12-Jul-12

Class timing is 8AM, sir comes at 0820, I used to come at 0830, these days I would get late by ten more minutes. I reached the class at 0830 today and sir welcomed me sarcastically, ‘welcome Ashish, thank you for coming’. I was just listening and trying to get involved, there was a pause around 0900 and Ganesh asked sir if he could go, he had packed his bag already and I was wondering what he was up to. He told me that the class ran from 7 to 9, and that is the new timing. It was told to them yesterday before I had come. Wow, so I will have to get up as early as 0630 from tomorrow.

I got stuck with the ticket-checker today. They were there on the bus stand and I didn’t get on any bus until they climbed a bus first after checking the passengers getting down from the buses which came before. I got on the next bus after them, and I could have travelled far but the stop on which they had got down ahead, my already pretty much vacant bus also emptied on that stop further. I just got down with the crowd, which was wrong. I could have hung their on the bus and not get down with the crowd. I had to wait until I get a surety that the bus I would take next will not make us meet again. I had to wait for a while to make sure that I don’t get on the bus and they get on it after me. It was all because I didn’t want to buy ticket on any bus, saving money. I waited a while, these continued to check passengers getting down on this stop and then later they crossed the road to get on the other side. I was free to go now.

I was back at home early and I had breakfast. It wasn’t a day out at somebody else’s place. I tried to study for a while but then I slept for two hours and erstwhile it rained, it was awesome weather. Fat-whore had cooked pakode and I was good to have them.

Hardik texted for soccer and I was fixing my soccer-shoe whose sole had started to come out. I was on Notebook and maintaining the ‘autobiographical-note’. I was out around 1800 and since there was awful mud and water collected at places in the ground. Hardik cancelled the soccer plans, but Appu and I played with kids. My team won, I was happy, we had to catch up, and then take the lead before winning. Hardik came and he wanted to play so called Vishwas and Prabhav. Prabhav came late and we started at 1900. In the first game, we were leading and were at ease. Vishwas left in the middle of the game, so that should be considered a win for us. WE started again after shuffling the players and it was Hardik and me, and Prabhav and Appu in the opposite team. We were struggling to keep up with them, it was going like, 6-5, 6-all, 7-6, 7-all. When it was 8-all, I called for golden-goal. Prabhav could have won it but missed few shots. Today Hardik had been missing too many shots and his game was pretty crazy, it was Ojas who saved the day, he did a brilliant job in keeping us up against them. ON the mistake of the goal-keeper, Hardik got the ball and he did the last goal. We won. I have been happy with today’s evening outside.

I was back at home with mud sticking to my clothes everywhere, and babaji was showing anger for that. I had wet them and rid the mud.

I will have dinner now and go to bed early so as to get up on time tomorrow.

-OK [2228]