29-Nov-12

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| * I was in bed by 0300 to study further after finishing the file * I had taken some sleep from 0500 to 0740. Amma had told me that she was going to wake me up. * Morning: I took to go by the car with babaji. *The man outside the HANUMAN-temple (near mother-dairy), in formal blue shirt and black pants. He was a set up; he glanced here as he was getting off of his bike.* * In the car, m-buaji was putting hand on her nose. Right when she had got in the car, she had asked me why I wasn’t sleeping until late today, sarcasm. * In the evening, Shruti had asked me if I had bathed today. The scene was she had asked me to teach her some math as she had wanted.  *She said, I smell, there is a totally different smell in the room than that’s there in the rest of the house.* She said even the wall above the back-rest is totally black. The point about the wall being dirty was ridiculous, it was from oil and it had happened since I used to put a lot of oil in my hair back in high school and in the years after that. *She actually made me feel by her ridiculous talk. Actually, I smelled. It was from the dirty underwear that I hadn’t changed after nightfall on 27th. I thought the smell had gone but it was like an underlying, lower degree smell that forms the background, the base for the smell.* * I was at the college by three-wheeler-auto. I had quickly got on it as I had seen two girls sitting in it. Then a man had climbed, I thought it was going to the college but no, it was not. * It was Irfan, Anubhav and Sonam Rani in the class. It was totally a surprise, but she wasn’t looking here. That seemed smart and high to me. Astha had come then. She was wearing half-frames (she was wearing frameless the last time). She wore plain grey sweater, it had black collars-like lining. She looked hot in it, she has that figure. Even later when her friends too had come, they were into each other and others. I couldn’t figure out a proper way to say ‘hello’ ‘hi’ or match sight for once. I had been able to say ‘hello’ to Shreya when I had come up to the class from downstairs in better mood later. I was able to have an eye-match with Karishma. She too was avoiding it with a funny face and I had looked at the quote on her bosom but then I had quickly looked up to smile at the expression she had on her face and not make shit up. She smiled back to say ‘hi’ and I said ‘hi’ back. There were more than enough eye-contacts with Astha in the last hour in the afternoon. I happy for getting that much. * Sonam, Srishti, Ravi had come then. I was like getting high when I thought if I should have said something to Astha. * The other classroom was locked so even CSE2 students had come over here. As I was sitting to complete my file even, Rakhi-CSE2 had come over here to get to the balcony and she said ‘hi’ in the scene. She was wearing plain grey sweater. CSE2 girls are the thing to watch any time. * People in plain black sweater: Ishan Ghai (cse2), Shruti-B (cse1), Pranshu-CSE2 (in plain black jacket, it was sporty, like a biker-one). Kriti Bahl too was in black. * People in plain grey sweater: Vibha (her sweater was open on the front and she wore white t-shirt under it), Apurva Sood, Rakhi-CSE2 * People in dark-purple: Chirag Dang, Karishma Garg (it was plain and synthetic and a tag was on it ‘everything happens for a reason,’ I saw that only in the afternoon, didn’t see it before as I would have seemed to be glancing down on her rack), Shreya Sood, Kanika Kwatra (CSE1), Kanika Sahni (CSE2). * People in green: Kanupriya-CSE2 (it was light green, like body-hugging shrug. *She had done a round amid the crowd in the central-open-square on the first floor for labs. I was sitting on the bench and she did the round. When she had turned, she looked at me, like she did it but it wasn’t personal. She left a clear impression of fakeness*), Sakshi Sharma (plain green sweater, it was plant-dark-green. She had lost wait when I saw her in the morning. She wore lemon color under it. The neck-lining of it above shoulder had shined. I had been seeing her trying to evoke contact but she didn’t look here. It was her natural attitude, the way she has to avoid useless contacts and glances. It was outside the cabin of Saurabh-DDG. Shukla, Love and I had come here to get our files checked and to ask for viva. He had come out and entered the cabin on the right two cabins before his. It was Garima Sethi and the forty-naughty-pussy-face sitting here. I didn’t want to enter in here. Even the two thingies with me told me to wait and not simply enter there before the other teachers. Sakshi Sharma had then come here with her file. As I looked at her, she had snitched a spike-glance but nothing as such to make contact. She looked hot as much as she can be. I then got the urge out to speak a word to her. “Sakshi, you guys also have the practical today,” she had said ‘yes’. It was easy, and a good effort. * Ishan Ghai (CSE2) – on the first floor – common square area – later in the class, on the last bench in the corner – he was doing some written work, looked available – I had said to him earlier on the first floor when he was sitting facing me next to the opposite wall, he was with guys from his class then |
| * Junior - girl with face contour and complexion like Mahima – face features, nose, eyes, lips were different – her ass was great thing to watch - she had been around on the first floor in the square-space area – the third year was in the lab 1 and 2 for practical – I had seen her on the second floor as well – it was only later that felt the similarity otherwise she was totally different – taller at about 5-feet-4-in or 3-in |
