7-June-2012

I woke up fine after having gone to bed late around 1400. I was studying and I did the first unit complete. I was still in sleep around 0730 and I meditated, and got out of bed. I ran to the Metro as I could have got late when it was around 0815. Kohli had told to meet but he had got to KG metro station when I was on the society gate. We meet at college around 1000. The exam went fine; I am passing this one, finally in the third attempt.

I was doing the paper fine. I was nervous and I just needed to see the time again and over again. I told the guy sitting ahead of me to put down the watch on the table. He acted irritated, for the low voice of me, but then he just did as I had requested. Later I had to help him in some questions. I had to make him repeat the question he was asking about several times the first time, that seemed to me like in a wrong situation as if I was intentionally making him do that, but I helped him with that question, and then he asked me two more questions. I did transcription for 12.5 marks and I showed it to my partner, to this guy on the first bench, and later to Kanika KWATRA sitting behind me. Directly showing them the sheet to copy down twelve fucked-up words was pretty much a pain, first I was not able to do my work. Then when I was showing it to Kanika, it was about 1255, and sir came over to my bench and took my sheet. This invigilator looked like gay to me and his theatrics caught my attention right in the first five minutes of seeing him before the exam. He was seemed lenient and so it was fine even if he was gay. This guy from first bench was leaving and he helped me get my sheet back for two-three more minutes. I was able to finish the question I was doing. I was not able to touch on unit again, the fourth. My partner had been helpful, as he got the first unit right, and he made the right choice, while I was thinking hitting on the tougher one in the given choice.

I was travelling with Kohli, and I had plans of going back to home, but when the division came for me to take the last train to Mayur Vihar-1, I decided not and head for the ‘Career Development Center’ of HCL. I got there, and got the information. I have decided for an even costlier program, it is not for just training, but also for the HCL certificate that I will get as a ‘Professional Software Engineer’. I want it. It took time with the counselor there. I was back at home around 1600. I had known that Ankur was here, because he had called to ask me the password to my Notebook. I had to simply deny. I was home tired, I got on the internet and in the parallel conversation with whatever badi buaji was talking about, or Manju buaji would want to know. I told them about HCL CDC, and the whooping fees of R10000 for the training. Babaji has been telling of his newly occurred hearing-problem, he made me repeat the thing about four times and then told me tell him later again in his room personally. I was just sitting on the internet on FB, and when badi buaji and babaji saw the pictures of people appearing there, they questioned me for that. Badi buaji told me something, it would shock at first and it came out of nowhere on no basis, she said, ‘I would give you the R10000 fees’. I just said an unemotional, frank ‘okay’, Ankur was sitting there and we were just talking about my thoughts these days of getting me some part-time job.

I had four potato chapattis, and though I had literally no energy in me, and dead-sleep in the eyes but still I went for soccer. I have seen that I have come back with improvement in the stamina and run. I also did some goals. It was a good match that stretched until game-all. Later, I was just sitting with these Pranav, Amogh, Hardik, Appu, and Vaibhav, I had come back home to put back the water bottles. I see Mahima’s message there, she wanted to meet. I told an abrupt ‘bye’ to these people in the name of market, and then they went to the market a minute later. I was fifteen minutes late to reply the message now. I thought she was texting from her home, no, she was swings and she called me there, when I told that I would love to meet. It was not just her, but also Naina there.

In about ten minutes, I was back at home when her mom called her to come. Mahima continued to text, she called me ‘sexy’ on messages. I took that casually, the sentence was from a song of Akon, American hip-hop artist. We were talking but I didn’t want to, so I tried to cut by bringing in the movie ‘Friends with benefits’ in between again. I told her that she come and take the movie from me, or see me online right now, so that we could talk. She said ‘no’ because she was tired after the day, she said she had taken up shots of alcohol at her friends place, wow. Then, I wanted to give her the movie, so I went out, got to the B3 block, on the floor, while standing on the lift, I texted her, ‘come outside and give me the PD’. She refused in the name of her father. I came back home, it was expected. Anu had brought burger for me; it was great to eat it.

