6-3-12

The first thing that boggled my mind right after I enter through the college gate was the looks of Nidhi (Garg, of IT) sitting with her few of her classmates on a scooter at a distance. I was kind of embarrassed for being in the same jeans that I always wear, no matter what, no matter where.

First was DWDM lab and the fatso speaks in her nasal sound to disrespect students. She is so fucking irritating; I wish I could say something really true to her. In the lab, fatso had gone out for a while and without the knowledge of anybody, Gareema-the-slut came there to sit in the next half behind us. I was said, ‘DHAKA MAA-KI-LAUDI NE CLASS ME KUCH KAHA THA NA KI something is compulsory out of FNORD or TECHNOPHILIA’. I didn’t remember which one but one thing was compulsory. Students reacted to the abusive word I used for Preety, and I re-said it as ‘DHAKA-BHABHI’. The class laughed at it. I seriously didn’t know there was more than the lab assistant and us (T1-A batch) in the lab. Gareema-the-slut was there. I thought about whatever I had said, but didn’t feel anything. Megha ma’am shows rudeness out of any reason, she is a pathetic heavy-weight pussy but I don’t really know who she is in her mind. It is just internal marks because of which I never speak.

I got 18 in DSP; it felt good. DSP ma’am was looking at me while teaching, I didn’t know what was she looking for, I assumed it was just reading as students attention, understanding to the lecture going on.

All that students talk and think about these days is internship going to happen after this semester.

Today we weren’t talking in the bus, and I noticed it twice that there were people who were noticing us. It was one man at once, and then some other man later. Both were near the driver’s space when I saw them. In the morning, the bus driver was going under some medical procedure so that he had waited at the stand for about 10 minutes. I come late there, but today I luckily got the bus.

It is Holi tomorrow and students who were roaming around in the break were sent out of the college gates because of those who played Holi in the campus.

I was listening to music (Eminem) when I reached home. I went out to play to soccer today. Hardik joined us late, but we had fun, and we also chatted after the game. It felt really good. Amogh had also joined us, and just as historic days, Harshit had left early. It was just Appu and I left around 0700 for the next 20 minutes, which is when Vaibhav, Amogh’s friend, came and he got away with Amogh and Hardik.

-OK