kar kasam khate hain. Kuch logon ne jab inhe daaru peene pe kaha ki tum to daru nahin marne waale the to inka jawab tha “ab se main daroo chhod di hai ab kabhi nahin maroonga.” Kuch dinon baad, jab agli treat ki baari aati hai, to yeh saaf bhool gaye ki aisi koi kasam bhi khayi thi inhone. If reminded abt his resolution, he does one thing that he does best... senti hona! And repeating the dialogue “ab maine daroo chod di hai ab kabhi nahin marronga”. Inke frinds yahi dialogue lagbhag 7-8 baar sun chuke hain aur aage bhi sunte rehne ki expectation rakhte hain.

Bandiyon ke mamle mein bhi yeh bade senti hain. Inhe is baat ka bada gumaan hai ki yeh all boys school se hain. Apni girlfriend na hone ke liye yeh apne aap ko kuch is tarah santwana dete hain... “Hum paed ki upar wali daali ke aam hai.. bandiyon ko hamein paane ke liye bahut fight maarni padegi..” He believes that every person is a complex number who is searching for his complex conjugate...

Ek baar anasua ne inhein notes ke liye call kiya...usne kaha “mein anasua bol rahi hoon”, inhone ne kaha...”kaun anasua?”. Fir use apni identity kuch is tarah se bataani padi, “ arey! main paani ke course mein tumhare saath hun..” to inhein apni kismat par yakein nahi hua. Inhone rakesh ko phone number dikhaya aur poocha. “kya yeh ana ka hi number hai?”

Yeh apne aap ko gaadi chalane mein bahut stud samajhte hai... kehte hai, “Main to 8th standard se hi bike chala raha hun..” Third year mein inhone ravinath se scooty li aur as usual library ki taraf chal diye... lekin yeh kya? Yeh to h2 se aage ja hi nahe paaye... yeh scooty samet h2 ke saamne zameen par gire hue mile... aaj tak hum samajh nahi paaye ki bina kisi speed breaker ya turn ya koi doosri vehicle ke hote hue yeh gire to gire kaise???

Of late, Mohit ko SLR photography ka shauk chada hai. Din Bhar IIT mein ghoomkar different angles ke pics leta hai - dooston ka, nature ka and all the other stuff. Of course, we all wait with bated breath - the pic of the honewaali bhabhi of GMKS’ most eligible bachelor. And why not? Apne room par Ash ka sabse bada poster laganewale mein kuch to baat hai.

First year mein inko naachne ka shauk bhi bahut chada tha.. raat ko chaar baje yeh room mein walkman lagakar naachne lag jaate..

Inki nbd ka peak time tab tha jab yeh GRE ki preparation kar rahe the... inhone barrons ke har word ko itni baar yaad kar liya tha ki finally exam time mein sab bhool gaye... us din GRE ki exam ke baad wing waale inka intezaar hi karte reh gaye.... Yeh waapas laute hi nahi naahi mausi ke ghar par gaye... baadme der raat jab yeh laute to aate hi apne room mein ghus gaye... agle din pata chala ki yeh poori shaam aur poori dopahar lakeside par jaake daaru maari... yeh pehli baar thi jab inhone akele hi daaru maari... aur fir se kasam khai.. “main agli baar kabhi daaru nahi maarunga!”

All said and done, pyara mohit is a very senti insaan... he is a true diamond at heart, a wonderful friend to have by ur side... we wish him all the best for his future at Ugam Solutions and hope he finds the one who is his complex conjugate...



Atul Jain aka Bhujiya

Ye hain jain dharma ke anuyayi, pracharak aur sanrakshak. Atul Jain aka Bhujia aka Rotadu aka Mickey. Bhujiya ke life mein teen hi kaam hain Rona Sona aur Mona. Mona ke saath sona nahin ho payega kyunki inke shabdon mein “yaar jain dharam mein allowed nahin hai.”

Rona to inka janam sidh adhikaar hai.

“Abe ye kya hai yaar aaj mess mein jain khana bhi nahi bana?” *ooooon ooon ooon*

“Kya yaar SP wala Jain daaru kyun nahin rakhta” *oon oon oon*

“Abey religion par kuchh nahin bola karo.” *Oon oon*

„Abey mujhe kuchh bhi bol le par wing ke baare mein kuchh

mat bolna“ *oon ooon*

Itna rone ke baad bhi agar koi inki baat mein haan mein haan na milaye, jo ki hamesha hota hai...to inke paas ek hi dialogue bachta hai „**Tum sab bhaad mein jao**“

Bhujia ko jab rone se fursat milti hai to ye sona chaloo karte hain. Majal hai kisi bhi prani ki koi inhe, inki neend se jaga paye. Ye actually mein hibernate karte hain .Jab tak suraj aasman mein hai tab tak ye aankhen nahin kholte, aur jab raat ho jaati hai to inki battery rone ke liye charge ho jaati hai. Pichhle 4 saalon se ye silsila without interruption chal raha hai. Saare quiz, seminar, XX ka khatra „**Bhaad mein jaa**“

Inke jo jagne waale ghante hain, unme inka schedule kuchh is prakaar hota hai. Shaam ko uthte hi intra cricket khelne pahunch jaate hain. Jha, jisko cricket delta nahin chamakta, usko bolte hain „main insti ka best line and length bowler hoon, aaj tak ek bhi wide nahin feki.’ Sachai ye hai ki pondy jaisa gilli danda player bhi iski ballon par chhake maar deta hai. Khair cricket over hone par inhen 4 glass juice peene hote hain. Juice peekar bhutta khate hain, uske baad Indian Idol ke episodes dekne ka time aa jata hai. Amit sana par itne senti the ki uske haarne par 3 din tak rote rahe aur Sony Tv ko ek letter bheja ki voting ka tareeka sahi nahin hai, aur sabko pain maar kar us letter par sign karvaye. Indian Idol khatam hone ke baad inhe logo ko pain maarne ki khujli chaloo hoti hai. Haath mein do dandi leke Jha ,DC,Nagota ya Dasu ke room par pahunch jayenge aur ,pain maarna chaloo karenge. Lekin itni baar apni marvane ke baad bhi inko nahin chamakta ki finally inhi ka katne wala hai. Ek lambe philosophical discussion ke baad jab inke points khatam ho jaate hain to ye **Bhaad mein jaa** bol kar upni dum dabakar canteen se bhujia ka jumbo pack khareedkar, room par pahunchte hain aur chaloo hota hai TVS saregamapa.

First year mein saara sem ye h6 mein bitate the. Maint secy the h3 ke, aur dustbins laaye h6 ki canteen ke liye. H6 ke paf ke liye bhi khoob jaan laga kar inhone kaam kiya, jise aaj bhi ye badi shan se batate hai.

3rd yr 1st sem –inhone 150movies dekh daali. 8din mein poora friends khatam kar dala.wonder years 3 din mein.

Ye ek list banate the insti ke sari movies kiaur jaise hi movie dekha, list se movie hata deta tha...believes in not reading the plot of the movie, prior to watching it.

SRK ke to bahut bade fan hain. SRK ki har tatti movie, kam se kam 20-25 baar to dekhta hi hain. Aur har tatti movie ka har tatti dialogue, SRK ke style mein hi baal jhatakte hue sunate hain. SRK ke baad,sabse bada hero, apne aap ko hi mante hain.

Class attend karne ke liye janab 2 mahine pahle se bike ki booking karte hai. Saraf inka permanent bike partner hai. Exam ke samay cheating karne ke liye bhi, seat ki pahle se booking karte hai. Jab koi inki seat par baith jata hai, to senti hokar bachho ki tarah rone lagte hai. Aaj tak saala kabhi paidal class nahi gaya hai, bhale hi kitna bhi late ho raha ho...class ke liye lekin 3rd floor lift se hi jaayega.

Mugai se inka door door tak koi vasta nahi hai, lekin exam ke time par department valo se sare books,xerox note collect karte hai, aur inka takiya banakar so jate hai. Bhujiya ne aajtak kabhi lab ka journal bhi nahi likha, lekin doosre dept walo ka BTP, seminar ya project karne ke liye hamesha enthu mein rahte hain.

Apni aukat se bahar kam karne mein bhujiya ko bada maja aata hai. Janab ek bar coke peekar, croosy dodane nikal pade...lekin, sharir ne saath nahi diya, aur sac ke pehle hi round mein bhujiya ne puke mar di.

Puke se yaad aya, daru peekar puke marne valo ka ye bada majak udate hain...aur, daru nahin peene ke bahut funde pilate hain. Ye bat aur hai ki, ye prani ganne ka juice peekar bhi puke mar deta hai.

H3 ka koi bhi election, soapbox ya GBM ho, ek ghanta bas yahi discuss hota hai ki, bhujiya itna kamjor kyun hai ? Ye ginana chaloo karte hain, 3 Feb ko lunch mein jain anda bhurji kyun nahin bani. 16 march ko jab OAT mein paf ke liye khaana aya to usme jain kandha poha nahin tha. Mess co aur mess workers, sab hi inko dekhte hi kaampne lagte hain.

Philo courses ke ye apne ko bahut bada stud samajhte hain. Even with a low cpi, he was confident that he'll get the course of his choice, because of his impression on the prof and the fundae session he had given in last philo course. Jain philo mein ye senti ho jaata hai...Prof ko bolta hai aap maano jo manna hai, mere yahi fundae hain. **"Bhaad mein jao"**

Cricket ke bhi bahut stud analyst samajhte hain. Har match chahe wo Kenya vs Bangladesh hi kyun na ho, inhe dekhna zaroori hota hai. Match ke waqt, apne fundae waali commentary ke liye, aksar TV room mein maarpeet ka shikaar ho jaate hain.

Bhujie ka dressing sense bhi God hai. Ya to plain, dark coloured, full sleeve shirt pehen kar formal-chhoochhondar look deta hai,ya kidswear pehen kar aukaat par aa jata hai.

Harkate bhi inki bachhon wali hain.Class ho ya hostel, apne pen se sabke haath pairon par drawing banani chaloo kar dete hain. Insti ka sabse bada comic's collection bhi inhi ke paas hai. Comics padne ke baad ye apne aapko "super-hero" samajhne lagte hain. Aur ye soch ke, ki uski saari shaktiya inhi mein aa gai hai, logo ko pain maarna chalu kar dete hain aur uske baad log inki aisi ki taisi kar dete hain.

Menu par inka fav item hota hai== malai kofta, double cheese margareta

Inke restaurant kee choice bhi inke dress sense ki tarah hai...Give up. Modi, teja aur dasu

ko le gaye RATNA. In teenon ne kuch praise nahin kiya restaurant ko, to kehta hai, bahut senti hoke ki : “Are yaar, jise bhi main yaha pe le ke aaya, sabne kaha ki fundoo hai aur tumlog kuch bol kyun nahin rahe ho??” Ab wo log bhi kya bolte, iske senti hokar rone ki adat se sab vaakif hain.

Lekin pizza delivery boys ka katne mein expert hain. Pehle to senti hokar punctuality par lecture dete hain, fir unko scooter tez chalane ke fundae dete hain. Unhe itni philosophy sunaate hain ki, wo next delivery ke liye late na ho jaayen isliye inhe free hi de jaate hain. Agar philosophy se hi kaam nahi banta to pizza boy ko rishwat dete hain, ki yaar tu 100 Rs rakh le aur pizza free de ja. Shaayad, isiliye koi bhi bet ho to ye pizza ki lagate hain, aur kisiko bhi pizza treat promise kar dete hain.

Lukkhe ke liye nite outs marna to inke liye bachho ka khel hai. Carrom, taash aur TT khel khel ke inhone infinite niteouts maare hai. Is baat par inhe khud pe bada garv hai. Par baat jab mugne ke liye niteouts maarne ki aati hai, tab inki buri waali fat leti hai. Recently abhi midsems ke dauraan, niteout ki wajah se behosh hoke gir gaye. Lekin accept karna to inki shaan ke khilaf hai, kehte hain main to hospi waali apni **Mona** se milne ke liye ye drama kiya tha.

Inki life mein bahut saari Mona hain. Kaun inhen sabse pyaari hai, ye ab tak decide nahin kar paaye. Humara guess hai ki ye NT hi hain. Ye uske baare mein bahut secrecy maintain karte hain. Kisi se bhi nahin milate hai. Behen ki shaadi mein bhi, jaipur mein infinite request aur invitaion ke baad bhi nahin laye use. Ye keh ke kaat diya ki, uske exams chal rahe hain. Use yeh sirf ek acchhi dost batate hain, lekin dil mein kya hai ye kisi ko nahi batate. Humare gupt sutron se pata chala hai ki ye us par bahut senti hai. Ek baar inhe subah 6 baje naha dhoke NT ko love letter likhte, range haathon bhi pakda gaya hai. Par ye kehte hain ki use main apne “seminar topic ‘ ke baare mein bata raha tha. Inse jab poochha, ki Propose kyun nahin kiya...to bolta hai, propose nahin karunga. Jab poochha behen hai kya, to bola ki nahi behen bhi nahin hai...lekin banda senti infinite hai.

Inke insti mein bhi bahut crushes hain...**Fish-akshi** ki saari chappalon ka size, keemat, colour sab maloom hai. Kis din, kis suit ke saath kaunsi chappal pehenti hai, ye bhi maloom hai. Itne analysis ke baad, conclude karte hain, ki yaar bahut rich hogi. Ek baar, **Fish-akshi** ko CAT form pahunchane ke liye, inhone pehle to Jha se maar peet kar

kee...fir bhi daal na gali to pizza treat ka vaada dekar, form dene pahunch gaye. Inki tamanna hai ki, chaandani raat mein, **Fish-akshi** ka haath pakad ke, lake side ke chakkar kaatein.

Is saal, bhujiya kee nazar padi, ek dept ki freshie par. Us par senti ho gaye...Ek din jab dept waale sameer ja rahe the, to inhe galatfahmi ho gayee ki wo bhi aa rahi hai. Bas bhujiya barsaat ke mausam mein bhi, formally dressed ho kar hilltop pahunch gaye. Dolly to nahin aayee, par bhujiya ki aankho mein aassoon the ya saawan ki barsaat...iska jawab yahi denge. H11 vs H10 Kho kho ki umpiring karne pahunchen gaye. Mahadev ko pain mara aur pizza ki rishwat dekar khud referee ban gaye. Match ka aankho dekha haal ye khud batayenge. Iske alawa bhi inki saari friends, bandiyan hi hai. Mahima, neha khandelwal, rupal aur pata nahin kaun kaun.

Bhujiya ko sexual fundon ko lekar, aksar doubt hota hai. Ek baar, Jha ne poochha ki hilata kyun nahin hai, to bolta hai, mera hilane ka orientation nahin hua hai ab tak. Inke hisaab se, ladkiyon ke assets rubber ke hote hain. Waise to ye pondy nahin dekhne waalon mein khud ko proclaim karte hain, par wahi scene kisi hollywood movie mein aa jaye to aankhe faad faad kar dekhte hain. Malena dekhi hai 10 baar, aur uske liye bhi hollywood movie ka

fundae dete hain.

Saaf safai ka bilkul dhyaan nahin hai. Inka room 3 saal se kabaad khana nazar aata hai. Clean green lonavala mein bhi plastic ki panni fenkte hue koi sharam nahin aati. Aur toke jaane par, aadaatan bahas chaloo kar dete hain.

All said and done, Bhujjiya is one of the cutest (and also most irritating) kids you will come across. Ghar se aata hai, to 15 kilo grub to laata hi hai. He has heart of gold. Doston ka bahut khayal rakhta hai aur unpe bahut hi jyada senti hai. Kabhi bhi, kisi bhi time pe bula lo, he will always be there for u. We wish him a great future ahead. Love u bhujjiya:*

Champs

Akash Goyal aka Don

Jaisa naam, vaise kaam aur vaise hi dil mein tamannahein aur ichahein. Hardly anyone would have known him as Akash Goyal but yes that is the real name of this widely acknowledged Don.

Christening him as Don was something that happened very quickly... as soon as he happened to enter IIT. In his initial days, he was reserved, talked very little and interestingly maintained a very secretive appearance... stiff face devoid of smile and eyes as they would just swallow you up.

No doubt that all the fellow freshies were so afraid of this strange creature. His physical appearance added to what you would call a perfect Mafia person. Tall, heavy built and roundest of belly swinging right ahead of him, as if trying to make a way out of Don's tight shirts.

Yes! Tight t-shirts... Don's dressing style has been always to project him as a pseud, debonair, heart breaking kid. For four years we tried to make him realize the reality, but Don aakhir don hai, c****iya hi sahi!

Don ki personality don ke kapdon tak hi nahi, Don ki baton aur harkaton mein bhi hai. First year mein jab humne Don ke bare mein jyaada jaaane ki koshish ki to enough saare answers is tarah ke hote the "sorry, personal matter". Don ke future plans: 5 lakh/month. This was his dream job. Aur jab inhe chamkaya ki 5L sochne mein achcha hai but fite hai to Don sahab major bhadak gaye aur is bare mein dobara kisi se baat nahi ki. Unhe laga ki moorkh zamana uski kadr karma nahi jaanta aur hume laga ki shaayad irade buland hai aur yeh kuch kar ke dikhayega. But within 2 days, Don came up with something only he can. "main CAT karoonga aur phir seedhe 50lakh/month ki job maar doonga"

Yeh hain Don. Har semester mein yeh apni performance ki taarif karne se nahi chukte. Baatein aisi ki "9 bhi kam hai". But haalat yeh hai ki aaj 7.0 bhi bachane ki fight hai. Isi wajah se Don ke rates kaafi gir gaye hain. First year mein jab Don se poocha gaya ki aapke pitaji kya karte hain, woh bolta hai

"business hai...utensils ka... export import ka"!!!. Baad mein pata chala unki bartan ki dukaan hai jiska ki naam Anjani Utensils english mein rakha gaya hai. Don kehte hai agar unki job nahi lagi to woh DON PATRA BANDHAR karke ek dukaan kholega!!! 5Lakh se ek kabaad ki dukaan tak, Don has come a long way.

Don ke Hindi pronunciations ka bhi jawab nahi. Har baat Don ki ek alag andaaz mein hi hoti hain. "mein footer khelne jaa raha hoon", "mere pair mein chhot hain", "mein ujain se hoon" were few of Don's dialogues that became very famous with freshies.

In the first month of stay at Hostel, Don had started moving in undies all around the wing. He would just wander like that and hang around in your room for hours. Obviously it was utterly disgusting for everyone except Don, but Don did what he liked. Doosron ke bed par hilana aur wahin so jaana, Don ka doosra favourite time pass tha. Hilane ka to Don ko jaise addiction hai. First year mein har freshie ka room ganda karne ke baad jab wing mein jagah nahi bachi to Don ne comp room mein bhi hila liya. Sirf comp room mein porn dekh kar hilane ke liye Don aksar nite out maarte hain. That was his amazing spirit to this activity. Phir kya tha, jaldi hi wing ke har room mein cheetian hi cheetian thi. Aur

comp room, keyboard, mouse aur kahan nahi. Thanks to Don! His homo instincts also began to become visible. He had tried to take advantage of almost every wing mate. Don's modus operandi has always been to grab you from behind and then turn excessive violent to get you under control. Such aggressive has been his homo instincts that he often hurt his victims. This frustu freshie guy even once stripped a sophie (Gera) with the help of his other freshie mates, who were more than happy to help Don to just save their own as**s for one day. In harkaton ke baad to Don became famous also in the senior's circle. Don's attire that consisted of only undi and his obscure homo activites, made him a well known guy.

Footer, Don's favourite game. Scores almost in each match. But his team still loses. Why?? Because Don's goals are always on his own team. Freshie inter hostel, sophie inter hostel, general inter hostel and NSO matches, Don has done it everywhere. Still Don manages to find place in the team. Another reflection of what it takes to be a Don!!! In a defender position, he has attacked his own team more than he has defended them against the opposition. The biggest problem has been Don's fitness. "mere pair mein moch aa gayi", is the excuse Don makes after every match in an effort to prove his valiant efforts. And the fitness problem is not a simple one. Don's weight is the problem. Aur kyon na ho. Pet mein bacha jo paal rakha hai Don ne ☺

And thus Don always falls back on the ground, when it's the time to run and kick the ball. Don falls much more in a match then you can ever imagine. Agar football doosre goal ki side bhi hoti hai, to bhi idhar Don har 2 min mein girta rehta hai. Certainly his balance is beyond his control. No doubt that if Don could have managed to remain on his feet, he could have been a better player. Footer mein Don se ab to koi aasha nahi but haan Junior Don ka hum sab kabse intezaar kar rahe hain. First year se pet mein bacha liye Don tehel rahe hain. Kyonki Don aisa pet ghar se lekar aaye the, to humhe yeh bhi nahi pata ki baap kaun hai. His wingies say it is Mausam's (Don's boyfriend)

Second year mein to Don ke tond obscenely badi ho gayi aur sabko yahi laga ki ab to junior Don aa raha hai. But then abhi tak koi news nahi. Don ki tond abhi bhi vaise hi maintained hain. He occasionally hopes to soon get rid of it playing footer and running, but still carries it.

