8-August-2012

I woke up fine and reached the class around 0830, sir came a minute late and asked me why would I be late at 0900 everyday, he has watched me, he said. There was this girl Shweta who was to join the class this late and was absent yesterday. Sir taught pretty much today. He tried to keep the interest of the class. I gave the videos that Hemanshu wanted; I gave my work from recent days to sir and him as well. I was free around 1000 and I now went to see the counselor to get the changes done in the certificate. She is seriously a stupid fuck; I had to tell her to make keep check of the spaces, the capitalizations, and the font shape and size. I tried to keep it as normal and as light as possible, I couldn’t have got angry on her, I thought of Anu while trying to deal with her, I used ‘please’ wherever I thought was needed, and I made request, sounded nice, tried to be helpful and pleasant. She was trying to get irritated now, as my requests and corrections just won’t stop, she told me to leave the certificate with her for fifteen minutes, I did, with little harshness on mind. I was in the class with Nishant sir; he wanted me to explain the project I had made earlier to him, he was thinking maybe we could continue work on that if enough has been done in that already. The counselor called me after fifteen minutes, and she had copied it all from my last year’s certificate. She could have done it on my face, but it is ok. I didn’t bother her now, just a few minor changes in the registration-no. I noticed that the other cute counselor was not in fine mood today; her face looked like the day has been bad already. The something-director ma’am was counseling some parent in the next cabin, and earlier she had been talking to the two cute-stupid-fuck counselors, I don’t know what she might have said.

Now the counselor takes the certificate for getting it signed. I don’t to whom she showed it but I thought it was the something-director ma’am first. Since I have been requesting and getting to these counselors too many times already, I didn’t want to front them now, not the head-ma’am at least. What would she have said, how she would have felt about me when she would have seen that I got everything from my other certificate copied onto this one, fuck it. Well, after fifteen minutes of wait, I got the certificate and it was signed by someone I didn’t know, it wasn’t signed by ma’am. I still thought if she saw it being signed. The signature was put on the immediate right of the designation, instead of immediate above it. I thought it was for me, I had been trying to get everything on perfect place, perfect position, and then they just sign it a little out of place, I thought it was as if give me a little lesson. I was thinking all this in the bus, but I was fine at home. I had lunch and then I was sleeping. Erstwhile Gurarchi had left a message on my phone around 1400. It was 1630 when I read it but I had no free message to respond to that. I put phone on charging and soon her second message came with same words, ‘Ashish, are you there’. My phone was on charging, I was take it off not before 1800. I didn’t send her message from internet, she would have known it from the header and my reputation in her eyes would have degraded. Forty minutes later her message came that, all she wanted to tell me was that, I should consider preparing for both MBA and MS both and not just MS. She was telling keep an eye on all the options. I went to the market to buy free-message-service. I was talking to her about my future now, she was telling me consider both MS and MBA both, but I was able to tell her that I have great interest going into technical field and not in MBA to study business and management. We didn’t get it twisted.

I was outside for some basketball and physical activity, Vidhu was taking round with some his acquaintance, and Naina, Anisha, Mahima and Ojas were kidding around in the park.

I didn’t study anything as for the day, watched a good spy movie.

-OK [0110]