28-Jun-12

On the last day of exam, Communications Skills, I was in the Metro on my way to PREET-Vihar and there was this man who was looking over at me from a distance between the door and the block-join, I was on the door looking out the window when I noticed him. He held a constant evading gaze; I let it go then because it could mean a lot of things. One that I assumed then was that I was in sports-shorts and so maybe hurting his stupid sentiments somehow. I was busy and didn’t have the brains and energy to attend to the shit he was doing, ignoring the past experience I had with private-detectives hired by DIS-CO of college. It ringed back into my head today so just let it out.

I was up around 0745 and I reached the class a little late, and my eyes were still sleepy. I didn’t start writing until late because I would have fallen asleep if I had held my head in the paper-pen. The class ended on time. I got back home and had breakfast, I wish to start some studying now, 1300, and then take a deserved break.

I was studying until 1330 and then I slept until 1500. I woke up, had lunch and continued to study. Hardik had sent message but neither him nor anyone else came today. I went down after trying to sit myself in the bed until 1830. I played soccer with Appu, Ojas and the other younger kids, later Appu and I were sitting on our place in the B1 parking. Appu would be trying for Economics Honors, he finds the science subjects tough and so he wouldn’t be trying for engineering.

I was again studying when I got back home. It is 2330 right now, I have already had dinner and fruits, and now I could go to sleep early.

Babaji’s elder cousin-sister-in-law died this week. Babaji will be going to Rohtak tomorrow to mourn.

-OK