Don aur Mausam ka bachpan ka rishta hai. Don ko Mausam ka call aaye to don khushi se bhar jaata hai... ek ek ghante tak dono baate karte hai... Don aksar usse milne jaaya karta hai... aur interesting baat yeh hai ki woh kabhi kissi aur ko Masuam ke bare mein batata nahi hai. Infact he mostly tries to hide his relationship. But everyone knows that Mausam Don ki jaan hai... Don ka boyfriend hai.

As sports secretary, Don had put a great fite for hostel though. His announcement at PA "all freshies come to PA" in Don's style became famous very quickly and got everyone out of their rooms. For all his stint at footer,

Don came to be known as footer Don initially soon to be changed to chutar Don, when people saw him playing. Don also tried his hands at cricket. But do we need to say more??

One thing Don has been expert is: apne "bauji" ka kaatna. He has always been fooling him about his grades and sighted academic reasons for a bike. What a liar. Don knew the tactics well and soon he has a brand new pulsar. But to remain new for not much time. When he brought the bike, Don had in mind to fulfill one of his hidden desires. A very special girl (and perhaps only girl) about whom Don thought a lot and liked always from his coaching days. But sadly, Fansi was not interested. She preferred

the Kinetic of another guy over Don's pulsar and that did hurt Don a lot. That's the only part to Don's love life. That girl later became his team member at MI too. But Don had given up.

Unable to find love, Don's frustration knew no bounds aur hilane ka silsila aur bhi badh gaya. Comp par porn dekh kar hilane ki Don ki aadat ke karan wing ke saare sophies ka wing comps par mail check karna band ho gaya. Don ke doosron ke room par hilane ki aadat se aaj bhi junta pareshaan hai!

Don is a very violent creature. Bade aur chote Soam ke saath to jaise Don ki training hone lagi. Soon he became very fond of "jannat dikhaana". Bahut logon ko don ne wing se ulta latkaane ki koshish ki. But jab ek din Don ko latka diya gaya to Don ne haath pair jod liye aur aaj tak kabhi doobara aisi harkat nahi ki.

Ab tak aap samajh gaye honge ki Don ne life mein kataya bahut hai

"footer mein, babe ke maamle mein". Finally Don ne ek crack maara... TF mein fundoo robot banaya aur competiton jeeta but yahan bhi team member uska kaat gaye aur saara pasia khud uda le gaye. Don aaj tak apne hisse ki fite maar raha hain.

Towards the end of 2nd year, owing to his size and looks, Don became the Canteen CG. Yahan par bhi Don ne apne Don hone ki chaap chodi aur caterers se kuch aise deal ki aaj tak Don ko dhamkian aati hain.

Bhaisaab ne 3rd year tak aur bhi kai naye shauk paal liye the. Cheete ke saath inhone daaru, suttee me expertise gain kiya. Ek din treat se vaapis aate waqt, Don high state mein ek BEST bus ke andar apni bike lekar ghus gaye. Bhagwaan ka shukr tha ki Don bach gaye but accident ke baad Don ke comment suniye, "BEST waale ko dhyaan se challana chahiye" gaur karne waali baat yeh hai ki woh DON the jo full speed mein BEST bus mein peeche se ghuse the. But akad vaisi ki vaisi.

Don ke police se bhi infi pale pad chuke hai. Yahan tak ki ek baar Indore se vaapis Bombay aate waqt train mein police ne 2 aur bando ke saath toilet mein pakda. Poochiye Don ke ki yeh train mein 2 ladkon ke saath toilet band kar ke kya keh rahe the. Don kehte hain ki sutta maar rahe the yaar, but police waale ne to kuch aur hi samjha, aur Don se written mein likhwaya ki who aage se aise kaam nahi karega.

Don ne life mein apni marwaai bhi khoob hai. Canteen caterers ne unki khoob maari, train mein hijadon ne khoob maari aur latest Livewire mein Don ki OAT mein pitai hui. Gaur farmaane ki baat yeh hai ki Don Security CG the aur khud ki security hi na kar sake. Don bade hi vishwaas ke saath ek moshfet mein ghuse logon ko nikaalne ke liye 3 security guards ko lekar pahunchne. Jaise hi Don ne moshfet ke pass pahunch kar peeche mud kar dekha, to saare watchman gayab. Don ki fati aur jab tak unhe samajh mein aaya ki bhaagne ka time ho gaya hai, tab Don ko 2-3 laate aur dher sare ghoose pad chuke the. Don aaj tak yeh baat chupaane ki kohsish kar rahe hain. Sorry Don!

Don ka aur hijadon ke bhi kafi gehren sambandh hain. Har baar train mein Don ka kisi hijade ke saath jaroor paala padta hai. Woh paisa maanagta hai aur Don mana karte hain. Aur uske bad kabhi hijade ne Don ke saamne apne kapde utaar diye aur ek baar to hijde ne chote Don ko hi pakad liya. Aur tab hi choda jab Don ne pasie diye. Bechaara don, hijadon ko aisa kya pyaar hai Don se, usse aaj tak nahi chamka. But hume pata hai, Don mein unhe apna hi ek banda nazar aata hai :D

Don has been unique in all things, be it scratching his private parts like hell in first year, citing rashes or maintaining a pondy server... Don has done it all in public.

But name apart, Don is someone you can always trust, will always stand by your side, and will come out of way to help you out. In this person we have found a gem of a friend. He has a great talent in robotics and we wish him all the best for his future, someday when we look back and ask for a friend, we know Don would be the first person to extend his hand. Love you Don!

Prashant Baronía aka Bhadwa aka Pooja B. Baronía



Din - 22nov. saal -1981

Ek chetavani deti hui akaashvani hui - SAWADHAN prashant baronia dharti pe janam lene wala hai. Jhansi ki pavitra bhoomi ko maila karne ek bhadwa aa raha hai.

Aur Jhansi ke ek izzatdar gharane mein ek chillad insaan ne janam liya.

Jab poorá Jhansi inki chilladgiri se trahi- trahi karne laga, tab is PIMP ne apna base mayavi nagri Mumbai mein banane ka faisla kiya. Aur is tarah Jhansi ka yeh all- time JEE TOPPER IIT cse deptt aa dhamka .

CSE lene ka iska karan yahi tha ki - jhansi mein isse pehle koi computer engineer

paida nahin hua tha.

Baronia kuchh samay tak apna asli kaam bhool gaya tha, aate hi padhai mein mann lagane laga. Inhein kahin se pata chala tha ki :

Padhoge likhoge to paoge maal laundiya ka saath
Kheloge koodoge to apna haath jagannath

Ise inhone apne jeevan ka lakshya bana liya tha. First year mein kamre ke ek kone mein, pen ko munh mein dabaye ek nbdu freshie aksar paya jane laga. Har raat lectures revise karna, ghatiyon ko gali dena ki wo ise padhne nahin dete, apne alawa har doosre ko GOD manna, iski nbd ke namoone hain.

Poore saal fight maarne ke baad bhi jab inhein haath se hi kaam chalana pada.. aur acads mein bhi koi sudhaar nahin hua; tab inhein akal aayee. Baronia decided to do what he does best : BHADWAGIRI.

Ab IIT mein ladkiyan to thi nahin, to aapka saaara dhyan baronia ne apne sehpathi roopak ki aur kendrit kiya. Vasna ki yeh bhookh baronia ke mann mein usi din jaag gayee thi jab Roopak ko inhone nachaniyan ke roop mein dekha. Ek ameer aur inse zyada kamyaaab batchmate ne inka patta pehle hi kaat diya tha.

Jab iit ke ladke-ladkiyon dono se inka give up ho gaya to inhone mumbai ki kuchh “izzatdaar” ladkiyon pe bhi fight maarne ki sochi. Lamington jaaneke bahane grant road ke kayee chakkar lagaye. Lekin bachpan ki ek kamjori ke karan inhein dum daba ke bhagga pada.

Shabaab mein apana katata paya to inhone sharaab ko apna saathi chuna. Daaru pee ke senti maarna, junta ko apni dukh bhari kahani sunana, aur aksar apne kapde tyag dena inki aadat ban chuki thi.

This beast had his share of luck when a beauty from jhansi landed straight into his heart and temporarily brought out the human being in him.

Yeh us par apne JEE coaching time se hi senti the. Har din apne Hero Puch par use ghar tak chhod kar aate the. Chahte to the use usi time propose karna but himmat nahin hui aur is ghutan mein inhone kayi sher likh daale uski yaad mein. Aur to aur jis din JEE ka result aaya us din khush hone ke bajay yeh bahut dhuki the kyonki uska nahin hua tha. Aur phir yeh kya kar sakte the, dil mein uski yaadein liye IIT aa gaye. But kismat ne bhi apna rang dikhaya aur Ankita IIT aa gayi 3rd year mein project karne. Us din se zyada khush baronia ko aaj tak kisi ne nahin dekha hai. Nbdh aur hawasi baronia ab kahin nahin tha. Tha to bus ek aashiq baronia jo bus din bhar uske baare mein sochta rahta tha. Jab yeh Ankita se pehli baar mile to inhone apna sada hua bada sa chashma chhupa liya aur agle din hi 1200 ke specs le kar aaye the. Kabhi jisne apne par ya kisi par bhi 10Rs bhi kharch nahin kiye honge usne us din 1200 ka sirf chashma le liya aur yehi nahin, apne liye naye kapde bhi khareede aur ladki ko chakras mein dinner karane bhi le gaye. Lekin inki is fite mein dushman bhi kam nahin the. Kuch inke batchmates jo inko aur Ankita ko saath mein dekh kar kabab mein haddi ban jaate the aur kuch inke shahar wale jo khud bhi us par fite maar rahe the. Apna kat ta hua dekh kar yeh highly frustrate ho jaate the aur wing mein aa kar kitni hi gaaliyan dete the jo inke pyaar ki raah par rukawat ban rahe the. Pyaar zahir karne ki chah le kar yeh har din us se milne jaate the but aakhir bachpan se jo kamzori hai woh kabhi gayi hai kya. Har din inki Ankita ke saamne fat leti thi aur katwa ke chale aate the. But 15th August, bharat ki azaadi ka din, woh IIT se wapas jane waali thi. Desperate baronia himmat karke pyar ka izhar karne gaya and for a change is baar usne kar dikhaya. Baat kuch jamti nazar aayee jab bandi “contact mein rahna” yeh bolkar Bombay se laut gayi. Kuch dino mail, chat, phone karne ke baad baronia ko apne dil ke sookhe registhaan mein pyar ka phool khilta dikhne laga tha. Lekin haye-re-vidhata tujhe yeh manzoor na tha. Gaon ki boodhi maa ne apne veeru aur basanti ke is pyar ke phool ko apne pairon tale rond diya. Maa ke is prakop se dehshat mein aaya baronia .. hostel mein har ek se poochhta nazar aane laga.

Baronia: maa hai tumhari ??? Koi Bhi: haan hai...

Baronia: kitni hai ??? Koi Bhi: ek hi hai...

Baronia: mere paas teen hai... ek bharat maa... ek dharti maa... aur ek apni maa...

Baronia ne ab decide kar liya tha ki ... kisi bhi bandi ko patane se pehle uski maa ko patayega :)

Is ghatna ke baad baronia ka bharat aur bhartiya naariyon par vishwaash hi nahin raha. Unhone videshi kudiyaon par apni kismat aazmaane ki sochi. Iske liye inhone pehle Foreign PT ki infi fite maari lekin bhagwan ko yeh manzoor nahin tha. Is se inki frustration level aur badh gayi. "Mujhe Pink P chahiye",

"Bloody Indians", "India sucks!!!" jaise naare inhi ki den hain.

In ghatanaon se ab inki hawas charam seema par thi. Bangalore ke har

"*dharmik sthal*" ki khaak inhone chhaan maari. Bangalore se har aashiq dil ke liye ek tariff card inhone mail kara tha. Har gali-mohalle ki rate apne experience se sangathit ki gayee thi. Bangalore ka su-prasidhh "dharmik sthal" brigade garden inke param priya sthanon mein se ek hai. Wahan ki ek 'devi' pooja pe aap kuchh din senti bhi reh chuke hain. Pooja ki madhur awaaz mein gaya hua gana "humne tumko dil yeh de diya yeh bhi na pochha kaun ho tum" inke dil mein ek teer ki tarah se jaa ghusa. IIT wapas aane ke baad bhi inhein aksar akele mein kamra band karke yeh gana sunte paaya gaya. Pooja ka prabhaav inke mann pe itna gehra pada tha ki, yeh aksar bolte the "*biwi ho to pooja jaisi, jo roz night duty pe kamake laaye aur main uska manager banoon*". As a manager inke ambitions hain ki inke kuch doston ko hi yeh special discount rates pe services offer karein. In fact yeh srishti ko apna office banane ki bhi soch chuke hain. Inhone IITians ko I-card swipe karva ke, discount par service dene vali special ATM-ishtyle 'DEVI' uplabdh karane ka b-plan bhi banaya tha. Is samay IIT mein "Anusandhaan" evam "Anveshan" apne charam par tha.

Baronia jitni baar bangalore gaya hai, ek ladki pe senti ho ke hi lauta hai. To kissa un dino ka hai jab yeh Banaglore mein PT kar rahe the. Tab inki land lady ne kuch ladkiyon se inka parichay karaya. Un mein se ek par inka dil aa gaya. Phir kya tha, baronia poore josh, पूरी लगे के साथ उसके प्यार के लिये. Dheere dheere yeh apne pyaar ki seedhiyan chadhna chahte the, darr tha kahin phir se peechli ki baar ki tarah gir na pade aur dhool na khani pade. To yeh har din subah 8:30 baje saj dhaj kar us bus stop par jakar khade ho jaate the, jahan par woh aati thi. Kuch dino baad baatein bhi chalu ho gayi. Dil mein pyaar ki kali gulaab ban rahi thi. Is baar kismat ne thoda saath diya, inhe ek couple pass mila kisi DJ show ka. Lekin phir se beech mein aa gayi bachpan ki kamjoori. Fat li inki, yehi sochte rahe ki kaise ja kar bolon us se. Aakhir kar himmat ki aur ja kar poocha lekin kismat ko kuch aur hi manzoor tha. Jawab aaya "agar pehle poochte to main chal

sakti thi. Now I've some other plan which I can't ditch".

Fir se wahi hua jo inke liye vidhi ka vidhan ban chuka hai. "In the end it doesn't even matter how hard you try" yeh gana shayad inhi ke liye likha gaya hai.

Ek mayus sa chehra lekar yeh wapas iit aa gaye. Phir se inhe videshi naariyon ke prati vaasna jaag uthi. But is baar inhone kuch bada karne ka socha. Kahin se pata chala ki log GRE de ke seedha videsh pahunch jaate hain. Baronia ka dimaag thanka. Isne bhi gre deneki thani. History repeated itself. 3 mahine khon paseena

baha kar angrezi magi. But "in the end it doesn't even matter". Baronia ko apne sexual orientation ki doosri side ka tab pata chala jab mathur ne DC ke room pe iski izzat looti. DC ka bistar aaj bhi chilla-chilla kar woh kahani bayan karta hai. Us din se inke mann mein teevra

samlaingikta(homosexuality) jaag uthi. Apni is nayee vasna ka shikaar isne vishal verma ko banane ki kayee baar koshish ki. NSL mein apni chikne badan aur pink nipples ka pradarshan karte hue inhein kayee baar paya gaya. Uske baad dialogue, "dekho main kitna maal hoon".

Itna sab sunne ke baad bhi iski harqaton ka kissa khatam nahin ho jata. Humne isliye iski profile mein ek "special baronia chilladgiri section" include kiya hai.

Kuchh kisse :

1) Bangalore mein strand genomincs mein inhone pehli baar bath tub dekha. Lekin usmein stopper nahin tha. Ab aisa mauka yeh gawana bhi nahin chahte the. Desperate that nothing else will fit into it :-P inhone apna roomal wahan daal diya aur khud jaa kar uske ooper baith gaya. 2 ghante tak ise andar paa kar mathur ko kuchh shaq hua. Baad mein poochh-taachh karne par pata chala ki - 2 ghante tak yeh us bath tub mein apni bandook khali kar rahe the. PT ke baki bache dinon mein mathur bade ghabra kar nahane jaya karte the : fearing baronia's ammunition .

2) Har daaru party se pehle baronia mail karta hai ki "main daaru chhod chuka hoon" taki isko paise na dene padein. Lekin highly frustrated "shabaab ka maara" baronia khud ko rok nahin pata aur sharaab peene aa hi jata hai. Daaru ke baad fir same dialogue "main daaru chhod raha hoon".

3) Ek baar Jaipur mein "Chokhi Dhani" mein ye khane baithe to tub taq khathe rahe jub taq vahan ke har waiter ne haath nahi jod liye!

4) Jeevan mein ek baar inhone pranshu ko sutta pila diya... aur aaj taq subko kahte firte hain, "Main ise hazaron-lakhon sutte pila chuka hun."

Baronia ke poltu jeevan par bhi kuchh prakash daalein to pate hain ki first year mein hi apne senior bhai ka fayda utha kar hostel ke compy secy ban gaye. Gaurtalab hai ki tub inhe comp par WINDOWS install karna bhi nahi aata tha. Baronia ka tenure aaj bhi H3 ke itihaas mein ek kala-adhyay hai. Har compy secy candidate kahta hai ki main baronia nahi banunga. DC, small and smallest ki chaat chaat kar baronia CSEA president nom ban baithe. Is post par kitna kaam

karna padta hai ye to jagajahir hai. Finally, inhone D GSec post par bhi apni gandi nazar dali. Par ab junta ko inka level pata tha. Nateejan ye election haar gaye aur NSL, srishti ka extension ban ne se bach gaya.

Inke hardik anurodh par hum inke liye kuch panktiyan senti ki bhi likh rahe hain.

Asal mein itne bakchod chehre ke piche ek sensible aur responsible banda rahta hai. A very reliable friend who would always stand by you. Inke khilkhilate chere ko dekhkar ek mayus banda bhi hans padta hai. Such is the charm of apna Baronia. Legend has it, ki baronia ne as a PT rep kitna accha kaam kiya hai. Sada muskurana waala, hansane aur hansane waala yeh admi kabhi bhi aapko bore nahin hone dega. In the end we wish him all the luck (for becoming a porn-star which he always aspired to be). May God bestow him lots of funds for fulfilling his cherished dream of starting Baronia's Institute of Milking Technologies and Tabela Management (BIMTTM).

Yahodhan Dongre aka Yashdon aka Dongi

Yeh insaan ek typical ghaati hai. He hails from the typical ghatland Pune from a typical red light area. Like a typical ghati he is one nbdu, RG & kamina

(poora batch agree karta hai is baat pe toh).

First year mein dongi aaya IIT aur roomi mil gaya Bhopal se aaya ek kallu mallu. Dongi ki fat gayi aur who sochne laga ki yeh hai mera roomi. Dongi ne bahut bahut fite maarke IIT main admission liya tha.

Dongi ne apne roomi mallu ko ek baar apne ghar pune le gaya. Waapis aane pe mallu bahut ghabraya hua tha. Poochne pe pata chala ki asal maamla kya tha. Dongi ki ek purani friend "chaavi" joki inpe infi senti thi use date pe bula rahi thi. Dongi nbd mein tha kyunki he didn't know what to do. Even his family members were getting suspicious with the increasing no. of blank calls.

Mallu: Saale yeh kya hai, main tera roomie hota hoon par tu mujhe kabhi kuch nahi bataya.

Kaafi sochne ke baad dongi mallu ko pune visit ke dauran usko chavi se park mein milane le gaya. Mallu kaafi enthu se gaya to dekha ek vichitra sa prani matlab pranshu se 1.5 times bhaari, kaala aur shaayad female idhar udhar ghoom raha tha . Vo chavi thi!!! Jo ki apne super cop Dongre par jaan diya karti thi.

