14-July-2012

I woke up fine as it wasn’t class today. Indal had called me at HCL to meet sir and figure out some doubts of his. I bathed, had breakfast and was just preparing to leave for HCL around 1000. Badi buaji, Ankur and Shruti came over, I only said ‘hello’ moved my Notebook into the babaji’s cupboard and it was when Ankur, amma, fat-whore, b-buaji and babaji were there. There was jokes by fat-whore and b-buaji that my Notebook could be aired if let out. I didn’t mind and laughed it off. I went to HCL and students were there, the three girls, Supreet, Hina and Pooja were already there. Hemanshu was also there, these guys were working on their projects. Sir didn’t give me any attention; he was too busy with Supreet. Indal came late and I was busy seeing the data on the laptop of Hemanshu. Indal got along with sir to get some knowledge he had come for. Sir sometimes get stuck while programming and he got stuck in a line with Supreet, he called me to take a look at it and I just told her to change the class of the statement she was using, the problem was immediately solved. He was busy with Indal after this; the girls were doing their own things. We were sitting on the table in the order, Hemanshu, me, Supreet and sir. The two girls were behind us, and Indal was trying to get in between Supreet and me, he like Supreet, I don’t. I jokingly sent him to sit next to sir and learn something instead of fitting in here in no space.

It was around 1205 that Mahima called, I just put the phone on silent instead of instantly picking it up, but it had let a rush inside me. I wanted to be involved here in the class now to divert my attention. I was now talking to Hemanshu, sir and Indal. Since the girls were satisfied with their day’s progress, they left just around now. Mahima didn’t call again. Hemanshu had been waiting for me to teach him JDBC but I was copying stuff into my PD, he was keen to study from me but time didn’t really allow him, he left after 1230. As sir has not been very familiar with Oracle DB, he opened up the software and started trying some commands. He wants to learn because students have been keen to use Oracle DB in their projects. When it was time for lunch around 0120, Indal wished to go and I left along with him. I was back at home by 1400, Manju buaji had also come. I ate and slept. I had no idea that it was going to be very crazy very soon.

Around 1435, Mahima called me on my phone, waking me up from sleep. I went to the bathroom and told her that I was coming. She was calling me at sector-18 Noida, she was already there and she wasn’t joking. I sat to think for a second and a message came that it is for R600 and I have to bring four people along with me. Right then call from an unknown number came and he referred to himself as ‘Nikhil’, he told me come up fast and bring as many people as I could, he said Mahima had already reached there. I got it; I was not going to any party with kids. I didn’t have anything to say either to this guy or Mahima. She texted me to talk to this guy and this guy wanted me there, he pushed saying that Mahima had already reached there. A phone-call was the next thing I was anticipating. I restrict the incoming calls to only a list of people, put message-alert off and came out of the bathroom. The calling spree from these two people began. Mahima had tried my number five times then, the guy also tried twice then and I thought they wouldn’t try anymore. They didn’t, they kept trying from three numbers, one of Mahima and two of his. By giving me a call in like every five minutes, they had given me a total of sixteen calls in all, along with several messages that they sent in an attempt to get a response but I didn’t. Mahima has also texted but it was not going to move me. Around 1600, I thought it was enough already for all of us, I sent on Nikhil’s number, ‘I won’t be coming; I have to be somewhere else’. His call came and then Mahima’s call, then few more calls and messages, I sent, ‘I am not coming, I am busy’. He said, “K!” and Mahima left her last message, ‘you are coming or not’. I never sent anything to her. She had given me nine calls, and Nikhil had given five, two were from some other number, which I think was also his.

I was just sitting here in my room and watching Ankur and Prashant and Anushka. Manju buaji left around 1630, Ankur, Shruti, b-buaji left around 1730. Erstwhile even Hardik had called for soccer. I went out to see who had come out for play around 1800; I had no plans of going out due to work, but eventually made it out. Prabhav, Hardik, Vishwas, Appu got in one team, I was in team with the chinky, Rajat and their friend in the opposite team. I was not going to get the feel of playing, but I had to play. Pranav was our goal-keeper. It was tough playing with these guys, we were trailing by two or three goals earlier, and then we were trailing by one goal when the score reached ‘ten’ for the opposite team. I never tried to control the team until now, but as the players were settling, chinky was playing forward; Rajat was trying to stay near the defense. At a time around the score of 12 or 13, Rajat missed a goal when he could have passed it to Mithoo and made it a team goal. I told Rajat watch his game as it was a clear pass, he pointed out on my game, and I spitted abuse, ‘go fuck your mother’. It didn’t stretch further when chinky stopped him from getting into it. The score was going for ‘all’ after ‘all’ until ‘game-all’. I had to shout on Mithoo to not call ‘bro’ to anyone, out of respect, to ask for passes as it creates ambiguity, I had to spit abuses on him, wow, I liked it.

There is a small half-meter wide block in the corner of our goal, Prabhav wants it a goal when ball hits it but because it is difficult for keeper to save the kicks coming over there. ON one time when ball hit on its deep outside corner, I had to throw fits and call it a no-goal, I had to show theatrics but stepping and stomping in the water running there as it was inside the corner that way. It was done, it didn’t count. After 14-all, we were trailing by game-14; we then did game-all and then won, wow. If it was not win, I would have surely made my relations with Rajat after this evening. I had injured my left arm in the game near the end; it bent on the wrist too much.

I sat outside with Hardik, Vaibhav (he came late) and Pranav to talk for a while. It was around 2045, that Mahima texted to ask, ‘you didn’t come,☹’ I then notice that she was on the swings with her sister and the puppy-brother. I didn’t reply right then, though the message had shaken the ground.

It was a drinks-party today in a club in Noida and even these guys had been invited by Mahima, but just like that. I didn’t tell them that even I was called. I wrote her reply about fifteen minutes late, ‘Pranav, Hardik, Vaibhav, Amogh refused to come, so I couldn’t make it up, I had tried but I didn’t happen. Also, I don’t go to random parties like that’. She didn’t send anything to this. I was relieved.

-OK [0235]