| * Two chinky teachers - one in specs, taking viva in the lab-1 – thin, rectangular half-frame specs * the other one who was fat, cute (one I had seen on 27 while AD-COMP-NET viva) – her little kid was here, maybe 3 or 4 – it was cute – while sitting with Apurv and all, I had called out to the well-groomed-watch-man to ask if it was her child |
| * Shukla sitting in between - Kriti Bahl and her fat friend Kanika Kwatra – like “he was butterfly and the two fat-girls were the wings” - it was for show only for like a while as we (Apurv and all) had seen it and ignored |
| * Hemanshu-CSE2 - held me from my neck *(it was meant to surprise me but it didn’t)* – I didn’t know or made a guess of who it was – he said about my programming skills – asked about my backs – it was good to talk to him |

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| DISCONET |
| * At college, in the lift ECE block – it was some teacher, he came out – a maid entered – a wall painter entered – they both stunk bad – *it was set up -*  ground floor, maid took first step and stepped out fast before I could – like she was in hustle *(like I hustle to catch buses sometimes)* |
| * No fine in the lift – the guard never seemed to be stopping or looked careful – ECE block – I had tried to whiz in it earlier – thinking that guard would stop but no – second time, I noticed that the board that had said of R100 fine was gone – *it was to see if I still whiz out of prediction that it was still R100-fine for using the elevator* |
| * Anurag Saxena , Isha Baliyan – second floor – for SOFT ENGG viva – Anurag – saw me – ignored – the two ignores were blatant – I was there for ACA viva, third term for improvement - in the staff room – he was in the diagonally opposite corner outside the classrooms – he was with his five six friends and he was ignoring – wow – I then decided to walk over and say ‘hello’ or else he was pulling in complete bullshit between us, WTF – the laugh was about OOSE, he didn’t know that he only knew SE – Isha matched the site |
| * ACA viva – it was supposed to be at 11 – but I went for it at 12 when none from my class was showing interest – sir will take their written on Monday * Heena and Garima of CSE2 were there – my chance came after them – sir was taking individual viva * Since morning, Irfan had been tense – Akash too hadn’t come prepared – Shukla was willing to give – but these were just hanging around like waste waiting for RET viva to happen – they weren’t sure of their preparation – I too had only studied from the headings and from end-term point of view – I got in with the book in hand – sir asked “which chapter” – I said ‘first’ – he said “okay, good, no one had done first chapter before me” – He was polite, he seems to be that way naturally, fuck only knows what is really true – he was not asking me direct questions, he was using more general terms instead of simply asking from topic headings – otherwise answers were direct and I didn’t find him tough – he was giving examples and telling to be little more practical about the subject – he asked like three four questions and I think he had to tell me the topic name for me to answer them – it was cool – later I had gone to him to tell him about my short attendance and less marks in internal – he told me not to worry – he has this nerdy face, specs and that smile that doesn’t really say anything – he asked by pointing into the book, which was cool – he was simple though twisted |
| * RET viva – Saurabh-DDG had kept my file and I didn’t want to get back to the cabin where the two pussy-sluts (forty-naughty and Garima-the-slut) were sitting with him – earlier he had told me to leave the file and go – *it was before Sakshi Sharma* – good – the fuck man kept postponing viva – he said five minutes to anyone who went to him after waiting for him to call – at 1300 he had sent students in the name of lunch – it was when I had sat with Apurv and others to crack poor-jokes, it was pathetic for the rest but for us four (Apurv, Gaurav, Rizwan and I) listeners it was fun – so loud at times – the guard left his chair and stood on the side at about 100 degrees to me on the right, sneak-peeking * I just said out all the poor-jokes, the senseless questions like ‘what did tree said to other tree’, ‘what were elephants talking about’, it was bullshit but still made sense only for making stupid joke – I was able to keep these guys for like twenty minutes and we were going high laughing after most questions, though none was so funny – I had come over to study with them actually but then I just went into entertaining them – also I needed to lift my mood up – as we would laugh out loud like we were in free area and not in the middle of labs, and near staff-room-area – Astha had been looking here at me, Karishma, the other, Apurva and most out there in the area – we were like animals here – I was sitting in the middle, Gaurav on my right, Apurv on my right and Rizwan stood before me, as I was the showman – it felt amazing for all this time – Heena(CSE2) was also looking here like dumb watcher and her watch was not even cool, still that was nothing to stop me then from having fun and laugh – faces of Astha or Chirag was showing clear surprise like what was going on and how I was laughing * Laxmi-Nagar crowd too had come and stood around – it was the time of the day * Astha was first one to go for viva – she didn’t know what PM was – I was listening to her and I just said out ‘person-month’ – it felt cool as I got to match eyes with her again – it was like ‘talking’ in a way and it was important after the last FB talk – later again I had got along with Rizwan and Apurv and it was funny the way I was pulling up non-sense questions and then we would laugh at it – in total sarcasm I would say ‘I read these from the book for preparing for IAS post’ – gross – I loved it whenever I saw Astha in eyes * By the time my turn came – he was saying the kids to come tomorrow – I told him I am in first group and that I don’t have to come tomorrow for AD-COMP-NET – he asked me full-form of RET,I stuttered and said ‘requirements’, ‘estimation techniques’, I had eaten ‘and’ in the stutter and he simply put down beta and told me my answer was wrong by saying I didn’t say ‘and’ – WTF – there was this teacher from the ECE block who had taken my mobile-computing presentation – he just for his own informal testing asked me the unit of what we get in the final result of COCOMO analysis – I didn’t know that – I started after a little thought – if it is effort, it is ‘person-times and the unit of time’ like month or year – he said ‘month’ and then let me go – he was being ignorant – he was anyhow no one to ask question |
| * Two ugly, smelly, fat men on my left, right – mini bus – return trip |
| * An old couple had got on the bus in the beginning – the two looked close – it was to show me of the long relation they had – I could have seated next to them – but I was only just shifting to the spacious seats around – that was how Muslims and ugly people came to sit next to me * On the right bench – there had got on a young couple – as old as me- girl was four-out-of-ten in terms of looks – the guy could have done like 8 – he had his hair do like mine now – short like a centimeter long and all down – he had kept beard under chin – he carried Samsung Tab – he was possessive for the girl – stuck into her – put his hand on her shoulder – held her from hair – that didn’t even look cool – the two were fake – I had turned my face and myself to the left to look outside the window instead of looking straight out them (so was the orientation) |
| * Conductor would be asking ‘where’ - he was stiff even when I had handed out the R10 note – he had hard questioned for the ‘place’ – good (DISCONET did its job) * Later – there was a cop – he had gun – he sat on the right bench and I saw the gun as he settled it in his belt on his left, while sitting – *he was real but still for show –* he had got onto the left bench as there was more space * Soon – ticket-checker was a surprise – *I was lucky for not having done the R5-no-distance-telling-trick* – I had in mind of being hard followed and it came out to be true – holyshit |
| * Muslim – sat like stuck to me – I shifted to the bench on the left side of the bus – this Muslim went – later another got in – sat on the flat seat at the end – saw that my bench was more spacious – sat here just next to me - WTF * Second one had confused himself with seat - then came and sat on mine on the left of the bus |
| * old (in late 50s) man – got on late – on my left on the back-bench, watching perpendicular to me - didn’t take ticket – said he will – paid R5 when conductor pushed – showed surprise to me – said he was new in the metered ticket-fare in the bus |
| * Walk to Shastri Park metro station-in the market as I crossed the road - poor man - legs folded the back - foot totally folded back as if he had foot coming out at the back of the legs, in the way we have our foot coming out and stretching at the front – he was still comfortable and his gait was smooth like a normal man |

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| * msg in the morning, tuition at 6 – I told HDK no for the evening |
| * Shruti – here, surprise – told me to teach her math – I had changed by 1600 – we sat in living room as my room was stinky as she said out later – I was tired – I had eat food – she was not knowing some basic things about the topic she was telling me to start – she told me to eat food – I was roaming around here – I ate by 1630 – she was watching TV now – 1645, amma turned on TV – Shruti went in Slick-bitch’s room to study |
| * Tuition at 6 – guy Prateek, fatso, bong, specs, fair complexion, round face – one year junior from Ahlcon – studying ECE in HMR – eyeing me with his kind face and smile, it was kind gaze but a gaze |
| * It was fine in the tuition |
| * I had to buy two bottles of BROZODRYL as amma had requested – I was walking in this side walk of Laxmi Nagar for finding the chemist shop |
| * I saw this girl with thin yet well shaped body – she had the appeal – yellow sleeveless Indian suite – well formed ass * Earlier once in the Mayur Vihar market – there had been a girl in lacy top walking about 100 meters ahead of me – it was still cold, she was wearing that lacy wear with more than enough skin showing given what the time was, the place was * *Both were set-ups, mere set-ups- DISCONET-ET* |
| * 347, red-469 and 347, in line, wow – that never happens |
| * I had the bottles in left hand, notebook and book in the right – on the over-bridge near apartment – a boy (early teens) turned and asked me in the rustic brute tone – if I had called out ‘OYE’ for him – he was with another young, like mid teens, guy – he said “no he didn’t” and to let it go – it was somewhat shocking – yeah, it had got my full attention * As I step down the stairs – these guys again call out ‘OYE’ – they had been on the other side of the road when I was getting down – now they too came down – they were walking the same path as me * Wow – what the hell does DISCONET want |

* Little rain in the evening after I was coming back from tuition, rain at night after 2300 – the weather became sexy – it was awesome until morning