12-may-12

I went for practical early today. I had been up before and fat-whore woke just when I was out of the bathroom around 0700, prepared the milk. I was about to go, and this sissy-pussy Sadhna was hovering around to tell me of milk being prepared, I growled at her and almost missed hitting her with the slipper by centimeters. Amma also came back from temple and I had milk and left. I had prepared little viva, and my file was still untouched.

I got FFT to perform, and I did it with little difficulty. I forgot the manual computation for FFT, so I did it using DFT long method for computation. The external looked like a freaked-out nerd, his first look, the placement of specs, and the falling neck reminded me of Stephen Hawking. He raped every student, almost with questions like ‘why’ for whatever the student will say, asking for practical example to support what the student will say. WTF, every single was abusing him, but because everyone was being fucked equally, there was a sort of humorous situation in his name.

The last question was passed from his left to right ending on me. It had become more of a cross-question and confirmatory question when it came to Nitish (sits just before me according to roll-call). Sir asked me what do I think about ‘it’. I had lost the track of the question-or-discussion-whatever, and I asked for apology, ‘sorry, sir!’ He looks at me, he was supposed to repeat the question, but he just sat and looked around. Ma’am had been trying to busy herself in the paper-work she was doing in that bundle of answer-sheets in her lap. She raised her eyes to us; from my right, she was looking straight onto me. I didn’t want to match eyes with her, because I had in the meeting I had with her when I had gone to ask for internal marks. I turned my neck to Nitish and Irfan on the left. I don’t know how ma’am took the situation. The ‘sorry’ was not because I didn’t know the answer, but because I didn’t know the question, WTF man!

I came back home early and it was Manju buaji and kids here. I had plans of starting up for external-theory but it was not possible to sit the ass down in the chaos everywhere around in the house. I was asleep for two hours and when I was up around 1600, these guys, along with fufaji there, left.

I was studying CN. It was so awesome outside; it was rainy, thunder-storming, and windy. I went out for 30 minutes around 1830 and then came back to study, around 1930 Hardik called me for walk. I went and we walked until 2100. We discussed girls, girls in Hardik’s life, his bad habits from last year, and that his result was ten days away. While we rounds, fat-whore and Srishti had also come out for a round, and also at the same time, fat-dick had also come out for rounds twice. I guess it was to check what I and Mahima would do on the peripheral-rounds at times.

I have decided to stay away and not think or try to connect with Mahima until these exams get over.

-OK