23-may-12

The exam went fine, I guess, I don’t know they had asked too many diagrams and even the distribution of marks in the Unit questions was confusing to understand at first. I took too much time in the first question, writing longer answers than I could have managed in the limited time. I felt blown when I finished the first compulsory question and re-read the unit questions to pick and choose the right questions to do. I didn’t right complete answers as they asked extreme amount of written work along with diagram in every question, WTF. I drew diagrams and wrote little as much as I could have afforded to write. I think I would pass; I am satisfied being passing the exam, but there is a feeling that there is a chance of improvement.

I woke up and there was message from Mahima, it tauntingly asked in funny and cute way that I wasn’t awake yet. My reply, ‘I am the parking leaving for college, hope your message brings good luck’.

I wore shorts to the college, HMR in that village on the border of the state. It was reasonable as it seriously blazes in the mid-afternoon. I was walking to the college from the bus-stand; it is like a mile of walking. I didn’t forget to take the tickets today the way it had happened both the times on last trip here. The problem is that there are always ticket-checkers on the by-pass and I was lucky when the ticker-checkers didn’t climb the bus and just got away with the people who got down the bus, I was lucky twice that day, or else I had to pay a fine of R200. I was quick to buy ticket just as bus started moving from the stop where they appeared, funny.

I got lift today; it was when I was about at a distance of 20 minutes from college, so it was good. The man just stopped and offered to drop me as he was on his way ahead, great.

I was met by the stupid but scoring fellow of T2, the dumbest person in both the sections, Prateek, who is almost lost always no matter what. We did revision together and it helped, he wanted me to come to the college tomorrow and study CN with him in the same way. I denied, but he was pushy.

During the exam, there come a couple of teachers to take rounds in the exam-halls, and it was the short-and-round ADA (algorithms, analysis and design) teacher, Prashant from fourth semester. I was moved a little bit, I just dumped my sight into my paper, he had come over till Nitish’s bench just before mine, and he must have got the sight of my legs-☺.

After the exam, a guy just caught me solve for a complexity-equation, it was totally out-of-nowhere, I gave him a minute of attention hesitatingly as I was unsure of myself to be able to solve that question of his. It was a sorry-moment right next, he wanted me to solve that for him until I give up the pen and copy back. He told me that he has exam tomorrow for re-appear.

I got along with Apurv, Nishant, Gaurav, Faizan and Nitin. Apurv just stopped his car when I was walking on my way back to the bus-stand. On the return trip in Metro on the last train on blue-line, there was gay who stood next to me and rubbed my dick, like scratching my pant with his pinky finger above it, WTF. At first I thought, it was an accident. I drew backwards without moving my legs, he bent closer and continued rubbing, what in the fuck world was that, sexual harassment of the sort. I didn’t bother being rubbed once I learned of the act being intentional and not accidental. I just moved to the other door behind me on the next station, it was easy. He didn’t get here, ever as I didn’t bother to look up to him at any moment.

Bharat CHAUHAN has switched back to his old number from which he used to send me double-meaning text messages during the time of DISCO-and-NIEC-and-whatever shit had been happening in the first quarter of this year.

I was eating fruits around 1930 and Vidhu called. He called again too fast when I had told him to wait for 30 minutes; I cut his call without a word. Later I was out around 2000 and I had to call him now. I was not thinking of meeting anyone today, but later Appu, Hardik and Vaibhav came. Amogh was with them earlier, feeding them, but he left when they got back to the society from the market just minutes ago. Harshit had come over for a minute and he touched me feet, what was that, it didn’t climb over my head then but later I was just thinking about it pretty much. Hardik made it to the private university for which he and Harshit had given entrance exam for, but Harshit didn’t with just little difference in score.

Mahima has started to feel for me. She sent a forward message and I didn’t understand it, it sounded like a double meaning message, I said ‘sorry, if I said anything wrong lately’. She calls me a so-sorry-sorry-person, and “*an ass, XP*”. But I couldn’t have talked right now, so I sent the same words, “I don’t know I am just a little worried these days because of exams and then You r a mood lifting person, sometimes at least XP, tell me if you feel like anything whatever...GN”.

***Mahima-*** *Feel like hugging (: P), HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA LOL   
who is d 1 gal u really like or love*

*I missed this message and she sent the next in a minute, “answer fast XP”.*

***Me-*** *Why... It is difficult... Right now, I love you... What... Am I wrong...? Hell, NO!*

***Mahima-*** *hell, why… hell for me*

*I thought she took me in a negative sense as if I made a wrong choice, so I tell her to rephrase.*

***Me-*** *What are you asking... Rephrase*

***Me-*** *I don’t really understand love if you trust me...*

***Mahima-*** *Asking nothing just saying it’s not hell for u it is hell for me I can just pair people not myself, me too, I don’t even understand it*

***Me-*** *I had the best April of my life with you, and I have loved you as a friend, and will always do, you can decide for yourself... Friendship cannot be forced anyway...*

***Mahima (excited) -*** *NICE MEE 2 OHK NICE FRENDS LUV (: P) (:\*) I AM FRENDS WILL BE TOO (: D)*

*AUR KOI SHAK*

***Me (she asked- if there was any doubt left; I wrote) -*** *Na-a-a-a-h... XD I am feeling good, great, godly XD*

***Mahima-*** *Good, good, good XP*

After this, I just spoke a word by myself, instead of keeping quiet and let the first word come from her. I asked if she would like to come to talk after 8 tomorrow with us, Appu, Hardik and me. She said, clearly, as I had not mentioned which-8, morning of evening, “neither in the morning, nor in the evening, you guys are big, and I even hate Appu XP”. I had already told her that I was expecting a ‘no’ as she tires herself with her friends in the evening already, she sent ‘no’. It was good point to be funny, I wrote, ‘wow, I had guessed it right then’ and continued in next message, ‘we could do other thing that takes time out for walk, and maybe reintroduce me to her friends, just an idea’. We agreed upon it, she wrote, ‘OHK, DONE XD’, my last message, ‘FINE BY ME, DONE XD’. She sent her last after a momentarily gap, ‘XP’. That’s it.

I was sitting arranging the songs of Eminem’s first two albums that I had downloaded now after having collected all the later albums by him. The rap-god has just decided to not bring out anymore solo albums and work as music-producer, so it was quiet the time to rip his music as a show of love and appreciation.

No studies as for today.

-OK