Mahima just didn’t stop texting. She was telling me that she wanted to dance, what was that, I found it funny in a way, when I responded to her dancing wish with my singing wish.

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| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:26*  *Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha I want to do bowlroom* |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:29*  *Yar tum bade slow ho :p joke*  *wasup* |
| How much did you... What did you eat today...my room is empty we can bowlroom later... |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:31*  *Am pizza pasta noodles*  *done :p but yar abhi to we can’t even meet n dance* |
| Seriously... I type three messages b4 texting you and then send the one most appropriate...girls and their moods, you know |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:33*  *Y send me whatever u type 1st I don’t have mood swings like dumb gals please* |
| What experience do you have of sex...it’s just a question; and you just have to tell a simple truth...don’t get mad at me...You will find this talk interesting |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:35*  *Nothing I haven’t watched porn even haven’t even done anything like this* |
| That’s right...I can help you...enrich your mind...u just need to live, experience life, why is this world so pervert...v can do whatever v like whenever v like-:-) |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:40*  *Nhi please!!* |
| I wasn’t talking about us, I wasn’t talking about-push and pop-I was just being general, in d 1st place u need 2 accept that having sex is not a big deal... |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:43*  *Yeah but still dude ohk f9 to mujhe kya karna hoga* |
| Wow! Hold up...what do you want to do...  Ask yourself-what can I do |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 21:48*  *Dance* |
| Noo...you have to get out there, spit abuses, and tell people things that you feel are right...no matter who gets hurt, no matter what gets destroyed |
| THERE IS CONDITION, A RULE, ONLY ONE RULE...  YOU HAVE TO TELL ME, ASK ME IF WHAT YOU THINK IS INDEED RIGHT OR NOT  now we start THE GAME B-) |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:01*  *Ohk what am I supposed to tell you??* |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:06*  *Ohk!!*  *Am I crazy* |
| You are supposed to ask me those things SPECIFICALLY when people say you are wrong but you think you are right... |
| As an example-  People say abusing is wrong,  Tell them they are wrong  'ABUSING IS A PART OF COMMUNICATION SKILLS'  so with me you free to abuse |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:08*  *What d hell I am not gono do dat dude it is so tough and bring :p kuch aur*  *ohk*  *explain Ishi* |
| She could be the next hottest thing but she needs someone who can mould her...like I am molding you right now |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:11*  *Ohhh*  *Esha* |
| Butt crack...she is just going to b 1 of these in d 7billion strong crowd, maybe nameless...life can turn out 2b different for hr and make me wrong but I don’t think that’ll happen |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:15*  *My chance* |
| I have to comment on you or give you a name |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:16*  *Anything explain hahaha basically :p* |
| Potentially, you can burn this nation up into flames but somebody needs to just give that ONE spark first... |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:18*  *Oh teri ye kya tha?? Sexy man* |
| Thanks again |
| *Contact: <+919911778854>*  *Date: 07-06-2012 22:19*  *Belcum* |

Erstwhile, I talked to babaji of the fees and the training program, amma was also present. Babaji told me that he’ll give it in the morning, I agreed. I told him what badi buaji had been saying to me about giving the R10000. He boiled up, “why would she give”, I told him that it was what she was saying, and he can go and ask her. Babaji again made face and in high tone, “why would you send me to her”. He had got me wrong, but whatever, as I was in my room to bring the Certificate of last year’s summer training, he had already told amma to take out the sum of money, and he offered it to me. I got money and I was happy.

I have been on internet. I tried to again persuade Cuckoo to tell Mahima of letting me teach her. She agreed, but now it most of all depends on her that she has to convince her, I told her that. I got excited and wrote, “I was going to write I love you, thank god, I didn’t, because you would have got me wrong, that was why”. She went offline after this; I consider that as a reply.

I have been on the computer, on internet, or listening to music, it is 0316 right now. I better hop off to get some sleep.

-OK