20-apr-12

I wasn’t in the mood or plans of going to the college. It was 1950 when I was meditating sitting in the cross legged position facing the wall. Fat-whore opened the door to ask if I was going to the college. She saw me in the posture and now probably is thinking that I was counting for god on fingers, what I care is nothing. I wasn’t for college but then I made up the mood to go by car with babaji.  
I got 17 in DWDM. Nitin, Nishant and Love were a part of day as for today. In the morning, I was in DSP lab when Nitin had called to tell me that I have to find a book in the library and tell the name of its author to him. He called over ten times in the lectures after; Keshav was with him and was sending messages. I was lucky for having phone on silent mode, I kept ignoring them.

I wasn’t sleeping in DSP lecture today, I was rather awake and understanding what was being done, the teacher was paying a little bit attention to me from time to time. She is SHILPA Jain.

I had taken DWDM lab file from Nishant and when Love and I were working with my phone on silent mode. Nishant called over five times and sent a message to ask where I was. I gave him a missed call, and he tells me to come to the Kashmere Gate and return his file. I said ‘yes’ to it and then Love and I were questioning me if that was a joke. I get my file checked and Nishant stays in touch in trying to push me to come up to KG and return his file. He was serious about it, which is so pathetic. Well, his anger and energy was getting me sick, I decided to give him way and in the end simply shut him up like ‘fuck-off’. I didn’t answer his call but returned a text to say I what I had to say in that last message. We are going to be meeting on Monday now. (I mistakenly tore his file-cover a little bit from behind and I can’t imagine how he would react to that.)

In the evening, it was totally windy and badminton couldn’t have been played. I was playing TT and then in the B-1 parking these girls were there. I went over and Mahima offered me to play PITHOO (Pyramid, made from flat marble pieces with decreasing surface area), in which a team breaks the pyramid and then runs until either they make the pyramid back, or the other knocks the players out by hitting them with the ball. No running with the ball in the hand for chasing-team. It was fun. I was playing and erstwhile amma and Ghost had to go somewhere and it was embarrassing to be playing with the kids now. Amma was even commenting on it. I escaped any face, or eyes matches with anyone during this little break.

Mahima wanted to play high catches now; it was getting more and more embarrassing. I send off Mahima, Ishita and the other kids for walk as I come back home. Mahima’s little sister is in fifth and her brother is in maybe second-third whatever. Shit, I am feeling even more embarrassing while even only repeating it right now. It was 1920 and I thought maybe I could go out and texted Mahima if I could join her for walk, but she was going home now.

I have been crazy through the day, it was exhausting physically. I literally feel like pissing on myself after coming back from college sometimes.

I have studied nothing as for the day. I have been watching this movie ‘yes man’ (2008 made) by Jim Carrey, who plays the role of a man who got his life to exactly opposite of boring, lonely, content, depressing, and everything worse, all of that by just starting to say ‘yes’ to everything.

-OK

*(If the disco by DISCO-of-college hasn’t ended then probably it was a part of the skit that I see people doing what seems to be styled to me. Pointing out the fact that Saurabh sir was wearing a plain-red collared t-shirt exactly as the collared-t-shirts of mine. There is this watch-woman who puts on specs and would then remove them on some days. Why will the DISCO be showing copy-cats of me to me? More than that, I saw Shreya SOOD (an ex-Ahlcon student, of my batch) was like bird-eyeing on me, was that for any specific reason?)*