26-Nov-2012

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| 1745: It was Astha, Dinesh, Akash and Nitin online. I usually don’t see any other girl online in my list so I just felt that I should talk. *I didn’t think of how many people should be online in her chat-window.* I couldn’t have thought of anything to say to her, so what I could and did was added Dinesh, her, Akash and me in a random group. The thing I put down was, “hey, what happened to that placement drive specifically for girls, 6-lac-package something”. In the next line, “this grouping I did isn’t funny, so just reply”. Dinesh replied immediately, “Go to hell”. Me, “thanks for all the help man,☺” He laughed and the conversation went on with simple questions from me, but his answers were straight. He pointed out that girls weren’t big enough for the company when I had said that it was interesting how no one got selected even when there were a number of big names in the girls. Akash was doing on and off. Astha hadn’t seen the messages but then after this she had seen the messages (as indicated by the messenger). I had tried to normalize after every reply that Dinesh gave, then after four five exchanges, Astha still hadn’t said anything and I was unable to think of whether I should have kept talking to Dines, because Akash had left the talk by now. Dinesh quickly went off at it, “should I add Saurabh sir in”. Astha had been offline seconds later. She was online again in my list.  *I didn’t say anything, and just waited to sign off rightly, or whether she should sign off first, that is what girls do anyway. I wanted to sign off or was tempted to say something. It was about to be six so decided to sign off right three minutes later at six, cool.*  2030: I was internet and there was post that read that practical was going to be Thursday. It was Shruti-B; she is in group-B so it was worth a thought if it was for both the groups. I had commented my doubt, but then removed it and asked it from Shukla and Kohli on phone. *2200: Later there were like 50 comments under it by Shruti-B, Ravi, Raghav, Chirag etc. It was all bullshit, if I were online; I would have been killed by the notifications on FB. I was not; I was eating food and thinking about the AD-COMP-NET lab file.*  2330: I had to sit back and work. I felt broke, I was thinking of people, as it always happens when I stress in. Yeah, it was about the evening, and about Astha, thinking if I had screwed it up with her, which I had actually did. Fuck, what do I care anyhow, I am anyway not going to have anything to say to her until the shit I have been ever since I came here at NIEC gets over. Six more months, I wish that should be all.   * **When you know where you going to be next, the time is right. You seem to go around with people like it is some party or good time. When things are going wrong, you are not sure of your tomorrow; you look deep at things, look people in the eyes, always trying to feel secure, and watching out for your vulnerabilities.** |

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| *DISCONET*   * Morning: Pencil post of SDDG: three lessons to be learnt from pencil: 1) Pain sharpens you, 2) what’s inside you matters, 3) everything you do matters. * Night: Tanvi GAUTUM: had put two posts around the night. 1) It said lay strong foundation with bricks thrown at you by others (a naked man in under-tights stood posing showing off his every model-muscle). 2) It was just some two lines, ending in “DE TATTI, DE PESHAB,” which is like “give shit, give piss”. *Tanvi’s posts were directed to the nature of my rap-songs which objectified women and highlighted foul words of English language.* |

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| * It was a good day at TT. I beat Ojas, his game seemed lose. It was after one draw at 20-each. Still, winning is winning, I have to take it. * Later I was playing with Appu and I was able to get above 15 in the three games, it felt good to be somewhat tough, or he was easy. * I had given HDK some three four missed calls at 1840. He didn’t call back, I went out for TT. *To my surprise, it was Mahima and Isha in the TT room.* * I was back at home by 2000 and he called at 2030 to tell me that he was sleeping earlier. |

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| * I was watching 50-Cent’s biographic movie “Get rich or die trying”. I liked it. I was watching the second half at night while eating food for about an hour. * I had arranged for the written file by the social-want-to-be-person-CSE2-person-Yogesh. I never sat to write it until 2300. I was doing on and off from the COMPAQ laptop in the bed. I had let the Notebook to download things in the living-room. I would do like 20 minutes spells with the writing and getting back on internet. 20 minutes for study and well 10 minutes about that o internet if happens that way. * *Whole day I could feel my legs. I had been confused about sitting even in the empty house. I had to do an all-night now.* |