23-Oct-12

0840: I felt the cold in my legs, I was wrapping in the thin sleeping-cover.

0900: The alarm went off. I was 20-deep breathing and there was message on my phone from Ravi. He was asking for screen-shots of project.

I had tried to kill a little-black spider in the window behind curtains. It was too hideous and I didn’t want to waste time so I just let it go.

It was tri-color fruit-sandwich in breakfast and milk, of course. It was heavy.

1000: I was in bed. There I heard kids on the society gate again today, as it is ‘KANYA-PUJA’ (girl-worship) or ‘KANJAK’. They call and shout for treat from the ladies who offer on this day. I heard this, ‘aunty, aunty’.

1030: Ravi left a message again and he told me to mail the work in an hour.

1100: I finished the work as per the quick-requirement and went online to mail him. He came online and we just chatted for a while and he told me come over to see him. I said Bikaner or his house, he said his house, well that was better.

I got up from the sofa by some 1200. I was looking for the carry-case for the Notebook but I couldn’t find it.

1230: I went for bath as I was stinking of sweat.

1300: Fat-whore called for lunch and I was now eating rice-and-mustard-Daal.

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| * On FB, in the ‘people I may know’ column, there were two names appearing there. It was ‘ANSHU JHA’ and ‘SONAM JAIN’. The Anshu-Jha was a fucking guy and Sonam-Jain was nobody. * While I was on my way to the bus-stand, there happened to come some neuters in two three rickshaws one after other, that was crazy. One had this awesome skin color and huge boobs hanging. Her wide visible blouse cleavage and hanging boobs was a catchy thing. She had such a man-face, a proper masculine one, she was a fucking dude.   Were these DISCI-COMM-set-ups?   * *(This one is crazy and probably a misconception if think of it as an act.) There were some 4-5 people, two men, a guy, and a boy from Haryana. They were sitting in the last four seats in the reserved-ladies seats. A woman in her late 50s came and told this guy to get up. The guy said no and argued ‘why and what’. The woman told him of the reservation and was stiff with him. The guy, maybe 20, was not very easy, and was already emotionally hurt by the woman for the seat. The woman kept saying and even the crowd had now asked him to let the old woman sit. The woman never stopped saying and even as he was getting up, woman didn’t shut up and he told her to, like, ‘fucking shut-up’. Later as more women came, all of the four seats were vacated by the men to allow the women to sit. These men on the last four seats were surely from Haryana, by the looks of their faces, tongue, accent and all.* |

I was on the metro-station of Laxmi-Nagar. There were these two kids on the top of the entrance-stair-steps. This girl was seven years old as she told me and right next I ask for her brother’s age. The boy was younger and shorter in height, clearly younger by years. She said he was eight, I said no, he isn’t and she now put on that kids joking smile to tell me that he is six. That was funny, I ask her where her mother is, and that she shouldn’t be begging. I told the boy not to do that and then she tells me that she doesn’t really ask like this but it is girl-worship-day of Hindu so she was asking. I didn’t have this thing on my mind. I thought of giving the kids two coins for the festive-day. I put my hands in the pocket and just then Ravi came to the station and he called out my name. I took out two coins and gave one to the girl and one to the boy. I noticed that I hadn’t seen rickshaw pullers standing there were behind me as I was talking to the kids and when Ravi had called out my name, I saw that they had been looking here. The girl was like dark brown, with red-streak on the forehead and powdered eye-black used for lining her eyes. She had a cute smile; her brother was playful, which was something likeable.

We sat in the top floor of Ravi’s house; he had converted part of his terrace into room. It was nice outside so it felt good here on the terrace, it should hellish in summers. First, he wanted to see the project on my Notebook but I was very careful about my Notebook, I was worried for the way it was going to be kept and the way he was to use it on the bed, it was making me feel very insecure for the Notebook. Then we just switched to running the project on his laptop and I put aside mine. He had offered cold-drink and some chips which was good.

We sat and worked and chatted about work or whatever. During the conversation, I had mind running about the thoughts about college, Tanuja-back-stabber (TBS), Anshu-broad-face and etc. It happened that I mentioned the name of TBS like some two three times. I brought up the thought that maybe NIEC-people want something from me, like offering a job. That was crazy; I should have kept control, though I never opened up any further than, like, giving incomplete headlines.

It was windy in the late afternoon and dusty too, it was raining so sexy by 1530 or something. I was drawing diagram on his laptop, listening to music on his woofer and I-pod system and then watching movie by 1600 to pass time. It was good. Ravi wasn’t watching the movie all the time he was going around and coming back whatever.

Around 1700, it was still drizzling and I felt that it was about the time to go. 1715, I think I got up and we just came out in the other part of the terrace, he was showing me the newly constructed buildings that had come up in the recent years.

He offered for tea and snacks, I wished to put on movie again, I watched until 1845 that’s when he said that now maybe I should stop watching as it is only climax before the intermission and it was also getting late now.

We came downstairs and his mother just wished to see me once. His mother, his father, a woman was sitting there. On the left as I saw there was a sofa, I guess, in the corner, I didn’t really bother to know, on which a young man in blue-black shirt and trousers was sitting. Ravi pointed me to his mother, father and then his sister. I had wished his mother, father, the guy who was sitting, and then I just peeked in to see his sister. She was talking on the phone with face down in her pink home-pajama and I didn’t really stick for even enough seconds to see her off, I just made movement of hand to act like ‘huh, let her be by herself’. She is cute and her cheeks are beautiful, I knew this because I had seen her in photos of Ravi which he himself had showed to me.

His father had a word about studies and placements at college and I said, yes, the companies are coming. Ravi said, no, it was pool-drive. His father was talking of on-campus placement, not pool drives. His mother was sitting on the floor with another woman, and I had to face left to see her. It was kind of freaking me somewhat that even Ravi’s sister was on left and that I might see her. I just had to keep my mouth properly and not seem like watering or nervous. I looked away to Ravi who was behind and even his parents were now looking at each other, it was fine, before I had take down the saliva that had come up in the mouth. The girl is three years elder to me.

Ravi walked me to the bus-stand and I was back in bed by 1900.

1930: Kohli was requesting me with ‘please’ and like ‘hey man’ for the projects, I didn’t know what to tell him, but I told him that I will have to keep two with myself and that I will ‘give away‘ the third to him after Ravi and I have kept two.

I think Nishant had called yesterday to ask me for my group, actually, he formed group with Apurv, Gaurav, Faizan and so Rizwan was left out. Assholes just trumped him.

It rained again from 1900 to 1930; I had pulled open the curtains to have the visuals of the sexy weather outside.

Ravi will make the SRS, I will have to do the modeling and Neha will have to add the description of the function, objects drawn in the modeling. The work will be complete.

2130: Amma said eating but I was still writing.

2230: I got up for dinner.

2300: It was raining again after a big cloud-boom outside that blew up the security-sirens of some cars outside in the parking.

2320: I sat to study AD-COMP-ARCH, and rain had stopped by now, leaving only sexy windy weather outside.

0000: I was on the internet, yeah, open Harvard lectures on PHP.

0215: I came to the room for sleeping as the Notebook battery went down.

-OK