30-June-2012

It was class today. Sir was cool today; he didn’t have too much to teach, he was just teaching for our interest some interesting topics. The class was going cool, blank, he left us around 1030 and I came back home, went to bed for a while. I wanted t eat but there was nothing to eat, so I felt pissed and then got up once to have lunch around 1230. I went to bed again, and woke up around 1600, had bath as my head itched from everywhere, I hate to see hair strand in my hand, which people say is natural sometimes.

I sat to do some Java programming around 1700, and soccer around 1800. I still had knee-joint shocks when I would have a run or would kick. I wanted to play cool and calm, I didn’t want to exude my energy into the game and I wanted to let it be cool for myself and not get mad at everyone, especially the players of the own team. It is not worth it that I give it all for the sport in the evening. I have to get back home fine mentally. Prabhav plays more of politics than soccer in winning the game, I get out there to play and not win or lose anything. Irks me sometimes, but all I have to do is keep my cool, and my more important businesses of life.

Uni’s mother came over to have a word with me; it was about the post graduation entrance tests. In the process, she tells about herself that she has been a computer science student, B-SC in CS, MCA and then M-TECH. She took her time with Appu and me, particularly me, the moment after I learnt of her being from the same world as mine, I was into talking in technical language with her for the next minute, and this left Appu wondering. Aunty ended the conversation while offering to lend me her books on Java and the other related topics.

I was at home around 2042, and it was Mahima’s message on phone, sent 14 minutes ago. I thought it was going to be a third day, but then it didn’t, a third day could have meant stability but alas. I was talking to her, while still trying to untie shoes and clean myself. We talked; it is exams as her school will re-open on Jul-2. It was ten minutes past nine, and when I told her to come down and take a walk, second try already, she unexpectedly said ‘yes’ this time, WTF was that! She was going to be down in about ten minutes, I hadn’t shaved for a week now, but now I just pulled out razor and undid the facial hair. I needed to get some rest, but fucked it now, and changed the T-shirt and put some deodorant to hide the sweat from after the game.

She was with Bhawini and we were on the swings until 2200, for about 50 minutes and talking. I am glad it didn’t come to be boring, it was fun. Vishwas saw us, and it will be in the talks tomorrow.

I was back at home, but my mind was pretty much boggled because of all the tension that the soccer unleashes in my head.

-OK (0026)