



March 21 1999

23:40 IST

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZZ!!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZZ!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U there?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Intrstd in makin frndshp wth a
young hot blooded male?

Wicked_gal86 : Defntly nt. More intrstd in
chatting with sum1 sensible!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I can b that 4 u! If u cn spare
sum tym!

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, let me chk tht! ASL?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : ASL? Whats tht?

Wicked_gal86 : Dude! R u new 2 dis chattin
business?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Well ye!

Wicked_gal86 : I shuld hav guessed tht frm ur
typing speed! It takes 4evr 2 gt a
reply frm u, handsom ruthless
warrior, watevr u r!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Am sorry! Just getting used to
d lingo! So wats ASL?

Wicked_gal86 : Age, sex, language. Just 2 hav a
murky pic abt u!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I cn shw u a pic of mine if u
want.

Wicked_gal86 : Desperate, aren't u? Tht wont
impress d girls much!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : FYI... I hv alrdy impressd 1!

Wicked_gal86 : With such lame liners? U culdnt
hav imprsd me wid tht!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Nt u, Miss Wickie! I hav a gf
alrdy!

Wicked_gal86 : Thn y r u here?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : D same reason as u r here! 4 fun n
2 explore other realms!

Wicked_gal86 : Lol!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Nw wats tht? Sum type of chat
wrđ 4 idiot?

Wicked_gal86 : No. tht means 'laugh out loud'. U r
funny in a bizarre sort of way!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Thanx 4 appraisin me! So
wats ur ASL?

Wicked_gal86 : Hey, thts nt fair! I askd u tht 1st.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. But u knw d 4mat of hw 2
answer tht. And of cos, ladies are
alwys frst.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok mr gentleman. Mine 18/f/india.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Thts cheatin. L means lang. India
is not lang.

Wicked_gal86 : Well, there is no such rule abt wat
2 answr 4 tht. Ur turn nw.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : 18/m/india. Where r u in india?

Wicked_gal86 : Luk dude. Let me make dis clear 2
u. I cant reveal my whereabts 2 u
in the frst session itself.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Y?

Wicked_gal86 : Who knws what u r? a deranged
serial killer, sum cyber thief or
psycho rapist?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I could also be a simple boy next door. Anyways, if you don't trust me, it's goodbye then.

Wicked_gal86 : Hey, wait! You're so sensitive, man! I don't mean anything.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So you tell me where you're from?

Wicked_gal86 : Ruthless, please understand. I just met. When I get more comfortable with you, I will reveal the details.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Comfortable as in?

Wicked_gal86 : Don't get any ideas mister. I have a boyfriend.

Wicked_gal86 : You there?

Wicked_gal86 : BUZZ!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Oh hi!

Wicked_gal86 : Why didn't you reply?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sorry. Went to the washroom. So you have a boyfriend, hmm! Then you're here?

Wicked_gal86 : Why? Only singles should come to chat or what? And you're also here even with having a girlfriend on your lap.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Got ur point. So r u honest wid ur age and sex atlst?

Wicked_gal86 : Accidentally yes.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Accidentally?

Wicked_gal86 : I never meant to. Bt I thnk I can trust u in tht. ☺

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Thanks. Tht is so kind of u.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok mister, I can smell d sarcasm. So wat else do u do other thn dis sarcasm?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I am in college. And I write poetry.

Wicked_gal86 : Hmm. So u r a poet. Care 2 recite one nw?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Not 2day.

Wicked_gal86 : That's not fair. ☹

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Lyk u said, sum things r too personal 2 say in d first meeting. For me, my poems r tht. But definitely one day I wil recite one 4 u!

Wicked_gal86 : N I wil be waiting 4 tht. Hey! I
have 2 leave nw. Hav 2 get up in
the morning.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Meetin me same tym 2mrw ?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hello!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hello!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZ!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZ!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. Got the answer. Culd have
been more straight4wrđ. I wuldnt
hav minded tht.

Wicked_gal86 : U guys r so emotional. Just pulling
ur leg dear! ☺ Of cos I will meet
u 2mrw . Bye gn sd!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Same 2 u!

Wicked_gal86 : Sleep well.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U too!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey, forgť 2 ask u. Wats ur name?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hello...u logged off?

Wicked_gal86 : Ritika. Urs?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Kshitij.

April 30 1999

23:00 IST

Wicked_gal86 : U r late! ☹

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sorry boss. Hd an assignment 2 finish.

Wicked_gal86 : Tel me d truth. U were talkin 2 ur gf, rite?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Who said so? Believe me, I ws really doin an assignment.

Wicked_gal86 : On phone, na? Abt what? Biology?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : If I did, whats d big deal? I need 2 giv her sum tym.

