3-June-12

I woke up around 0700 and I had known already that ghost and three freaks had gone. Srishti had shaken me up from sleep to tell me that ‘they were going’. I think it was before 0600.

I was in a hush when I woke up, like I shouldn’t have been lying in bed and should have set up laptop and internet already. I meditated, calmed myself down, and then went on to setting up laptop and internet, but there always happens to be problem. Srishti had taken the converting-plug-point of her phone-charger with herself, so I had to ask Anu for her plug of laptop charger. She was still sleeping and told me that it wasn’t the time that she was going to give it to me. What next, I didn’t want to get entangled with her; I left, and tried to look for something to substitute for the three-pin plug that was missing. I was unable to find anything. It had been fifteen minutes already and I needed to study for exam tomorrow. It felt sad, I then thought to try my Notebook with the internet connection, and jeez, it worked unexpectedly. I was now updating the anti-virus software and then checked my mails. Rashmi caught me online on FB; I thought she never used it. Sameer was online on my Yahoo account. I didn’t bother him. Rashmi and I were talking about our studies and our life at college. She told me about her friends doing internships from Google and Amazon, the big American names. I told her about HCL and Tata CMC. It was for about two hours, I think, that we talked. I told her to stay online and that I wouldn’t bite her. I don’t how much I will see her online in the future; I was off after about five minutes.

I was worried about internship, I had a doubt if paid-training-and-internship program like at HCL are allowed by University. Ankit Agarwal, the FOCS third semester teacher, was online. He has added almost all his previous students and continues to add up till date. His FB interest makes him, sort of, a pussy. I have never done anything that may have had anything to do with him, never. I needed to talk and I just popped the question to him, like, ‘hello sir, I have a question’. He got excited and listened to the question. He answered positively that there is no problem in going to HCL for paid-programs. I wrote, ‘okay, thanks☺'. Right in the next second, he went offline, wow.

I had breakfast, and then I was on computer again, scanning two cuttings, and surfing the internet. Anu was on the internet from the other laptop. She is a useless piece of shit, I fucking hate her.

It is 1302 right now, I need to study.

I slept from 1430 to 1530. I studied on and off. In the evening, I was outside for about an hour, and when I came back, I was on internet until 2120. Amogh was nice today; it was Appu, Hardik, him and me on the signature bench near B-1 parking. Topic of Mahima hasn’t gone yet, these guys are fucking jealous.

Akash and Shukla wrote to me to ask how prepared I am for the electrical science tomorrow. The thing is- I’m neither prepared for Electrical Science, and I haven’t touched Multimedia yet.

-OK