

POCKET DIARY BOOK CLUB

MINUTES OF THE MEETING

YEAR 2023

09/12/2023

Venue: Akshat Drama Group Studio

PDBC edition idontreallyknow.

Our dear Priya has given me(Prashant) the privilege of writing minutes of edition. It's 7 minutes till edition and I see attendance of 5 people and Sandeep ji and Smit. (Will Priya kill me for this? She did say do not offend anyone and here I am... not offending how people are often late. (Shush shush Prashant.))

15:00

Okay, that's the 26th edition.

Prashant read a small part of Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy about this beautiful beautiful robot named Marvin and a sweet and not interested in going UP elevator.

Quite a few laughs, yay!!!

The next reader is Umang who read a piece by Stephen Hawking (whom everyone knows (but not personally ~ Sandeep ji)).

Our sun is an ordinary yellow star ~ Stephen Hawking(yes, even your romantic sun is so ordinary you ordinary piece of stardust!!)

And even the sun is revolving. And not around you. Ha!

Arrival of Rajeshji(in the usual black plain tee) and Chirag on 15:22, yay!!

Next reader was Jay, and he's reading Cat's Cradle(my true love).

It's about this guy John(call him Jonah), he was a christian, he is a Bokononist now.

First sentence of book of bokonon: **all the true things about to tell you are all shameless lies.**

That's all you need to know, now you should read the book.

TODO:: check Plato and a Platypus walk into a bar(suggested by smit)

And truth had some existential crisis thanks to Prince. Yade yadi yada. The truth will have quite some health issues this evening, the light in Prince's eyes suggested.

Next reader is Shweta who has been sitting in another corner since I took one. I took the right one(pun intended). She does have beautiful sun rays coming on her pretty face though.

(I was later on reminded how I'm romanticizing the ordinary sun. Well booo.)

((Priya's Correction: you were bullied as you were reciting these lines from the minutes at the end of the edition))

She's reading this memoir book "A Movable Feast" by Ernest Hemingway.

“Dostoevsky was a shit, hem”, Evan went on. **“He was best on shits and saints. He makes wonderful saints. It’s a shame we can’t reread him.”** ~ A small line in book

TIL: There’s something called dragon mustache. Thanks Shweta.
(I really tried to google this mustache but had difficulties. I’ll let my imagination do the hard work.)

And someone came 45 minutes late. Yay. (And she left after 40 mins.)

Next reader is Janvi. She is reading this book “The Miracle at Speedy Motors” by this British author McCall Smith with a great blue cover and boy do I see a cutu bookmark.



This girl who does not have any idea about her actual family. And she is asking this detective aunty to give the answer to these questions.
“Find me a birthday, find me some people, mma.”
(Mma is intentional here, it means shrimati, that’s how they call it in South Africa)

Off topic but Rajesh ji is totally enjoying the mess we create having a big smile, little price is our leader again ofc(who will read a little prince!!! Dad jokes rock!).

Next one is Rutvik reading “Into the Wild”(Society Eddie Vadder is a good song from the movie btw)
It’s about this person Alex who abandons society and goes to live into the wild(how clever name, I know!!)
Pretty good read and a great movie too.

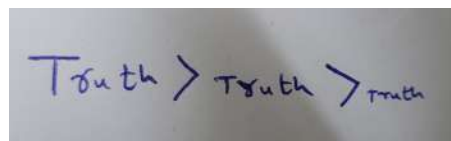
Next reader is Nija Reading The Sense of an Ending. A new face!
She talks about imperfection of memories, and how your memory plays with you, your mind being a complete Bad guy makes it his own version(or her ofc).
And the imperfections of the documentation.

Good quotes for our tummies.

“History is the lies of the victors and it is also the illusion of defeaters.”

“When we are young create different futures for ourselves but when we are older we create different pasts”

It was now turn for truth to get questioned and get drowned in existential crisis again. There was an interesting line put by my fellow reader here, **“Some truths are truer than other truths.”**



Sandeep ji questioned, "Is gravity a truth or truer than other truths?" Getting back on topic though.

The next reader is Jasmeet who is reading "Who moved my Cheese?".

"Be serious about change but don't be serious about yourself"~ from the book

(Meh, I'm serious about myself! What does this even mean??)

I asked him what does it mean, and boy even he didn't know. Nice nice, very nice!*

*Reference Guide: <https://www.instagram.com/stories/highlights/17991800399522251/>

And then we had another quote(this time my mind was able to get it.)

Don't change with the change. Change before change. ~Bill Gates ~Smit
Michael Scott fans where you at!!



This somehow reminded Rajeshji of:

"खड़क सिंह के खड़कने से खड़कती हैं खड़कियां, खड़कियों के खड़कने से खड़कता है खड़क सिंह."

Next we have Prince reading The Little Prince.

Shweta looks so serious peeking in the book

Grown ups love the figures. They don't ask you what colors they like, they ask what is his age, how much money does he make?

Regardless, it's a lovely lovely lovely book with beautiful drawings.

Rajesh ji does think that fox is a toxic guy(लोमड़ी). He did kinda prove it though.

Next is our mod Smit reading Zahir by Paulo Cauleho(Yes alchemist guy).

Sitting on the chair like a moderator he, who had a black steal-eligible t-shirt having a beautiful sunset, explained to us under the yellow lights(not sunlight mind you) and faint sound of a couple of fans, he explained what Zahir is.

And we had the talk about alchemist and faaltu ka gyaan(as Rajeshji puts it) things. Of course sire. Fun thing. More smiles.

Next we have Rajesh ji telling us beautiful poems from "उस लड़की का नाम ब्रम्हलता है" in his black plain tee. Putting one line of a poem:

“ये खत पड़े नहीं जाते, ये पागल खत पड़े नहीं जाते, इन्हें तो बस पीना पड़ता है, और उस दिन गाव में बहुत बारिश हुई।”

From another poem:

“अगले ज़माने में कौन मानेगा कि तुम मोर के पंख में स्याही मिलाके मुझे खत लिखते थे”

As the next and the last reader of the evening we have Mitesh with “Masala Chai”.

Won't write anything since I was too busy laughing over the writing.

TL;DR: Acchi personality Matlab English language.

And Ruby ma'am acchi thi. But Ruby ma'am kisi student ke liye “Ruby” nahi bani.

This was all in all a very fun edition, with a lot of laughs!

फिर मिलेंगे इन्ही दीवारों के बीच आसमान ढूँढ़ते ढूँढ़ते
वैसे तो बंधे हैं हम इस छोटे से घर में
पर पहुंचे तो फिर भी हैं हम इस पृथ्वी से चाँद पे राह ढूँढ़ते ढूँढ़ते

~ Signing off, yours faithfully, Prashant