Dongi ki latest babe jise yeh tan man dhan se pyaar karte hain, naam PINKY, currently working in Morgan Stanley, jiski dongre ko behed kushi hai... yaar ab to kaam karne ki koi zaroorat nahi hai. Abhi haal yeh hai ki din mein 2-3 baar phone karti hai aur vo bhi bilkul arbit time par... kabhi lec ke beech, kabhi jab dongi hagge mein hota hai aur na jaane kab kab.

charit: "dongi, bhabhi bhi aa rahi hai kya valfi mein".

dongre: "nahi yaar , baaki aa rahi hai.. .vo bhi bhabhiyon ki tarah hain. Soch raha hu ki deptt ki matkiyon ko bhi bula lu".

Sunne mein aaya hai ki yeh apne depts ki ek bandi par infight maar rahe hai..bhatta ke hote hue yeh H11 jate hain notes lene ke liye.

Marathi nataks ke ultimate fan hai yeh. Jinko pane ke liye kisi bhi had tak gir sakte hain. Insti servers par dhoondte rehte hai. IITB marathi association ke kaafi active member hai. Yeh aur apne marathi honeka poora faayeda uthate hai.

Yeh ek pakka ghati... dil se dimaag se, RG giri, doosron ka chutiya kaatna ab inka shawb ban chukka hai. Inke paas kabhi 1 rupya nahi hota doosronko देने के लिए.

charit: "abe aaj hamare hostel mein khana ganda banta hai...tere hostel mein khaunga"

Dongre (kaafi sochne ke baad) : *"25 Rs nikalo fir kha lena"*.

The most notable feature about this ghati is his "seth jaise tond". He is immensely fond of it and takes great care to maintain it. You can always see him resting his hands with great awe and love on his tond. Most of us believe and even Dongi agrees that it he is bearing the fruit of malla's love. Obviously his babe is pained with his beer belly and wants him to get a abortion soon ☺.

Yeh tours mein logon ko infight pain maarte hain. Jo bhi inke saath tour par gaya hai woh aaj bhi inke naam se kaapta hai. Zara sochiye din bhar chalne baad jab sab so jaate , to raat ke 4 baje kisi ki awaaz aati hai ,abe utho kya tumhe humming bird ki awaaz sunai de rahi hai. Sabhi ka ek hi jawaab hota tha...b***c*** , m***c*** so ja nahi to teri g**** maar lunga.

Inke hisaab se yeh kaafi stud hai kyunkii inhone machaan par chadke sherni ko mootte hue dekha hai.

Dongi ko trekking ka infinite enthu hai. Asthma hote hue bhi yeh fighter trek par jata hai aur fight marta hai. Those who have been with him on some expedition really admire his courage and determination.

Dongi is a steadfast friend. A person with a great sense of humour and jovial nature. He may be stubborn and moody at times but quickly learns to cope with it. He is a melodious singer and his voice can be often heard from his room and bathroom. We love you Dongi.

Vikram, Vikram Raj Chopra.

Sunne me yeh Yash Chopra ki kisi movie ke hero ke naam se kaam nahi lagta. Well....humari is movie mein, we are introducing to you all-ONE **hero** , Co starring-his **n- heroine(s)**.

His days in IIT have been primarily spent in three pursuits-- Mood Indigo, Girls and Chutiyaapas.

Statuory Warning:-

Aap iske bhole aur masoom surat par na jaaye. Is sharafat bhare chehre ke piche ek hawasi darinda chuppa hua hain. Par yeh apne aap ko kisi kanhaiya se kam nahi samajhte hain aur har pal gopiyon ke saath Ras Leela rachane ki fight maarte rehte hain.

Ab aate hai inke unique nick name—“Ghodi” par. Agar aap jaana chahte hain ki yeh ajebo gareeb naam inka kaise padha to inke peeche ek baar kutta dauda dijiye, aap khud ba khud samaj jaayenge. Btw very few people know that inka poora naam “Chutiya Ghodi” hain. You’ll soon get to know why he has been honoured with such a title.

TO YEH TO THA HUMAARE FILM KE HERO KA INTRODUCTION ...AB
JARA HUM APNI FILM CHALU KARTE HAIN

SCENE 1:

Vikram the Generous:

Yeh janab bachpan se hi dil fenk/FAKE ashique rahe hai, Pehle aditi fir pujita and then ujala. yeh 3 deviya inki ki zindagi mein ek saath aayi aur ek ek kar ke chali gayi. Now what is the **game behind all these girls?** We will try to be very concise. So in short we present to you a set of complex equations

Ujala- favorite of Ghodi’s father Pujita- Favourite of Ghodi’s mother Aditi- Favourite of Ghodi

and

Ghodi- favourite of Pujita.

To ab ghodi kya karega ??--- KYA “GHODI” BHI KABHI GHODI PAR BETHEGA?

SCENE 2:

Ghodi the Intellect:

Galti se hamara ghodi IIT aa pahuchta hai. Bechara aate hi apni footi kismat ko rota hai—“yaar isse accha to main school me tha ..kam se kam waha ladkiya to thi.” Par ab marta kya na karta. “Jo hain ussi mein kaam chalana padega..” so he starts his hunt right away...

The FIGHT begins...

- NSO wahi loonga jisme ladkiya ho...(physical fitness with two very FIT girls!!!)

- Joins a german class jisme ek sundar kanya bhi aati thi..3 saal senior hui to kya hua—Well “age is no baar for Ghodi.”
 - Apne school time ki ladkiyan with whom he “lost” contacts, ke email id jugadne ki fight maarta tha.
- Is **nawabjaade** ki IIT aane ke baad first date woh bhi blind. Bade hi ummedo aur sapney sajo karke unse milne yeh Mc D pahooche, Haath me ek chocolate lekar ke. Lekin jaise hi ghodi ka unse saamna hua, He put chocolate inside his pocket and said aaj to bada wala cut gaya. So is tarah se katane ki shuruaat hoti hai. Well, aadmi thokar khakar ke seekhta hai. but please note THIS is GHODI....

Ghodi the putty man:

So ghodi started his hunt again....and in this hunt many girls came in his life and go, but His prayers were answered, for after an entire year , ghodi's hopes were raised instantaneously at the sight of the FRESH maal.The DUST QUEEN, HR, Piyu and Booo. Inhe apne second year me hindi journalism karne ka shauk jaaga...bhale hi inhe hindi ki ABCD na aaye. Khair, journalism switched to dandiya, dandiya to thousands of mails on putty, mails to innumerable hours long meetings makes him realize something which one can feel only.

Scene 3:

Vikram the Philosopher:

After writing many success stories in pataouning girls..his theory changed..now he likes to fite on those girls only who already have a boyfriend, kehta hai ki

“baat to tab hai jab tum un ladkiyo ko pata ke batao jinka boyfriend hai.”

Inki ek theory hain jisse yeh “Chewing gum theory” bolte hain which states

“Girls are like chewinggums...tabhi tak moonh mein rakho jab tak mithi rahe... uske baad thoook do.”

His choice of chewing gums include BALA - jab in madam ka apne boy friend se break up hua to humare ghodi ke hi kandha thaa..jinke uppar unhone apna rona roya tha. Insti ka aisa koi bhi khopcha nahi bacha hua hoga jaha Ghodi Kala se mile na ho. Yeh kitne bhi busy ho MI ke dauraan, par jaisie hi Bala madam ka fone aata tha,hamare aashique shutter gate par unhe receive karne ke liye palke bichhaye chale jaate the. Kuchh hi mulakato me Bala found a new mate for her. Ghodi ki fat li jab in madam ne apne “**angrejo ke andaz**” mein inse apne pyaar ka izahar kiya.

Next in Line is “Ms Frooti Sach-hain-na” -- Inse inki pehli mulakat MI ke duraan hui..aur fir mulakato ka silsila badta hi chala gaya. Ek time aisa aa gaya..jab humare ghodi ko unse phone par ghanto baat kiye bina raaton mein neend nahi aati thee. (Hmm.. good use of landline fone jo kisi aur kaam ke liye unke room par lagaya gaya tha). Ghodi ko inke saath padhne mein bahut majaa aata hai bhale hi donno ke courses ikdam alagh alagh hote thee.. (Courses no bar..for Ghodi).

Well, this fairy tale comes to an end when a new chewing gum named

“Powder” comes into his life.

Poorra DDLJ ka plot thaa..bas yeh antar thaa ki isme destination Hyderabad thee.. apna Shahrukh Khan (Ghodi) starts flirting with Kajol (Powder)..”what a coincidence...same destination, same train..same coach..” aur akhir mein same seat bhi ho jaati hain...aur na jaane kya kya. Fir kya thaa...sms aur calls ke silsile chalu hue ..aur ghar mein ek week ke stay mein unhe do baar apna cell refill karana padha. Ghar waalon ko bola jaata thaa..OC hoona, isiliye bahut call karne padete hai. Ghar se aane ke baad roj raat ko do do ghante ke chat sessions hote thee jiske baad ghodi bolta “yaar woh dhang se baat nahi karti hain”.

Nazneen (Miss MoodI 2004)...ufff...- Ghodi ko inki bohat chinta rehti thee..is baar uski excuse: nazneen ko prize chahiye tha, aur ghodi ko nazneen..matlab nanzneen ka prize.

Scene4:

Vikram- the Royalty:

There is more to Ghodi apart from gals...Pehle Lucknow aur fir Hyderabad mein rahe hue Vikram Raj Chopra, apne aap ko kisi “nawab ke chathi aulad” se kam nahi samajhte hain. Inhe naye naye kapde khareedne ka bohat shauk hain..paav mein pehenne ke liye slippers ho ya na ho ..but latest fashion ke kapde Ghodi ke paass jaroor hone chahiye..

Aur mazze ke baat yeh hain ki fir bhi yeh doosro ke maange hue kapde pehente hai ...iska reason hain ki kisi ne inse kaha ki “aap maange hue kapdo mein ache lagate ho...” Inke nawabi shauk ke chalte yeh apne bday ka ka cake bhi sirf moonh se lena pasand nahi karte hai, Kehete hai ki body me aur bhi parts hai jisse liya jaa sakta hai. Pata nahi kya kya le chuke hai ab tak.

Aise to hain apne Nawab saab ke nawaabi shauk...inhi shauko mein ek aur shauk hain “Som ras” peene ka....Wo alag baat hain ki inhe Madira soongte hi chadh jaati hain ..aur apna hero “Happy” hokar rathi ko apna shikar banata hai, aur rathi bechara apni undy pakad kar poori wing me bhagta rehta hai.

Vikram-the Perfect embodiment of Respect:

Ghodi ko apne bachcho (MI 2k4 team) se bahut pyaar hai. har dam yeh apne bachcho ki g@#%# mein ghusa rahta tha. phone ki shuruvat hello se nahi balki

“shudh wachno” se hoti thi... except for the three unfortunate ones the fairer sex.. jo is prasad se wanchit reh gayi. But he is very particular in the way he talks to his parents. He makes sure that every sentence he speaks is affirmative and contains “ji” like a typical Punjabi - “haan ji papa,

haan ji mummy”.

One fine day, when gajju cracked his job, gajju’s cell rang and ghodi picked up the phone without seeing who’s on the other side. And stated in his usual style. Ghodi - “kaun bol raha hai be?”

Phone - Aap kaun ?

Ghodi - tera baap bol raha hoon!!

But just 2 seconds later he realized that something has gone wrong.

To his horror, his papaji was on the other end of the line. Later he called his home, and the typical sentence this time to make up for the slip of tongue was

“ji, haan ji papaji” with extra ji’s!!

Ghodi - the Cool Headed:

Imagine ghodi in nabad. Inke Sar par jo balo ka ghosala hai, who inke nabad me aate hi ekdum khada ho jaata hai, aur agar inke haath me ek pen ho to us bechare ko yeh moonh me le lete hai. Nobody can imagine ki kuchh der baad us bechare pen ki kya halat hoti hai.

Ghodi the Revolutionist:

He believes in change. Only believes.

Inka favourite quote “parivartan mein hi gathishilta hai”! And so his hobbies also keep changing with time. But “HOT” babes being his only motivation for every act, he soon changes his hobbies whenever he finds more “interesting” stuff elsewhere. This guy has tried his hands at Painting, Poetry, Gym, Squash, Music and visiting Dance Bars and RLAs.!!!.

Ghodi and his feet:

He is very fond of dancing. All that he needs is a dance floor and a dancing partner. These given, Ghodi can dance even without music. Rhythm no bar, beat no bar, dance partner no bar, space (the littler the better), this man, is a true patriot of art and it’s forms. Though he doesn’t even know D of dancing, he will try his best to imitate his dance partner. But we must say that his enthusiasm always gets the party moving!

These being his heartgripping passions, one must note that as the motivation changed, so did his passions..after all...ghodi IS a revolutionist. However it puzzles us as to what could be the reason behind the of-late passion for MATLAB and F1???

Ghodi the Altruistic:

This sadistic person really loves making others’ life tough.

For instance, first instincts of this professional mischief maker drive him towards inviting a few of Miss “perfect joke’s” ym friends for a coffee from her account left open. There was nothing wrong with this ,except... soon a fleet of bikes and a few desperate cycles, fought for prominence in front of ten, all honking for the totally unaware- Miss perfect Joke.

Apart from this our dear Ghodi also nurtures a silent match making instinct- Having tried and failed many times he; he tries his luck with others. So goes the story of the

“sudden” appearance of Miss Frooti’s Hair clip lying warm and snug in the notorious Sagu’s pocket. Our angelic Ghodi innocently stumbles upon it’s current residence, and the rest is left to your imagination. (Those who still wonder as to how it got there, please refer back to the first line.)

Ghodi the Langotiya yaar:

“Happy birthday” rents the air as Ghodi first wishes his dear MI bacha, and then gleefully pulls down his shorts, welcoming the unsuspecting bacha to his family of langotiya yaars. After all, NOTHING should stand in the way of true friendship!

Ghodi -the True Man:

All good and no bad makes ghodi a dull.. GHODI.

Be it girls or his work-Ghodi has always been the perfectionist-striving to achieve success in all that he sets foot into. As the all day-all weather- all crisis-no-matter-jovial, guy, this workaholic would stop at nothing to keep his day going as is well reflected from his start as a no-cult guy to the O.C. of Mood Indigo 2004 .

Looking at the subtitles- Ghodi the intellect, the respectful, the altruistic, the “true man”... what else do we need to say...

This totally unorganized banda, through his vibrant smiles and charms has managed to capture the hearts of many. This and lots more to ghodi , make him the person he is and we wish that luck and success be with him in all paths that he treads.

AJOY NAMBIAR aka MALLU aka CHINKI CRACKU aka MONU

From the great land of surmas (that’s Bhopal if you don’t know) there was one who dared to join IITB Civil Engg. dual degree (structural) Programme. He was unique in several ways. First he was a Mallu by origin secondly he had no idea of being one. His physical appearance reminded us of what every girl would dream of - tall, dark, handsome & all hairy. His jet black hairs had hidden the secret of his life. On doing a background research we came to conclusion that he was able to speak malyali when he was younger but during a cricket match a ball hit him on the head & he lost his consciousness. When he was awake tried to speak all he could speak was English & Hindi. Devastating isn’t it!

Well all said & done about his physical appearance. He was named “Mallu” the very first time people tried to nickname him & he was happy with the name. He is a poora mutton ka dukaan & has perhaps the most envied butt in the whole institute. During freshie intros at un-discloseable locations we have had several displays of cute black ass of his.

He being such a greatly build Mallu was expected to take up something really manly for NSO but it was a shocker for batchmates to come to know he picked Yoga. Mallu ne NSO yoga main khoob funde liye aur enuff aasanoo main stud ho gaya. Yoga mam ki personal training se Mallu pata nahi kahan kaahan se kya kya nikal deta tha.

During his first year, he was flattered by the voice of Shikha Somani whose voice had a seductive rapport for him. Uski voice hi thi jo hamare Mallu ko aksar library kheench le jati thi. Liby mein, Mallu paas ki koi seat khoj kar baith jaya karte the. Although nothing happened between the two!! Reason being Mallu being a fattu could never ask her out. After that irregular molestation attempts on Roopak & Locx has been his only expression for the feelings of loneliness.

This guy unlike any other IITian takes bath everyday but suprisingly, he has never ever washed his undies. We guess that's the reason why he always wears a black one!! A person in his wing said "his undie smells different". Par un janab ne kabhi ye nahin bataya ki unhone Mallu ki undie kab smell ki thi.

During early period of stay in IIT he was unhappy and unsatisfied as he could not get time to satisfy his libido during weekdays due to presence of his roomy. But he could be seen very happy during weekends, the time when his roomy would go home and when he could have all of the room to himself. He used to call it "Weekend Bonanza". During this time, he had done everything to make himself at home. He once brought a stray puppy to live with him in his room, whom he used to bathe every weekend (in dongre's bucket of course), all this just to get the homely feel. Itna hi nahin us puppy ko weekend par apne roommate ke bistar par bhi sulata tha.

He is a GEEZ GOD!! Would geeze on everything using his physique & his love for stealing, hiding & enjoying bananas is known to all. Every person who has been to his room has seen 1 or 2 bananas lying on his table but dare not touch the sacred fruit or else you would have to face the wrath of Mallu.

He has some political inclinations too. In 1st year when he stood for Maint Secy, he had stripped during campaigning just to make sure that he wins the tough competition. Finally he did won with a good margin! Seems he with his thing must have satisfied many.

Inhein shero shayari ka bhi shauk hain. Department mein apne Freshie welcome mein inhone apni is shayari se sabhi ko hakka bakka kar diya tha. Zara sochiye H.O.D & Profs ke saamne Mallu ne apne bhainse jaise aawaz mein kaunsa gaana sunaya: "Jaam who hai jo bhar ke chhalakta hai, pyaar woh hai jo aankhon se chhalakta hai." Hai naa tharki!!

2nd year shoroo hote hi inhein ghumne firne ka shauk pada. Mumbai aur saare insti treks to ye cover kar hi chuke the ki inhein Goa jane ki soojhi. Wahan inhone bahut gul khilayen. Pehle toh Mallu ne sutta peena seekha, iske andar ka vehshi jaanvar butt ke liye kuch bhi karne ko uthaaru ho jaata tha. At time we had to break cigg in half & smoke it off really fast to present Mallu with his ultimate addiction - Golden puff off the butt. Yahi se inhone daaru peena bhi shuru kiya. Mallu ne Goa mein chadhaa ke apane pyare friend Locx ko dubo kar marne ki bhi koshish ki thi, ye baat alag hai ki wahan par aur log bhi the, jinhone Locx ko bacha liya.

Inko khane/kapdon ki kabhi zaroorat nahin padi. As a typical Mallu tradition

2nd year mein inke liye Dubai ke ek relative ne badaa sa trunk bheja tha. Jise yeh akele hostel le aaye. Is trunk ko dekh kar sara hostel hairaan hua!! Trunk itna massive tha ki usme poora aadmi sama sakta tha. Aisa lag raha tha ki yeh apna ghar yahi basane ki soch rahe the. Is jaadoo ke pitare mein kadpe, joote, bartan aur bhi pataa nahi kya kya nikalta tha.

Waise ye Civil DD mein hain, isliye shayad logon ne inako kabhi intelligent na samajha. Mallu to bas isi firaaq mein the ki kab unhein apni studgiri dikhane ka mauka mile. 3rd year ate hi inmein ek parivartan sa aa gaya. Yeh cool Mallu se muggu cracku Mallu ban gaye. 9.6 SPI marne ke baad inhone dept. ke bade bade magguon ki DR khatre mein daal di. Yeh Structural engineering mein GOD hai. Matke aur Phd tak inke room tak atein hain problems poochne aur doubt clear karne! Ek Phd to itna fida tha ki jab usne dekha ki Mallu class nahin aaya, toh usne Mallu ke liye hand written notes ki ek aur copy banai aur Mallu ke room tak dene pahunch gaya.

