1-2-12

The day was not fine. I rushed to college to attend the 0900 class and I had swelling at the back of my ears. I used Anu’s muffler to cover the neck. In the OOSE class, Dhaka called out my name to draw my attention from my notebook in which I was writing. She was speaking and she asked me to repeat what she had just said. I was hearing; listening to a person doesn’t require you to look at the person. I gave her the answer but it had irritated me a little bit which was not on the face. I studied in that manner but later I noticed that she wasn’t paying too much attention so I could busy myself with me. It isn’t easy as said, but it was fine for me. I joined back only when she was making the diagram on the board and she had ended the lecture with that picture, she made eye contacts while explain that picture.

I was finishing OOSE assignment with Dinesh, Nishant, Shukla, Kohli, Akash and others in the class from time to time. There happened DSP lecture which was fine; I didn’t have to write anything. Last lecture was of Microprocessor; it was the first lecture and this teacher looked copy of Kuldeep Kumar, the OOPS teacher from fourth semester, in terms of face, style, and gait. This new teacher is otherwise definitely better and also taller and broader in terms of physique.

I was scanning newspaper and then I was watching movie on TV until 1830, that was when babaji came for news, I left on my own wish. I thought to study some subject but Nishant texted me and we had long talk (after the case of last November) on messages discussing about the project/ game/ website/ whatever he was trying to build. I just gave it a thought too.

I could start studying because of fucked mind with fucked thoughts of college today. I am also having this neck-ache because of my recently achieved swellings behind the ears (both). I only figured out what I will have to study.

-OK