23-June-2012

I woke up around 0730 to sound of the alarm on the phone and my eyes and brain still needed sleep. Buaji said the power came around 3AM last night.

It has been a crazy time, I went on to the computer and it crashed about three times in a span of half-hour until it started to run and people around were awake. Computer is in Prachi’s room and buaji, Anushka and Prachi slept here. I had thought that fufaji was going to go to the office but he didn’t, his boss told him not to come, funny.

I was just working in making the computer work and though its performance had improved pretty much, from how it just wouldn’t start until yesterday. Its CPU chip was a fake, it would shot up to 100 percent CPU usage when you would try to run even small applications like web-browser, it would become sluggish and would be to have hanged now or in the next second. It was chhole-bhature in the breakfast, I loved it. Buaji went for her eye check-up along with fufaji and it was us kids at home. I was listening to the music on loud speakers that also needed to be checked for their working-condition.

By the time it was afternoon, most things on the computer would run, music, small applications, viewing photos would do. Prachi wanted the movies to run, I checked and it worked fine. I was also able to work on the web-browser for some time, but it proved to be risky. Only problem with the computer was now its CPU usage shooting up 100 percent and staying there for long time. I couldn’t do anything to that. Smaller pre-installed games also ran fine, and now buaji and Prachi demanded for games to run on it, I told them that I would take the guarantee for what happens next to this computer, though it may be possible to run some small games, but I suggested and told them not to even trying doing that.

I deleted the corrupted back-up file and I now wonder what if fufaji tries to locate it. Well, though the computer was running, its performance was not even closer to being satisfactory. As fufaji wishes to, I think tomorrow the computer technician will be coming to see the computer.

Hardik had texted, and I didn’t have free message so I didn’t reply. Phone was silent as its battery was low, I missed his call. It was about the time for soccer and I prepared to leave. I left, and Hardik had already sent a second message for calling me down, and later I saw that I missed his second call now, WTF.

He had come early in the park. It was fine as we did hi-hello. The game got pretty crazy today. I was shouting and going crazy and abusive. It happened after we were leading in the game at 17-15, I was tired. Vishwas was playing solo, we didn’t need that. In the opposite team, Appu came forward from goal-keeping, and he is pretty stiff in giving tackles and blocking, I loved the way he was able keep me away and in trouble when it would be him I will have to deal the ball out. He is pretty strong. At a moment, I was telling Prabhav to tell Appu to not use his hand in pushing or taking support from the player of the opposition when tackling. Prabhav said when Vishwas (victim) doesn’t have a problem; I should be making stupid calls. I wasn’t calling for a foul; I was calling only for little attention. Amogh was sitting on the signature and it was the spot of the scene. He said, ‘if Vishwas doesn’t have a problem why would I be making calls’. That was it, until now I was screaming on my own team and then on the Prabhav, and now on Amogh totally because of the momentum I had attained. I shouted, ‘you keep your mouth shut’. I had held the ball in possession in the middle of the game and then screamed on Vishwas for his solo game before kicking the ball in the corner of our goal, this angered Prabhav a bit, but I shot even him down now, I said ‘this is an issue of me with my team’, that was it.

Yesterday, I had been shouting on Hardik this way at certain moments when he’d be making stupid calls like ‘notifications’ for people coming and going and for taking shots on the goal, and telling people to change the way they were playing and make more passes. I spoke on him back to not make stupid calls, I hate notifications anyway. Today he was asking me if he has been bossy, I told him ‘no, you have been solo’.

During the game, I was would sometimes look on the swings and I noticed that quite a number of times, Mahima was looking here in my direction. I shouldn’t have done anything like that. I would try to keep up with what I was doing and without being too much bothered by the attention I was getting. It wasn’t just her; it would Bhawini, Naina and sometimes Ishi, who would look back at me as I would look on the swings. Maybe, I shouldn’t have looked on the swings in the first place sometimes.

Before coming back home, I made sure that I tell Hardik, Appu and Vishwas to tell Amogh to keep his cool and not to give rise to issues between him and me; I requested them to not let it become worse between Amogh and me.

I was too damn tired when I came back, my legs were paining with tiredness, and my brain was running on high frequency of heavy cycles after a pretty hustled day and an even more violent and hustled evening with soccer game.

I was on the Notebook trying settle myself down and I was down in bed around 2300 quickly after dinner.

-OK