17-apr-12

The bus came fucking late after a wait of 2 hours, this was a limit. 'I waited' that was even more fucking crazy but it was for a reason. I had stayed awake until 0130 and then I had been unable to sleep because of storm outside. The noise of banging window kept me awake until 0200. I shut the windows next to sleeping faggot ass and go to bed. In the morning, his alarm broke my sleep around 1810 and then I don’t know what he was doing in fucking light open.   
I was nervous for having to meet the Communication Skills staff, I was meditating in the bed and then I was on with a regular day. It was on the Laxmi Nagar bus stop that I miss the bus by a minute after actually having a run behind it, following my jump. I had to jump from the slow moving bus just soon as I reached LN bus stop, it was a risky act.

I reached college and had my breath high. I was on my way to the first block and I took out the CDs and the print-outs. I reached the room where I had last gone to meet Anshu ma’am some two years ago. It was now taken over by Math teachers; I asked that teacher about English staff and then asked for water on remembering the rule ‘Don’t forget to breath’. I had little water and then headed for the room next to this one. I entered through the door and the healthy friend of Anshu ma’am was there talking on her phone on her table.

The room was smaller with an angular position relative to the other rooms in the line. The walls had yellow paint and I didn’t care about its freshness. She looked at me and nodded to show a surprised ‘hey’ expression. I started in Hindi for 2 minutes but then quickly changed to English to ask for a-second. I felt comfortable while using English. I showed her one six-page-copy and on the top was the application. I put down rest on her table, along with the CDs. I started to speak straight away with the subject of the application and the conversation went on smoothly. It was easy to talk to her. Few twists and turns during the talk:

1. She told me about the plans of starting Communication Lab for studying phonetics.
2. She had asked if the subject should have concerned Electronics-and-communication department. I had explained to her that ‘yes, it does need to involve the ECE and CS department for the algorithms that will have to be applied, but I am not sure of that because it would require huge amount of Mathematics, but at the basic level it requires that English language should have a model, a proper structure.
3. She had asked about involvement of the CS department. I had told her that it was not official and there was no urgency about this thing happening now.
4. I had asked if she was Bhawna. She wasn’t. ‘Bhawna ma’am has already left; I am Shweta’ she replied. I felt like having made a mistake at this moment.
5. She had pointed out to something using ‘you people’, I corrected her saying ‘it isn’t ‘you people’, it’s just me’.
6. I was sweating and I then realized that she wasn’t sitting in the fan, I was looking to just see that with my hand on my forehead to remove the sweat, and she was at this moment facing me. I at the same time, checked for her forehead for any similar reaction, but there wasn’t. She looked fine and comfortable.
7. She had asked about Lexicography and spellings. I told her that two similar sounds can be written using differently in two words and the software could make a mistake there.
8. She asked me what Lexicography is, she pointed out question ‘if lexicography had something to with spellings’. I told her that lexicography was about adding words to a dictionary but I am not sure if it also has something to do with the spellings.
9. While looking in the paper, she had said that she would show the work to Manisha ma’am and to this I frankly said, ‘I don’t know the names you are taking’.
10. The CDs were on the table with the ‘topic-name-written-in-marker-ink’ at the bottom; she took two CDs and saw their topic-name. ‘Automatic Text Analysis’ was written on them. When she put the CDs down, I felt as if she had not put them down nicely, but with a snap.
11. She had in the end told me that she would keep a copy for Anshu ma’am and that she would let me know if there is anything to tell. I pointed to my e-mail address in the application and had taken a step back now. She told me that she would tell me if there happens to be anything to tell, and after nodding to that, I asked “may I go ma’am” to leave.

The two of the three CDs had been rightly named, but the third one which was the one Anu had taken to write last night and she wrote “automatic TEST analysis”, what the fuck. She then made ‘X’ over ‘S’.

The shots 4, 5, 9, and 11 were my lose moments when I could have shown more courtesy and respect instead of arrogance.

I was happy and ecstatic about the meeting having gone nice. I was roaming in the college with Nishant, we went to the class and Dhaka ma’am came over to tell that we should not waste time like this. Shukla and Arti had come for a while. Nishant was waiting for his friends Apurv, Rizwan or else he would have left. I was just free so was just waiting for the right moment to leave. Apurv came and then these two felt betrayed by Rizwan who didn’t. I was asked for movie by these people, these guys anyway didn’t have the company of anybody. I was heading for KG in Apurv’s car and then when I was asked the same question again, I said ‘yes’ for the movie. I had R100 note and I could have easily spent it. I felt relieved of thoughts of the meeting with the English teacher.

Going to the theatre in the car was nice, the FM was on, music was there, and it was a nice experience. I was just quiet in the usual way, and Apurv had asked me to speak anything. He had put down the same question for my quietness on the return time. I was lost with my own thoughts. The show was for 1325 hours. Three of us were waiting for the time to come in the eating-space there. Apurv was hungry and wished for a pizza, we shared one pizza in three halves. It was for R240 but I had no money left. Apurv paid and I told them that I would pay-back later. The movie for which they had planned was a sequel of a movie ‘Houseful’ which I had disliked. I was going only to live off this day after exams and having meeting up with the English staff after a long wait, and also because of these guys. The movie had a very pathetic beginning but then I caught up and it was easy to pass time with it. It was fine; I have seen creepier movies before. Around 1620, we were in the basement heading towards the car. During the movie, I had received Nitin’s call and I had to take it on the loud speaker, shit.