Wicked_gal86 : Thn giv her all d tym. Y cum 2 meet me thn?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wats d matter wid u? U also hav a bf na?

Wicked_gal86 : So? I atlst cum on tym, unlike U.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BIG DEAL!!! U then spend the rest of the hour describing his

smile, his style, his behavior, his biceps, his ass....

Wicked_gal86 : Stop it nw! U r crossin d limit...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Am I? Think abt me wen u exaggerate all these details, and u hav an issue if I spend 2 mins extra wid my gf.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, fine. I giv u all the time to talk 2 ur gf. Dnt bother me again. Bye and gn.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey!

Wicked_gal86 is now offline.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ritika, I am sorry....

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I knw u have gone offline only n nt logged off. Plz talk.

Wicked_gal86 : Hw did u knw tht?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Just a wild guess.

Wicked_gal86 : Seriously. Hw did u knw I was just lurking around?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : V hav been chattin almost every nite since last mnth, so I just thght

u wuld never go to sleep widout sayin a nice goodbye. I think I knw u well by nw.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, tht ws nice. Bt I havnt 4givn u.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : 4 being late or 4 talkin 2 my gf?

Wicked_gal86 : Both. Tell me, wat do u guys talk abt?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey, u r gettng personal...

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, keep ur secret. I won't ask again. I am nt tht secretive wid u. I tell u all the details abt wat I talk wid my bf.

Ruthlesswarrior07: Which I dnt want to listen to anywy. Nd speakin of secrets, u dish out all rubbish abt ur bf, but u never tell me his name.

Wicked_gal86 : R u really intrstd in knwing tht?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Well no, but I find it a bit strange tht u bore me all nite abt him and yet don't tell me his name.

Wicked_gal86 : His name is Vishal, and I love him the most. He is so damn cute.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ye ye... but such a common name.

Wicked_gal86 : I smell jealousy. So wats urs?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : How many times to tel u? Kshitij.

Wicked_gal86 : Not urs stupid. Ur gf's.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Oh, hers! Sunaina. And I love her as much.

Wicked_gal86 : Watever. Tell me, wat do u guys talk abt?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wel, pretty much lots v talk abt. Her studies, her mom, her dad, her dresses, her shoes, her bitchy friend, her roving-eyed neighbor, her puppy, her etc., etc....

Wicked_gal86 : So u talk all d time abt her only. Isn't tht boring?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat can I do? Do u girls ever let us talk abt ourselves?

Wicked_gal86 : Thts so sexist. Nt all girls r like tht. Especially me.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Oh yeah? N wat do u talk abt everytime v chat – ur course, ur family, ur Hugh Grantish bf, etc, etc. U all r d same.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok fine. I wont crticise ur gf again. U r sayin all dis bcos I did so, rite?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey no. I was jst makin a genrl statmnt.

Wicked_gal86 : Genrl statement my foot. Dnt cum 2 chat wid me again if I am borin u so much. Am goin. Bye, gn and final gud bye.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey wait.

Wicked_gal86 is now offline.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U there?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZ

Ruthlesswarrior07 : BUZZ

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U out there?

Wicked_gal86 : Stop botherin me. I hav really loggd
out dis time.

July 13 1999

22:41 IST

Wicked_gal86 : I am so happpppyyyyyy!!!!!! India won!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wats there 2 be so happy abt? So many lives hav been lost!

Wicked_gal86 : U r such a pessimist. We won! Doesn't tht matter?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : 4 wht? A piece of rocky barren land where nothing thrives? And we lost so many men for tht?

Wicked_gal86 : Tht land was part of our motherland, so hw does it matter if it is barren? V cnt just hand it over to some rats who manage to infiltrate our borders, 4 hvn's sake!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : All this could have been avoided - this Kargil, this war. Everything culd have been avoided. So many lives culd have been saved.

Wicked_gal86 : I knw yaar. Its sad, but they gave their lives 4 dis country, and by sayin tht winnin Kargil is of no significance means in effect we are saying their sacrifice was 4 nothing.

Ruthlesswarrior07: What the hell do u knw abt sacrifice? Its easy 4 u 2 say all that crap sitting in ur home. Thought about their familes who are torn asunder in sorrow and grief?

Wicked_gal86 : wats wid u dear? Why such a strong reaction? Y r u getting angry wid me?

Wicked_gal86 : U there?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : M nt angry wid u, am angry wid the politicians of this country. Its their fault tht we hav lost r brothers.

Wicked_gal86 : Dear, dnt b so emotional. Screw the politicians and screw Pakistan. Lets change d topic.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I dnt mind.

Wicked_gal86 : U knw sumthin? I lyk it wen u get so worked up.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey! Stop flirtin wid me, I might fall in luv wid u.

