17-3-12

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO MY NOTEBOOK, SMALLIE, IT HAS COMPLETED ONE YEAR WITH ME!

I wake up after 8 hours of sleep, and with the thoughts of Mahima (the cute girl from TT basement), that was really a pathetic start of the day right from the bed. I didn’t know how to take it, but I didn’t relish the thoughts taking into consideration the fact as how the feelings might spread.

Amma, babaji had been to Tri Nagar yesterday. I had learnt it in the evening yesterday, and then today again as I hear amma talking all the regular bullshit about ‘god’ and ‘luck’ to babaji.

It was around 0900 that I got out of the bed. Amma wasn’t there and Anu was to leave in a short while. Fat-whore got the cleaning-maid on her way into society gate, and that is when the maid needs to go to other houses first to do the kitchen work there. The maid and fat-whore threw verbal fits at each other; the result was obvious that whore was going to get what she wanted.

Fat-whore dressed into sari to leave for someplace I didn’t know about. It was around 1000, I guess. Only Srishti and I were left here. Srishti was sleeping, and there came B buaji’s call asking for amma. She asked me where amma and babaji had been, actually then she herself something-something-Tri-Nagar, so I said ‘yes, Tri Nagar’. For fat-whore, I said she’s been to kitty party, and fat-whore’s been to her mother’s house.

I was sitting on internet whole day, downloading a documentary on ‘human brain’, and doing some related searches about the brain.

I replied to R buaji’s mail. I told her that I don’t reply in hurry or when I am high, I rather write a reply and save it, and then someday later, go through it when I am normal and then make few changes before sending it. I had said that this way I make sure I don’t send an embarrassing e-mail. I was actually taking a dig at her in a way, because she sends me mails that show off her anger.

I also researched about anything similar to Omicron, there were sites which had given all the theory, equations, formulae, and would even give you graphs and solve equations for particular set of values but there wasn’t one that would let you try some examples, or let you ask doubt from it, there was not interactive teaching of any sort.

I had been to Shukla’s house along with Love. Shukla was acting crazy, he was happy to see me, rather he was saying again and again that he was unhappy and wanted to sleep when we were there in his room. I was feeling a bit odd because of it, but anyway I had thought before of letting this asshole go, and find some people.

At night, I was again on internet for a little while. I was searching Munira Khan, and I was unable to find her. I was using the spelling ‘MONIRA Khan’ so it gave all the wrong results. Anu was there asking for laptop, she agreed to search her from her own profile for me and then take the laptop. I dealt. Anu typed in ’MUNIRA KHAN’ and the right thing appeared in the first place. What was even more appalling was that Anu was her friend. I was total blown inside out, when I see photos, because I was now sure that I had seen her in the mall the other day. I was totally shaken in my head with this girl’s name. I saved the info page and the profile picture of her for my memoir folder for memories from school.

Anu couldn’t connect her own office-laptop to internet so she turned inside out when she saw that I had logged on into my own profile and was rerunning the search. She went mad and abusive.

It was 2346, and I got a call from an unknown number. It held up silently only get me mad saying ‘hello-hello’. I was with mind so I was actually being rude right in the first place, I warned that since there is no voice coming and I am going to hang up, and the caller hangs up right next before me. I had even got message from unknown number before asking me to come to the college to see Anubhav Kohli singing in FNORD tomorrow. I asked the name and the guy said ‘KESHAV’, WTF.

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