22-apr-12

Babaji was sleeping and amma was resting on the bed, she then spoke to me, ‘this morning babaji fell near the tub’. I had bad feeling but I can’t really help without running extra loops of consciousness in my brain for taking care of things around me whenever I am there, it really kills.

The fatso Megha ma’am of DWDM was saying that she had done lenient checking and that we should consider ourselves of worth of ‘present marks subtracted five’, which makes me stand at 12 and hence not pass the margin of 13. ‘BITCHES GONE BE BITCHES’.

The day had been crazy. I was scanning in the morning and then I had this heavy sort of breakfast. It was on schedule to bath so I was bathing and cleaning. It was naan-daal in the lunch, again a heavy meal, which leaves me for two hours of sleep. On waking up at 1600, I started to study from 1630 until 1830. I had texted Mahima to ask for today’s plans for the evening and she had replied that she wasn’t going to come down today. I had been estimating the same so it didn’t hurt much, I was prepared. Pranav (Patti) and Amogh were in the park and so it was an evening with them. The weather was extremely sexy, windy, drizzling.

Soon Vaibhav joined us and we were out in the market partying on Amogh’s money, which he willfully pays. I had burger, momos, chilly potato streaks, shared cold-drink, it was an evening.

I need to start looking forward to final exams and aim at clearing all the subjects of sixth semester, unlike all times from five semesters before.

Sonal Singh (the chinky friend of Srishti, and my crush) had got into NIFT, National Institute of Fashion Technology, Delhi. I had heard about it before but then today again Pranav was telling about the people who would join college this year from our contacts. Pranav told me NIFT is for fashion-industry what IIT is like to the engineering. It was enough to psych me and hold my attention.

-OK