Wicked_gal86 : Oh really? N wat wil u tell poor Sunaina?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Nw she is poor? The girl u always think of as a bitch in ur mind?

Wicked_gal86 : Hw dare u accuse me of that? Whn did I ever call her a bitch?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. U never said so directly, but wenevr I talkd abt her, ur reactions were always very 'bitchy'.

Wicked_gal86 : 'Cos she acts lyk one. She keeps u on a leash and u wag ur tail for her. So how am I wrong?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : That's betwn me and her. No need 4 u 2 comment.

Wicked_gal86 : Lyk u dnt comment abt me and Vishal.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I care a damn – how does it matter 2 me if u r wid a big-biceped chimpanzee?

Wicked_gal86 : Dnt call Vishal a chimpanzee. He is very cute.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I quite agree. Chimps are very cute.

Wicked_gal86 : SHUT UP! Ok, I won't criticize ur gf again.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. I won't make fun of Mr. Chimp...sorry, Vishal, again.

Wicked_gal86 : Lets leave our love lives alone. Y didn't u cum online 4 the last 2 weeks? I ws getting bored during d nites.

Wicked_gal86 : U there?

Wicked_gal86 : Hello!!!

Wicked_gal86 : BUZZ

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sorry. Went 4 a leak.

Wicked_gal86 : Cheeee!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Y? u never do it or wat?

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, forget it. Tel me, y u were so busy tht u only had time 2 leave offline messages?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I had sum internal papers 2 clear. Was busy wid tht.

Wicked_gal86 : Thts ok. I thght u had gone 2 fite the Kargil War.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Tht is nt funny, Ritika. Tht is seriously not funny.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok dude. Don't get so worked up.

Wicked_gal86 : Sorry.

Wicked_gal86 : Hello?

Wicked_gal86 : R u angry? I said SORRYYYYYY
naaaaa!!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : ☺

Wicked_gal86 : WOW!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat?

Wicked_gal86 : 4 the frst tym in 4 mnths u hav used a smiley.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat 2 do? Sumtymz prolonged exposure 2 girls can make u do funny things.

Wicked_gal86 : U r a sexist jerk, u knw that?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : And u r an arrogant bimbo who looks 4 opportunities to pull my leg. Bt...

Wicked_gal86 : Bt wat?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Its ur smileys tht make me smile d most.

Wicked_gal86 : ☺

October 12 1999

23:40 IST

Ruthlesswarrior07 : V cn nw xpect another war aftr wat has happnd. Its tym our govmnt take sum action.

Wicked_gal86 : U think so?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat can u xpect wen an army chief takes control of the government? They wil look 4 war at every available opportunity.

Wicked_gal86 : U think India will allow dem 2 do so? V hav defeatd thm thrice b4. V will defeat thm again.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Bt my point is, hw long is this going to go on? Hw many lives do v need to sacrifice to get peace?

Wicked_gal86 : Dude, kindly change d topic and giv me peace. My dad has been watching d same news for two whole days and my head is aching. Kindly talk 2 me abt sumthin else.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sorry. What wld u like 2 talk abt?.

Wicked_gal86 : Hw is ur bitch 2day?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Listen, do u always have 2 call her a bitch? I hav stopped referring 2 ur hero as a chimp, rite?

Wicked_gal86 : Ok, sorry. I wont use tht word again. Bt y hav u stopped doing so? Started liking him or wat?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Lol! I don't want an attack on my house by the chimpanzees of the world, afr hvin insulted their species so blatantly.

Wicked_gal86 : Tht is so mean.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So y d concern abt my gal?

Wicked_gal86 : Nothing, just askd.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok.

Wicked_gal86 : Can I ask u sumthin?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sure. Y d 4mality?

Wicked_gal86 : Hav u ever kissd her?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hmmm.. y this sudden interest in my luv life?

Wicked_gal86 : Answer me na.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Of cos. Wat do u expect when one is in a relatnshp for 3 years? Even kids are more progressive nowadays.

Wicked_gal86 : So hav u gone all d way wid her?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat do u mean?

Wicked_gal86 : I mean, hav u done more thn kissin, like...u knw...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sex?

Wicked_gal86 : Yeah.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hey, hey, hey.... nw u r trespassing into forbidden personal territory.

Wicked_gal86 : C'mon, u can share wid me. I wont tell any1.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Only on one condition.

Wicked_gal86 : Wat?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Tht u will also do the same.

Wicked_gal86 : Wat do u mean?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I mean, u will also hav 2 reveal ur intimate secrets.

Wicked_gal86 : Tough condition...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Bt u hav 2 agree...

Wicked_gal86 : Ok. Bt promise it wil be strictly
betwn u n me.

Ruthlesswarrior07: As if I am goin 2 publish d news in
d papers 2mrw. Stop being so scared.

