13-July-2012

I was up around 0640 and I had to get ready and leave on time to get to the HCL classes for 7AM class. I was in the bus when Indal called. I got to the class at 0720 and there were only about eight students including me, and no one else was going to come. Sir was helping the two groups, of the first year intelligent kid Saransh, and the second of the couple. Just these two groups were there, the rest three were us, Indal and me, and Supreet alone from her group. Indal was passing time in troubling her; she was reading a book trying to gain knowledge. I was trying to think of what to do in order to get the project work started on the database-work. I was thinking of using Oracle DB but because I need the team to follow, I changed my plans while sitting in the class, because sir knew MS Access better, and Access databases are easily taken from one system to another with just copy and paste, unlike Oracle DB, I start with MS Access as DB whenever it does start. Rest of the time, I was just trying to gain knowledge on Java Beans from sir. He is friendly to talk because of young age, and the knowledge that I have been able to show, it seems like he doesn’t have too much knowledge out of the defined-boundaries.

At ten, I left for Indal’s place, Ganesh was not going to come today, he was absent from the class as well. Indal offered breakfast and then I sat on his computer to get the work started. He slept in a short while, I was not able to set-up the server, so we had to call sir but he suggested changing the server instead. I had to make a second call but it was not very helpful. Around 1330, we planned to leave for HCL center by bus and catch sir there; he was to have class from 1400 hours. It wasn’t a big thing that he did to start the server, since I had already changed the port number; he removed the server and added it again.

WE came back to the room and ate lunch (rice); while we ate, Ganesh came over. Once he came, he sat on the computer for FB and reserving e-ticket for his departure, he will leave on 24th July, and the project might just take a day or two more. He had been selfish. I was listen gin to the religious knowledge of Indal, he told me stories of Hinduism, and I was getting sleepy with every minute. I slept for two hours and he woke me up around 1730 by running his finger on leg. I was without pants on me and my underwear was pathetic so I was a little careful with it. Ganesh was done by now, we were listening to music, love songs in Hindi-Hip-Hop genre. They now wished me on the seat and get the work started. I got the login-form ready by the time it was 1900. I was happy. Ganesh didn’t have any problem with the database, Indal cared about Oracle being the industry standard, but he got no push as Ganesh doesn’t care for the working on the back-end he has been careful for the front-end. He left in hurry; I left at ease around 1920. I was walking back to home from the bus stop and I saw that there was a missed call from Mahima, shit, I never stored her number on the phone after the exams and I only recognize that it is her by the ease and format of her number, huh. I didn’t give myself a second to think and quickly called back, that was seriously so stupid of me. She talked of some drinks-party at sector-18 Noida. I told her that I would be fine getting there and that she should send me the timings and the details on messages. She was happy to know that I had said ‘yes’. I should not have called, I shouldn’t have said ‘yes’. I was anticipating her message when I got back home. Around 2100, I got some prank message from unknown number that asked said ‘Ashish!’ and then asked someone Nick to come for party tomorrow. I had asked ‘who’ to the first text but then nothing for the second one. That was the end of the spree. The phone never got out of my attention and it was like I was anticipating something to happen on it.

I had dinner and fruits on time.

-OK