9-August-2012

I had a message from unknown number on my phone in the morning when I woke up. It asked me if I was going to college these days. I replied to it, “Yes, but what’s your name”. That was a mistake, it was Puneet, and it was totally unclear from his question. He took it lightly and he shared a word with me, he said he was coming to my college today and asked me of the security at the gate there. I told him not to worry. I said ‘okay’ and then told him that I may not be there as I go to HCL.

It was a fine day at HCL. On the return trip in the bus, Puneet called, he said the security-guards were not letting him in and that I should talk. He passed the phone to security-person and I just tell him straight to let him in, he denied, I told him to let him enter into the register and then come, but he didn’t agree to that either. I was not able to understand what he would say extra due to the language difference, I went quiet for a moment and then he spoke to break the silence ‘hello’. He told me to come at the gate and accompany him but I couldn’t have done that, I was in the bus; I too would need an ID proof on the college gate, I should have told Puneet of the security, damn it, my fault. I was thinking about it, shit, when I told Puneet if I should come, he had asked Shreya at the college to that for him, okay cool.

I was at home and just checking the result on internet in the living-room, slick-bitch was sitting there. She turns on the TV, I turn on some video to just check it, she would go crazy in that little moment and would climb on me to turn down volume and use the ear-phones lying over there. I was going to knock it off, so I was just waiting for a second. She comes, puts off the laptop, takes out my PD, I walk over to her and try to get it back. She was eating, I spilled a drop of her mixed-vegetable on her, and she cleans it from her cheek and rubs on my t-shirt. Fat-whore comes over and sees what was happening. As I try to get my PD back, she now throws it onto the sofa, it fell on the floor. I asked, “why would you throw, doesn’t it cost”, she said, “Yes, it is”. Actually, it was the free PD I had got in a seminar, but she wasn’t supposed to reply that way, I said, “You don’t cost anything”. I was angry for a second, I just do my work and put off the laptop, but didn’t unplug it, I came back and knock the plug off using bottle, she looks at me, I said with inside of my head still hot and high, “it is free, you see”. I had been trying to be logical and not react to the situation at any moment and then I just did, shit. She had then asked me if my PD was fine, she had asked it again when she was in the room, I just ‘yes’ it is working fine. I was mad, I needed to calm down, I didn’t want to move things around, and I just asked myself one question then, “How long is it reasonable to be mad at what happened”. I knew what was right but I was unable to get on it. I was watching a movie then, I liked it, and it wasn’t about nudity or some spy-thriller, it was an inspirational one. I had food late unlike the regular days around 1500, and then was asleep until 1700.

Nitin, from college, had called in the afternoon. These guys become curious when don’t see for a few days, he asked me about the training, project, and my plans for the college on Monday.

I have been in my bed and have been doing something or the other as in terms of studying on Notebook.

-OK [2240]