Inhain kabhi bhi comp ki kami nahin hui. Weekdays mein Locx ka aur weekends mein apne ex-roomy ka comp use karta tha. Comp ke saath saath unka room bhi use karte the yeh sahab apni private needs ke liye. 3rd year main inake paas apana khud ka dabba aa gaya(off course yeh ghar se laaya gaya tha). Us dabbe ko dabba hi kahein to achcha rahega. Par Mallu ke liye unaki basic necessities ko poora karane ke liye kafi tha. Waise bhi is perverted insaan ki basic necessities aur kya ho sakati hai. Sirf 5 GB ki hard disk ka inhone jitana use kiya hoga aur koi to soch bhi na sakata hai. Only porn!! Din mein atleast 3-

4 baar inka Ojha aur Locx ko message aata tha ki apana ftp server on kar.

3rd year also saw the incoming guest from Bhopal. Known as “Monu Bhaiyaa ka beta” this chap was a JEE aspirant and was here to check out how the things work at IITB but poor fellow he was staying with monu bhaiyya i.e. apna own Mallu. Mallu made him do all kind of chores that are uncommon even for a poor freshie to do. From cleaning room to washing clothes, this free ka naukhar gave Mallu’s life a royal make over & so did to his room. Mallu was really happy during the days when this bachcha used to take care of him. Mallu took him for an elaborate tour of all the red light areas in Mumbai during bright daylight to ensure he gets a clear first hand look at what IITB has to offer.

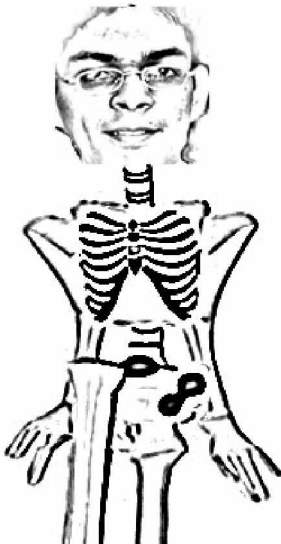
4th Year didn’t do any significant transformation in his habits as a compulsive maggu. But he was planning something far more devastating than anyone had thought. He pataod people for NUS student exchange programme and was happily off to Singapore for 8th sem. He had been busy cracking babes at Singapore. Recent news revealed he is no more a virgin. Some Philippine girl took it all away at a wild night after getting too drunk. According to latest stats he is enjoying a lot at Singapore as his score is off to 2 girls & it soon would be

3 while we are busy reading this crap. Jealous! Aren’t you??

Many people due a lot of credit of their passing of civil engg structural courses to the informative support of Mallu. He was a unanimous choice to ask doubts, getting

problems solved & for doing all project work alone being a partner in group assignments. He is really a soft person, very supportive, ready to help his friends & batchmates in whatever ways possible. A title of RG would remain away from him with his humble services to the community of people preparing for endsems or FF re-exams having no ideas what to do in paper. He soon would be back to complete his 5th year at IITB. We all wish him to be as lucky as possible at Singapore & for the rest of his endeavors in life. It was a pleasure knowing someone like you. All Civil B.Tech junta would miss you Mallu!!!

Milan sharma, fundaa man, urf miLUND, urf my-lund urf lund



Sun 1985, jan 10, rawatbhatta ke nuclear reactor se kuchh radiations leak huin. Usi gaaon mein kahin ek seemingly cute and harmless bachche ka janma huaa. In 2 events ke ittefaqan concurrence ki galti se hue mutations aaj tak ye dharti bhugat rahi hai.

In mutations ne us bachche ke saath ghor anyaay karte hue uske shareer ki saari charbi permanently uske top compartment mein fit kar di.

IIT aa ke 1st yr mein inhone socha ki uppar waale ne inki kaaya ke saath jo mazaak kiya hai uska moonh tod jawaab dene ki fight maari jaye. Fir shuru ho gayi inki gym ki parade aur aukaat se baahar bhojan thoosna. Pehle din hi gym se aake sabko apni biceps dikha ke kehte hain... “meri biceps dekho... 1 mahine mein to main honda ko le lunga”. Parantu 1 mg charbi bhi inke shareer ko chhune se inkaar kar gayi. Chhuti bhi kaise.. jitna khaate usse zayaada to chhote milan ki gyming mein nikaal dete. Waise gaurtalab hai, is field mein apne aapko sabse bade teesmaarkhan kehte hain. Inke anusaar, waise to inka roz Kewal 2 baar hi quota hai, lekin ye ek hi din mein 8 baar ka record bhi bana chuke hain. Chhote milan ke baad, inka sabse zyada popular body part hai inka kandha, koi haath bhi rakh de to utar jata hai.

Poltugiri to jaise yeh maa ke pet se hi seekh ke aaye the... 1st yr mein canteen secy ki post ke liye infinite poltu machaya. Election hi na ladna pade, isiliye inhone baaki contenders ki apni baaton se hi phad ke baitha diya. Freshie year mein to aise haal the, ki poltu milan sirf seniors ke saath hi batiyate, to be more precise chaat-te, nazar aate, baaki freshies ki aukaat kahaan jo ye unse baat karein? Popularity stunt ke liye 1st yr ki starting mein hi Jha ko 10 rupaye mein nanga karke happy hoke har jagah dhindhora peetne laga. Aage jaake Mess co. ke liye fight maari lekin katwa liya, but soon his poltugiri bounced back with the post of MI CG.

After that, he never looked back. Aaj bhi apne aap ko poltu god samajhne waale humaare ‘Funda Man’ duniya bhar mein apne poltu fundon ka fataa huaa dhol pit-te firte nazar aate hain. Hawaa mein politics ki bheeni si bhi mahek inki paini naak se bach ke nahin

jaa sakti, aur pahunch jaate hain har jagah ye apna fundae ka dhol latkaaye. Infact kisi ka khelte hue gir jaane ho ya insti elections, kisi bhi ghatna ki charcha ho rahi ho, jinse inka koi lena dena bhi na ho, apne expert comments dete hue use is tarah batayenge jaise inki maujudgi ki bina to wo ghatit hone se hi inkaar kar deti.

Awwal darje ka fatte baaz hain, aur fatte bhi C category ke D class. Seedhi bhaasha mein bolein to muh se tatti phenkta hai. Wo to kripa hai upper waale ki jisne aisi kaaya aur hum jaise dayaawaan dost pradaan kiye hain, har jagah apne fatton ke karan thukte-thukte bach jaata hai. 1st yr mein jab saare freshies ki sahanshakti ka baandh toot gaya to Matheran trek par sare-aam in par bumps baras pade, lekin inka toofan nahin thamaa.

Ek baar Don ka give up kara diya,

Milan: meri ek friend ka rape ho gaya,

Don: kya bol rahe ho!

Milan: wo abhi hospital mein hai”.

Don: abey ye kaise hogaya..

Milan: wo barish mein jaa rahi thi, to logo ne ussey pakad liya.

Baad mein pata chala ki wo bechari bas 26th July ki baarish mein bheeg gayi thi, aur thodi beemar thi aur kuch log use hospital le gaye the.

Hosh mein rehte ye haal hain, daaru chadhne ke baad ki haalat to kisi aparichit ke imagination se pare hai.

Wing aur MI treats mein ye scene frequently dekhne ko milta hai- milan sharma, 2 pegs down... and then chalu hota hai, miLUND ka aas paas ki junta ko pain maarna: fundae dega, halla karega, infi senti hoga, aansu bahaa ke roega, aur agar happy mood mein raha to sabko zabardasti bottoms-up pilaega. Daaru pee ke inhone kai aise kaam kiye hain jo ye hosh mein reh ke nahin kar paaye. Inmein se ullekhniya hai Paule madam ka viva jise afty mein Jagga bhai ki SP treat ke baad fundoo crack maara.

Goa mein ek baar daaru peeke behosh ho gaya tha. Waise goa ki baat aayi hi hai to bata dein, ki yeh claim karta hai ki wahanek firangi laundiya ko french kiss karke aaya tha.

On goa trip, he almost spoiled others' newyear by repeatedly stating his 5 fundes of life and love and even made others repeat the same. Funda man will explain those fundaes after the profile but there is more to it. At baggha beach, he got so terrified by his drunk state and infinite crowd that he started behaving like a 4th year kid. Aapni boo behan ka inhone ek sec ke liye bhi haath nahi choda aur puri raat bagha beech per bass yahi kehte raha..” boo didi, mera haath mat chhodna please.... mein kho jaunga...”

Yeh aadmi chillargiri aur chindigiri ki limits to IIT mein aane se pehle hi cross kar chuka tha. Iske room mein ek cheez jo iski khudh ki hai, wo hai inka motorized brush. ab pata nahi usse ye kya kya saaf karta hai par daaton ki baari Sunday ke liye fixed hai. Baaki kapdon se le kar shampoo, soap tak.. sab wingies se maara hua hota hai. Ab jin cheezon ka dobara istemaal agle mahine ho unhein khareed kar puraana kaun kare...? Daaru bhi hamesha fokat ki peeta hai. Apne chillar cell mein to paise hote nahi, to jab bhi babes se baat karni hoti hai, to wingies ke cells se hi ghanton baatein hoti hain.

Ab jaisi kaaya waisa hi kabaadkhaana.. matlab kamra. 1st yr mein to kisi ki himmat nahin

hoti thi inke room pe pravesh kar jaye. Koi galti se bhi us direction mein badh raha hota tha to darwaaze ke daayre mein aate hi ek characteristic mahek use waapas peechhe dhakel deti thi.

Don se sutta supply band hone ke baad, sutte ki chori bhi shuru kar di. Jab Don apne room par nahi hota to khudh hi, aur agar ho to DC ko bola jata hai “abe DC... Don ki table se ek sutta uda le laa na, wo CS khel raha hai, use kuch nahi chamkega”. Chindigiri ki height to yeh hai ki apne room mein zameen se utha kar cigarette butts aur aadhe jale sutte bhi jala ke peeta hai, jinko isne naam de rakha hai “gareebi ka sutta”.

Aur to aur, sunne mein aaya hai ki apni kalkatte ki PT ke samay company ka khoob kaata aur wahan se 50000 Rupaye uda kar le aaye.

Jitna chillad hai usse kahin kam NBDu bhi nahin hai. Kisi aur ko seriously kaam karte hue ungli kiye bina nahin reh sakte, Khud, though occasionally, mugte samay nbd ki saari seemayen paar kar jaate hain. Ek baar mugte samay zara sa chhed dene par Saraf par poori tube light ka frame phuk ke maar diya.

2nd yr MI canteen mein coupon counter par baith kar nbd ke mare saamne ek bade se ped ke patte count karne lag gaye, jo counting hazaro tak pahuch gayi. Ek baar daaru pee ke raat ko 2-3 baje bandra ghoomne chal diye. Thullon ne pakad ke sawaal kya kiye to pehle to nashe mein usse bahas kar li. Fir thulle no do kheeche lagayi aur Milan Sharma ki poori utar gayi. Thullon ne jab kaha ki Dean ko complain kar denge to rona shuru kar diya. Bechare ko bachi hui raat police station mein guzaarni padi. Waise, aaj ka haraami sharma kabhi bhola bhala shrama hua karta tha, iska andaza is incident se lagaya jaa sakta hai. 8th class me pehali baar jab kisi ladki ne apne B'Day par inko bulaya, to dusari ladkiyon ke saath uske liye gift lene ke liye gaye, aur jab inse gift suggest karne ke liye kaha to hamare bhole bhale sharma ne badi masumiyat ke saath kaha “whisper”. Saari sahelian hansne lagi aur inko chaar din tak nahi chamka ki wo sab hans kyahi thin.

Waise ye claim karte hain ki bachpan se hi inki bahut demand hai. Some ‘n’ no. of babes inpe senti hain, lekin ye sirf 1 par hi hain. Sharma ji fundae dete hain ki apni future wife ke prati bade committed rahna chahiye. Ek summers ki baat hai, ek ladki apni aadhi internship inke room par karti hai aur fir bhi yeh determined rahe apni virginity shaadi ke pehale loose nahi karenge. Yeh bhi koi baat hui, internship kare woh ladki aur stipend mile inki future biwi ko.

Lekin kabhi kabhi ye apne fundae bhi bhool jata hai. Ek baar ki baat hai, apne sharmaji ne apne kuch gaun ke friends (babe included) ko room par bula rakha tha. Sabko bhookh lagi to canteen chal diye, sharmaji aur unki chawli ko akela chhod ke. Wapis aane par room band dekh ke, ek dost ne door pe zor se laat mari. Ab isme humare Sharma ji ki kya galti, ki door 1 hi laat mein khul gaya?? Ab andar kya scene tha ye sharmaji khudh batayenge.

Inki mashooqayen mumbai ke kone kone mei failee huee hain... gajju ki gaddee le kar nikalte hain aur ek tourist bus ki tarah poora mumbai bhraman karte hain.

This guy has an amazing CAPACITY of running around females, atleast this is what he claims. One fine day in December before MI 04, our keekda pehalwan came to MI office and left within 10 mins cribing that he is very tired. Milan Sharma and tired...?? we came

to know some 30 mins later when one of his female co-cg asked him out for coffee (jo ki actually Ghodi tha PJ ke ID se), this is what Milan had to say “Vaise abhi 8 ghante se ek ladki ko ghuma kar aa raha hoon....thak gaya hoon, per koi baat nahi 2-3 ghante to aur ghuma hi sakta hoon”. Last yr Techfest mein bhi ek bandi insti le aaye parantu use sabse chhupaate hue ghoomte rahe jaise milwane se sharma rahe hon.

Our Milan Sharma is a gem of a guy to spend time with....always laughs and smiles.....

All in all bahut pyaara dost hai. Cares like hell for people around him. Apne fatton se bahut pain maarta hai saala, but when you feel like having a friendly shoulder around, his would be the first one you'll see. Go to him with a problem, he'll not only give his give his 'valuable' fundaes, he'll himself accompany and sort it out for you if he can by any chance. Apni harkaton se kitna bhi haraami lage par dil se bahut senti banda hai. We wish you all the best for all your future kaarnaame. Love you Milan Sharma!

Parikshit Jahoorkar aka JP aka Jahoo



No less than gult hero Rajnikant, this DUDE is a deadly gulti ghati combo.....who speaks in a typical hyderabadi accent ..in his typical style-Boss, fundoo hai boss. Boss, massssti aa gai Boss, Boss, chutiya kat gaya, boss....

JP ki life ki pehli crush thi uski high school teacher!Iske baad inka dil yamini naam ki ek bandi par aa gaya..par isse pehle ki JP ke pyar muhabbat ki kahani aage badhti, yeh ek gay incident ke shikaar ho gaye!!Hua yu ki jab yeh apne ek long time friend ke room pahuche to usne apne unsuspecting dost ko apni hawas ka shikar banaya aur pakad ke smooch kar dala!

Apne 2nd year mein apna hero aur anosh roomie the...anosh apne comp pe apne choice ka wallpaper lagata aur jab so jata subah uhta to dekha jp ka gaana bajate hue wall paper aagaya uske desktop pe!Waise JP apne aap ko style guru samajhta hai..aur wing me zor zor se gaana gaane ka bahut shauk hai ise especially nahate waqt! Claims that he shags more than 4 times a day ...so much that even his breath smells of semen...and he still repents the fact that he was in a boys' school! JP ke bike chalane ke kuch bade ajeeb se fundae hain par he remains the “self acclaimed” best biker of the insti!Aur haan JP logon ko infi pain maar deta hai apni harkaton se..aur jab unka bada wala give up ho jata hai to

bade pyar se kehta hai – “Sorry Boss!” JP does weird things in life..he has an obsession for barista just for the sake of guitar..he still uses a fountain pen..he wears fluorescent undies...the list is well..endless!

Is saal MI mein jp senti ho gaya; last MI hai abhi fight nahi maari to kabhi bandi nahi milegi. Yeh aur Vaibhav Gaikwad poore MI mein babe hunt pe lag gaye. Ek bandi pe JP ki nazaren tiki aur aise tiki ke uske saath wale 6-7 bande JP ko dikhai hi nahi diye. Ek banda to us bandi se inta chipak raha tha ki obviously us bandi ka bf lag raha tha. Par JP ye sab chamak ne ke aage pahunch chuka tha. Waise bhi aisi common sense wali cheezen JP ko kam hi chamakti hai. JP jaake us bandi aur uske bf ke beech mein khada ho gaya. woh log itna chipak rahe the phir bhi JP ne ye kaise manage kar liya pata nahi. Phir apne Jahoo andaaz mein bola “would you like to spend the evening with me?” bandi aur baaki logon ka give up to hone hi tha. JP katwake aa gaya. phir 11 baje tak use follow kiya aur phir se; “would you like to spend the evening with me?”. Woh bandi boli ab evening bachi kaha hai jo spend karu?

MI mein yeh JP ki standard line ban gai. Subah-subah ya bhari dopahar mein, ya aadhi raat ko: “would you like to spend the evening with me?” ek bandi evening spend karne ke liye raazi ho gai, par kaha pahale mujhe pro-nites ke passes chahiye. JP ne infinite fight maari, thi nahi thi utni aukaat lagali aur koi to mil gaya jo passes de de. Phir bandi ko phone kiya aur poocha kitne passes chahiye? To boli 17! poori evening JP ne un 17 logon ke group ke aage peeche chutiya katane mein spend ki.

Bandiyon ke baare mein JP ko bade hi romantic aur filmy ideas aate hai. Abhi iske 22th b'day ko yeh Pizza Hut mein apne doston ko treat de raha tha. Tabhi ek bandi chair par khadi hokar bolne lagi ki mera aaj 21th b'day hai and I will sing a song aur sab fatte... JP bahut happy ho gaya ki kisi bandi ka b'day aur iska b'day ek hi din hai. Usne serendipity fundae lagaye: agar ye bandi mera khana khane tak yaha rahti hai to mein usse bolunga: “would you like to spend the evening with me?” agar pahale hi chali gai to phir ditch.

But us bandi ki evening aur JP ki evening alag alag raaste jaani thi. JP ka at least ek baar kat ne se bacha aur iske pahale ki JP apna pizza niptata, woh bandi hi waha se nipat li.

Pass out hone ke wichaar se yeh bahut senti ho raha hai. Isne 3 saalon mein ek bhi hostel t-shirt nahi khareedi lekin 4th year mein inte senti ho gaya ki woh tatti blue t-shirt bhi khareed li. Passing out senti ki wajah se ye aaj-kal gaane compose karta hai. His first self-composed, self-sung, self-played, and self-recorded all within the time of 1 hour speaks of his senti feelings about leaving IITB. Other songs: ek ladki and katwaliya are dedicated to the girls in MI jinhe ne iska kaat diya..n wid other tracks like happy birthday to me and Feat of JP ab ek pura album hi release kar dala hai janab ne jisme ek remix song bhi hai in true filmi style – katwaliya remix! Waise apne gult hero ke filmi style ke to infi kisse hain...ek baar JP ka kamra band tha aur andar se badi zabardast aawazen aa rahi thi...bechara baronia jab apne patience ko control nahi kar paya to out of curiosity darwaze pe chadha aur andar jhaka to uska give up ho gaya, andar kaho na pyar hai gana full volume pe chal raha tha aur apna JP fluorescent undie me..hritik wale steps..infi enthu ke saath dance kar raha tha!!!

Aaj tak champs wale samajh nahi paye hain ki normally reserved rehne wale JP ko wing

treats pe ek-dum se kya ho jata hai! na jane kahan se JP ke sir pe infinite enthu sawar ho jata hai..aur inki hasi to jaise rukti hi nahi..arre sahi hai boss..yeh soup le ao boss..boss woh starter me kya hota hai boss..arre boss kya masti aa gayi boss..!Waise is baar exotica wali wing treat me scene kuch aur hi tha..JP ki sahi hai boss ki aawazen siraf thode time tak hi sunne ko mili..kyuki baad mein to yeh talli ho ke ek khopche me chair pe has-has ke karwate badal rahe the..life mein pehli baar daru jo maari thi...aur baad mein kehta hai – “mari jo daaru, masti chalu!”...JP ne realise kar liya ki uski life me kitni fundu cheez missing thi!

JP pe aaj-kal ek naya bhoot savar ho gaya hai. Isne nai nai apni website banaai hai. JP ki hobbies inhi ke shabdon mein – “Books, Music, Musical Instruments like Guitar, Congo, Full moon nights, Dance, Sports, Pens, Wrist watches, Sketching, Calligraphy, Mathematics, Physics, Grooming, Speed, Photography, Purity, “Pick up lines”!!!!,....pretty much everything that is creative!...haan waise JP ne apne favourite pick up lines ki ek lambi chaudi list apni site pe bhi daal rakhi hai...par shayad samay aane pe he stands by his favourite- “would you like to spend the evening with me?!!”

