3-July-12

It was some electricity problem at the HCL center today; because I had learnt of it from a friend on phone, I went there late and reached by nine. All the students, including him had left already, I wished to see sir and we two were in the room talking about the advanced Java topics. It was fun to learn from him and he is nice person to talk to. I asked him his age, he didn’t wish to tell, but I can bet he is not more than 24. It was nice talking to him.

I came back home and hung around in the house, fat-dick was sleeping here in the room for a change. He otherwise would sleep in the living room, so I was unable to feel much change around in the room lately, but this morning was totally different, even when he lied like dead sleeping. The time just passed, I had lunch and I was sleeping for two hours now. I was expecting Hardik to make plans for soccer, but it didn’t happen, ‘not enough people agreed,’ he said on messages. Manju buaji woke me up from sleep around 1530, and I was outside in the living room with her and the kids, just passing time, trying to get in the mood to study. It was only around 1700 that I sat back.

I was expecting Mahima to send a message, but she didn’t, it is extremely good actually, day-2, if this follows till day-3 tomorrow, I could expect much relief thereafter. Because of her stupid act of texting me ‘good morning’ at midnight, to which I had quickly replied in the next morning (that was yesterday) in half-sleep, I was checking my phone for a text from her every once in a while even today.

I was on my Notebook to do what sir has been expecting the students to take interest and try out by themselves.

I needed some physical movement so I went to the market to get medicines for babaji, pretty good timing of his. Here we are, I knew it but didn’t bother give way to the fact that Mahima, her sister and Naina were to leave the society gate only seconds after me. Outside on the road, I was about 50 meters away and I heard someone (Mahima) scream my name, the trio were walking back to the society, I didn’t bother, then she called out again, this time they were walking in the same direction, but then turned back, huh. I didn’t mind. I didn’t text, I wasn’t supposed to so I didn’t.

I was back at home and had dinner and then continued with work, programming.

-OK (2327)