22-June-2012

It was class today. I was just on my regular time, which was a minute after the faculty. It was a lot of interesting talking, and FAQs from interview-point-of-view. He keeps the class interested. He watched me, I don’t know what did I do so special here. I wouldn’t be messing up with anyone though, that’s for sure. Sehba didn’t come today; I anyway got to sit with Vishwajeet and Tony when I didn’t see Sehba in the class on my arrival.

It was around 0930 that I noticed a new message on my phone. It was a forward message, it didn’t need to be replied, but I think it deserved one because it said ‘good morning’ in the bottom line. In the class, I didn’t text and then also, I was out of free messages, so it was no point for me to waste a Rupee in replying to a forward message. Also, if this message is a “check-message” (as per my personal concepts) to see if the receiver is open to talk, then I think I did the right thing, Mahima needs to call it off between me and her by herself. I wouldn’t pull it forth more than her, and she need to be strong at it, I want her to be strong at it.

I had been very much into sending her a message by myself earlier in the afternoon, actually. Her message was also a result of the little eye-matching, split second mute-talk that we had last evening. I was wicket-keeping, and on the swings behind the railing behind me, were these girls playing swing cricket using a soccer-ball. The ball comes in the park after the person on the swing kicks it across the railing for runs, it went on my right, I turned to see the laughing, loud and noisy girls, Mahima was standing there, she looked at me, and then made face and gave an indication for the ball. Naina was standing close, she was about to come here for the ball, I moved a little bit in the direction, and then just took slow and stopping turn as Naina would head out here. That was it, this little momentarily meeting was enough to blow up the flames that would result in a message from her to me next morning, which is today.

Last evening, I had started writing a song for her to explain to her that life is not a dream and she needs to be realistic. It never got finished, and I had been reluctant always that I should not be sending her a message or do anything that could start of a conversation, so later today, I ended it and saved it on the phone as draft but didn’t send.

Sir had began to get into technicality about SERVLETS by the time it was ten, and he took about 30 minutes more to take us one step after the introduction and into the basic architecture of the thing.

I thought of last evening’s meeting with buaji and so I asked her if I should come to her place and try fixing her computer. She said ‘okay’, I went to her place and thought I had been thinking of finishing it up in about two hours but it happened otherwise. First of all, her computer didn’t start, and then when it started I got to begin cleaning its software and hard-drives. I sat on the computer running the cleaning software I had brought with myself. It was nothing so intelligent that I was doing, it was the intelligent software that was involved. I only needed to click on buttons for it, still because the computer was slow already, the scanning, defragmenting, deleting, copying went on to consume all my time.

Erstwhile, fat-whore, fat-dick and slick-bitch had returned here at Mayur Vihar. That was one of my disappointments, second one being the time-wastage that was happening here. I was getting the feeling of using old PENTIUM-III computer that Ghost had when I was in middle school, about eight years ago.

I got the message of Hardik for soccer, and I tried to finish it up here before 1730. I had replied Hardik in haste and it wasted a Rupee. The defragmentation of discs never stopped, and it went on and on, but never showed improvement on the progress-bar. I told Manju buaji not to turn off the computer and let it run until night if the program doesn’t finishes up successful. I left in haste, and Hardik came late today after 1830. I was early by about five minutes from the rest; it was because of fake and pushy message of Hardik, which he sent around six to call everyone down right then.

Fat-whore and the two other were back. Changes had already started to pour in, the cooler had been moved to living room, huh, and I was anyway never using it. I didn’t get to see fat-whore but fat-dick was on the laptop near the plug for cooler, and Srishti and babaji were on the sofa. I went out to play after changing for the game.

It was a very good game today, we won it. We had a good lead of about goal-difference of 10 goals. It reduced to three when we did the goal for game-point, and now the team needed to be together to pull it off right, we did it, I was happy for the energy that I spend in shouting on the team, and also in the form of physical energy as a player for the team.

I thought of fufaji and Manju buaji, I had made some very heavy changes in the computer of theirs. Manu buaji knows nothing of a computer, ‘nothing’ in literal sense. What if fufaji asks for explanation, for that happened with the computer through-out the day. I planned to get back for about two hours, I had bath and ran back after quick dinner, and I was still sweating. I was wet when I reached Manju buaji’s house, and she was just as surprised as she needed to be.

Fufaji came home around 1030, and he just came over to what was happening. He told me his problem and what he thought could possibly be the solution. He was, of course, wrong. I said ‘okay’ to what he said. He was talking of saving two back-ups of about 50 and 60 GB. It wasn’t worth it. While moving, light went off and it corrupted one back-up file. IT was still there though; I had deleted the other one already.

The light kept going and coming. It was extremely stupid of me to be frequenting on and off the computer table with the main-power on and off. It happened about three times that power was gone for about twenty minutes and then came for five minutes, in which I open the computer and then the light goes off snapping the computer off along. It was around 0130 that I was computer and light went again within minutes, I went to sleep now.

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