All this apart, apna JP is one of the most happy-go-lucky persons u’ll see in the Insti. Totally ignorant in worldly matters, asks his friends about such trivial things that his innocence get reflected. He is a stud musician and a very talented and enthu person. Apna loverboy has managed a stud finance job with CDLS and cracked MStats in Purdue..We wish him a dream career n a very fulfilling life ahead!

VISHWAS PATKAR



Patkar aka fatkar aka patu aka vishu

Door se agar aapko badbu aane lage to aap saand se confuse mat hona ye patkar bhi ho sakta hain. Patkar ek ganda badha badboodar gandhe kapde pahne wala prani hain .

First year se hi kaafi sincere student thacopy karne main to inko maharat haansil thi ek baar MA ke paper main copy karte hue pakde gaye to prof ko bolta hain saamne waale se question ka matlab pooch raha tha. Uske baad se usne apne saare exams logo ko puchh key , fir chits le jaa ke complete kiye hai Humesha to patkar class me late hi jaata hai .. but exam time vo sabse pehle pahunch jaata hai ... class me cheating karne layak achhi jagah pakadane ke liye aur apne aage ki seat apane dost avate ke liye reserve kar leta hai

Patkar ki bas badabu saand ki tarah nahi hai Vo saand ki tarah aawaj bhi nikalata hai Haan .. hum uske kharraton ki baat kar rahe hai ... usne kabhi wing waalon ko raat bhar sone nahi diya, inke kharrate to 4 room chod kar bhi saaf suniayi dete hain . . .

First year main room lock karke khujli wala powder apne personel places per lagata tha or poore room main powder powder kar deta tha .

Ye kaafi introvert hain aur jaldi kisise nahi ghul milta.....saala wing treats tak ditch maar deta hai...

Isse bada RG khojne pe bhi nahi milega....sabka giveup karake sula deta hai aur phir raat bhar magta hain aur phir subah uth kar sabko nbd deta hain or bolta hain “mujhe kuch nahi aata maine sab ditch maar diya”... .aur finaly har paper me crack maarta hain... pata nahi aaj tak kitno ki grade iski wajh se kam hui hogi.

Patkar ek typical localite hai Saala har weekend aur holidays pe ghar jaata hai But ye baat kisi ko nahi pata ki vo exactly apne ghar jaata hai ya pub...babe se milne...

Inke saath ek aur problem ye hai ki inke ghar pe mobile phone ka network nahi aata, isliye injo jab bhi contact karna padta hai to inke ghar ke landline pe phone karna padta hai...jahir si baat hai, isse kabhi na kabhi to problem honi hi thi...Ek baar ki baat hai, lab ke kaam se humko patkar ko phone karna pada....as usual, patkar saab ghar pe the...so we had to call on his landline...phone avate ne kiya tha aur ghar pe phone patkar ke dad ne uthaya tha...avate ne pyaar se ghaati me baat start ki...poocha “patkar kahan hai ?” jawaab expected tha – “woh to iit mai hai”...phir uske dad ne poocha “ tum bhi to iit me ho naa !!”...phir kyat tha...avate ko chamka, saala pakka pune gaya hoga...kyun ?? obviously babe se milne...avate ne apni akal lagayi aur situation ko sambhala aur badi hoshiyari se bola “ nahi mein abhi apne ghar pe hoon, isliye usse poochna tha ki IIT kab jaana hai”.

Ye to sirf ek kissa tha patkar ka ghar waalo ka katne ka...ye har week pune jaata hai, ghar waalon ko bolta hai ki iit mai hai aur iit me doston ko bolta hai ki ghar pe hai !! Haan, ek baat aur...ye infy baar apne baap ki gaadi chura ke bhi pune jaata hai !! ab aap hi bataiye, isse bada harami kahan milega ?!

Interesting baat ye hai ki iski babe isse 2 inch lambi hai...poochne pe funde deta hai ki “ beauty and height doesn’t count....what matters is the heart of the person”...ab hum ise kya bataye ki angoor kabhi kabhi khatte bhi hote hai.

Inhone apne pyaare roomie ka bahut kaata hai....bechara Milan !! ...freshie year mein jahan usko is mote saand ki badbu aur kharrate ko jhelna padta tha, 2nd year me apne cell phone se isko khush rakhna pada...3rd yr me to baat hi kuch aur thi...Milan ke free MI phone ko milan se jyada patkar ne utilize kiya hai....pehle to sirf phone maangta tha...dheere dheere baat yahan tak pahuch gayi ki cell phone ke saath charger bhi le jaata tha....aur din bhar phone to door, khud bhi nazar nahi aata tha !!

Ek bhar bhai saab babe ke liye gift khareedne HN jaate hai...weekend tha to ghar waalo ne poocha ki ghar kyun nahi aaya...sale ne phir ghar waalo ka kaata...funde de diye ki infy assignments hai...lab works bhi complete karna hai...aur next week bahut saare quizzes bhi aa rahe hai....bechare dad !! unhe kya pata tha ki unka hi khoon unka kaat raha hai...Jannab raat ko HN pahuche...badkismati hi samajhiye inki jo usi samay isske dad ko bhi wahi kaam tha...range haton saala babe ke liye gift kharidte pakda gaya aur khoob gaali suni....par kutte ki pooch kabhi seedhi hui hai kya !! raat khatam baat khatam...uss din se aaj tak isne baap ka aur kitne baar kaata hai, ye to isko bhi yaad nahi hoga.

Babe ke bare me bahut baat kar li humne...ab thoda inke general life me bhi jhaank lete hai....

Jaisa ki hum pehle hi bataa chuke hai, ye ultimate RG hai...iska bas chale to kisis ko padhne hi naa de....

Ye apko hamesha ek hi kapde me dikhega...IIT ke liye isne sirf one set of clothes rakhi hai....baaki sab pune ke liye !! jaanne layak baat ye hai ki iske mom-dad dono doctor hai, par phir bhi itni kanjoosi !! ye to yahi bata sakta hai.

Shocking but true, he takes a bath daily !! CADA waale kisi se bhi pooch lo, koi bhi yakeen nahi karega.

Inko cricket ka bahut shokh hai...ye wankhede me hone waala koi bhi match miss nahi karta...iss baar bade enthu se India England test ka aakhiri din dekhne janaab wankhede pahuche....socha kuch to chatkar hoga aur India jeet jayegi...badi fight maar ke ticket jugaadi (inke saath gaye iske kuch dost gawah hai ki ticket milne me kitni fight maarni padi thee)...karreb 11:30 baje stadium ke andar gaye...par jitni tezi se andar gaye the, 2 ghante baad usse bhi tezi se bahar aana pada !!! bechara apna pyaara, aalsi patkar!

Haan, ye jaanab claim karte hai ki apne entire school group me sirf ye hi ek virgin hai...ispe details hum inse profile ke baad poochenge.

Is saand ke piche ek maasum gaay bhi hai. He is very soft spoken person. Who enjoys every bit of life and never loses calm even in difficult situation. He loves and respect his family. We hope he work out wonders in life and enjoys a great relationship with his babe.



Rohit PFA

“We used to think there are two kinds of people in this world, the masculine and the feminine...aur phir humari mulakaat hui PFA se”

Toh yeh kahani hai PFA aka chikni aka chandi aka randi aka French pornstar aka rohit kumar monga ki. Aap log aashcharyachakit honge ki bhai yeh profile is hostel 3 mein kaise!! woh isliye ki PFA ne infinite fight aur anginat

blowjobs dekar aakhir apni profile H10 se apne graahakon ke hostel H3 shift kara hi li!

Haan toh PFA ke husn ke kadardaanon, uski hirni jaise chaal ke aashiqon....aon is raapchik maal ki zindagi par ek nazar daalein. Life mein infi senti is Punjab di kudi ke jivan mein kuchh ajeeb hi fundae hai, aur kamaal ki baat yeh hai ki inke paas life mein lagbhag har cheez ke baare mein fundae hai, phir chahe woh equal distribution of lab work ho ya ho snakes ka sex life (we'll come to this later).

IIT mein aate hi inki pehli mulakaat inke roomie Modi se hui, jinki jodi baad mein "maggu modi aur rattu rohit" ke naam se amar hui. Inn dono kya pyar bhi ajab hain dono ek dusare ke bina nahi rah sakte hain or 1st yr me ye pyar bahut phula phala, yahan thak ki ye pyar uss wing me saare freshers ke sath ho gaya, phir to kya tha ek bar inhe reddy pure ground me dorda chuka hain aage aage bechara pfa or piche pagal sand reddy, inhe pondy se bhi bahut pyar tha, ek bar pondy ne innke brush se aapne niche ke baal comb kiye lekin imaandari se 1-2 din baad pfa ko bata bhi diya.

1st yr me yeh itna chutiya tha ki iske batchmates ne hi iski ragging le li aur ise nanga kara diya..jab saare freshies ispe toot pade aur isse field me ya room me strip karne ka option diya to yeh dar ke maare chup-chap saare kapde utar ke khada ho gaya. Pfa humsha entertainment ka sadhan raha hain, jab bhi sab freshers bore ho jate the to bas "junta chikani bumps" or sabke sab bahar.

Freshie year mein isne jindagi ke kuch arbit god fundae dena chalu kar diya. Pehla god funda inhone diya Geetesh ko: Compy room mein pondy dekhne ke baad inhone Geetesh ko blowjob dene ke liye convince kar liya....and immediately dropped his pants..uske baad se geetesh roj din mein do-teen baar brush karta hai. Vaise pfa muh me dene se jayda lene ke liye famous tha,

2nd year mein wing mein aate hee inhe paane ke liye wing mein jhagde shuru ho gaye. Baronia has always been a great admirer of pfa's chikna badan, aur pfa ne bhi unhe kabhi niraash nahin kiya.

Iske chikne badan ka asian paints walon ne bhi khoob fayda uthaya late nights kara ke n he himself admitted ki yaar bahut g#@\$% mari sabne!!waise iske PT ke waqt chennai ki randiyon ka dhandha thanda par gaya tha n he has many new south indian customers now.

Tu inki shaririq khasiyaton ke alawa bhi inke paas kuch ajeeb fundae hain, jo kuch aise hain:

He is renowned for his arbit google searches. Ek baar bhaisaab ko kya enthu hua, inhone google par search kiya "how do snakes have sex". Bas agle do-teen dinon tak all he could say is, "abbey snake ke paas do do penis hote hain bey!!!". Bas tabse woh bhayankar inferiority complex mein chala gaya hai.

PFA has a huge fetish for freshies and especially for "CSE ke chikne bacche". Har baar yeh kisi masoom bacche ko pakad leta hai....ab tak kaeen freshies inki hawas ka shikar ho chuke hain. Rajhans, luv, udit, jeet, gaurav and the list goes on. PFA ka kehna hai ki use fondle karke arouse karna bahut mushkil hai kyunki uski chest bahut hairy hai. Chest hi nahi, PFA ka challenge hai ki uske vibhinn angon pe bichhe ghane jungle unpenetrable hain.

PFA ke har karya ka shubharambh karta hai 'Maa ch**** lo' ke mantra se. Din, dopahar aur sham , is mantra ka jaap bhi karta hai. Jab pfa cult co or fir G sec. bana tab kai log is mantra ke shikaar hue Isska funda hain pahale aadami ko kam kar lena chahiye phir jab time milega to soch leinge but finally end up in saying " yaar me itna bada chutiya kyon hu".

Pfa ko generally life mein kuch nahin chamakta. Ek din woh MA quiz ki nbd me mb ke toilet mein gayaa; andar pahunchate hi woh bahut khush ho gayaa: toilet ek dum chakachak tha and was one of those kinds jaisa pfa ne kabhi nahin dekha tha. Aaram se leak le kar jab woh baahar aaya to kaafi saari bandiyaan use ghoor rahi thi. Tab se us girls toilet mein bandiyon kaa aana-jaana kam ho gaya.

Aise hi nbd mein yeh 2nd yr mein raat ko ekdum se neend me uthta aur pencil utha ke deewar pe kuch to scribble karne lag jata...aur phir wapis so jata , nbd mein ki gayi yeh harkate ise subah yaad to nahi aati, "yaar handwriting to meri hi hai!"...,but room 335 mein yeh bedside scribblings aaj bhi iske nbd ka proof hain – 'study', 'don't think', 'be happy', 'sol mech', 'forget it',...

Inke itne weird fundaes ki wajah ab hum batatein hein ...iska life mein nariyon ne bahut kaata hai, jiski wajah se he has a natural liking for men.... inke according nariyaan sirf paanch prakar ki hoti hain, in increasing order of intensity..... nice, cute, fuck, bitch aur finally inki fantasy: chudail. Lekin fir bhi, ek baar apne saare gay instincts, or shall i say gay commitments, ko control karke pfa pehli baar ek date par gaye...wo bhi ek "beauty queen" ke saath... jinhe inhone describe karte hue bola tha... "Thodi boring thi baki sab thik thak thathodi moti thibaki sab thik thak tha" Ab pfa date par to pachunch gaya par wahan par bhi inke gay instinct haavi ho gayi.... aur inhone kanya ka haath tak nahi pakda.... aur to aur usse kuch khane eke liye poocha tak nahin, bas gadhon jaise khud hee toblorone chabaate rahe aur usko offer tak nahin kiya. Result obvious tha, kat gaya.

Ek aur kissa-aise to iitians trains mein maal bandiyon ke darshan ki umeed hi karte reh jate hain,but our chikni always has these sexual encounters while traveling..ek baar ghar jaate waqt inki ticket confirm nahi ho payi thi, but apni chikni pe compartment me baithi chandigarh ki ek maal 20smthing bandi ka dil aa gaya,..she ws also alone aur usne chikni ko raat mein apni seat share karne ka offer diya..phir kya tha saari raat dono ek hi berth pe soye..chikni ne indian railways ko bhi nahi choda..par apni gay chikni ka kuch nahi ho sakta wapis aane ke baad pawan ke puchne par all he had to say abt her was – „badi elegant thi yaar,abbe badi graceful thi yaar!“

Btw, he has got very serious liking for Sandhya Hegde. Every time a mention of her name comes, toh bhai sahab bolenge, "yaar, wo bandi god hai". Following is a piece of conversation jo pfa aur utsav ke beech 3-6 paf ke time hua tha:

utsav - "pfa. paf kaa kaam hai, aa ja"

pfa – "yaar abhi nahin aa sakta, am very tired"

utsav - "pfa, hegde aai hui hai bey"

pfa - " ohh ok, coming right away :)"

Ek aur baar fight maari seedhe raaste par chalne ki. HR ke saath Ethos ke "official" kaam par gaye thhe. Mausam bhi meherbaan tha aur mauka bhi tha. Baarish mein bheegi HR

was feeling cold so they went to CCD. Ab bhaisaab ko chamak nahi raha tha ki kya order karen jisse bandi impress ho jaye. An ardent believer of “Whenever in doubt, ask rajhans”, bhaisaab ne apni agony aunt ko phone lagaya (god knows, maybe he was trying to impress her with his choice, who bhi by using Rajhans’ choice B-)). yeh maamla bhi first “date” se aage naa badh paaya.

Apne third year mein yeh banda despogiri ki height par tha aur issi koshish mein inhone “kuchh special” bandiyon ke liye JEE consultancy khol li. During this period, he came across anu_hot_chick jo inhe generally ek din message karke JEE ke baare mein poochti hai. Again in a futile effort to impress the girl, hamare pfa ne fundae dene mein koi kasar naa chhodi. Surprisingly is baar bandi impress ho gayi, and they started to chat almost daily. Bechare pfa ko kya pataa tha ki us bandi ke roop mein, hum log uska kaat rahe the.

But well, for a guy who couldn't spot a single hot babe in LA durin his week long stay and gives you a blank look when asked abt chandigarh ki maal bandiyan,as if he never noticed one in his schooldays ..doubts on his sexual orientation r bound 2 arise..

Hamesha se dhhak Pfa ko theory kabhi nahin chamakti, use har cheez practical karke samjhani padti hai. Aur to aur, hame hamare vishesh sootron se pata chalaahai ki use apni first night ke liye bhi ek “practical demo” ki jaroorat hai. Again, inhone apni favourite agony aunt, rajhans ko inaugurate karne ko bulaya ;). Pfa agreed to stand beside with a lantern to take notes of the proceedings.

Because of his “gay-colored” clothes, and otherwise gay harkatein, jab logon ne inki masculinity par ungli uthayi, toh inhone apni Masculinity prove karne ke liye kya kya nahin kiya. Ek baar French beard bhi rakhi, jisse inhe ek french pundy mein kaam karne kaa chance mil gaya. Kaha jata hai inke French porn star image itni hit hui ki insti mein ek nayi pundy, malissa maal babe.chmx.avi starring him aayi thi, jo aaj bhi logon ke dilon par raj kar rahi hai. Further in his efforts to prove his masculinity, pehle poore kapde pehen ke bathroom tak jaane wale pfa ne “mardo ki tarah” topless aur towel mein bathroom jana shuru kar diya. Aur to aur apne pairon ke baal expose karne ke liye rhodas mein lafandaron ki tarah, ladkiyon ke saath, chadda pahan kar dinner karne gaya, Aur toh aur booz maarne ki bhi bahut fight maari. Wing treat mein bahut style se Vodka martini order toh ki (bond style mein bolte hain “shaken, not stirred”), par pee nahin paaye bas peete hue photo khichate rah gaye. Current status yeh hai ki inhe alcohol ke naam par CRANBERRY BREEZER bahut pasand hai, jisse aajkal bachche tak peete hain.

Khair, first year mein aaya hua ek baccha, ab badaa ho gayaa hai. Jo pehle raat ko uthkar tension bhagane ke liye pencil se diwar per kuch-to-bhi likhta tha, abb life mein kaafi tension free ho gaya and has taken positions of responsibility. A very senti person in life, he gets touched by very simple things and judges everything in black or white. The best thing about him is that he believes in doing things and taking actions rather than just cribbing about things. Having an almost perfect political career, this mama’s boy has been there and done that. An ardent follower of his vision and ideals, he is a gem of a person.

“We used to think there are two kinds of people in this world, the masculine and the feminine...aur phir humari mulakaat hui PFA se”

SARAF

Is aadmi apna self introduction kuch aise dete hai : I am Vaeebhav, the most adorable and eligible Bachelor in the country, hmmm for that matter in the whole world.”

But, lets see how much true he is::



Master, bond, landura, Vaeebhav, CR

1. Inke master naam ke peeche bhi ek raz hain , 1st yr mein jab janaab class ke liye late hote hain to prof ko refer karte hain as 'master' :abaye jaldi kar master maarega.
2. 1st yr mein innovative gaali dene, or fatte maarne ke ustaad urjj hain LODE KE BAL, GADHI KI GAND, Abey time khota mat kar. Magne ka hai.
3. landu ka bandi ko describe karne ka term.”abe sataek laundiya hai”. aisi kitni hi sataek laundiyaon

ki ye kahani sunate nahin thakte.

In ki jindagi ke kuch padhav jo katwane se shuru hote hain.

KATANA

- 3 baar jee diya. jis baar sabse kam rank aayee us baar iit join kiya.
- Jee main katane ke baad iit aaya or BC ki bahut fight maari yahan bhi kat gaya aur kahta hain ki acad office walon ne mera kagaj ghuma diya aur ek baar fir inka kat gaya.
- 11th class main ek babe thi jiska naam shushmita tha or ye satisfied the but chota saraf satisfied nahi tha to inko ek stak laundiya pasand aagyi jiska naam karishma tha but wo shushmita ki dost nikali donno ko chote saraf ke gande irade ka pata chal gaya or saraf ka kat gaya .
- **Master ke poltu ambition:** 4 saalon se CR post nahin chhodi. Jab bhi CR change karne ki baat hui to master poltu macha ke sabko treat dene ki baat kar maamla shaant kar deta hai. Inke MI OC ambition, hostel Gsec ,Dept Gsec, Ward Nom , PAF OC ,aur first yr canteen secy or abhi recently placement nom jismain ye akele khade hue the ,sab ek ek kar paani mein chale gaye.
- **Model Banne ka sapna:** Fourth year mein chaos ke liye pawan ne isko ek baar apne team mein as a model lene ka socha tha . Lekin saale ka kismat hi footi hui

thi , woh team jaane se pehle hi disqualify hogayi aur hamara bond ka sapna adhura rah gaya,

Ab aate hain laundiya baaji per

LAUNDIYA baaji

11 class main hi 2 base clear chuke the but 3 base tak pahunchne se pahle hi jaise uper bataya gaya hain kat gaya. 1 year main acad main katne ke baad chote landu ki . Inki ek nagpur ki dost SNDT main thi jinhone inko laundiya supply kari .landu ke peeche poori duniya bhaagti hai. landu on a date. scene:: master bike pe akela. Aur Peeche auto mein babe aur uski do saheliyan.

a) landu ko ab payal se pyaar ho gaya or din bhar raat bhar phone per senti baaten ka daur shuru hogaya ghodi ke room ki balcony main raat ko 4 baje tak mi phone ke saath latka hua paya jaata tha .

chumma chati ke khwab dekh kar pehli baar landu life mein subah 4 baje utha. Nahaya. SNDT pahuncha payal ko pickup kiya. aur apni dhano per lonvala chala gaya aake pawan ke poochne per iska **khopda satak gaya** ”saali laundiya ko aadhi ghanta khopche mein leke baitha. kiss nahin karni di maadarchod ne . oopar se saali pehli baar life mein 500 rs kharch karwaadi woh bhi ek hi din mein. Fir ye bandi senti hogayi per saraf kitana senti tha aapko abhi pata chalega.

