10-Jun-12

I woke up fine around 0900 after having gone to bed around 0240 last night. I needed to put some TT rackets in amma’s room and I couldn’t find space, so I had clean the little box near babaji’s pillow. I threw the old never read or used pages/ documents, there was nothing so important in them, but babaji still keeps them and wouldn’t let me throw them if I would ask. It is mostly invitation cards, marriage cards, post cards, some other waste pamphlets from temples with Jain saints photos on them. I just collected them and tore into pieces and threw in the bin, without letting babaji or amma know.

I also removed some 7-8 books from the cupboard in my corner of the house. The books were of practical science from class XII and XI. They were just taking space and were of no use. I gave them off along with house-waste to the waste-collector who comes each morning.

I had bath today, I was free around 1300 and I sat on internet. I needed to run some CDs so I went to Hardik’s house for over an hour. I had forgotten that his computer was age-old. The CDs were of songs but now I can’t throw them yet, as Hardik’s computer didn’t detect them.

I was on computer/ internet to download a documentary on Alan Turing, it was made in 1996. It took whole day to download. I was outside for soccer around 1800. Akshar had come, he has got stipendiary internship for about R25000 in YAMAHA; he is a mechanical student. Ralli, Kartik, Rishi, Abhishek (Ballu) and Raja had come down to play, I was not made the keeper, thank god. It was a fine day, but I cried out abusive word during the game on Hardik, he was taking the ball solo when it was a very good moment to pass near the opposite goal.

I was back at home and still looking at the computer screen as the downloading goes on. Anu had put on the other laptop, so the speed nearly died, and remained that way, until she gets off around 2200.

I was studying Organizational Behavior, the subject from fifth semester. I was online around 2300, Mahima was online. After a start from the topic of Cuckoo, I told her about my training in HCL, she said ‘cool’ and when I sent, ‘it starts tomorrow’, she was offline, wow. I was baffled a bit, but didn’t react to it immediately, after a number of times of hiding and allowing her name the in chat room, I then at the last made a quick decision and ‘blocked’ her, wow. I got the taste of blocking a girl, wow, fucking wow, this is me. She had 1324 friends on this profile, and she had also recently opened a new profile with very little details, adding some people she knew from the society, a friend count of 36 means known acquaintances. I never sent a request, it was just like a secondary profile of her, where she can be herself, where she doesn’t have to act crazy, and she could keep clean. I could compare this with the incident from my life when I had to open up new profile for college friends after having a disastrous entry into new life on completion of the school.

I was thinking of the kind of wuss-pussy Manju buaji is. The other day, babaji was making me read some philosophical shit from the newspaper. I told him to remember one thing, ‘philosophies change with point of views’. Buaji boiled up and started in loud voice against, when she knew there was no way she could have been more logical with me. She said she didn’t want to hear me because she wouldn’t want to be the kind of lose that I am. Just a second before, she had called me loser for the logic I apply on myself. It didn’t turn any sour than that, because I was being nice, and logical.

-OK