Wicked_gal86 : Alrite.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So wat do u want 2 knw?

Wicked_gal86 : I alrdy askd u. Did u go all the way
wid her?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : V did make out once or twice...

Wicked_gal86 : Only once or twice?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : A month, tht is.

Wicked_gal86 : U sure r a stud, man.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I appreciate tht. Wat abt u? Is he up
to it? Or is it all biceps?

Wicked_gal86 : Of cos he is. V do it too, but hav
never gone the whole way.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Y? He climaxes too soon?

Wicked_gal86 : Shut up. The problem is...can u keep
dis a secret?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Sure. Wats d matter?

Wicked_gal86 : He keeps on insisting tht I do it wid him. But...but I am scared.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Scared of what?

Wicked_gal86 : Scared of wat he may do to me. I have heard stories frm my frnds abt bleedin, pain and all tht, and of cos, the fear of pregnancy. So I wasn't ready.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So hw did he take it thn?

Wicked_gal86 : Very badly I think. U knw, denying sex to a male can hurt his ego. But wat can I do? He needs 2 undrstnd I am nt comfortable wid d idea yet.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : There is a way u can be more comfy wid the idea.

Wicked_gal86 : Wat?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ever heard of cyber sex?

Wicked_gal86 : Hav read abt it. So?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U can try tht out. Its safe, and it will also ease ur fears abt sex.

Wicked_gal86 : So who will help me?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U cn try it out...wid me!

Wicked_gal86 : Lol. Nice try mister. I didn't knw u were so desperate for sex even after marathon sessions wid ur gf.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I was only tryin 2 help u...

Wicked_gal86 : U guys never miss an opportunity wen it comes to sex, cum wat may.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok, thts enuf. U want 2 do it or nt?

Wicked_gal86 : Of cos nt. I am a bit shy.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wats there 2 be shy abt? U have never seen me. V hav spent a lot of nights 2gthr...chattin..and u hav revealed ur most intimate secret 2 me. Just play long. It wil b fun.

Wicked_gal86 : Hav u ever done it b4?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : No, u r d only chat frnd I hav, and I hav also only read abt it. Bt wats the harm in experimenting? Try it out this once.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok. No harm in tryin. U lead d way.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : There is a rule, though. U will hav 2
be completely uninhibited.

Wicked_gal86 : I will try.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Lets start. V r in a plush bedroom.

Wicked_gal86 : And I must be sleeping on the bed
wid only a blanket wrappd around
me.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I was just goin to say tht. Hw did u
guess?

Wicked_gal86 : U guys always fantasise abt d same
thing. Vishal always tells me tht he
wld love 2 c me just wrappd in a
bedsheet.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Look, lets leave Vishal out of this. I
don't care a fig abt wat he likes.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok. Dnt gt irritatd. I was only
commentin abt ur common interest.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Watevr. Shuld I continue?

Wicked_gal86 : B my guest.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I enter d room and gt mesmerized
by ur soft nude body.

Wicked_gal86 : Hmmmm....

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I am wearin a...wht shuld I wear?

Wicked_gal86 : Y r u asking me? U r planning d entire thing.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : C'mon, u need 2 participate. How do u fantasize d male who touches u looks like?

Wicked_gal86 : Six packs with chiseled arms, drop dead gorgeous looks.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Thn better go and make out wid Salman Khan. U cant find a more chiseled body thn his.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok. U askd 4 my opinion, here it is.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I was askin abt d dress.

Wicked_gal86 : Wat abt a sarong?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : A guy wearin a sarong? U crazy? Thts ridiculous.

Wicked_gal86 : U askd abt my fantasy, tht is it.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Watevr. Ok. I cum in 2 the room wearing only a sarong.

Wicked_gal86 : Lol. Tht wld surely must be a funny sight.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. I am done. I' m going...

Wicked_gal86 : Hey, wait...where r u goin...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I am tryin 2 help u, and wat do u do? Make fun of me?

Wicked_gal86 : Sorry...wat can I do if I find the entire situation so funny? U wearing a sarong!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Tht was ur stupid idea. 4get it. Lets do it later. Not surprised Vishal gets miffed wid u. Is this wat u do in ur private sessions? Laugh at him?

Wicked_gal86 : Thts too much. Nw I am going. Bye, gn. And dnt catch me again.

Ruthlesswarrior07: Hey wait. I didn't mean tht. I am sorry.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ritika, I am sorry. Come back..Plzz

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ok. Hope 2 meet u 2mrw, I think!

Wicked_gal86 : Wat were u supposed 2 do after coming 2 me wearing d sarong?

12 November 1999

23:40 IST

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I touch ur quivering lips...

Wicked_gal86 : Uhhh...I love it when you do
tht.....

