11-jul-12

It wasn’t a very good at the class, I reached late at 0840, ten minutes later than my normal late timing of 0830. Sir said sarcastically, 'welcome Ashish’ and to my extreme surprise it was a test going on. Indal was sitting alone at the last bench and two students sitting in the other rows in both the columns. It was an open-book test taken by surprise. It was a program to be written in today’s class by no student had any idea of what the question asked for. The books were open on the computers and students were trying to figure out what to do. Sir was busy with this girl who had been absent for so long and now she was starting to attend the class. Indal doesn’t know shit and he was busy commenting and making fun out of the situation. I too indulged in the way he was taking it, and I think we two had angered sir early. He wasn’t very happy seeing us taking the test casually, it was hot at the back and when I got up to check the AC, expression on sir’s face was worth watching. He was pretty shitty while helping that girl. I got the message quick and began to work seriously; I had to even be rude to Indal to shut his jokes up. By the end of the class, we had reached close to getting the program done, but it didn’t happen. Saransh got it seconds after some students had left in the last minute. I wasn’t very happy giving the test, I jokingly said out ‘it is done’, sir asked ‘is it’, and I replied, ‘no, not as much’, to this he said, ‘well Saransh has finished’. What was that? I didn’t match eyes with him today at the time of leaving.

I had plans of not going to Ganesh’s place today, and today Ganesh and I went to Indal’s place. It was fun, just time pass; we did nothing for the project, nor were anything planned. Ganesh and I were just there, Indal offered us to have food with him. It was very nice to have the heavy chapatti(s) made outside, he had ordered the food. We talked as we ate, and Indal is an interesting person, he works as a middle man in helping fresher find jobs. He is also in third year B-tech. Ganesh was on FB, I was resting while reading a book and Indal had gone out for some work for a while. The time just passed. As Indal began to show me his data, I was drilling down his folders to check them in search of anything that I could have taken; it was movies, software, music, books and all. Then came porn, Indal had 6GB of porn, and we two were now enjoying that. It was about the time of lunch now and though I had plans to leave by this time but Indal offered us to eat with him and we had rice. It was nice again; I loved the day at this room of his, three people stay here. The talks went on, the data exchange and browsing went on. We talked, and these guys acted like they were going to be good friends for a long time now. I never thought of it, simply because I have a history of ending it up with people. They talked of their colleges and their lives at hostels, Ganesh said he wasn’t really expecting himself to make friends here in Delhi, but he has lived his life as he would at hostel among his friends, he was happy, very happy at this moment.

He had to leave around 1600 and I was still copying some educational content from Indal’s computer, so it was going to take me time. I left his place around 1700. I was back at home before 1800 and I had sandwiches and refreshed.

I opened my Notebook to transfer data and since then I have been working, got to go for dinner now and then I will early on time at 2300, like yesterday.

-OK (2242)