4-may-12

It was DSP practical today. I reached on time and the practical began right away. I didn’t know anything from the file. I got the easiest practical- the number one for generating the basic signals of unit step, impulse and ramp. It was funny but I had no idea about even them. I thought to take help from Sonam but it wasn’t really required just as Shilpa ma’am came and took over the seat. She told everybody to take away the files to their respective seats. Wow, what the hell was that! The practical was over before getting started, everybody at ultimate ease. I didn’t really do well in viva but I was extremely happy after it for the way it went. I went in hesitating; I had done only two topics (Z-transform, and the DITFFT and DIFFFT algorithms) by waking up until late for an hour from 0100 to 0200. Everybody said Z-transform as their topic except for one, think it was Faizan. When the question came onto me, another teacher (the good looking forty-close, wide shoulders, good height, face-in-width) came in and took the seat next to Shilpa ma’am. I answered, ‘I have done Z-transform and butterflies’. I thought saying ‘butterflies’ would hurt but the butterflies bit me right next.

*‘What are butterflies?’*

‘The DIT-FFT and DFT-FFT algorithms circuits take the shape similar to butterflies, and not exactly as that of butterflies’.

I was wrong when I used the word ‘circuit’ for the representation of the algorithms; those were not circuits but flow-graphs. Then, I shouldn’t have compared the flow-graphs with actual butterflies. There were comparison and jokes on comparison of butterflies and the flow-graphs, it started with repetition of my own statement back to me by both the teachers. They caught me for calling the flow-graph a circuit; I then used the word ‘current’ for signals, it is not really current always. Okay so I had made myself the butt of jokes now, but it was not that I looked like dumb, idiot, I may have seemed like stupid for giving the answers in extremely casual language and the most basic terms which may not even seem to fit now- like using the words ‘butterfly’, ‘circuit’ and ‘current’. Ma’am hadn’t yet asked any question to me. When Vibha said she couldn’t do the Z-transform question, I said let me try, but it was to find the inverse-Z-transform. I looked at the teacher and said ‘its inverse, I won’t be able to do it’. She narrowed her eyes and wrinkled the face, I continued speaking about inverse-z-transforms, and it was fine, just two statements were enough and I then I asked to take on the numerical on Z-transform given to Nitish. I looked simple, and I asked to try it now. Ma’am said ‘okay’ simply. I was doing the question and the jokes by this beauty on my let were on, she was on with Vibha right now. She had given Vibha to find the Z-transform of sin-curve drawn on her sheet. Vibha started to work on it, took x-axis as time and the function as ‘SIN (T)’. The lab assistant was sitting just behind me, he along with the two teachers laughed off on what Vibha was trying to do. You don’t work up z-transform on continuous functions. I laughed along with, so the beauty asked me what I was laughing for. I said I laughed on seeing them laughing, and then I was asked the question and Vibha’s sheet was given to me again. I saw the continuous sine curve and said taking some seconds ‘these are not samples’. The job was done. I was doing my numerical question now. The beauty had left, Shilpa ma’am was sending off the students, and I was left in the last still sitting as the next five take seats. I did the question but got an answer that seemed to be wrong in terms of the power of the ‘z’ in the numerator. I was confident about the properties of z-transform that I had used and so I just said ‘it is done’, leave my sheet and leave. I was ecstatic about how the viva had been, but at home, I figure out that I was wrong in one of the property, and not calculation for having got the wrong answer.

I was back at home at 1130, I ate. I washed my hair and it left me tired, I was asleep right next. I woke up after two hours of sleep around 1430. I had rice and brown-pulses, it was what was made. I was studying MP because it is Microprocessor external practical on 7th, meaning two days away.

Sadhna has fucking OCD, the prick-woman is a complete dedicated reminder-circuit inside the head. Around 1530, I was in the kitchen and the pussy tells me have rice-and-pulses, I told her to shut up, and left. After half an hour, around in the living room, she says it again ‘have-rice-and-pulses’, I leave ignoring her. After around the same gap of time, around in the same place near dining table, the pussy tells me to ‘have-rice-and-pulses’, my blood boiled, I tell her to fucking-shut-up, and zoom off to my room. I was crazy in my head this time, but I tell myself to let it fucking go, it was seriously enough, I literally take control and let it go. I was at the same also feeling drained and fatigue in the body due to sitting in the bed since afternoon. I was telling myself not to go outside, I was telling myself not to think about evening or Mahima. I was like my brain was running more interrupts than normal processes. I was out roaming in the living room to decide what to do, still mad about this fucked-pussy-now-fucking-others. I was passing the dining table, she uttered same fucking-shit, and I had to give it back to her in her damn vagina now. I hop off to the room, pick up the book from the top of the stack of Fat-dick’s books kept on the edge, run back to the fucking-pussy and hit it on her on the shoulder, she was lucky it wasn’t her fucking-pussy-face. The book fell; Srishti came out from somewhere and saw it, and me leaving with the book. I felt a lot lifted and relaxed now.

I was in my room listening to music and writing about the day. I didn’t go out. Around 1930, I went to get medicines for babaji and then went for walk until 2030. I was back at home but not it the mood to study, I then thought to take on some C-language, and it is now 2224, I will have food now and then get back to sixth semester subjects.

-OK