13-3-12

I went early to the college to take DWDM lab. I got the practical checked and got an A. After that, Microprocessor and DSP lectures had happened. I wasn’t really writing anything in the either period but was getting the understanding of it easily. I wasn’t expecting DSP ma’am to accept that from me, but she rather responded nicely and in a friendly way on seeing nothing but blank pages after the random cluttered work in the filled pages. Even DWDM teacher seemed nicer in the morning. Here these days, that OOSE substitute teacher would be eyeing me; I don’t really know which one of complaint about me, did she hear about, or it is just a look given to make an acquaintance.

Nitin got into SAIL for internship at no cost. It gave me enough worry, also all these guys of Laxmi Nagar were talking about their contacts through which they might get the internship, I was just feeling a little bit left alone, and out of place. Even Shukla was going to try for no-cost internship at DRDO using his contacts. I was in a bad mood, to be true, because these guys were talking bullshit and were relieved from the tension of finding internship.

I saw a cop roaming around in the society in the evening, and today I noticed that I saw a number of old teachers from the previous semesters.

In the evening, I went to LN (Laxmi Nagar) to get printouts for MP file. I need to start studying.

Saurabh sir had accepted my FB friend request in February, should that mean anything? I was just looking at my FB profile and it looked pathetic.

R buaji had texted on 17th Feb (it was her wedding anniversary), asking me to reply to that one or else buaji would never talk to me ever again. I am seeing that today, that mail is stupid in itself, and probably I would not be replying to it before 17th of this month.

I was on internet and searched for anything like the ‘Omicron’ project there. Yes, there was. It wasn’t just one website but a number of them, I didn’t know how to show, or think of my project as anything better, and I seriously feel belittled in my own eyes. I need to think about it, I am going to do better.

-OK