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I give u a peck on your lips, and d
peck lingers 4 a minute...

Wicked_gal86 : Uhhmm...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Then I move away..

Wicked_gal86 : But I pull you towards me and keep
on kissing you...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I press your body against my body
so hard tht u gasp for breath, yet u
dnt leave my lips...

Wicked_gal86 : My breasts pressing against ur chest
as they tickle you, urging u to forge
ahead...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : With my lips interlocked with yours
n my body pressd against urs, my
hand slowly moves towards ur
breast..

Wicked_gal86: Naughty boy! You always move too fast...its only 2 mins into our session and u have alrdy moved there ...

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat to do if I hav a normal fascination 4 thm like all males? And wth a size of 36C, can u blame me?

Wicked_gal86 : I shuldnt hav told u tht. Nw u r looking to grab thm at evry opportunity. Wats ur gf's size?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I am realy nt goin 2 answer tht. I hate it wen u girls try 2 size up each other about everything.

Wicked_gal86 : Ok. Keep ur gf's asset size a private secret 2 urself.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So shuld v continue?

Wicked_gal86 : Lets leave it 4 today. I am not in the mood.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Y? Wat hapnd? R u angry wid me for nt revealing my gf's size?

Wicked_gal86 : Nt that. Its tht Vishal.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Nw wat did tht bozo do? He is upsetting u so much, why dnt u dump him?

Wicked_gal86 : Shut up. He is really nice but sumtym acts so childish.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Wat did he do nw?

Wicked_gal86 : He almost shouted at me on d phone wen I tld him abt u.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U tld him abt us?

Wicked_gal86 : Y? U haven't told Sunaina abt me or wat?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : No. And u knw y!

Wicked_gal86 : U mean 2 say even she wuld b insecure abt me?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Yes, she will b.

Wicked_gal86 : Wats wrong wid these ppl? V both haven't even seen each other, let alone cheat on thm. Yeah, I do agree v hav our naughty sessions, but still, its just 4 fun.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : V culd remedy tht!

Wicked_gal86 : Wat? Hav a counsellin session wid our partners?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : No. I was referring to d fact tht v hav not seen each other. Tht culd be remedied.

Wicked_gal86 : Do u want me 2 break off wid Vishal? I wuld die rathr thn do tht!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Dnt get hyper. I just want 2 meet u.

Wicked_gal86 : Y?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Y? u r askin y? V have been chatting almost evry day 4 half an hour, eagerly looking 4ward 2 each session for almost a year, yet we have no idea hw v look, how v talk and hw v dress. Its just chat chat n chat.

Wicked_gal86 : is tht imp?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Mayb nt 4 u grls, but v guys need to understand the person v undertake these nighttime ventures wid.

Wicked_gal86 : Bt isn't this fun? To interact wid a faceless stranger for so long?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Maybe. Bt after a point in time the novelty does tend to wear off. Nw tell me, aren't u interested in meeting me?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hello!!

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U there?

Wicked_gal86 : Sorry.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Answr me. R u nt intrstd in meetin me?

Wicked_gal86 : I am. Bt I am not sure hw Vishal wil take it.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Don't tell him. Come on, I am not askin u to dump him, just meet me 4 a friendly date.

Wicked_gal86 : But wat if u find me hotter thn ur Sunaina?

Ruthlesswarrior07 : I guess I will manage to live wid tht.

Haha!

Wicked_gal86 : Lets c.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : So u meeting me?

Wicked_gal86 : I will be coming next month 2

Bombay. I guess I can meet u thn.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Hw do u knw tht I stay in Mumbai?

Wicked_gal86 : Easy. U once tld me u studied at

Rizvi, so I just Googled it and found
d location.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Thts smart. But can I knw where u
stay?

Wicked_gal86 : U b smart too and figure it out lyk I
did.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : But u never divulge any precise
details abt urself.

Wicked_gal86 : Too bad, but thts ur lookout, nt
mine.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : Ritika, y r u acting so weird? Don't
u trust me? I am willing 2 tell
u all my details, but u stop

me frm doin so, yet u google the college to find where I stay. Y so?

Wicked_gal86 : Look dear, I cant explain anythin nw.

Wen I meet u in person I will surely let u knw. U might call me mad, but..

Ruthlesswarrior07 : But wat?

Wicked_gal86 : Forget it. I will tell u everything wen v meet. Will let u knw by next week wen I will b arriving in Bombay.

Ruthlesswarrior07 : U knw sumthing? I always thought tht girls were created wen God was high on dope, but nw I hav changed my opinion.

Wicked_gal86 : And wats tht?

Wicked_gal86 : After creating u, God shuld really be sent 2 rehab!

