7-Jul-12

It was off today, Saturday. I woke up fine around 0830 and got on the internet early after having finished with the breakfast. I had to cook the noodles and eat them, it was fine. I was something around 1030 that Anushka was here, Prachi was going to be here after her special NTSE classes at school. I thought that the day was going to be easy and less hectic, as sir hadn’t given any work to do for the weekend. Until morning, I had two choices, either I could work on my “Autobiographic Documents” or I could study servlets. Then the scene around here totally changed, first Anushka was here to create disturbance and the trouble for the Notebook, I didn’t want that. She wanted to play on the internet, after a while of pushing, I said ‘okay’ to her and I got the laptop and sat with her. I think I was being rude when I was trying to make her play the educational games and not the stupid game of dressing girls that she often plays with Prachi. Prachi is one hell of an idiot, I strongly feel now after having seen what she take interests in. It hadn’t been long, even Anushka was now starting to feel that it wasn’t working between her and me. I was being rude, I know that, she was wishing it was Prachi here; her wish was just going to be realized. Manju buaji and Prachi were here together by 1130, and the sick time for me started. First buaji was wishing that let Anushka play on the laptop, buaji is so fucking stupid, Anushka is five years old, and she doesn’t know how read words and buaji expects her to play on laptop, WTF. Anushka was in a bad mood and buaji had brought samosa, kachori for breakfast, she, Prachi and Anushka sat to eat. Erstwhile, I tried to settle in my room, trying to curb myself back into my own life, trying to figure out what to do. I was going to study OB for the back-exam in the coming semester, Hardik called for soccer. It was raining and it had been rainy ever since morning, it had been rainy since dawn. I went out around 1200, and came back after two hours of soccer in the mud, rain and water. We were seven people, I was with two people and Hardik was with three. Hardik was wining until 18-all, he still had the lead before 19-all, then we did it game-19, it was game-all then, and then we won. I think I would have been mentally disturbed had I lost the game today. Hardik is not a team-player, he doesn’t care too much for the team, he plays for himself to enjoy, irrespective of the needs of the team. Right at beginning of the game, Mithoo hurt my specs in the tackle. The nose-supports were pushed back and the right-stick was now going in other direction than the left-stick, shit. I put down the specs and played the game. It was comforting to win the game; I was totally covered in mud from everywhere. These guys were very keen to throw handful of mud on me as I was doing on them during the game, then I had washed myself in the running water near C-block. I came home soon after it without much delay with Hardik and Vishwas. Amma told me to take out all the mud out from the clothes, and I did it. I gave each cloth (the t-shirt, shorts, and the inners) a dedicated wash, four swirls in water in tub and soaking them each time to let out water and mud. I got the clothes cleaned, it was pretty tiring. I also had bath and hair-wash. It was hurting in my under-foot near toe, there was cut, but fuck it, I carried on myself with the day. I had lunch and then I was down in the bed, I still hadn’t figured out what to do. I was still feeling a bit off from the presence of Manju buaji, Prachi and Anushka. The two girls were on the laptop, I was in my room, and I drowned in bed to rest and think about doing something. It was pretty relaxing to sleep, I woke up after 1700 and tiredness hadn’t completely gone yet.

It was a bit unexpected to see buaji still here. She was watching TV with amma. Laptop was free as Prachi was studying and Anushka was sleeping next to her in Anu’s room. I made up mind to upload my “autobiographical documents” on the cloud-storage ‘Sky-Drive’ by Microsoft. I have been very happy to see that now the various internet giants offer cloud-storage service for free. Microsoft offers 7GB, Google is offering 5GB as of now. I was working on Notebook and buaji lay on the sofa watching the TV, she would just ask a little one or two question in a while. She left around 1900 and I began to settle in my chair. The time swept, I made sure I ate fruits and dinner on time. I also ate the samosa which buaji had brought today. Files kept uploading and I edited and uploaded old pictures from Tri-Nagar and of Babbu. I was until 0500. I had to upload two files twice, the second one around 2100 and the last one around 0200. The computer had hanged at the time of uploading the last file, I had to press the power button, and the file was near completion so I had waited a while. When I turned on the computer, the file was uploaded but I deleted and uploaded it again so as not to take any chance.

It finished after 0500 and the darkness was going fading in the sky outside. Amma saw me sitting and she commented on that. I went to bed to rest around 0600 and soon I was asleep.

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