1-3-12

Preety Dhaka does it again. In the period when she distributed the papers (she came in CN class, as fatso didn’t come today), she was name-calling. Four students scored less than 13; it was Kohli, Manish, Shukla, and me. For me she said, ‘if anyone would know him when he’d be going for a job, you’d hear him saying that ‘he wants fifteen days break because he is going to be sick tomorrow’’.

She had actually given away free marks to make it up to ten for me, I didn’t deserve anything in most of what I wrote, and still I feel that my UML diagrams were worth praise. When she was handing the paper over, it just slipped from my tongue that ‘I had some problem going at my house’.

She looked very hot today in plane pink suit and the jacket which was creamy white and looked very good on her. I was sitting on the extreme right next to Dinesh, because I didn’t want her to keep looking at me as when I would sit in center rows and at the back. We were on the second bench. She stood right to our left next to our row. She looked at the class from there, and with her back pushing the jacket to her back with her left hand. It was so fucking inciting with her whole voluptuous figure visible in the silky salwar-kameez, and specially her left breast giving an impression that was too sexy to look at from our angle; it was just a holyshit moment, run-for-cover!

I looked down as Dinesh tell me about how she stood. I told him not to watch in funny voice, as she world now turn her face to see my face expressions. She is such a fucking pro, the world must know.

I reached college at around 0815 today, it was because I took the YAMU, which comes at 0730 at first in the morning, I learned it from Shukla yesterday, and I used it today. I sat in T2 when DSP teacher came there with answer sheets. I got mine checked and I got 20 marks. It felt very good. In the lecture, she was only looking at me, almost like I had raped her in the morning. Actually, I was yawning even before she had started to teach and she saw it, we looked into each other’s eyes as I yawn, that was what went crazy. I got lucky when she began to teach a topic which I already knew about, I had read it from Sati during session tests. I was lucky as she would look only and only at me, as she would teach the mathematics involved in it. I guess sitting with Dinesh helped.

The play was on even today, there were people on the bus stop when I returned, who asked about some locations to me. One asked ‘TARA APARTMENT’ an appt that doesn’t even exist, the other asked for MV, phase 1.

I have heard it twice that I speak much more than I have the ability to perform. Yesterday it was Akash, and today it was Dinesh; what’s worse is that they accompany the quote with an abusive word to really mean every time.

I got into fight with Mukul Chandra (I saw him only after months and then he gets into trouble like this). It was in the toilet that he just tried to get over me. I dint do anything because I needed to take care of my specs, ‘he is just a gutter-insect’ as I told everybody when they asked why I drew back, and got hit once when he took the chance the moment I was drawing out of the toilet gate after leaving his collar. Right next, Preety Dhaka calls us into the classroom to ask why we don’t attend classes. I was exhausted a little bit, and took the seat when everybody was standing as we enter the class; she looked at me in question at that moment. I stood up. She told Shukla to not go in ways of working different from the entire world. That was clear shot taken at me from over Shukla’s shoulder. At the last moment, I had turned to the wall to take my bag and as I turn back, it was her looking straight at me. I lifted my eyes from the ground to get to her eyes. Those eyes were not silent, but saying something which I didn’t catch for good at that moment.

I just watched ‘Fight Club’ a 1999 movie and it was about a person going through insomnia and schizophrenia who blows up the whole financial system to a total ground zero. I loved the movie a lot, good one.

-OK