11-Oct-2012

* I woke up by 0700 in the morning, did deep-breathing. At night, I won’t be able to catch sleep early and I will have to keep lying on the back, without pillow, knees up and hands resting on the side however comfortable above the diaphragm.
* I will be deep-breathing until I fall asleep.
* I didn’t bath even today, I wanted to reach college by eight and so I had to hurry.
* I reached college by 0820, it was late and it was MC class, Preety Dhaka. I had the ID card today so passing through the gate was no problem. There was this fat-ass buck-toothed girl Komal in the class. I just sat in the second bench; she was on the second last in the five benches. Later her friend Sonam-EDMK came.
* Soon, Niharika and Sonam Jha came; it was to have them to talk. I talked to them about projects and placement and their future plans of whether taking some job or further studies. Sonam was ready for further studies, Niharika wants a job.
* Sonam was sitting on the table, I was sitting on the table and Niharika was standing. Ankit-Discrete-Math-4-sem teacher came to the class with HOD-small-fatso to announce of the requirement of five student-placement-coordinators from each class. He said out in his manly voice, and jokingly rustic tone, ‘get down’. Well then, they asked for the name of class-coordinator and Sonam said Gareema-the-slut. She wasn’t, both sir repeated the question to us, with just ‘class-coordinator’. He was actually expecting a students’ name, but then I just said ‘Preety madam’ to let them off. This move of these people must probably to control any further protest of students for not getting enough companies here for placement.
* Dhanraj was angering over the Shruti-B that she sat in the three placements and secured two of them when only 5 students in the class of 60 have a placement right now. She would be sitting in the next as well. Well, because Dell got its BPO so some people were wishing negatively that some people go there and reduce the home-load.
* Dhanraj is actually a dick, was acting like Mister-know-it-all, I was tense for attendance and he and Sonam told me calm down and not even think about it, they told me that HOD said there won’t be an issue regarding the attendance.
* Then, Saurabh-deaf-dumb-gay-pimp RET teacher called us to the lab. We five just sat there, Sonam Jha talked of placement. Sir was blaming it on the missing TPO, on the management. I asked him of how it is going to get any further than just talking if the blame-game continues here with students pointing to the management and management pointing back to the students. Management says it is students’ responsibility to do something and find the jobs, make opportunities for themselves. I made it sure to myself that I don’t get faculty in between, who are the main mother-fucking culprits. He just didn’t get the idea of blame-game exactly and gave the example that if someone pays for the air-conditioner, one should get just as much if he pays R15000 or R25000. He meant that if student are paying the fees here, they should get the benefit of a TPO and management should get one immediately, as they said they would do by Monday.
* Well, I am not really satisfied with his view, students pay for the tuition, not for placement. I don’t think I have got the right education from here even. Then if the example of AC is looked at again, to actually use the AC the customer has to pay the bill for electricity, so should the students pay for the placement as well so to put their education in use.
* I wouldn’t get deep into this argument, because it is an argument and will remain so. I believe in acting not speaking or saying, and seriously, blame-game is not my sport. I prefer losing in it, taking all the blames, being held responsible for everything, than winning it.
* What was unclear to me was who did Sonam and those using the term ‘management’ were trying to reach out. I just in the conversation that was on, asked who exactly is in the management, sir said chairman and his wife. Had tried to ask if it is Director, CEO or the Principle. His reply just the scope of the options, yeah, chairman that was a new thing to hear here.
* Later after 1100, Vibha and Ravi came and now Sonam and Niharika would be into them completely. Shukla and Keshav had also come over now, so I was with them now. Shukla brings his laptop so it was a time pass thing with them. I saw the fourth-semester-COMM-SYS teacher, the one I had thought I had seen on bus-stop near HCL center in the last week of September. She stole her eyes away, she seems like a fucking bitch to me now.

I got my ID card stamped from admission-cell.

* Because YAMU comes in 45 minutes cycle, so we didn’t leave class at 1207 for 1215 bus, we left at 1250, these people are gross. Shukla had took us to the canteen but today he didn’t let out big money, he showed us R20 and then asked for R10 from us, but Keshav and I denied having it, wow, fuck that. We just walked out now.
* I was back 1430. I ate lunch. Fat-whore had put curtains in room; these ones are thinker and more opaque. I sat thinking about the day and wrote all of the above until 1630.
* I was sleeping for two hours from 1700 to 1900. There was this news of AMITABH BACHCHAN (Bollywood superstar) turning 70 today. I had dinner early.
* I told Akash RAJPOOT about the news that HOD told us that we could submit our summer-training project as minor-project. He had said it out to let the matter and us off. He sounds absurd in sending shorter messages with exclamations. He agreed on meeting me at college on Tuesday. Kohli had been pain in ass already, he didn’t reply to the text to which Akash did.
* I was studying from 2000. I studied for 45 minutes then 15 minutes break; I studied DCS2, and then REQ-EST. I was free at 2230 and by 2300 I was watching this stupid 2005-made movie ’40 years old virgin’, most of all, bullshit. Okay, fine in free time but I am not in free time now. It ended by some 0130 and I was writing until late 0200.
* I have got 50 days left before December and that will be the time of finals, fuck. From 30-Oct, the second terminal will begin. I have to yet practice on letting off thoughts about NIEC, I tell myself that NIEC was past, and won’t be in the future, no, never. So all I have do is what I have been doing, dumping the past, that is it, that is all.
* Started ‘American Pie – Reunion’ at 0215 and it got over by 0400. While watching this movie, I thought of my own so much fucked up college life, but still I kind of feel myself like STIFLER, the star of the movie.

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