25-May-12

I was awake around 0500 and after 20 breaths I was sitting on the dining table with the CN book, I had gone to bed early last night without even finishing the first chapter. I was so fucking stupid about this girl Mahima. I was studying but around 0730 my mind was drowsy and after having studied a little, it was now let lose, I was framing a short verse of four lines on how a boy is rejected by a girl and his heart breaks, and since then no one has ever fallen in love. I got excited on righting the lines and though I had decided, surely about not sending Mahima a message but then I forward it and even anticipate a reply.

I was ready by 0845 along with babaji to go with him to Kashmere-Gate in car, and today Sadhna came along. She was going to Tri Nagar, and right now, she was going to the court along with buaji and babaji first. She wanted to sit on the window; she sat on the side of Manju buaji. I had to tell her to shift to mine, and then I will sit in the middle so that then buaji gets her regular seat on the left behind babaji’s seat. Sadhna was saying that she would vomit in the car if she doesn’t get the window seat. The car was standing on Mother Dairy stand, the engine of off; she demanded the window to be opened. I told her to wait a second when the electric switch didn’t work, she ruffled up, ‘I would vomit’, and she was saying it in the name of fat-whore that she knows it. My reaction to her stupid act, “are you crazy, the window will be opened in a while, brain-fucked”. The driver brings down the window using central control, and steps out of the car to stand in the shadow. Buaji made it late today, she made us wait.

I reached college about 45 minutes late at around 1045, I was fucked, and I was checking my phone for looking at the time and would then think of Mahima sending a message or a reply for the verse I wrote in the morning. I was mind-fucked pretty much in the situation that I needed to do almost whole syllabus in the time of about three hours, and in those three hours, I was also supposed to give myself enough rest after having walked a mile to save money and get here to HMR from the bus stand. Around 1100, Mahima texted, she said she had just woken up, but I couldn’t have talked, ‘OMG, you are so cute sometimes, but I am going to be at the college until five, and I will get you in the evening’. I was studying and Prateek (the dumb T2 guy came late) and later even his friend came, the funny stupid but scoring guy, Yogesh. We were studying and I, sort of, revised more than I was expecting myself to do. I don’t know. The exam didn’t go well, the sleep or tiredness wasn’t a reason, and I drink tea about thirty minutes before the exam so sleepiness doesn’t really happen. I was slow in writing the answers, I was writing long answers and I was just clueless about too many questions, I didn’t even touch of about 43.5 marks. The invigilator who came is the best invigilator in the whole universe; he says he doesn’t feel that scoring by cheating is a bad thing, he lets people cheat blatantly. He would look away if he sees students cheating, or talking or looking into the sheets of each other during the exam, wow. Everyone was happy just soon as they got the first sight of this man in the exam-hall. Students talk about him even after the exam and the students from other halls show their jealousy. I also took help, but it would only mean anything if I pass the exam, I seriously want to pass it, but the exam is just past now, result is the future.

Nitish had asked me 6 marks question, and I told him a wrong clue, I think he confused himself in it and so he must asked me to check. Later, Faizan tells that Nitish was cursing me because he got a wrong clue from me.

I was back at home around 1930 and Sadhna had already returned; badi buaji must have brought her. Ankur had also come. They were here to show Sadhna here one last time, and then take her with them and drop her at her sister’s house. In the morning, Manju buaji had told that I should have given Sadhna a beating, and now badi buaji also mentioned about it, she said she was angry with me because I had raised hand on Sadhna. I am glad I didn’t say ‘I had raised the slipper and not hand’. I was playing basketball with Appu in the evening, and badi buaji and Sadhna left behind me. Around 2030, I was sitting in the park with Vidhu until 2100. I haven’t been doing anything since then. I was sitting on internet for a while. I haven’t even eaten food yet (0100). Around 2330, I had forwarded a message to Mahima and she sent a reply, it was good to have a few quick words with her. I do like her, very much, but it is not love. I can never love anyone; I have become too old for that.

-OK