30-3-12

I am so much in sleep. It is not feeling very good, stomach problem, I went to the toilet thrice after coming back from the college. I was thinking about starting to study but at 1730 Cuckoo texted. I went to play straight away, I am so fucking tired. The day at college was fine. DSP lab was fine, the lectures after it were DSP and DWDM, went fine. I was happy to get the bus-pass-form attested; it doesn’t take to meet the principal. I submitted the increment in fee (3437). The DWDM teacher wasn’t egging, she wasn’t looking at all. Just one look when she had joked that even she is feeling like sleeping now, the lecture was going extremely boring.

I was in the bus to bus-depot and here comes this freaky dick, who asks me if the question papers in my hand were of first year mechanical. I told him that it was third year CS. He talked to me all along the way to the bus-depot until when I step down. He was saying that he’d get a training-opportunity in a company right at the end of first year. I told him to take it; he was just talking about training, placement, TPO, this and that.

I was fine when I started to play, it was fun even in the crowd (I really wasn’t expecting that), there were so many of them there, about 12 of us. I told them to make three games of 15 points so that everyone gets to play. There was a lot of noise, but I with the help of Appu, Hardik was able to minimize it. Amogh was in his regular mood, and at the time when I had to leave, we made it our old way. I had shouted at Mithoo some time before to shut him up, and this time, I emptied the water jug on Ojas, Amogh sent the little prick DIVYANK to get the second time. Ojas tried to get on Amogh, Amogh gives him punch on the back, and then once again one more.

I came on back on time, 1900. Cuckoo might have called me early because there were these guys Appu, Mithoo, Vishwas, and Appu’s cousin Jupiter. Appu would choose his cousin every time and he was playing every game. They were dominating and others were totally helpless. Vishwas left soon, and I joined in next. I stopped the rolling ball for everyone.

I better study now.

I heard that Babbu had fractured his bone, I don’t exactly know what the matter is, but I heard amma telling babaji about the medical procedure that will have to be performed of ripping flesh and then fixing the bone of Babbu. All these stories bring me down actually.

Harshit called around 2045. Harshit and I then call Amogh down because guard had refused to give us the keys to the TT room. We broke into the TT basement from the front door. Amogh went, Harshit and I played for around an hour. I was back at home at 2200. Harshit has gone crazy, he has started to relate me to Cuckoo, and this guy is seriously pathetic.

-OK

*(It is Sonal’s birthday today, Sonal Singh, the Korean TT-friend of mine from the past.)*