7-August-2012

Four-thirty in the morning, I had night-fall. It was awesome, I let it happen and then just turn around to let it dry as I will sleep until morning. I didn’t think of cleaning it. I had got out of the bed and went to amma’s room, babaji wished me for morning, I didn’t know what that was for, I just wished back. I was unable to catch the sleep in bed, it was just sleepiness that prevailed but I never reached the depth of it. I woke up to the sound of the alarm around 0710 and with just brushing, wetting the hair and changing clothes I left for the class. Sir actually taught today. It was good, I felt good, and so we started Struts.

It was heavily raining outside; it was beautiful cloudy after-shower weather after the class. I was met by the ticket-checker on the bus-stand at the time when I was stepping down here in Mayur Vihar. He asked for showing the tickets to the first people who got down and as I step down, I simply step aside and as he stretches hand to ask for ticket I just hop off to go down the slide behind the bus-stand and go into the inside streets. He had shouted ‘hey’ to point to me but I was not being followed.

On coming back home, I had five chapatti(s) in lunch. Later I was cleaning my handkerchiefs and underwear, I didn’t want to go to bed straight as my mind was running on heavy cycles of thoughts I was bound to be thinking of my past in such a situation, it was rainy weather outside which would have catalyzed the process and made the effect more dramatic. I kept myself busy in the bathroom. When I went to bed tired, my mind still was on high frequency, I couldn’t have let it be on its own, I meditated and fell into sleep. Around 1400, my phone rang and it was from HCL, the prickly-short counselor Jyoti had called. She asked me about the certificate which I was supposed to collect, I told her that I needed to collect a letter-of-completion and also give an exam. She said I could collect my certificates tomorrow. I was a little confused about how come these people are offering certificates now; they were so different until yesterday. Around 1600, she called again to ask for details of me and my course and she asked me about the certificate I had already received once. She told me to collect the other certificate tomorrow morning and she said she didn’t know about my exam and that I will have ask my trainer for that. I said ‘okay’ and I was pretty much awake now. She called again about forty minutes later and this time she called the deal off. She said, “the certificate which you have received already is the only you were to receive, the certificate and the letter of completion is the same thing, you can show up on the center tomorrow with the certificate and we can make sure that you have no doubts further.” I said ‘okay’ and somehow it felt better and less confusing this time. I was thinking about and then I realized that I needed to go to the toilet fast. I had let out shit on the floor in the toilet in hurry, damn, I had to clean it now. Erstwhile, I made up mind to go to the center now and clear the doubts. Hemanshu said he didn’t get any such calls so I was now thinking again, about what was going on. I reached the center and there was this counselor who had called, the other cute counselor who would be there otherwise, and the big fattish ma’am who I had only met at the time of the admission. As these three were talking among themselves, I was waiting outside with the security-person; he told me that the big fattish woman is one of the something-director. WTF, it was something worth knowing. Jyoti ma’am came to her cabin and I showed her the certificate from last year to her and asked her if the certificate from HCL could be edited likewise with college name on it. She asked for that from someone, came back and said okay. This time the other cute counselor told me that this certificate was the only one thing I was to get from here and even the prickly-short matched words with her to tell that this project-training certificate was the only thing I was to get. I asked her how would I be differentiated from those who only came for project-training both the batch will receive same certificate for either taking the complete course or taking just the project-training. She said it will be the knowledge that will say the difference, but it was not the thing, it should be in the form of a record. I was nice to her just as much she was to me, I wanted a satisfying answer. I requested her to call the other woman, the something-director to answer my question. She made a call to her and now the woman was coming. She came and she told me something what I wanted to hear. The woman said the certificate I had received was to be shown at the college and that I will also get a professional certificate after I give an online exam when the course is near completion, after a period of 60 to 90 days I will receive a professional certificate. The two counselors stood here in the cabin to listen to her and see the confusion getting cleared. I was told to wait for the course to finish and ask the trainer about the exam, he will be guiding me for that. Though, the something-director made it clear for me, I still don’t have idea of the exam and I know the kind of response that Nishant sir gives. She had refused to comment about the other two students who were studying with me, and she had named Nishant sir during the conversation so now I could actually refer to him for queries about the exam.

I noticed one thing, and I was regretting it, my shirt stunk of sweat. It was because of the moisture and inner which I hadn’t changed in the morning. Damn it, I felt as if I smelled of a dead rat.

I watched this movie for two hours and then I thought that it was stupid, wow. I deleted it, did nothing else the whole time.

I was down in the bed around 0000, I was just thinking as I lay in the bed with the only light in the room was coming from the street. I meditated and was trying to sleep that is when Srishti came in. She wanted me take that little mice in caught the mice-catcher in her room out. I feel guilty on watching movies sometimes; I was finding it difficult to think of sleeping. It is 0035 right now and I have come over to do some programming for some time until I get back to bed as it is class tomorrow and I am always late.

Okay, going to bed, 0140.

-OK