31-may-12

In the morning, amma started spilling shit. WTF does she have to with my sports shorts, she was commenting on them. I told her fucking shut up, and there was bad air after it, she continued to stink until I left about 30 minutes after the first moment of this scene today, fuck it.

I went to KG (Kashmere Gate Metro) metro station in the car with Manju buaji and babaji. I had studied two chapters through the day and I needed to do three chapters in the morning. The driver was listening to radio and then the song that played was a very good one, so I couldn’t get up to say anything for the sake of the song at first. He lowered the volume himself once we pick up buaji near Mother Dairy. I got to the college at about 1000. I did the three chapters. I had got the company of Akash, and Manoj, I wasn’t anticipating too much but the shit settled right, these guys Nishant, Dinesh, and Nitin had done some chapter which most people hadn’t and so they were pretty irritating at the first sight. I got the tea cup for R5 about ten minutes before the exam and it damn helped, it has too. I could die to sleep if you sit me to write an exam from 1400 hours to 1700 hours, the timing is definitely crazy. More than that, it is top of the summers this time of the year.

The exam had come really lengthy. It was easy thought. It repeated a topic in about three topics. I had rushed to do cover the later unit questions in the last hour but still I didn’t touch the fourth Unit even today. I didn’t even have to read what was asked in it, time was up earlier than me.

I was home around 1930 and I went out. Mahima and her friends were playing Badminton in the B-1 parking. I was sitting on a car dickey with Amrit, seeing his Samsung Note. Appu had come and had joined hands to say ‘hello’, yesterday, I think we didn’t have a proper eye contact and it was in my head later, this is how different your tomorrow can be from today, this is Delhi. Vishwas kicked the soccer ball from the park and the speeding ball blew air on my face. I had to be angry at this. He repeated the act by coming into the parking with the ball, but it just hit a car and not anyone, nor any girl as he had earlier hit on a little girl there, not one of my businesses. He was coming again, I run over and took the ball and threw it in the balcony of the second floor house in B-2, wow. This had nothing to do with Amogh but he had to get into it and against me. This was totally unreasonable, the shit-hole is just crazy, more than that; crazy is an obsolete little word for that dickhead. He was ordering me to get the ball and it seemed funny to me at first. I told him to not climb on my head as I am not the type of a person he thinks I am. He wanted to show himself off, and this time he discloses his mind, he tells me that my motivation behind doing that was the presence of the ‘girl’. I laughed at it and told him to repeat it to others. I left the place abusing him, and he abused back as I leave off. It wasn’t about Mahima in any-fucking-way.

I was with Vidhu later, while Amogh was feeding these dogs in the market.

I studied nothing though I need to study Electrical Science if I need to pass the exam. I have been unsure of it until 1900, and then after talking to Nitin about it, he suggested me to give it off, Multimedia of sixth semester is anyhow nothing to give a fuck to.

I texted Mahima a forward message, continued with a question, ‘is it YES yet’, I had to do it, the returns of ‘yes’ would be high, and a ‘no’ won’t be costing me anything. The question was about persuading to let me take her Math tuition.

-OK