Teja se chat

Saraf: waise main bhi aaj kal main romantic movie dekh ke senti ho jaata hoon

teja (7/10/2005 8:27:52 PM): hastha kya hai

teja (7/10/2005 8:28:03 PM): tera jaisa time pass nahin karni hai mujhe

saraf (7/10/2005 8:29:16 PM): mujhe bhi time pass achha nahin lagta..

saraf (7/10/2005 8:29:16 PM): dil mein dard hota hai jab main sochta hoon..

saraf (7/10/2005 8:29:16 PM): ki kisi bechaari kanya ko dhokha de raha hoon

teja (7/10/2005 8:29:29 PM): chutiya hai na tu

saraf (7/10/2005 8:30:30 PM): pata hai

teja (7/10/2005 8:30:42 PM): kya pata hi ki tu chutiya hai

saraf (7/10/2005 8:33:05 PM): le bhosadike

saraf (7/10/2005 8:33:05 PM): laundiya ka miss call aaya

saraf (7/10/2005 8:33:05 PM): iski maa ki aankh., kaam dhandhe nahin hain saaliyon ko

saraf (7/10/2005 8:33:34 PM): thode din mein roegi saali

iske baad bandi pune chali gayi aur saraf ne usse ditch maar diya bandi rone lagi bahut pain hua saraf ko ye samjhane main ki ab kuch nahi ho sakta .

Aaj kal magi per fight maar rahe hain but kahte hain magi mujh per fight maar rahi hain and we are just friends, aur inke magi se bahut fat ti hain jab bhi phone aata hain awaj ek dum ghighi bili kit rah ho jaati hain .

Ek baar naha ke aaya

Magi : kahan the itani der se 4 baar cal kar chuki hun (gusse main)

Saraf: arre yahin tha nahane gaya tha sorry pata nahi chala (darte hue)

Magi : ainda aisa nahi hona chahiye (guse main)

Saraf : hou(typical style main)

Fir peeche khade logone chakaya ye tu kya kar raha hain be, mard ban mard.

Ek baar to hadd hi kardi oat main sahib baithe the so rahe the or har 5 min per haan bol rahe baad main malum chala ki janab sote hue magi se baat kar rahe the.

Pondy se sim change kiya. Pondy ko din mein 10 sataek laundiyaon ke call.”hello vaibhav hai kya”

Freshie year main batch walon ko rape ke fundae deta tha or ek baar sandhya ka rape plan bana dala. Aur to aur apni cousin ko bhi nahi chodte. Ye ek sophie se bhi katwa chuke hain.

Chutiya pe and chillar giri

Ek baar Milan ne iske phone se khud ko cal kiya to saraf naam dekh kar fatah se utha liya inhe laga inke liye cal hain aur helo helo bolne laga. Jab inse poocha gaya inka bhai 12 main haina to janab bolte hain kon sa bada wala ya chota wala .MI last night ke baad daru peeke apne aapko jhon samjhne lage or stage per stipti shuru kardi aur jab moot aayi to wahin moot diya.saraf ko photo khichane ka bahut shauk hain uske ye ye nange bhi hosate hain or 2 floor ki doli per bhi chad sakte hain.shisha main daru peeke saraf maharaja ban gaya or apne sone ki chain ek waiter ko dedi ,maharaj bahut kush hue aur jab daru uteri to bolta hian waise to bahut gandgi hui wahan per aur shisha ka bahut nuksan bhi hua per aakhri main bahut kush hue honge kyunki meri chain jo wahan chut gayi hain.inko bistar gila karne ki bahut adat hain jahan bhi sota hain muh khol kar badbudar lar tapka deta hain. Ek baar milan ko subah 4 baje phone karke poochta hain abe ladki laani hain wing main kaise laaun .ye style movie ke hero hain yahan tak ki garmi main bhi apni leather jacket nahi chodte. Ek baar daru peeke don jinke peeche shrutiji baithi thi peeche karne laga or apne haat paun tudwa baitha. Apne pass humesha condom rakhta tha shayad koi ladki aajae to bahar nahi jana padega have it before u need it .Saraf ka special chameli ka tel.4 saal se ek bottle chal rahi hai.wo bhi aisi baas maarta hai jaise sada hua kela. Saraf ka funda ” abe stud tel hai. Jab se lagaya hai meri memory sharp ho gayee hai” aur kitani sharp hui

a) last sem ka prof shack par dikhta hai.” Abey isko kahin to dekha hai.”

b) Teja proxy lagane ko bolta tha 1st yr mein aur master jaake Nivedita ki roll number likh ke teja ki proxy lagata tha.

c) Lekin paise ke maamle mein saale ko janam janam ki balance sheets yaad hai.

d) 2-3 ghante kisi bandi se phone per baat karta hain or aakhri main bye bolte hue kisi aur ka naam ledeta hai.

Dus movie dekhne gaya. First day show dekhne jaate hain.Ticket chahiye 40 Rs ka. Kisi sharif aadmi ko black wala samjh kar approach kiya aur jab usne police ko bulane ki dhamki di to bolta hai” arey yaar naaraz kyun ho raha hai ”.

Bike par herogiri:khade hoke bike chalata hai. Late kar pairon se handle control.3 officially recorded accidents. Har accident ke baad statement “ aaj tak kabhi bike se nahin gira. Wo to sadak chikni thi” .

saraf petrol pump per

saraf:uncle 5 rupaye ka

uncle : kamse kam 20 ka dal ta hain

saraf : abhi 5 ka dal do 15 ka agli baar dalwa lunga

pawan ko bolta hain lift dunga agar tu mujhe 2 rupaye dega.

Master se kabhi chea canteen par Bhujiya ne paise mang. ”Abey nahin hai yaar .tum saale loot lete ho roj roj. Abhi abhi chaube aur teja saare paise le gaye.” Chaube aur teja paise kaise legaye aise.

Chaube” abbey chai ke liye paise dena”

Master “bas atthani hai”

Teja”theek hai wallet dikha.atthani se oopar jitney nikle utne mere varna main tujhe Rs5 doonga.”

Bahut fight maar kar master ka purse khulta hai aur usme hain Rs 1.50. wo le liye to master rona chaloo karta hai. “:Abey yaar loot le to ho roz roz. Woh paise maine petrol ke liye bacha ke rakhe the”

Daant dikhana- shayad inka jo modelling career mein kata,uski bharpai karne ke liye yehi pepsodent ke chalte firte ad bhi hain.har baat bar daant dikhaate hai,khaskar koi inhe gaali de to.jitni jyaada gaali do utna hi hasta hai....

This man is alwaz ready to help whenever u need.Always finishes the task that he takes up,except his CR giri ofcourse.A very very good friend and a great person to be with..... Best part about him is that he never drops his chin no matter what and we all hope that he stays this way throughout his life.... keep rocking masterWe all Love you.

Pawan aka painter aka romeo aka P 1

IIT Mumbai yeh soch ke aya tha ki Bombay is the hub of babe activity, roj nayi ladki

The Painter



ghomaoonga.... par kya pata tha ki itna bada chutiya kat jayega. Pehle din puri insti chhan maari, doosre din depress rahe aur teesre din Bombay university ka form kharid laye. Decide kiya ki hafte ke do din IIT mein aur baki paanch din Bombay university mein spend karega. Do teen din up and down kiya, jaise hi pehli quiz announce hui, inki akal thikane aa gayee.

Har morning class jaane se pehle ye janaab senti ho jaate the aur more often then not saari classes ditch maar dete the. Kehta tha “Abe yaar, ye kahan aa gaya hu main”. But only times he managed to reach the class were when he was reminded of someone, whom he always refers to as the “hottie” of the insti.

Inhone IIT aane se pehle socha tha ki yaha aake apne roomie ke saath khoob aish karenge, Mumbaiya life ke saare maze lenge and there he is waiting in his room. The door finally opens and a gult kid enters with his dad. After brief intro, he finds all his dreams being torn apart. Our Dude turned out to be 5 years older to the kid.

Yeh aadmi dude hai. Branded shirt, pants, leather shoes, necklace and long hair.... Apna pawan globus ka chalta phirta ad hai. Ek baar inhe ek belt kahareedni thi, Galti se pattu inke saath shopping ke liye chala gaya. Apne Mumbai darshan ki ye kahaani abhi pattu khud sunayega.

Yeh sahib itne lukhe hain, saare college fest jaate hain, Malhar ke fan hain aur har doosre din xaviers mein model watch karne pahunch jaate hain.

Waapas aake junta ko kahaniyaan suna ke infi pain maar deta hai... minute se minute detail... bandi maal thi, saraf ne mumme dabae, rock show mein apne baalon se dosre ke baalon mein kaise dandruff transfer kiya... sab! bhagwan bachae is aadmi se!

Vogue'04 time pe inki team mein FYJC ki ek sunder bala aai, Aaneri. jisse dekhte hi yeh apna dil de baithe....juban par ek hi naam tha aaneri....aaneri...tu hai meri.....He found her real cute. Roz naha dho kar, naye kapade(vahi globus walle) pahan kar, deo laga ke

xaviers jate the...lekin vo kanya apne boyfriend se hat ti hi nahi thi Pawan roz sochta tha ki aaj baat karoonga, aaj baat karoonga...lekin ladki kafi chup chup rehti thi to pawan ne socha ki jab iit mien aayegi tab dekhoonga ...khub maari bande ne fight lekin haath mien aaya ghanta....she did not respond... aur inka kat gaya and ab yehi bolte firte hain ki londiya bahut shady hai...uski kismat mien mujh jaisa hira nahi hai... uski is badua ki wajah se voh 11th mein fail ho gayi aur uska ghar se nikalna band kar diya gaya. lekin miss to apana hira use ab tak karta hai...

•
apne dude ki babes hamesha Mumbai ke kisi trendy coll se hoti hai....agla number tha national college ka. Nairi was another junior that he fell in love with. They met in a painting competition, found her very cute and asked for her number. phir kya tha in dono ki ram kahani chal padi...pura december national college aur iit up down kar ne mein nikal diya...aur ghar par bataya ki mummy mein ek project kar raha hu...research work hai... Then they went on their first date on his birthday. That day he was really happy, pawan ko laga jaisse isko apana sachha pyar, dreamgirl mil gayi hia...lekin wahi hota hia jo mnajoore khuda hota hai...inki jalpari kisi aur ke prem ke jaal mien phass chuki thi aur yeh sab malum pata valentine's day par aur "fuck u " kah kar kata diya.....vaise yeh abhi tak pata nahi laga ki fuck u pawan ne kaha tha ya uski jalpari ne. kher bande ka ek bar phir kaat gaya.

last dec. Sydnem College se jit ke aane ke baad infinite enthu tha... soocha ab to duniya mein macha daalenge... yahi soch kar Chaos ki taiyari chalu ki...inka kehna tha " ab tak Xaviers ki kismat chamkate aaye hain ab IIT ki baari hai. Ladkiyon ko walk demo ke liye invite kiya... plans kuch aise the:

"expected 15-16 thi... dekh ke bhao kayenge aur 7-8 hortlist karenge and ek hafte ki rigorous training denge... har ladki ho alag slot denge and phir 4-5 pe narrow down karenge.... "

Yehi sapne dekh ke audtions announce kiye, lekin 3-5 baje tak baithe rah eek bhi ladki nahin aayi.....isse apne liye chunoti mante hue pawan nikal pade apne 'chaos' abhiyan par aur iit ki ek kadak team bana hi dalli.....vo alag baat hai ki kuch poltu logon ke karan team khach kar di gayi.....ab dekhte hai iit ka fash comp ka sitara ye kab chamkaenge.

Abhi this year he met Ramita. She was part of his team for a fashion show that he did with the xaviers junta. Point to be noted here: IITians ke saath participate karna is considered derogatory, the guys of IIT are labeled as despo and the girls as non-males.

Ramita ke saath show karne ke baad, jab she was not awarded the best female model, to woh senti ho gayi, tu apne dude ne uske saath khoob daaru maari aur road side pe khade ho kar judges to chilla chilla ke gailiyan di. Raat ke ek baje the... babe ko ghar pahunchana tha... so nasha utarne ke liye pawan apni babe ko barista le gaye. Lekin wahan jo hua aap imagine nahin kar sakte... ramita kabhi godi mein baith rahi hai, kabhi chila rahi hai aur kabhi naach rahi hai... ramita ka to hume pata nahin, but yeh sab delkh ke pawan ka nasha zaroor utar gaya.... waise kuch bhi kaho apna dude gentleman hai... bandhi ko sahi salamt uske ghar pahuncha diya.

Milan ko ek baar kolaba le gaya raat ko 2 baje bike chala ke kyunki usse practice karni thi ramita ko bike ride denahi thi.to Sunday ki grand prix se pehle inhone Saturday raat ko poore track ki testing kar li. ab pole position inhe mili ya nahi wo pata nahin.

Waise modeling aur fashion shows ke alawa apna hero ek aur chez mien mahir hia aur vo hai pink slips lene mein.:

IIT hospi ke doctors to inhe naam se jaante hain... Aaj halat ye hai ki class jaane se interesting inhe hospi jaake pink slip laana lagta hai. Ek baar as usual quiz miss kar diya.doctor ko jaake bole ki sir kal pehli baar ciggi pee thi sir mein dard hai.doc poochha ciggi kyun pee. Inhone unhe poori MI ka structure bata diya aur kaise vogue CG ke liye inka kata wo bata diya.Doc bolta hai “Acchha aisa hota hai kya MI mein” aur pyaar se inhe hafte bhar ki pink slip de di.

Kisi ko bhi pink slip chahiye ho to contact our “hospi guru” and he will give all the fundaes right from the room no, name and even visiting hours of each and every doctor.

Pawan is a true maverick.He will do only whatever he feels like doing.Not for him the rules and regulations that bind other mortals.

4th yr 1st sem: seminar guide decide karne ka time....saare dept mates nbd mein prof ko contact kar rahe hain. lekin Pawan ke liye it's malhaar time... chaube ne poocha... “tune guide decide kar liya kya?” Pawan's reply... “abe guide aur decide karunga... mujhe malhaar ke liye koi model nahi mil rahi”

Aise hi abhi ek din inke man mein khayal aaya ki lab is a waste of time and energy.Aur aisi dhoop mein baahar jana bewkoofi hai.To inhone decide kiya ki lab nahin jaenge.pink slip ka backup to hai hi.lekin jab pondy aur chaube convince nahin hue to ye treat ka lalach de kar dopahar ki usi tez dhoop mein main gate jaake breezer ki bottles aur kharbooja laye,aur finally kiya wahi jo inka man tha...lukha

Daaru ke nashe mein ye chupchap rehne waala banda darinda ban jata hai.Waise to physical fitness mein inka fata hua hai isiliye ye apne gyrations skill utilize nahin kar paate,par daaru pekar to ye non stop naachta rehta hai. anosh ke daaru pi ke new year pe halla kiya aur saari wing ko pain maar diya.Uske baad ek sophie ke cell se Shruti saxena ko missed call bhi mare.

Itni girlfriends hone ke baad bhi inke andar kahin to ek homo chhupna hai,tabhi inhone sophie year mein saraf ka smooch liya tha aur uske liye jhapad bhi khaya tha.Tabse Bhujia ke peeche humesha pada rahta hai hamara romeo.

P 4 ke zamaane mein bhi ye banda P 1 processed dimaag se kaise manage kar paata is something that is a mystery to everyone. Bande ka reaction time, eating habits, aur jokes sunke unpe react karne ke time lag hai hi kuch is tarah ka. Ek baar nivi ke baare mein chit class mein circulate ho rahi thi, and owing to her terrifying presence everyone had to

make sure ki she dint get to read it. But jab inke paas aayi to nivi pounced on the opportunity and snatched the paper from him with great ease. Ye sab kuch ho jaane ke 5 min baad tak bhi apna P 1 was like “ abe ye kaise ho gaya”? Mugai sessions ho ya koi joke, ek baar P 1 ko kuch chamak gaya to it's taken for granted ki baaki sabhi ko bhi samajh aa hi gaya hoga.

Inhone bike chalani nayee nayee seekhi thi ki ek din Som ke hod ki car fod di thi... driver ne 2000 maange...par P 1 ko laga ki ye maamla handle kar lenge.Prof ke paas gaye style mein par Prof ne inhe bolne ka mauka hi nahin diya aur bola ”tum log haraami hote ho.. degree rukwa dunga...” finally 3000 ka sheesha replace karwaya.

Humara P 1 is one of the most talented painters you will come across.His FAGiri has won him many awards,friends and fans.Lekin ek baar jab inke wingies ne inke door par MF Husain likh diya to ye bahut senti ho gaya aur sab wing waaloon ki maar li.According to him ”abey us Buddhe se compare karoge kya mujhe?”

Well, apart from what is described above, Pawan is a very cheerful, easy going chap to say the least, a great friend and a wonderful artist. This man is surely one of the best persons to be around you and especially when your spirits are down. We wish him the very best in future. Love u Painter

geetesh



Geetesh aka mental ..koi normal isaan nahi hain ye,wo to inke naam mental se hi pata chalta hain ,.ye humesha kahte hain ki jab main chota bacha tha to main bahut stud tha the phrase suits him I was born intelligent but education ruined me .ye apne aapko bachpan main encycleopedia bolte the inko junior college ki har bandi ka biodata yaad tha .to baat hain freshie year ki inhone aise bahut saare kaam kare jo ek mental hi kar sakta hain ..ek baar Milan Honda or geetesh bakru mag rahe the to inko pata nahi kya sujha ye Milan ke tape recorder per chad kar kudne lage ...sab heran preshan aisa ye kyun kar raha hain poochne per pata chala ki ye tape ki strength check kar rahe the . freshie year main ye kaafi depressed

rahte the or ek dava lete the ,poochne per mental bola ye giveup ki goli hain with cute smile “give ki goli lo giveup door karo”...ab is giveup ka karan kya tha ...giveup ka karan bhi ek ladki thi jinko ye bachpan se pyaar karte the unka naam kapila tha jinko hazar baar propose maar chuke the but wo humesha ek smile dedeti thi , ek baar inhone usse auto main poocha can I kiss u usne kaha yes to hero kiss kar diya but wo itana chota tha ki inko pata bhi nahi chala. ,,vanashree.(jinko ye dairy bulate the for obvious

reasons)..who was also in his college uske baad ...jab 3 saal baad isko vanashree dikhi ... tabhi he got vary happy vanashreese baat karne ki koshish bhi ki isne rachna ko jalane ke liye... lekin vanashree ko iski shakl bhi yaad nahi thi ... iska kat gaya. Hima (a very hot babe) per ye senti tha but ye apna katwana nahi chahta or us feeling ke give up se bhi bachna chahta tha isliye usse bahn bana liya or logon ko bata hain ki wo mere per senti thi or guilty feeling ke wajh se maine usse bahn bana liya.