In the evening, around 1730, I was back at home, I had my lunch. At 1800, I was outside playing badminton with Amogh in B-1 parking. Hardik had suggested that we should go to B-3 block where girls play. I told a flat ‘no’ to that. I had noticed that Mahima was looking here from across the central ground. I was also missing her but didn’t want to go with these bad friends of mine. I later played a little soccer with Hardik, Mithoo, Vishwas, and other kiddies. It was still tiring. I was playing a game of badminton with Vishwas after saying ‘no’ to the plane of Amogh for taking six people (Amogh, Vaibhav, Hardik, Pranav, Appu, and I) to the market near CCD for having junk food. I told him that I am already feeling fucked up, not more pain to my legs. Mahima was roaming around in the colony with Rhea (the little prick), and I wanted to go to her but I couldn’t have done that yet. I texted her to stay on swings for a second while I come, she said okay. I finish the game and went to the swings; it was Ojas in the central park. I didn’t want him to come over to fuck with us while I am with Mahima. Mahima was not on the swings and Ojas came over to me or a word. I said showed adieu-attitude and left. I texted Mahima and she came to the swings with Rhea. Rhea is talkative; Mahima calls her question-sheet. I told Rhea that I came over to talk because I was missing Mahima so it was just for hi-hello that I came over and without any topic in mind. Rhea left in a while. We were not going to have too much to talk so I was just being casual in trying to know Mahima. I deferred that this girl is a party-girl, somewhat tomboy types, liked Spiderman and not Barbie as a child. She told me that she hate to study. She had asked when my college would finish. I think she was in tenth a few days back but she tells me that she is in ninth at the moment. I didn’t know what to say to it. This girl knows abuses and gives them in Hindi, very poor in Math, has failed four times in the subject (4th, 5th, 7th, and 8th). She calls herself the middle-woman for making boys and girls meet and she was also telling me of her progress in that. It was around 1955 that her mom called her on the phone and she had to go now. She said ‘bye’ and I watched her run with her open hair flowing left and right with her sprints.

I had logged on for a second to my extreme shock Sameer (cousin) was online; I knock off the computer right away.

I had burned my mouth from pizza cheese in the mall. Ah, it hurts when I eat.

I was listening to ‘Keep you much longer’ by Akon last night and the same song is still on.

The funny and crazy thing had happened in the morning. I was using razor to trim of the little facial hair and while cleaning the razor and blowing the water off from it, I put a very slight cut on my lower lip. It could have bled but I held it not to bleed.

-OK

To

Communication Skills Staff

Northern India Engineering College

SUBJECT: Automatic Text Analysis

Ma’am,

I am Ashish Jain, third year CSE student. I recently learned about Voice Recognition software like ‘Personal Assistant - Siri’ in Apple iPhone, and the ‘Speech Recognition’ software of Microsoft Windows that lets the user control the computer using a microphone or by simply speaking to it.

A research paper (written in 1996) on ‘Algorithms for Speech Recognition and Language Processing’  *MEHRYAR MOHRI,* AT&T Laboratories (mohri@research.att.com), appreciates the fact that a language should have a logical-structure and model to be used in algorithms for being processed by computers in such software programs.

There is not much openly available on internet that tells about any model or structure for English language as used or could-be-used by computers for ‘Automatic Text Analysis’. The little work that I did is in the CD for reference, it contains pages from ‘Wikipedia’ and some of the top links presented by Google.

I also found that for PhD in English language one can do research in English Language areas including automated text analysis, lexicography, phonetics, linguistics. It was on the information page for English M-Phil / PhD, Birmingham City University, UK (Contact Info: [choices@bcu.ac.uk](mailto:choices@bcu.ac.uk)).

I sometimes wonder why ‘receive’ has ‘EI’ and ‘believe’ has ‘IE’, how is a software going to know that, of course, it has something to do with the words ‘Receipt’ and ‘Belief’, but not every question can be answered by pre-knowledge and intuition. As a matter of fact, I don’t even know if am right yet. If there is anything I should know, I can be reached on my e-mail address ‘ashish15\_jain@yahoo.co.in’.

I suppose that if I could see some of such work in ‘Automated text analysis’ or ‘Lexicography’, it would inspire and motivate me to take more interest in the topic.

Thanking you,

Ashish Jain

11415602709

CSE-T1

* I had embedded my email address in a sentence instead of giving out in the end, so that it clears that I am not interested in being contacted.
* I don’t want to be contacted still I have to give out the email address, because still in case if they try to contact me, I would never want them to walk over to me and poke, nor would I like a call from an unknown number in want to have some technical talk, no.
* I had to do what I did today because I had to unload my brain from all the crap about this ‘Automatic Text Analysis’ crap. It was the only way I felt that I could make sure to myself that I make a proper deliverable of the work I did and that I could continue from the same later.
* Months later, I realize that I hadn’t made distinction in the two topics, ‘Speech recognition’ and ‘Automatic Text Analysis’.