19-Oct-2012

0620: I woke up with Notebook kept out on the bed-slab along with charger and books. I had fallen asleep out of time last night. Dim white was still on; I thought it was evening at first. Milk and banana were kept as it is on the table. I went to amma’s room for brushing but then didn’t and came back to have milk and banana.

0700: Milk and banana were still kept there; fat-whore saw me eating, okay. I sat to write about last day.

0900: Kohli was asking me to come to college. I told him to wait for an hour.

At 1020, he asked again, where I was. I was in toilet, funny.

1030: I asked him what was going on at the college. Then, how long was he there. He sounded rustic and rude to me while asking me if I was coming or not. I asked him about AKSHITA. There it was; she had told him that she had to go somewhere, she didn’t come.

I told him that he could do with Neha and me. I now tell Neha and Ravi about but Ravi said no to me. I didn’t argue. I was confused about Anubhav now, maybe he can take Keshav with him and does one project that I could give him, maybe.

1115: I tell Anubhav to call me and he freaks out to ask me if I was still at home. I called him from landline. He doesn’t know what AKSHITA is leading him up for; she has been what other short-guy of F2. Kohli is crazy; I haven’t told him clearly that I want to do it final with Neha and Ravi, because I am not sure about him. Anyway, if we were to group together he was going to bank on me. He was asking me Neha’s number when I asked him AKSHITA’S number, he is dead-crazy.

Ravi told me not to forget laptop, like I owned one. He also told me that he had called Varun-sir the trainee who was at HCL-CDC during our summer-training. He said we will meet him in PREET-Vihar on Wednesday. Ravi is being too bossy, already, WTF.

1300: I had chapatti of Daal. It was good, while eating I was too busy in the head and I got up in between eating and fat-whore asked about it.

1320: I was resting unwillingly and the thoughts of Tanuja-backstabber and Anshu-the-broad-face were coming in my head, I feel sexually attracted to both of them. I had searched internet to know the name of the hair-do TBS had when the silent-break-up happened.

1400: I was on internet. Fat-whore was watching TV.

1600: The exhaust system of the Notebook didn’t work and it heated up from the bottom like hell. I was worried. I wish exhaust hasn’t caught any problem.

1720: I had tuition so after scratching my head for some twenty minutes I left. Fat-whore was asking me how many days has it been since I bathed when I was splashing water on eyes in the washbasin.

I threw off the big, heavy black chemistry book of about 5cm in width and of A4 size pages. I also threw off just equal number of question papers from XII class when I was going for IIT-Joint entrance exam coaching.

While crossing the road for bus-stand here before Mother-dairy, I saw this girl in big wide frame specs and she was in full black. It was a fitted top and knee length tight skirt, pencil maybe. Her well formed butts looked sexy, I was walking and I just took that second to see her back as she stood on the water-stall and then crossed her left leg behind the right to close the gap between the legs. She was a fake, she was wearing specs that weren’t matching with her butts and obviously, so that when I see her eyes, I don’t see her fakeness. It was a DISCI-COMM-College act.

On Laxmi-Nagar bus-stand, I had to go to tuition center. I was lost in thoughts and I got past the in-road to reach the bus-stand steps ahead. It was crazy, after a minute of waiting, my head came back to place, or the bus to HCL hadn’t come or else I was going to be mad at myself now.

In the tuition, I sat at the back just before AC and it made me extremely drowsy in the first 30-40 minutes. Later when I was quiet awake, I noticed that sir sometimes check for attention of the students by making hand movements, if they move their head they are attentive, if they don’t they are sleeping.

1930: Tuition got over.

2000: I was back at home and sitting in bed on the edge. Amma asked me what I was doing, I asked her for R10 that she had not given with R50, as a multiple of 30. I was thinking of the 3 days that I wasted thinking about Anshu-the-broad-face and Tanuja-the-backstabber. I was thinking about the monetary system, the economics that defines how money is being circulated in the world, why poor get poor and rich become richer.

Fat-dick was back, shit.

2100: I ate dinner. I was thinking of economics, I should not have been doing that.

2130: I had fruits.

I am huge need of a laptop for projects at college and now when I try to ask Anu and she would be saying ‘no’ without even thinking. I have been worried a lot about getting my Notebook out as I have been followed by DISCI-COMM-set-ups and I never know when the things may go wrong and they try to take it for once so that they can see what data is there. Also, I would not want to show my laptop to people as it contains a number of important projects that I wouldn’t want to be simply copied.

2215: I sat to write and I wrote until 0140.

-OK