Ye kaafi nbdu bhi the ek baar honda so raha tha or geetesh room main nahi dikha ,subah Honda utha to malum chal ki ye bed ke neeche so raha hain ,poochne per jawab tha ki log mera time pass karte hain isliye main bed ke neeche soya tha .
Ab inki frustration bad rahi thi to inhone apna bed milaya liya or nir vastra hokar Honda ke saath sone lage Honda ko jab ye malum chala to uska give up hogaya .and he claims himself as a bisexual aur raat ka thaka hua aake (for obvious reasons) wing ke chikne laundon ko pain maarta tha. Ladko ke saath nanga sona nanga nahana inke kuch nawabi shaukon main se hain . Aur ek baar to sadak per apne kuch doston ke saath jar raha tha , ek kutiya dikhi uske peeche bhaga or sab ko bola pakdo isko iska rape karte hain .
Freshie year main banner lagane jab 10 pahunche to under jhakne ki bahut fight maari but kuch nahi dikha.

Har discussion main bahut exite ho jata hain oe bed per chad jata hain or jab inki koi nahi suntan to senti ho jaata hain or bolta hain sab chutiye hain.or he gave of theory of what is right and what is wrong ...Theory of evolution ...darwin ko takkar dene ki baatein karta tha. Inki theory ke hisab se ye logon ko dekh kar bata sakte hainki wo ghar main bade hain ya chote jo 99 % galat sabit hui .inki ek or theory hain woh ladki ke ass ko dekh lkar pata chal jata hai, whether she is wearing an undergarment or not .fir inhone kuch paise dene waale student rakhe shayad ye hi meri theories appreciate kare per wo bhi paise diye bina hi bhag gaye .or inko erotic arts ka bhi bahut nthu hain jismain ye apne aapko god maante hain or ek nayi kamasutra likhne ka claim karte hain .

Ye insti ke har us khopche main hila chukka hain jahan raat ko logon ko dar lagta hain akele jaane main ,sac grounds main, chat per balkony mian ek room khali tha uske cubord main bhi hila chukke hain janab . ek baar jab ye room per hilla rahe to latch karma bhool gaye , rathi ne darwaja khola to dekha ki janab chair per baith kar hila rahe hain wo bhi nirvastra hoke to us sophie ko haath hilate hue bolta hain hi,sophie ka give up hogaya.

Janab ka per tut gaya tha poocha gaya kaise to fundoo trah se explain karte hain ki mera per clamp hogaya tha washing room ke samne (waise chalette chalette gire the) or poore technical details ke saath jab logon thoda bahut samnjh aata to IIT walon ko gali dena shuru sale chutiye hain unko sue kardunaga.langdate hue bahut din kaate hain bicharane .

Rachna se inka pyaar dheere dheere badne laga ..honda ne poocha ki uske pass aisa kya hain to bola aise kuch parts hain jo tumhare pass nahi hain .and he once said that a girl should be with me because i believe more in giving than receiving .ab janab senti ho

chuke the or koi bhi rachna ke bare main kuch khata to bus uski kher nahi ek baar saraf ne kuch bola to uska chasma drain pipe main daal diya , pfa ne kuch bola to uska burmoda le gaya or usmain hila diya .ab inka pyar or badne laga raat bhar gayab din bhar gayab ..fir kyat tha poore insti ko inke pyaar ke bare main malum chal gaya or log bag inse insti main make out place ke liye consultancy lene lage. To inke room ke samne gate per photo ban gaya jismain ye or rachana baithe hain lake side per or subah ke 4 baj rahe hain. Inka itna give up hain ki , he once fell asleep while makeout. Or ek baar to make out karte hue raat ke 12 baje tak h 10 main hi the or chori chupke bahr nikal rahe to pakde gaye.

Third year main ye department ko sudharne chale the or poori class ko dhamki de daali agar koi mere samne cheatring karta hun to wo uski shikayat kardenge but jab khud hi cheating karte hue paaye gaye to bolte hain ki main ek weak insaan hun . bachpan main jab ye stud the to inko ias karma tha then inka mood politics main gusa then prof thn pata nahi aage kya kya ..mumbai ke mausam ki tarah inke plans badlte rahte hain yahan tak ki kheti ke baaren man bhi ye soch chuke hain . har saal enthu se naye naye courses leta haiover the smester inka enthu exponentially decline ho hjata hai "course bahut accha hai "...lekin lagti hai satti

Ek din bridge khel rahe the saraf ke room per but inko gaadi sikhni thi to inhone saraf ke room ka saara samana balocony se bahr fenkh diya or gusse main usse maa bahn ki dete hue chala gaya or status laga diya saraf sucks. ek baar Milan ko bola swimming chalte hain but costume ki kami ke karan Milan under chala gaya or ye nahi aa paya to isne Milan ke saare kapde hostel le gaya or wahan per isse laga ye jada ho gaya to waps geeli karke rakh diye .

He is quite good person who always thinks about others. He loves and respects his family the most. He is having warm heart and understands each ones sorrow and helps him or her. He has been always changing his goals in life, but we are sure that what ever he will do it would be very good thing not only for him but also for society.
Best wishes for his future life.

Tanmay bhargav aka Hosiyar chand aka chunni lal



He is arguably the most intelligent guy of the batch of 2002. Ye kahin bhi.. kabhi bhi.. kisi ki bhi le sakte hain. His english both written and verbal are so good that insti ka lit god bhi sharamaa jaaye. Acads mein hamesha awwal rahe hain aur department ke top DR's mein se ek rahe hai. Yeh bahut bade comp stud bhi hai, hostel ki saari junta inse "windows installation" funde lene aati hai. Romantic life bhi inki badi haseen rahi hain, bachpan se hi inhone delhi mein infinite babes pata rakhi hia. Ab ye irony hi hai ki most (infact all) of the incidents written in this profile wont quite agree with the name.

(Tanmay Bhargav ab senti maariye...)

Ab suniye DC ki profile aur unka golden funda...

'Humara koi chutiya kaat de,yeh jamane mein dum nahi
Jamana agar chutiya hai, to hum bhi kisi se kam nahi'

Tanmay Bhargava aka DC aka OC aka Doosra Chanakya

Jab bhagwaan akkal baat rahe the, to DC line mein sabse peeche khada tha. Aur inka number aate aate bhagwaan ne apna counter band kar diya aur DC bada sa sir (bina dimaag) leke is duniya mein aa tapke. Inke chuiyapo ko likhne bethe to puri 3D bhi kam pad jaaye. 3-4 pages can't do justice to all the chutiyaps he has done in IIT alone. To aaiye hum aapko sunate hai DC ki kuch gathaein.

Iske life mein bas do hi pain hai: Ya to ise bilkul chamakta hi nahi aur jab kabhi galti se chamak jaaye tab tak bahut der ho chuki hoti hai. Is bechaare bhole se insaan ki to batchmates ne bhi ragging le daali thi. Galti se ek baar jab pondy ke room mein ghusne par sorry bolte bolte jab ye bahar jaane laga to waha baithe logon ne inki lene ki sochi aur 1 ghante tak inhe satate rahe. Aakhir tak bhi ise nahi chamka ki ye sab bhi freshers hi hai. Aur aisa DC ke saath kayee baar hua hai.

Inki shakal pe na jayie, apne aap ko tall, dark & handsome samjne wale DC ki love life bachpan se hi dry rahi hai. Itne bade chutiye hai ki delhi mein 18 saal gujaarne ke baawjud ye ek bhi laundia na pata sake. Jab delhi mein daal na gali to inhone apni kismat bambai mein aazmane ki sochi. Aur IIT mein aate hi inki love life ki shuruaat ko to jaise 4th gear lag gaya. Us time yeh bhi apne aapko bahut bada STUD samjhne lag gaye. Ek do

baar HR se inki baat kya hui, ye apne aapko bond samjhne lage. Unhe 14th feb pe card bheja, kayee mails likhi aur yaha tak ki face to face baat bhi ki. But inka tab bada wala kata jab us bandi ne inhe pehchaan ne se bhi inkaar kar diya. Ab exactly kya kya hua tha wo DC khud hi batayega. Quite understandably DC hates every IIT girl from then on. But ek bar Milan ke staffc main ek ladki dikhi aur inka purana pyaar jag utha aur bolta hain bahut cute hain HR jaisi dikh rahi hain yaar bahut dino se dekh raha hun Sali matki hain .

Cheethe se inki baat cheet kuch is prakaar hui

Cheete(T.A. of DC's class): dc kisi dost ke marks badhane hain kya

DC: nahi yaar, bas ladkiyon ke marks kaat dena.

Ek baar exam hall main invigilator cheete inhein Sneha ke ans dekh ke inko bata rahe the to DC bolta hain „aap aisa mat karo prof aagaya to aapko pain ho jaaega“.

Fir jab copy check hui to janab ke 15 no. the but cheete ne 23 kardiye to DC bolta hain arrey cheete wapas kam kardo prof ko bhi pata hai main chutiya hun, shak ho sakta hain aapko pain ho jaaega.

Ladkiyon se apna katwaane tak hi baat seemit rehti to theek tha par us din to hadh hi ho gayi jab apni “akkal” ka prayog kar bechare Jha, Bhujia aur shashikiran ko bhi nahi baksha. Lonavala mein maal bandiyon ke group ne in chaaron ko approach karke bola “why don't u join us”? But humare hero ne usi samay apne LGs ko phone laga ke kuch baat cheet ki aur finally baaki teeno ke sunahare sapnon ko tod diya.

Aisi baat bhi nahin hai. Inhe usually rote hue suna ja sakta hai ki “yaar life mein laundiya chahiye” par jaise hi koi bandi inke saamne aaye, ya inse baat karne ki ichha jataye to inki major time fat leti hai. Lonavala wala kissa to aap jaan hi chuke hain. School time mein bhi inhe ek bandi ne jab poori class ke saamne propose maara to humara sher dum daba ke bhaag khada hua.

Ladkiyon pe itni fite maarne ke baad bhi niraasha haath lagne par inhone ladkon pe dore daalna chalu kar diya. Modi ke saath inke smooch ka kissa batchmates mein kaafi samay tak charcha ka vishay bana raha tha.

Inko roomie apne takkar ka hi mila. Khoob banti thi dono ki, aur kyu na bane, Ramakrishna hamesha inhe first priority jo deta tha. Ek baar jab hugge se nikal ke ramu ne Dc ko dekha to bina haath dhoye apne swarna sparsh se DC ko pavitra kar dia. Ragging ke dauraan chappal se roomie ki madad ki. Kaise aur kya madad ki ye to Dc khud hi batayega.

Sote samay bhi iski harkaten kam mazedaar nahi hain. thuddi ke bal sote hain aur raat main uth kar kai baar badbdate hue bhi paaye gaye hain. Us samay puchhne par kehta hai main jag raha hoon, par subah uthne par kuchh yaad nahin rehta.

Waise to inki aur jha ki dosti bahut gahri hai, magar sacchai ye hai ki jha shayad wo insaan hai jisne iska sabse jyada chutiya kaata hai. Hua yun inke 1st yr roomie jha ki chappal ghuma kar H13 bhag gaye. Jha ne bada asani se inhe convince kar dia ki “roomie

ke paap to dhone hi padenge”. Ab inkhi nai naveli woodland ki chappal to jha ke charno mein thi aur ye bhikario ki tarah tooti hui chappal se sem nikal dia. Aur aisi hi ek story cheete ke chadde ki bhi hai.

Ek aur kaarnama DC ne tab anjaam diya jab ye confirm ticket hath mein hote hue khade khade train mein delhi pahuche. Aise hai humare DC, ki is baat se seekh na lete huye dubara wahi galti karne jaa rahe the. But ab tak to pitaji ko bhi chamak gaya tha ki launda chutiya hai, to inhe phone karke pahle hi ticket ka status bata dia.

Inka BTP ka kissa bhi kaafi mazedaar hai. Janaab waise to bahut careful rahte hai apne “academic” movies ke collection ke bare mein. Wing mein 2 2 backup bana ke rakhe the but BTP ki baat alag hai. Comp format maarte time ye “Academic data” to bhaishab ne bacha lia, par apne BTP ka folder hi uda dia. Situation to yeh hai is samay ki bhisahab ne apni hard copy bhi kho di hai. Apni galti se to “kutta” bhi seekh le leta hai par humare DC ne life mein kuch na seekhne ki kasam kha rakhi hai.

Comp literacy ke bare mein kya kehna. 4th year mein inhone windows install kiya aur wo bhi apne bhai ke phone pe online instructions ke saath. Yaha tak ki drives ki size kitni deni hai wo bhi unhi se pooch ke daali. Aur freshie years se abhi tak sab kaam mummy se pooch ke karta hain chahe wo undi dhona ya bal katana, a truly mama’s boy.

Freshie nite mein DC ko babe banaya gaya tha. To mamme banane ke liye condom use kiye gaye. Chutiya pe ki hud to tab hui jab yeh bina bag check kare condom ka packet ghar le gaye. Explanation maange jaane par DC bade innocently dad ko jawab deta hai “belive me.. maine kuch nahi kiya”. Isi tarah Goa trip ki pics dikhane ke aadhe ghante baad inhe chamka ki inhone enthu mein aake apni smoke aur drink karte huye photos bhi ghar walon ko dikha di the. Bechare ghar wale bhi soch rahe honge ki itna bada chutiya kyo paida kia.

First sem mein hi CH 101 mein FF khane ke baad inki fat li, jaise hi koi inke room mein ghusta to ek hi awaaz aati thi “lukkha nahi behenchod”. But inhe kya pata tha ki champs mein aane ke baad inki puri life hi change hone wali hai. Wing orientation mein hi inhe infi daaru, sutte and poltugiri ke fundae pilaye gaye. Aur inhone MI marketing CG banne ke liye din raat ek kar diya. Mansi jain ke saath bike rides ke inke kisse bahut chaav se ye sabko sunate the. Par waha bhi inhe niraasha hi haath lagi. Aaj bhi kayee baar daaru peene ke baad senti hoke ye MJ aur PJ ko gaali dete hain.

Waise to yeh bilkul lukkhe hai, kabhi nahi mugte. Par exam wale din inki nbd dekhne layak hoti hai. Exam time mein jab sab pad rahe ho, to DC akele kahi nahi jate thinking that baaki log kuch important discuss kar lenge. Ek sem mein inhone chauggi bhi maari, jise aaj bhi badi shaan se sabko batate hain “hai kisi ki itni aukaat ki bina FF aur FR khaye chaugi mare”?. Lekin humare DC ko kam na samajhie. Baat hai 3rd yr 1st sem ki, galti se DC ke midsems mein number kuch acche aa gaye. DC proudly declare karte hai “Is baar to sneha ko peeche chod dunga”. Apni kabiliyat pe DC ko itna bharosa tha ki bahut samjhna ke bavzood bhi na maane. Akhir kaar inki to lagi atthi aur unki 9.5. Ab khisyaati billi khamba nocte. DC ko aaj bhi cheekhte hue suna jaa sakta hai ki “Ek

course mein mene, uske barabar grade maari hai”. Baat yahi khatam nahi hoti hai. Grades nikalne ke agle hi din, inka sab friends ke ghar pe call jaata hai. “Kitti maari be”. Well 4-5 logo se puchne ke baad inhone apne aap ko us sem ka DR-5 declare kar dia, jise ye badi shaan se sabko batate phirte the. But thode hi dino mein wo position khisakti khisakti 10 par aa gai, usme bhi kaafi log bache the jinse pucha jana baki tha.

Har sem mein inhe ek na ek naya bhoot sawaar ho jaata hai. Kabhi ET padhne ka, kabhi finance ke fundae seekhne ka, CS khelne ka, to kabhi gym aur sports ka. Abhi latest bhoot chadha hai boxing ka aur tabhi se ye muh se kam, aur hatho se jyada baat karte hain. Yeh alag baat hai, ki ek din nagota se ladte samay, ek punch kya khaya ki agle ek hafte tak rote rahe. Jis din basky court pe snighda se inki takkar hui, yeh itna khush hue ki, is incident ko har kisiko inhone bahut chatkare le leke sunaya.

Jaise ki aap jaante hai, ki humare DC finance freak hai. To ek bhoot inhe ET padne ka bhi sawar hua tha. & ET ko leke is kadar senti the ki, koi paav ET pe laga de to.. “aaah..” inke dilse nikalti thi. Finally inhone VT mein ET mein PT ki, but DC ke maze lene mein koi bhi peeche nahi hat-ta, to ab baari thi inke PT guide ki. Humare pyare DC pahle din, jeans t-shirt mein sajh dhaj ke pahuche. Inki pahli mulakat PT guide se kuch is tarah hui.

DC: Hello, Sir

Guide: (gusse se) Hmm..

DC (phirse): Hello, Sir

Guide(inhe upar se neeche dekhte hue): Is this the way your father goes to office. Yeh koi tameej hai office aane ki. Kapde to aise pahne hai jaise juhu beach pe ghumne aaye ho.

DC usi din LOFT jaake 1700 Rs. ke joote khareede, jise mushkil se ek mahine pehna. Lekin roz ye aakar is baat pe kush hote the ki mene 1.5 Rs ka lunch kia. PT mein roz subah 8:00 se raat 8:00 baje tak gaand marane ke baad bhi halat yeh hai, ki DC ke paas ab koi saboot nahi ki inhone kabhi PT bhi ki. Soft copy ko ye mail karna bhul gaye, aur hard copy inke fac-ad ne ghuma di.

Aise poore time chillate aur fatte maarengi but jaise hi hostel se bahar niklo, ekdum gentleman wale mode mein aa jaata hai. Us samay isse kisi ne zara sa mazaak kya kiya, bas samajh lo us bechaare ki to shamat aa gayi. Sharm to inhe itni aati hai ki apne hi bhai ki shaadi mein baar baar stage pe jaane pe katra rahe the. Physique ko leke bhi bahut serious hain. Kaale hone ke dar se janaab ko dhoop mein zara bhi nikalne mein pain hota hai. Inki bhagwaan se ek hi shikayat hai, ki inhe unequal mamme dekar dharti par kyu bheja. Baal ke prati itne senti hai, ki jab dosto ke sath pune gaye to din mein 2 baar baal dhote the – Reason: “abe yaar itne pollution mein ghum raha hun, dandruff hone ke chances bad jaate hai.” Ek bar milan ke saath Sp se aarahe the ye apna babaajam ke jamane scooter chala rahe the ab signal aaya to Dc ne break maar diye milan ne bolaright lele RED signal hian to Dc bola abe RED per gaadi nahi chalate aur DC ne gaadi band kardi.

Kutton aur DC ka rishta bhi kuch ajeeb hai. Biggy ke baare mein likhe bagair DC ki profile ekdum adhoori hai. Use ye shuru se hi apne bachche ki tarah paalte poste aye hain aur shayad biggy inke aur sikki(wing ke ek senior) ki kaali kartooton ka nateeja hai.

Shayad yahi wajah hai ki DC aksar senti hoke Biggy ke castrate hone ka shok manate hain.

Waise to inhe apne daaru peene ki capacity pe inta garv hai ki, bolte hai mein kitni bhi maar lun, kabhi puke nahi marunga. Waise to inki aukaad hum sab acche se jaante hi hai. Ek baar bagri ki job treat pe hua kuch aisa ki DC ne pahle to bahut daaru maari, then puke, and finally usi pe hi so gaya. Waise ye apne aap ko mugal sultanat ke topchi se kam nahi samjhte hai, lekin diwali pe ek ladi bum jalane mein inki fat jaati hai.

Scooter inka kisi belgaadi se kam nahi hai. Belgari ko bhi itne ki ghas khila do, jitna petrol inka scooter peeta hai to challenge ke sath ke sakte hai ki, bellgadi dugni avg degi. Waise scooter inka kahi bhi kharab ho, ghaseet-te hue ise hamesha H11 mein hi park karenge & apne scooter ko garv ke sath “definitely male” bolte hai.

Apne aapko ye lit ka bahut bada GOD mante hai. Prastut hai inki angreji ka ek namuna. Apne dost ki profile mein yeh batane ke liye, ki ladki unse choti ho aur age difference ek saal se jyada nahi, ko wo is prakar english mein translate karte hai

“her age should not be more than 365 days less”,

Aur to aur ispe ad bhi jaate hai aur as usual google maarne ki dhamki dete hai. Iske bavzood inke dosto se jab kabhi galti se mishtake ho jaaye to us bechare ki kher nahi. Uski galti prove karne ko yeh itne hathkande apnate hai, ki saamne wala beech hi mein givup maar de.