Kshitij's diary

23 December 1999

Today was a very special day in my life. And how could it not be? A girl with whom I have spent many an hour chatting during the nights since March, met me for the first time ever. Even writing about this seems bizarre, considering we spent many sessions sexually stimulating each other. I have heard stories where a boy and girl meet after corresponding for years, and when they finally do, the atmosphere changes radically, like trees seeming to sway, hint of a thunderstorm, birds chirping louder, and all that jazz. But then stories are stories, and reality is a different ball game altogether, sans the rosy settings and all the colourful hues. The harsh reality is that one should never have great expectations in life, especially when a girl is involved. What started out as a day full of fantasy expectations turned out to be a mixed bag of emotions for me. And I would hold Ritika partly to blame for that!

It's difficult to explain – I wouldn't say that I did not have an enjoyable time with her or that she bored me to

tears or anything like that. It was just that after meeting her, my perception about her changed. Girls are weird I know, but she fell in the extreme category of weirdness. I have to admit, though, that I liked the fact that her way of thinking was very different from the other girls of my acquaintance - not that I know many of them.

We had decided that we would meet at Bandstand, as that was the only place she seemed to be familiar with in Mumbai (her cousin stayed somewhere close by). 10 a.m. to be precise. She said she would come in a red and green chiffon salwar kameez. I have no idea what in hell chiffon is, but I do know what red, green and salwar kameez is. However, being a Sunday, it was certainly some task finding a green and red salwar kameez amongst the crowd. I pleaded with the stubborn girl to give me her photo, but to no avail. It would have certainly saved me a lot of trouble on many counts. Not only would it have been easier for me to identify the girl amidst the crowd, if she had turned out to be visually unappealing, I could have easily slunk away. Sorry to sound so sexist, but I was not the one fixated on her

looks, she was the one who planted the idea in my head. She had described her physical attributes so eloquently, that one could not be blamed for imagining her to be a bombshell. I do agree that I believed some of the things she told me could be exaggerations, but if she turned out to be absolutely contrary to what I had imagined, it would really break my heart. I am no Adonis or anything, but being a male, and a chauvinistic one at that, I really cannot be blamed for wanting to meet a hot, beautiful stranger.

I was there on time, having parked my butt on one of the wooden benches overlooking the sea. As is usual with Bandstand, lots of couples thronged the area, seemingly having nothing else to do in life other than groping each other. However, they provide free wholesome entertainment to the sex-starved perverts and despos thronging the area, so much so that if one had the power to run the show on tickets, one could become a millionaire in a single day. I kept on eyeing the beautiful girls and their not-so beautiful boyfriends play a

wrestling match with their lips, when someone smacked me hard on my head.

“Pervert, stop ogling other girls! Don’t you have a girlfriend?” A sweet yet irate female voice drawled from my right. I turned towards the source, to find a girl in red and green salwar kameez smiling hesitantly at me, not sure whether she had hit the right guy. Damn! She was gorgeous! And quite unattainable by my standards. I mean, I wouldn’t even try to hit on her by mistake, so hot she was. All the tiredness which was in the process of conquering my brain vanished instantly.

“Hi! Kshitij, right?” she asked. I wondered how she had the guts to smack a guy on the head without even confirming his identity.

“No need to confirm, you are Ritika, right?”

“Err....yeah!” She smiled awkwardly. Guess it would be awkward seeing a guy for the first time after having spent many an intimate session on the net. And I, like a complete nerd, shook hands with her, whereas other boys and girls around me were busy lip-wrestling! Suddenly, shyness prevailed on both of us. Don’t know

why, but we both became tongue tied, and neither I could say anything to her nor could she. It seemed as if we had spoken so much on the net that we did not know what to say face to face. Anonymity seemed to have made us extroverts, whereas familiarity made us reclusive.

“How are you?” she asked, her gaze drifting everywhere except towards me.

“Fine, I guess,” I said, my eyes totally focused on her.

Two minutes of silence, as if someone had died - maybe the conversation.

Then I jolted back to life. “Care for a walk around?” She nodded.

We spent the next two hours walking along the sea line, sitting at a nearby café. We talked about our studies, our pressures and our soul mates (actually, she was more interested in the latter). However, she was really very mystifying, in that although she did talk, she was cautious and smart enough not to divulge many personal details (other than, of course, her boyfriend,

about whom she could write an entire thesis). This secrecy I thought was totally uncalled for. I mean, if she didn't trust me, then why the hell did she agree to meet me? I, on my part, didn't delve much into it, and played along with her.

