8-June-2012

I woke up around 1000, I was tired from yesterday, and the mind was still feeling entangled. I needed meditation already and then this call from HCL came. She reminded me of yesterday’s counseling. I was still in sleep and she asked me when was I going to come, I told her that I was coming ‘now’, and then she asked proper question that, when would be reaching the center, I gave stupid answer again, ‘in an hour’. I had taken only six hours of sleep; my head was feeling heavy, my voice was scratchy in the throat and I was speaking to this woman on phone.

I meditated and moved the things around. I showered; my hair needed little shampoo, and no time for shaving. I arranged the documents that she told me I will have to submit at the center for registration. I was still moving the things when it was 11, around 1215, the call came again. I told her that I was just coming, and we ended it.

I left for the center in PREET-Vihar and I also had to get the photo-copies of the documents while on my way. I forgot, I was sitting before this cute, sweet and young woman, waiting to fill the registration form and this thing comes to my mind. I told her I need to get the photo-copies, but she said it was okay, nothing so urgent. Counselor from yesterday’s meeting came and confirmed of the fee and timings, the classes will start from Monday, morning, 8 to 10. Someone Nishant will be attending to me as Counselor from Monday. I paid the fees, 9900R, got the receipt in about a minute and that was it.

I came back home and Manju buaji was here along with Prachi and Anushka.

In the evening, I slept around 1700 and around 1900 Hardik’s call woke me up. I went down, and Hardik and I were met by Amogh and Vaibhav. They were going to the C-block terrace to have beer, I didn’t taste. Later, Appu and Pranav also came and we went to the market at the Hot-joint. Vaibhav had work with me; he wanted to know about the short-term courses that he can do in Computer Applications. I was back at home around 2100, I went back to get medicine for babaji. I got back home and did some search for computer-application courses, I was just online all the time since then.

Rekha buaji had called. I told her about the training, and the special that she told me was that fufaji’s friends have companies in Delhi, and a friend there in US has a company in Chicago and he recruits from India. I was just thinking if such any such unrealistic connection can help me even if I don’t do the enough.

It is 1400 now and I still have to eat fruits and food.

-OK