Abhi haal hi ki baat hai, hum goa jaa rahe the, waiting tickets hone ke karan hum ek khali jagah jugad ke beth gaye. Now all 7 guys were in.. except DC, ankit went out to see him.. as soon as he saw him.. train chal padi.. now ankit ran & caught train.. & DC still running.. aage itne gates khule the.. but DC bhaisahab chadenge to bas humare wale coach mein hi.. wo bhi baad wale gate se.. jaha ankit khada tha.. bhagte hue train to pakad li jaise taise.. (exact scene like DDLJ).. andar aate hi ekdum senti.. ki mein station pe choot jaata to ?

DC kitna bhi chutiyaaps machata ho, par dil ka bahut naik aur saccha insaan hai .Inki kitni bhi uda lo inke chehra par koi shikan nahin hoti aur smile bani rahti hai .Always ready to help his frnds out in every possible way. Sayad inhin karano se ye sabke pyaare hain .Ye jo than lete hain who kar ke dikhate hain.He has finally cracked a job at e-val and we wish him a bright career in fianace aur hum bhagwan se prartahna karte hain ki inhein bahut maal biwi mile.

Anosh Raj Hostel : 3 Room no : 345

Anoshraj. Tall, dark and DARK.

BLACK BEAUTY



21st July, 2002: a simpleton from kadappa, Andhra pradesh landed in Mumbai, with dreams of having a bright future, a prospective career, and hopes of uplifting the downtrodden kadappa clan. All said and done, this guy's sole ambition, passion, vocation, purpose, desire in life was to get laid.

He led each and every day of his life in IIT keeping this in perspective. Soon after the first hour of lecture in IIT, his eyes were fixed on one fair, smart, bright, cute, intelligent girl (wonder how he figured it all out in one class). He had his basics right though. He was quick to realize that the way to a woman's heart is through her best friend.

Mission Megha (22nd July, 2002): His first best friend in IIT is PB. After obtaining all possible fundaes on wooing megha, making the "supposed" ragging of seniors in his hostel as an excuse, he finally mustered the courage to propose by mail, by word of mouth, by dumb charades, in person. In short, in all mushy hopeless and shameless ways possible. After getting rejected **again and again and again and again** „uff,,,,,again and again, he finally moved on with his life, hoping that better things are ahead of him.

One down, 4 to go. He turned to his right. Well, you know where his eyes were fixed. On yet another smart, bright, cute, intelligent girl.

Mission PB : (cant give a time frame , the ultimate on/off relationship) This will be remembered in the annals of IIT. They had a great start , and an even greater chemistry. Those were the days he led a poet's life. He saw sunshine on a cloudy day. He had so much honey that the bees envied him. He had a sweeter song than the birds in the tree. Yea, she was his sassy girl. But , then came the drought in his life. Their relationship suffered from Ego problems. She having all the ego and anosh, all the problems .

Man, this guy has had a crush on each and every soul in h10 and h11, even the kaam waali bhai's around. Due to space constraints, we wont be elaborating about all his other affairs. We leave it to your imagination.

In the first year when he came into IIT, he had a cleanliness obsession. Used to bathe 5 times in a day, and was usually seen in the night going around in just a towel from one room and a toothbrush in his mouth. Imagine kar sakte hain ... kaala badan, white towel, tooth brush in mouth at 3 in the night. Yeh alag baat hain ki subah uthte the aur brush kiye bina breaker kar lete the.

This cleanliness obsession led to a nasty breakup from his first room mate srikar who with all his dirty sports gear never cared a bit about cleanliness, and struck a chord with YD. This meticulous scheming person first made friendship with YD, then went to him with a letter addressed to the warden claiming YD wanted to pair up with anosh and forced him to sign it with threats of dire consequences. Ofcourse after a couple of months of basic instincts and chemistry, the honeymoon ended. Differences crept in and anosh came back to haunt his ex-roomie srikar once again.

His first year days will always be remembered for the amount of peculiarities he showed, ranging from once claiming to seeing things (that was right after watching “A Beautiful mind “ in convo) to claiming that he was the next Einstein according to some website which had listed all peculiarities of Einstein.

Aditya birla scholarship ke liye essay likhna tha khud ke baarein main, aur yeh bhai apne poore Kadappa district ke “bhaiyyo” se fundae leke atleast 15 din laga diya jisme arijit, salim jaise log 1 ghante se bhi jyaada nahi liya.

Second year’s obsession included his wing “champs” and daaru. He also drank liters and liters of milk and carrot juice daily. Then a semester later, he got his kicks from working out in the gym and eating raw eggs. He also took to drinking (loved bragging about it more) . All this wore off suddenly, when he started running crossy in the 2nd year. His funda of running crossies was that each crossie equaled an orgasm, and to reach multiple orgasms, he ran three crossies at one go. It’s a different matter altogether that after two semesters of relentless pounding his knee gave way and he couldn’t have any more orgasms. Forget multiple.

Meanwhile, he adopted hostel 13 as his very own . He ate, slept, wept at 13. His only achievement till date, were the two epitomes of timepass and lukhagiri (also carefree, indifferent, lazy, I aint no give no f***) he made his friends. They tagged along for the rest of the journey. He led from the front (he really dint have a choice) for each and every project with these 2 lesser intellectuals. He devoted every Saturday night of his 2nd year coding, completing assignments, hardware, lab etc, while his “ friends “ ate, slept, ragged him and made merry. All viva voce encounters with TA’s ended with he explaining concepts of space, time complexities leaving the matka confused as hell. He was also a genius in sucking up to professors.

At the end of third year, when it was time for bathroom renovation, his obsession with champs gave way and he started talking of hostel change. Finally reached a compromise by assuring a foreign PT to a gullible thirdy, he got into his room. Though the thirdie took all the pains and atrocities inflicted by anosh with dreams of a foreign PT, in the end anosh ne uska bada wala kat diya.

He bought a splendor in the 3rd year. Yes, again , with the one and only one perspective in mind. The bike dint survive for long , probably because of his fat fetish, his pillion seat being taken by bhari for a while and PB for the rest. He has literally been the boy next door for every girl in Hostel 10. In the 3rd year, he ate, slept and wept in 10.

Speaking of H10, he once even got in the loo. Our blackie was locked inside the loo, and he began screaming at that helluva irritating voice of his, with the others mocking at the misery of this alien. Respite came in the form of Honda.

A reason for most of the H10ites feeling comfortable in his presence could be because of his girlish traits. Cuddling a teddy while sleeping, absence of a mustache, beard and body hair, high pitched giggle and self proclaimed multiple orgasms and monthly mood swings.

Use of cosmetics comes naturally to him, probably because of being admitted to a boys hostel at a very tender age, where he was loved by one and all. He had to assume the role of the fairer sex (ironic pun intended) there. During the H 10 Scavenger Hunt, where he appeared in the list for 100 points. Although, not directly, the list said that they wanted a guy with lipstick and heels. This had all the girls of H10 scampering frantically for anosh. He had also tried nail polish once and then went rushing to H10 to Sneha to get acetone. When she couldnt find it, he sheepishly asked her if she can get it from her lab because apparently his nails were growing black due to the nail polish!!!

A nbdu to the core, he tries to look a cool dude by making lukkhe friends like bhari, cherian and jha citing “ Khud chutiye ho to dost atleast chutiye na ho”. But in spite of such an eventful social life, he never strayed in academics. Straight 9’s in all semesters, he was the apple of the eye for a lot of professors. This cracku has set the record in IIT for the max no: of courses taken in a single semester: 12 !!!! He did his internship in Europe. Sitcom lover, rock fan, caring, friendly, queer, humble, this guy is a great charmer. He cracked Purdue, UTA and Stanford. We bow to this Stanford fellow!

5th May , 2006 : 4 years bygone. His ambition, passion, inspiration, vocation, purpose, desire is yet to be fulfilled.

To hell with kadappa, to hell with IIT. California, here he comes.

Vijay aka Honda aka Saand



Hello Phriends, dhis is Vijay Hanmant Honkalaskar, phrom Satara near to Pune.

Aage jaane se pahale ye profile likhne walonke kuch quotes:

“abey likh dete hai bahut accha aadmi hai, sabki help karta hai, bas.”

“abey mere room pe mat likho yaar. Tum sub kat loge aur mein marunga.”

“Honda ko pinjare mein rakh ke profile padhenge. ya hum log pinjare mein baith kar padhte hai, woh jyada feasible hai”

“Abey Lagad ko khada kar dete hai uske paas. Phir wahi pitega”

Agar aapko nahi chamka hai yeh sub kyon bola gaya tha, to thodi hi de mein chamak

Aaj ek phreshie ya sophie ki nazaron mein Honda ki ek bahut jyada serious, bahut jyada muggu, bahut jyada acad-oriented aur bahut jyada BORING senior aisi image hogi. Hum aaj is baat ko jothla to nahi sakte par ye batane ki koshish karenge ki ye humesha aisa nahi tha.

Honda ka abhi kaa roop dhekh kar koi andaaza nahi laga sakta ke who bachpan me kitna bakchod tha. Iske papa military mein the aur ghar se door rahate the. Isse Honda ko bachpan se hi bahut freedom mila. Iski bechari maataji is saand ko kya roksakti? Isne har cheez bachpan mein kar rahki hai aur abhi sab ditch maar ke sanyas le liya hai.

Insti mein aane ke baad 4 saalo mein ek bhi boond daaro inke mooh mein nahi gai. But sixth class mein ek baar isko maths ki exam ki infinite nbd aa gai. Isne kahi suna tha ki daaro peene se himmat aajati hai. Papa military mein hone se ghar mein daaro rahti thi. Yeh ndboo neat rum maarke exam dene chala gaya aur claim karta hai ki crack maar diya.

Daaro ho ya gaali-galauch, maar-peet ho ya laundhiya baazi, isne sab kuch bachpan mein kar rakha hai. Yaha, Laundhiya baazi ka matlab ladki patana nahi hai, balki ladkiyon pe senti hona, unke peeche haath dhoke padna aur unka giveup kara dena. Insti aane se pahale Honda 10 ladkiyon pe senti reh chuka hai, but ladki patne ka ek bhi baar yog nahi bana ismein koi aashcharya nahi hai. bachpan mein ye sirf ghaati mein gaaliya deta. Insti mein aayke isne seekhi hindi gaaliyan aur kuch angrezi bhi, jaise “phuk you”.

Bachpan se hi iske saand banne ke aasaar saaf nazar aa rahe the. Ye bandiyon pe jitna senti tha usse kai jyada senti tha khaane pe. Yeh har imaginable animal khaa chukka hai: chicken, bakra, crab, wild boar, rabbit, saap, aur kya kuch nahi. Ek baar ek zinda crab ka pair tod ke usi ke aakhon ke saamne khane lag gaya. Ise ek sapna aaya tha ki ye saraf ko kha raha hai. Un dino saraf Honda ke room pe sota ta, jho usne promptly band kar diya. Kabhi iska ek baar lunch miss ho jaye, to shyam ko 10-15 min mirror ke saamne khada hokar apne ap ko alag alag posses mein dekhta rahata hai, aur bolta hai “array mein patla ho raha hun. Khana chahiye theek se.” Ab Honda actually mein “theek se” insaano jitna khane lage, to sabka basic mess bill minimum 10 rupaye kam aayega isme koi shak nahi

8th class mein hi isne gym join kar li aur tab se haal hi tak rooz 2 ghante gym mein bal-samvardhan karta. Abhi bhi infinite nbd mein hote huye bhi room par 100-150 dipsps generally maar leta hai. Ab infinite khana aur infinite gym ka nateeja aapne saamne baitha hai.

bachpan ki ek baat Honda ne insti mein aane ke baad bhi nahi chodi aur who thi maar-peet. Profile infy lambi na ho is liye humne iske haath se pite logon ki list omit ki hai. But there are some incidences that just cannot be missed.

phirst sem midsem ke baad kuch phreshies log movie dekhne gaye the jinme Honda bhi tha, aur badnaseebi se Milan Sharma bhi. Kisi baat pe Milan sharma ne as usual jaroorat se jyada apna mooh khol diya aur bole “Ghati chutiye hote hai”. Bas, phir kya hona tha... Honda ne beech raasthe phlora phountain ke beechon beech Milan sharma ka gala pakad liya aur next thing Milan sharma ne realize kiya ke unke pao david copperfield ki tarah havaa mein hai.

Ek din Lagad sharma ki kismat phooti. Us din Mental ne Honda ko “pappu, pappu” chidhakar pain maar diya tha. Honda ek dhadhak volcano ki tharah phunkaar raha tha. Thabhi waha lagad sharma ka aagman hua. Mental ne usske bhi kaha “honda ko bol pappu”. Lagad ne innocently bola “pappu”. Bas, volcano ko apna trigger mil gaya. Honda ne lagad ka gala pakada aur phir teen dhamaake: lagad ka sir aur almari, lagad ka sir aur deewar, lagad ka sir aur deewar ka kona. Lagad deemi aawaaz “chutiya ho gaya hai kya” ya kuch badbadate hue kat liye.

Last year, PFA ki gustaakhi ki wajah se uski jaan pe ban aayi thi. Wing mein hasee-mazaakh mein usne Honda ko dhakka de diya aur Honda gir gaya. Tabhi turrant use chamka, “Abey! yeh mein ne kya kardiya!” aur dum dabaa ke bhaag khada hua. Bhaag ke box room kaa darwaaza peetne laga. Honda ne paacha kiya aur tin ka dust bin utha ke PFA ki taraf itni zoor se pheka ki 5 rooms ka distance cross karne ke baad bhi who dust bin sir ki height par tha. Agar Baronia ne theek waqt par darwaza na khola hota, to aaj PFA is profile reading mein shaamil nahi ho pata. Par us din ke baad Honda ne koi maar-peet nahi ki koi panga nahi kiya. Par iska matlab ye nahi ki aap bindaas ho kar use dhakka dede ya use pappu bol de ya bol de “ghati chutiye hote hai”. kyon ki visheshagyon ka manna hai ki Honda ne maat-peet nahi chodi balki PFA ki haalat dekh kar logon ne Honda se panga lena chod diya hai.

Likin iske 2 saal roomie rah chuke Mental ke experience ke mutabik Honda ko pain maar ke gussa dilane mein bada mazaa aata hai. par iske liye kuch nimnalikhit precautions lena aavashyak hai:

- 1) Honda aap aur aapke bhaane ke raste ke beech mein nahi hai
- 2) Aap ka gala Honda ke haath ki length ke atleast 3 times radius ke baahar hai.
- 3) Tin ke bibbe jaisi koi bhi cheez scene par maujood nahi hai
- 4) Agar condition 2) ya 3) satisfied nahi hai, to helmet pahan na advisable hai.
- 5) Lagad jaisa kai scene par maujood hai jiko aap Honda ke gusse ka sheekar bana sakte hai. ye 5th precaution aapne le liya hai to baaki 4 ki aavashyakta nahi hai.

Agar aapke saamne Honda ki anti-social types image ban gai hai, to hum uske enthu ka bare mein kahana chahte hai. he was the most enthu puntar in our batch, perhaps second only to bhaloo. Isne hostel ke liye jitni ghoda giri ki hai kisine nahi ki hogi. HTTP, ho ya PAF ya fir maint., isne infinite kaam kiya hai. He was awarded BoB for his tenure as

Maint. Co. of H3. abhi bhi sanyas lene ke baawajood, ya bamboo katwane footer-field mein aa hi jaata hai.

Itna hostel enthu hone ke baad bhi ye kabhi hostel t-shirt nahi khareedta. Reason: hostel t-shirt either white hoti hai ya black. Aur ye dono hi colour Honda nahi pahanta. Kyon ki, black mein ye dikhta hi nahi aur white mein black-and-white ho jata hai.

First year mein Mood I mein isne khoob ghoda-giri ki. Jab bhi koi kaam padta to Coordies isiko bulate: “vijay idhar aa, vijay ye kar vijay who kar”. Tab ise chamk ta nahi tha ki bhala sab ko iska naam kaise pata.. yeh baat iski moti budhi mein nahi aayi ke woh hamesha NSO athletics ki t-shirt pahane rahta tha, jiske peeche iska naam chapa tha.

kahate hai “opposites attracts” yeh baat Honda ke case mein bahut sacchi hai. Usse unhi logon se lagaav hota hai jo size mein is saand se ¼ th ho.

phirst year mein isko subodh bacche se bahut pyaar tha. Us naadaan innocent se bacche ko dekh ke Honda ke man mein usse jaalim duniya se protected rakhne ki tamanna jag uthi. Tabse seniors ho ya aadamkhor reddy, sabhi bacche ko haath lagane se darte the. Jab bachha bada ho gaya to Honda give up hone lagaa.

Ek baar jab Honda ko pata chala ke Bachha hilata hai, uska infinite give up go gaya. Khane pe infinite senti hone ke baawajood usne dukh mein ek breaker miss kar diya.

Bachha dheere dheere anuj, dileep aur raka ke saath rahne laga. Isse Honda ko bachhe pe bahut gussa aata. But aapne pyare bacche pe kya gussa dikhata? Phir iska kahar dileep, raka aur anuj pe pada. Dileep ki monstrous hassi iske deemaag mein gussne lagi. Anuj ka naam Anuj “C” Gupta isi ne rakkha hai ye gaur kiya jaaye. Kabhi kabhi phrustoo apne roomie, mental se botla tha, “array aisa lagta hai ke bachhe ko bhagaake le jaau kahin door.” Mental apni hasi ko kisi tarah dabate hua jab poochta “kya karega bhagaake?” to khud hi hasdeta aur bolta, “Kya kar sakta hun? Kuch nahi kar sakta.”

Jab room allotment ki baari aayi aur bachhe ne phir se anuj gupta ko roomie banaya, rather than living with Honda, to anuj gupta ko jaan se maarne ki dhamkiya mili thi. Jab Subodh aur anuj ko GMK’s mein Honda ke saamne wala room mila, to isne kidhki-darwaajon pe bade bade parde laga diye. Is poore episode ke bare mein Honda ka kahana hai, “abey yaar, mera 10 ladkiyon ne kata hai, ab yeh garahwa ladka!”

Second year MI time mein, Subodh ke sadme se baahar aate hi inki nazar padi ek “bachhi” par. Paa se phirst meeting ke baad hi ye unka deewana ho gaya. Din raat ussi ki baaten karta aur usi ke khayaalon mein khoya rahata.

Lekin Honda ke saath ek badi samasya hai. Use logon ke chehare yaad hi nahi rahate. OAT mein kaam karte hua ek akeli ladki OAT ke stairs par baithi dikhi jo Honda ko Paa jaisi lagi, par who sure nahi tha. Honda uske paas jaakar bola, “Excuse me, are you Paa?” Saand jaise Honda ko apne paas khada dekh ke hi us bandi ki phat li. Kuch der use chamka hi nahi ki Honda kisse aur aur kis bhasha mein baat kar raha hai. Honda phir se bola, “Are you Paa?” Us dari hui bandi ko chamka nahi ki yeh “paa” kya hota hai aur

uska aur bhi give up ho gaya. Jab woh dari nazaron se ise ko dekhti hi raha gai aur kuch bhi nahi boli, to Honda ko chamak gaya ki kuch gadbad hui hai aur waha se kat liya.

Kuch hi dino mein Paa ko bhi pain maar ke give up karana shuroo ho gaya. Ek baar HS lecture mein Honda paa ke bagal mein baitha to who uth ke peeche chali gai. Paa ko pain maarne pe Rachana ne isko itna daanta ke isne Paa hi nahi balki saari bandiyon se hi give up baar diya.

Phir wing mein Rathi bacche pe senti ho gaya. Ek saal unka relation baap-bete ki lines pe chala. Ab ya baccha bhi baada ho gaya hai aur baapu ke nakshe kadam pe chalke Maint. Co. ban gaya hai, haala ki ismein Honda ka koi haath nahi tha.

Honda has always given priority to acads. He is very helpful in solving other people's doubts. Agar aap isse se doubt poochne gaye to yeh to pehle aapke haathon se book le lenge aur phir panne paltate hue kahenge, "tu bol, tu bol. mera kaan teri taraf hai" tabhi iska pura dhyaan kitaab ke panne paltane mein rehta hai. Aapki baat khatam hone tak inka kitaab palatna bhi ho jata hai. "phundoo book hai, haan kya bol raha that tu?"

Yeh, insaan bahut hi saaf dil wala hai sacche dil wala hai aur humesha sabki madat karta hai. iske saand jaise shareer mein ek innocent sa baccha chupa hai. Lately, Honda has become very serious in life. He devotes all his time towards wind-mills and social activities like GRA. There is no one amongst us who can match his devotion and efficiency. We all wish that he is always successful in his endeavours.