9-july-2012

I was late to the class today and I even got the call from Hemanshu while in the bus. I was twenty minutes late my usual late-timing. I shouldn’t have been late. Sir had formed groups and I was put with the two most neglected people, not both of them are creepy though, only one is, huh. I didn’t mind and started off with whatever could have been done for starting the project work.

On the right hand, side of our room is another room in which Red Hat –Linux is taught. Glass pane separates the two rooms, and I could always see the chinky lady teacher teaching there. It is almost like she is facing you when you sit in the right row on the third last table. She is cute, and healthy, good fitted suits make her look so hot, her straight hair, and fair complexion, she is just so attractive. I would sometimes be looking there, but since it is not m first time, that I would looking at a woman with bastard-eyes, I would be cool, nice and easy to retract away when she would look hear. She would look here sometimes. At the time of leaving, I got up and first thing I bothered to look was turning my face on the right and see her, I think it was more out of habit than planned or intentional. She looked at me, I turn my face, but it ringed to me that she was looking at me just as much I was, so I creased my forehead, narrowed my eyes a little as if to ‘cutely question’ and looked there again. She looked at me again, and I took next step fast while taking off the eyes equally quick, so as to not pull even a further second more. I definitely wouldn’t want any scene or mess of any kind here, no, not fucking this time, I have to keep clean. So though I had been crazy while giving that expression to her, I was quick to take the next foot-step and also the line of sight. Whatever, the shit stayed on mind for long after that.

I went to the rented-room of Ganesh’s friend so that we could discuss start of some work on the project. In the class, I had already told them that I was number-0, Ganesh was number-1 and Indal would number-2 as he would anyway not be doing anything. We two had discussed that in our selves that we will have to not rely for any work coming from Indal. It was all smelly here. These friends of Ganesh from Bihar and UP were irritating in the first sight, but it was not anything I could have expressed. I sat there with Ganesh in between them. They would be in inner and underwear, even Ganesh had taken off his clothes. I am glad that he doesn’t have any language problem and is a nice person by nature in the first look. We sat until 1215 and he showed me how well he knows how to design websites but he barely had any understanding of the architecture of website or the individual HTML elements that are embedded by the automated-frameworks he would use. I was kind of feeling the amount of work I will be doing in the coming time for this project.

I was back at home around 1300 and had heavy lunch, and went to bed for two hours until 1600. My head was still feeling a bit heavy from the fresh load of work that was given in the project today. I had refused Hardik for soccer, and then later I thought maybe I could play, but the plans had already been cancelled, not enough people were coming. After 1700, I sat on internet to upload my ‘autobiographical files’ and internet worked great. I downloaded two very good break-up-songs of Hindi hip-hop and I have loved them, still playing. I was very much missing Mahima from time to time.

I was done uploading around 2030 and I was just feeling a bit free then. I had dinner on time. I have been thinking about the project but the work hasn’t really started.

-OK (0145)