9-October-2012

**0100:**

I was on the Notebook already. I had all the time to do what I could on the internet. The content was downloading, I thought of cleaning my profiles and mail-accounts. It was all about the ORKUT account that I was actively using back in 2007 and also in 2008, and then just quitted off of internet. I had this folder with notifications for the social-networking site on my Google mail-account ‘GAMESTER.JAIN@GMAIL.COM’.

I took screens-shots of the notification-listing without opening anyone in particular. I could have gone crazy if I were to save each stupid notification individually, the point was none of them contained anything so serious. The scrap-message wasn’t embedded in any that I could have utilized them.

It had started with notification-mails in Google-mail-box, and then I opened the ORKUT account and took screens-shots of whatever content that was there, whatever activity I had done there. Sonal had deleted her account so I was not going to be able to see what scrap-messages we had exchanged. I was not going to be able to see anything of her, about her. My outing from the social-networking site was primarily motivated by the outing of Sonal. I had taken screen-shots of profile, scraps-messages, work done in MANU-community that was owned by me, the polls and forums in that community.

The ORKUT account was connected to one of my second YAHOO account ‘ASHISH18\_JAIN@YAHOO.CO.IN’. Here also I had a folder in mail-box for notifications from ORKUT account. Earlier it was the Google-mail-account that was for taking notifications, later I had changed it to Yahoo-account.

Other than ORKUT notifications, there was also this folder that contained the chain-mails from Sonal, 193 of them sent from Oct-2007 till Jan-2009. I just take screen-shot of the email-listing, all of them were forward mails, sent to a list of 20 to 25 people, and I was no special, just a shit-brick like the rest.

No point why I would have opened even a single one of them, I just deleted the mails and then the folder, almost felt like big load just taken off from my shoulders.

As I was doing the cleaning of old memoires on internet, I was listening to this song that I had missed ever since those times, it was good to hear it like this, a 2007 song ‘beautiful girls’ by SEAN KINGSTON.

**0430:**

I was over with cleaning the three accounts; I had deleted the folder with ORKUT notifications on Google-account, deleted the ORKUT notifications folder in Yahoo-mailbox, and deleted the forward-messages from Sonal on Yahoo-account. Still, I just let the ORKUT account stay, no point could I find for deleting it, I could just let it stay, and Google is anyway urging users on moving from ORKUT to its Google-Plus social-networking line. I had just removed the pointers to ORKUT that was enough of destruction in one move.

Amma had come out to see the light opened and me sitting here on the sofa before the Notebook screen, first at 0200, then 0300 and then at 0445. She told me to go to sleep every time, but I couldn’t imagine doing anything else than what I was just doing. Babaji also came at 0500; he just had a word about me missing college, and about training that just doesn’t seem to be ending.

Amma, babaji left for temple at about 0540 and my eyes were sleepy but I wanted to watch this movie about an American Playboy who is just perfect in objectifying women. The movie started at 0615 and ended at 0745, in between the milk-boy had come to give the milk, and I kind of jumped from the sofa on the thud that he did on the door and came in straight, even as light was off and it was still dark.

I had been thinking of going to college last night, and of missing the training at HCL, then I had spent whole night awake, I had to be resting during the day. I had just watched movie, I had now decided to not go anywhere and just stay and get some sleep.

I left Sneha a message to lie to her that I had to be at college and that she don’t miss the last class today. She said okay. I let the Notebook to continue downloading Playboy HD videos and as I lay on the sofa with sleeping-shades on my eyes. I was asleep fast.

Driver got to see the Notebook kept open and I sleeping on the couch (*this* *just gives him some data for the college-DISCI-COMM of how I do here sometimes*).

Erstwhile Anushka had come here, she was giving me some tension in sleep once as she was coming over to the Notebook to touch it, and I didn’t want her to do that. I had extremely sour and dizzy eyes and I just remain asleep until 1100.

Anushka wanted to play on Notebook on internet, I try to keep her involved by speaking to her in English, and she doesn’t understand shit, still it was fun to see her face confused on every word, every sentence. Prachi was back after giving her exam at 1130. She just roamed around as Anushka tell me to leave the internet for her. I still needed about 30 minutes, Prachi wasn’t pushy. As I tell Prachi to teach Anushka some English erstwhile, just gives me a cold chance rub, brush, touch, bruise, whatever her breasts twice thrice. It was just an after-effect of watching Playboy videos lately.

I brushed my teeth at 1200, amma had made fried Idli, but I only asked for milk. I wasn’t in the mood to eat anything.

I gave up the internet as the Playboy downloads finished. I was sitting in the bed. I ate some Idli that amma had specially cooked as she said, and just went through eh newspaper. I actually studied something by 1400; still my mind was going on and off from the book into other things that could be in my head.

At 1415, I thought of taking just chance on Prachi’s boobs as I tell few things about using the Internet Explorer. That was cool, I able to touch them twice, and then there was call of Nishant sir on my phone. He told me that classes were over today and that next time when I come, he wanted me to bring him some projects on Java with some documentation. I told him okay and that the day was to be fixed by us students later.

I left Sneha to ask her about the day but she told me that she was busy then; I ask her if she was going to text me later, no reply. At 1500, I got to touch Prachi’s boobies just one more time as I sit in the living room to see something on the laptop which she had kept near her for buffering of some video.

I ate some rice at 1500 while watching TV. M-buaji and babaji came back by now. She was commenting as she sees me sitting idle with food in hand and open-mouthed to watch TV. After eating I was back in bed, my head fucking itched due to dandruff. I was going crazy until it didn’t go and I had to be studying. Then I think a dandruff bit entered my eye. I had already washed my eyes about five times by now, and then I rubbed it with finger, turning the right eye totally red, and nerves visible and red. I was worried now just splash it with water to let go. At 1600, I sat with on-and-off-mind to study Mobile-Computing subject of Preety Dhaka.

At 1700, I left Sneha a message to ask her what was up with her, she gave no reply. I now called Gaurav to ask him of the class, he sounded off, and just bored of the shit, uninterested. He just told me that sir had asked him for project as well, and that now we will once go to HCL on Monday. I called sir to tell him the same, then I sent message to Sneha. She wrote an irritated message that she had told that she was busy why would I disturb her. That she will contact me at night, and the classes were over and she was to let me know the rest later. I told her the same thing again with little addition, I told that it was class on Monday again and that I had talked to sir and Gaurav already. No more talking with her or taking her shit on me through messages. I had put my phone on long musical ringtone for even messages, as I would not want to be disturbed by this bitch messaging me anything and I don’t see it.

I sat to study again at 1730, I was napping by 1800. I was up by 1830 as Kohli was messaging me. I was talking to him about the minor-project, first I was getting on to him since I had the code and the project and he was just going to be relying on me. Then he tells me that he might change the group and that the idea I was telling should not be about a website, well that was all I knew, but still I could work around.

I sat on internet for a while and he just continued talking, it happened that now he was trying to get over as he tells me that even AKSSHITA and KIRTI-MOHAN were showing interest in me and that I should be in a state of sharing the code in case if I want to get in. People are asshole, they always were.

I was just sitting and writing about the day and then I had this thought about the Notebook. It ran for some well close to 24 hours starting from some 1200 of yesterday till 1200 of today, yeah with complete charging-discharging cycle, not in continuity of course, still it is awesome.

Anu came back around 2300; she brought some eatables like jam, juices and etc from where she had gone on work-trip from the office. I better go now, I have to go to college tomorrow, it has been time now, and I better should, also I have to shave in the morning and bath, maybe.

(Just put a movie ‘American Pie – Reunion’ for downloading)

-OK [2350]