Apart from this strange behaviour of not wanting to talk about herself, she was like all other girls, albeit a hot one. And when I say like all other girls, I mean she was no different in terms of what she chose to speak about, her views on life and her insecurities. And I was just bored of all that. Besides her looks, I really didn't find her to be that interesting. She seemed to be either cold or completely uninterested in what I wanted to say. Indeed, there were moments of long silences where we dumbly kept on gazing at the vast grey sea. She must have been either from Delhi or Lucknow, where she would never have seen the sea, or she was trying hard to come up with a topic for conversation. I was anyways getting bored by then, and annoyed too by her obsession with privacy. When we had been chatting on the net, we had been quite open and had kept texting for hours.

However, now after every minute we seemed to be short of conversation. Had our chat sessions taken a toll on our real life meeting?

The only interesting thing that happened was during the last fifteen minutes of our meeting. We were sitting inside the café for the fifth time that day, and it was time for her to leave. After the initial excitement of being awed by her drop-dead gorgeous looks, I now wanted time to move fast so that she could bid me goodbye. The least I expected was a hug from her for making the effort to meet her, which was the only silver lining for me. There was still time, though, for that moment.

“Bombay is certainly very fascinating!” she said, again gazing into the ocean.

“Why do you feel so?” I was really curious to know. Was it because of me?

“Cos it is the city of extremes!” she exclaimed, and my face fell. “On one side you can see beautiful high-rise towers, while on the other there are dirty unmaintained shacks! It’s such a unique sight!”

“So you like the city?” I asked.

“Can’t say. It’s glamorous, yet very frenetic and crowded. People don’t seem to have time for each other – everyone just seems to be in a mad rush!”

She seemed to have forgotten that I had come to meet her, leaving all ‘things’ behind. However, I forgave her for this lapse of memory.

“So you prefer your city to this?”

Her face lit up. “Quite obviously! My city celebrates life, unlike yours. People stop and smell the flowers, they are quite friendly. There are so many open places out there. In fact, my place is beautiful, a place where people appreciate nature.”

“So where is this place of yours?” I asked unpretentiously.

She kept quiet this time and silently sipped her coffee. But that silence stoked the anger in me.

I pushed my chair back, rose and said exasperatedly, “OK Ritika! This is enough! I am leaving!”

She seemed to be in absolute shock at my sudden reaction. “Hey, Kshitij! What happened? Why are you leaving like this?”

I shook my head in frustration. “Ritika, this is going a bit too far! We have been friends for so many months, or at least that’s what I felt.”

She frowned a bit. “Kshitij, are you trying to say that I am not treating you as a friend?”

I replied. “Lady, please! We have spent so much time together, even if it was in the cyber world, that I believe we have the right to get to know each other better.”

“What are you trying to say?” The dumb girl still did not get the point.

“You tell me. Even after months of chatting and sex talks, why is it that you are so reluctant to divulge any details about your private life? Why is it that whenever I try to bring up a personal question, you only try to change the topic? The only private matter you are interested in sharing is your hunk’s insatiable libido, which, thank you, I am not interested in discussing.”

She gave a small smile. “I didn’t know you would feel this way. I am sorry if I have hurt you, but it was unintentional.”

“I don’t expect a sorry, miss! I just want to know more about you!” I persisted. “Don’t you trust me?”

“It’s not about trust, dear. It’s about...you really want to know?” Her eyes twinkled.

“Yeah, I really want to know why you are behaving so weirdly!” I stressed.

“Ok. If you really want to know, then listen. But after listening to this, don’t think I am a crazy loony,” she said.

“I am already thinking you are one!” I sneered.

She smiled. “Ok. Can I ask you something?”

“I asked you first,” I retorted. But on seeing her crestfallen face, I said, “Ok, what do you want to know?” I have already said girls are weird, and she falls in the extreme category.

“Why do you come to chat?” she asked.

I was a bit baffled at the question. “What do you mean by ‘why’? What has that got to do with my question?”

“Look, I guess you have your own set of friends, so I doubt it would not be for want of companionship. You

already have, in your words, a lovely girlfriend, so it is not 'bout romance! And by your own admission, you have a healthy sex life, so it's not about sex. Then why do you spend so much time chatting with me?"

I didn't really have an answer for that. "Can I say for fun?"

"Then why are you chatting only with me? You could easily find other girls on the net for your various time-pass sessions, then why did you restrict yourself only to me?" She asked.

I groped for an answer but couldn't find one. What was she trying to say? Wait a minnit, she seemed to have forgotten something. "Ritika, I could ask you the same question. You also chat with me while having a hunk of a boyfriend in the background."

Her smile widened. "Exactly, but I know the answer."

"What's the answer?" I wanted to end this madness.

"I think even you know it, but haven't realized it." Miss Know-It-All rambled on. When would she get to the point? "Even after having great friends, busy lives

and perfect partners, we look forward to spending time with each other. We have no desire to cheat on our lovers, yet we spend many an intimate session on the net. Do you know why?"

"No!"

"It's because both, you and I are on an escape-from-reality route. No matter how wonderful our families, friends and partners are, they are reality!"

