

FRAGMENT 1

? Feelings in words
? observe surrounding
? skip conjunctions and
adjectives

FRAGMENT 2

12:04 - read the mail
12:15 - finished record etihad
12:16 - getting drunk plans in Banaras
with Tyson & Rusty
12:17 - switched the fan on, agarbatti
is still on so don't need a
new one. Curtains flowing.
12:19 - Udhi & Lea had a fight. Gotta
make my bed
12:20 - Made my bed
12:23 - Had to poop but my sister is
in the bathroom. Waited
for dude to test back
its 12:24 now. This feels
like a stupid idea.
12:50 - Came back to the laptop.
Sister got maggi

No.

FRAGMENT 3

I have been thinking about
smoking at my window and
observing the world and
myself in it for this. This
is the third cigarette I am
justifying with **oRDInArY**
AfFecTS today.

Writing about ordinary
affects is strange. I spend
all of me trying to observe
everything to write later.
If I don't forget the words,
I forget the thoughts. Maybe
I'm missing the whole point
or maybe there isn't one.

My neighbors are a mystery.
How is their light always
off, I've literally never
seen it on? It's nice how
quite the Mandir next to
their house is in the
darkness,
almost insignificant.
Like religion without its
noise.
Gotta poop.
So much for observations and
feelings.

FRAGMENT 4

This is the last ONE now (iske baad packa detox).



It took me until last night to realize that I
don't have to uncomfortably stand at the window
and could fit right into the wall.



From here, inside the wall, the room looks bigger.
Everything looks like it belongs, funny, only
after and when I remove myself from it.
Class is on but what does it matter.
I see the *Agarbatti* in the last shelf. Purple
packet I open after every smoke. Counter out *dhua*
with *dhoop*.



This weird
zigzag roof is
collecting
tiny mountains
of ash from a
box of 20.
Can't blow
these away.

Yeah how do we
blow away tiny
mountains we
collect
ourselves?

Tiny mountains
from a life of
20.

