27-Oct-12

I was dreaming of movie-star Anushka Sharma as my bench-partner in a class-room. I was asking her how she managed in college life to handle all the people who used to eye her like ‘ooh-and-AAH’. I was thinking of Anshu-the-broad-face on waking up but it wasn’t her in the dream, it was the real movie-star.

I woke up to the alarms at 0930, missed deep-breathing, and was brushing by 0950. Sir hadn’t come yet when I was in the class. Sir was telling short-cut methods for doing a numerical that is sure to be asked. He got confused in one short-cut and couldn’t explain the outcome to the class. I remembered the numerical and I told him the logical way. Earlier when I had asked him the logical of doing a step in previous numerical he had told me of the short-cut which was easy. He had asked me my name.

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| DISCI-COMM-SET-UP   * I had seen some two three men pass me when I was walking on the cyclist’s shortcut way to the bus-stop while going to the tuition. I barely missed the first ones but this last one caught my fine sight. He was in white light-strips shirt and well-groomed. * Just before this last one, I had passed by the wide open sewage from side to side in the way. A man in white shirt stood there on the railing, stepped up on the cement-lining for the railing and was looking down from there into the running-city-drain. What the hell was he doing, open-sewage at the back and height above the drain before him, stupid. * Guy in white striped shirt reminded me of the message I had sent to Nishant in which I had mentioned the one shirt (white and with strips) I have. * In the class, I felt like I had got a little more than the usual less-or-no-attention I would get from him. At first, I thought it was because I had been absent from the last two classes. Later I felt like he knew something. * When he told me finish to telling the logic to the end of the question he got stuck in, he shouldn’t be testing my memory for DISCI-COMM-college.   Not a DISCI-COMM-act, this guy sitting on my side had used some mild deodorant, and was then leaning on my side. I get this irritating feeling of irritating thinking on such gay-incidents, I just sided to the wall and this distracted sir somewhat, it was normal though.   * Two days back on FB: Tanuja-backstabber had her graduation from ‘Graphic-Era-Institute-of-Technology’ from UP. The GEIT didn’t show up to be teaching anything else than the four or five of core-Engineering courses like CSE, ECE, EEE etc. It was confusing; she had her post-graduation in Organic-Chemistry from ALLAHBAD-University, UP. Her two degrees don’t really match. * I thought of my conversation on messages with Amrit back in August/September on designing of web and all. I want to know so bad if my messages are being read. * There is this strange this that I had got LINKEDIN requests on my yahoo account which I don’t give away to people for social-networking or anything. Once there was also request for FB from a CSE-2 student, ABHINAV CHAUDHARY. Earlier in the time of early-monsoon-months, there used to be emails from some stupid University (UNISEX UNIVERSITY) for neuters, what the hell. * I had once given it out to the three COMM-SKILLS-Staff and I think it was just that coming back. |

The class got over by 1145. I was back at home and tired and not feeling very well. I was sick and stress was building up. I wanted to write about the day and I also wanted to study.

Arun asked me on message, ‘If I talked to Ravi about him’, I had to think and tell him a ‘no’ but how, I have a helping nature but it is not about me right now. I wrote this ‘Arun please listen we are already done with the project, and you won’t be able to understand it. Our marks and performance will suffer because of you. So I have decided to not include anyone else at this moment.’

He just came up real after it, he was not even in the mood to make an attempt, ‘Ok anyway who put in this of much of brain?’

1310: I had the three bread pizzas which were kept for me, and I was back in bed.

1345: I had warm water. I was writing about the day.

1610: I got for lunch; fat-whore had made Roti for me around 1330. Slow eating due to tiredness from feeling ill little like fever, I never checked.

1715: I was back in bed. I heard this long police siren some 400 500 meters away, it felt like it near the turn around SAHYOG or near Metro-station but that would be even farther.

1730: I had warm water.

1745: No study yet.

1800: I was trying to study but with no concentration, uh, this fever feeling was there.

1900: I had made a call last night and it charged me nothing. Today I used the internet on phone for FB and it charged me 1R, I shouldn’t have been thinking about TBS, how the last night’s activity was going to affect my friend count.

2040: I had dinner.

2110: I was sat in bed.

2140: I was studying.

0010: I got up and gave my nose wash with hot water; otherwise, the gum-like-whatever remains there sticking.

0100: 20-Deep-breathing

-OK