"And I am a fantasy?" I shook my head at the nonsense she was meting out.

"What I am trying to say is, no matter how great our reality, sometimes it sucks big time. And in those times, we take refuge in our dreams and imagination. In short, we seek escapism. That's what we are both trying to do."

I pondered over her point a bit. She seemed to make sense in a way. "Ok, I agree with you to some extent. When I chat with you, I forget about all the problems I had that day."

"Yeah, I can talk to you about anything, even topics I feel are taboo. We have created some kind of personal counselling pattern over our sessions. We forget

everything when we are together, because in those sessions we are on a different plane.”

I nodded in agreement. “What you are saying is right, but I still don’t understand. If we are so open with our emotions when we interact, why do we have to hide our reality? What’s wrong in telling me more about yourself?”

“You are not understanding, my dear!” She held my hand, and I must say it felt heavenly. “We are able to be so open with each other because in reality we are strangers!” I was shocked to hear that. After months of chatting and sexting, I was still a stranger! But then, there was some truth in her words. Ouch, reality hurts!

She seemed to have read my emotions, and continued, “It’s not a bad thing to be strangers. It adds an element of mystery to the relationship!”

“Amen to that!” I said. “But can’t the reality be changed a bit? Can’t we know each other a bit more?”

She pressed my hand harder. “That would spoil everything, Kshitij. We are so open with each other about our feelings and everything else, because we do

not know each other personally. That's what makes our relationship so unique and special. I can talk to you about anything I feel like, be it cribbing about my friends, my secret fetishes, my bedroom passions, anything, because I hardly know you, yet you are my closest friend. But the day we know everything about each other, the element of mystery will be lost forever. Then you will be like any of my other friends, and I won't be able to be that open with you."

"Why?"

"Because then maybe we might start loving each other or some such crap. And that would be an injustice to Vishal and your Sunaina, for no fault of theirs. It isn't right, it's like we are cheating on them. No, it would be better if we continue like this." She let go of my hand.

"Can I ask you something?"

"What?"

"If Sunaina was not there in my life, you wouldn't have been my friend, right?" I inquired.

She blinked. "Err...yeah. If you had been single, you would have fallen in love with me and drooled all over

the place, considering I am so beautiful.” Talk about inflated egos. Good thing I didn’t praise her. “But I can’t see that in your eyes now, and that’s what I want. Two hitched individuals ranting to each other about their lives on the net.”

I didn’t say anything for a few minutes, just gazed into the sea. Although it did not offer any kind of novelty, at this moment I seemed to have developed a strange fascination for the ocean. What the sea showed on the exterior could never reveal the internal turmoil. Quite unpredictable, like this girl. On the face of it, what she said was utter rubbish, yet there was a sense of deep meaning in it. We really had a unique relationship. Was she right in saying that knowing each other more would spoil everything?

I turned towards her. “You realize that we cannot continue like this forever? There may come a day when our respective partners may not like the space that we share with each other. What then?”

She bit her lip. “I don’t know. But I think even you will agree that we love our partners too much to give too

much impetus to our relationship. Let this continue the way it's going, and let fate decide what will happen."

I called for the bill. "So this may be our first and last meeting?" She gave me a thoughtful look. "No, re. Why do you think so?"

"Because meeting too many times can dilute the element of mystery," I gave her nonsense right back to her. She laughed. "Shut up, stupid. Hmmm....from one angle you may be right! It can certainly do that."

I cursed myself at that moment. Idiot, you have spoiled everything. You will make this the last meeting by blabbering too much. But she had other plans. "You know what we can do? We can meet each other like this once every year. One day out of 365 days can be spent in each other's company, where no one else will encroach upon our space, not even Vishal or Sunaina. Let's set this date for every year. Fine!"

I looked at her in incredulity. Was she for real?

"What happened?" she asked. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"One date a year?" I was flabbergasted.

“Sounds fun, right?” she giggled. It was confirmed. She was a loony.

“You know, no matter how hard you tried to be evasive, you unintentionally revealed three personal facts about yourself,” I said, as I paid the bill.

“And what are those?” she asked, as she got up from the chair and adjusted her hair. Damn, she was real hot!

I gave her a formal hug and replied, “One, you are mad, two, you drive everyone around you crazy, and three, you watch a lot of Hollywood romcoms!”

*There are things I can never believe
About you, my dear, no matter how hard I try,
Your smile, your talk, your feelings,
For even that twinkle in your eye can lie.
Your emotions I can never sense,
Making my own emotions a turbulent hell,
I gaze at your pretty face
But your smile hides them very well.*

*Your feelings I am dying to know
What your heart really wants my heart to see
Unspoken desires, passions, subtly covered
In love that you want to share with me.*

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