31-Oct-12

My left foot pained because of cold and tiredness last night. I had picked up the book at 0400 and I was in bed by 0415. The alarm for 0530 had gone off. I woke up at 1030 and just got in hurry.

I didn’t brush and had milk before rushing out. I had the papers and book in hand. I had seen a woman with specs, she was brown. I was reading and using my hand to try to make some calculations in air and as I look up, she was looking at me. Her sight was fine and casual. A woman of this sort had been in the bus next to me the other day; she was a set-up as she used a Blackberry phone in her hands too much.

* I had worn skinny-jeans today for a change.

I noticed the MCD-primary-school-set-up on the walk again today. It was filled with kids, it felt good.

I had to be fast as I was going to be late. I took the rickshaw in the last distance from the metro-station to college; three-wheeler would have got me late as it waits for passengers to fill in. I had already in mind to take rickshaw so I walked to the turn for Red-light and looked for a rickshaw. There was the cheap yellow-government-food stall that sells food-plate for R15 with no limit. This rickshaw-puller hadn’t began eating, I got up to him pointing my lose hand and index finger to him to ask like, “You, would you go to college”. He told me that he was on break and denied going. I looked at him and I was like ‘what the fuck’. I saw my left and right to look for some other person and then on the next side of the stall stood a rickshaw, I saw it and then saw the rickshaw-puller there, who held his cloth in his hand. I was in hurry and I hadn’t really learnt from his face, I didn’t even have a moment to try that. It was on 5-Nov that I realized that this man was a put-up, a faculty or lab-demonstrator in ECE block (that is just the side-block to CS). *His face wasn’t normal, the face-muscles were stiffer, his eyes little wider than normal, and his face was more or less expressionless. He was dark, tall, had moustaches, and wore white shirt that was somewhat off-color or dirty-white. His look at me was still and fixed. I saw him and approached him in the same way as I had approached the last one, with my hand half raised to point my loosely half-out index finger to him and asking him like “you, would you go to the college”. He asked, “Which college”, I replied in haste, “it is just here after the red light, down the ZERO-PUSTA. It won’t take more than 10-15 minutes, 5-10 minutes.” He said, “Okay”. “How much will you charge?” He, ‘10 Rupees should do’. I, ‘okay, let’s go’. First red-light didn’t hold, but on zero-PUSTA, there was very slow moving traffic, still rickshaw was to take me faster than on foot on the street to the college. He didn’t know where the college was, so he asked me if MCD-residence-block was the way, I told him ‘no it is just next, it is not far, I will pay you.’ “Okay, give 20R if you say so”. Me, ‘do you have change for R100.’ He said ‘no’. On reaching just meters away from college-gate and the three-wheelers, ‘stop by that three-wheeler, I will get the change from them.’ He didn’t really take it closest to the gate, he just stopped by the near in the middle of the road and I just hopped off to get the change from the 3-wheeler and handed him an R20 note before just passing through the man-gate which didn’t ask me for ID in the hurry-go.*

*WHAT I HAD WRITTEN EARLIER: “I found this man who agreed in R10, I said okay, but I didn’t have the change. I was expecting for him to ask for something like R20, but he didn’t know how much inside the college was. At the college gate, I got the change for R100 from three-wheeler and I just gave him R20. I just wish he was real and not doped. “*

I reached for the RET exam fifteen minutes late and it really didn’t go so satisfying.

I was free by 1230 for exam at 1500. I was feeling very sick as I didn’t have eight hour sleep. I was feeling sick in my nose due to cold. I studied with Kohli and Love in the beginning and then I studied with Arti all the time; I sat on a chair while pulling it too close to her as she would be reading out to Akash and me. It was a cool thing, I had my back to the open space behind and I was way too much into listening to Arti. I didn’t see any teacher or anyone who passed by.

Arti would be kicking my chair away like fun from time to time. My body was feeling too chocked and I had to tell Akash to twist my arm before going to the classroom for paper. When I would be tired, I would slip down and I would look like I was into getting BJ from Arti, it made me feel pathetic.

* Gaurav Sati had asked for my book. *It was for him to see how much I had read. DISCO must have asked him to just go through my book and see what I read, how I read. I had used markers of blue, pink, orange colors in some places in the chapters I read. I had also underlined things. He was telling me near the end of the break that I had read a lot.*
* *I do read a lot but most of it just doesn’t stay in my head.*

Behind there in the open space, Sakshi Sharma (big-beautiful-ass CSE2) had been lying on the floor with her back to the wall like it was some fantasy-park.

There had been two poor kids, infants, the girl was licking sauce and her brother lay behind her. It was a thing to watch, heart-filling. I got up from my place and to come to Vibha and Ravi (that is where they sat) to call out whose children were these.

* There happened this thing that the guy-Junior-same-school-Ahlcon-soccer-in-society-Rajat had seen me from a distance and had just nodded like ‘what’s up’ as he always does. I had given him unshaken raise of hand like ‘hi’ and he had waved back. Then as he reached here, he just came over and shook hands, which is not exactly his thing. He never does shake hands with me, just the acquaintance-nod.
* It is the first day after last week when I had sent message to TBS and yesterday evening, there had been post on FB that “end-exam fees will have to be submitted to UTTAM-sir (AD-COMP-ARCH) tomorrow”. I didn’t know this. Okay, now that is pathetic. This act should possibly be to check if I come online.
* ROSHAN had come over while roaming around there. He told us of the year-back-supplementary exams that he has to give. I didn’t know that he got the YB, which was not a very good thing to hear.
* Before going for the exam, I had told Akash to twist my fatigued and weak right arm from which I had to write. He only had to twist to give it some stretch, like the massage-therapy but he pained it by doing it fast and I had no option but to shout out, ‘you sister-fucker’.

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| Visual treat:  Vibha had been wearing very tight clothes today, it was catching attention.  Apurva SOOD had shown herself up from the stair-steps entry just next to us. She was wearing the dark-green CHURIDAR-ladies-suit. Her hair were open and she looked her usual cute.  There had been a girl with cute face features like a sweet-pussy. She was one or two year junior and was with her friends. She was wearing this black top and something purple under it that was visible fashionably.  Tanvi-GAUTAM had come near the end of the RET paper. She was like catching my attention to tell me that, “I give tests that I should be missing and miss those which everyone gives and are important”. |

* I had seen TBS-look alike in her sky-blue-ladies-suit again. Her hair was straight, but had the irregularities that looked like change from the previous curls-of-shoulder-length. She had passed from behind just as yesterday; I didn’t give even a fucking squint of eye.
* In the morning, there had come a chinky old woman (maybe in fifties) in sky-blue ladies suit with wide-frame rectangular specs. It was just quick after I got on the bus and had taken the seat at the back on the left window. She came there to sit next to me at a distance of one-person. She was a fake, to test me my reaction about getting any close to her or staying where I was. Also, she was a reminder for Sonal-Korean-my-worst-crush.
* I fucking forgot the previous year question papers where I was studying before the exam, shit.

I was not very much able to give either exam right, it was just pathetic.

I was walking and on my way to the red-light near college, I noticed an auto-rickshaw on the other side of the road, it had a man in formals and woman whose ‘black-saree-with-large-white-polka-circles’ was visible from here. I thought of the first-block HOD KAVITA on seeing it. This was a DISCO set-up.

On the Metro-station bus stand, I had to wait for bus and I just went back to sit in the stairs for a little while. I saw from there that a girl had passed by me, she wore tight skinny jeans. I watched her legs and later I saw her waiting at the stand and she had looked back here. Then when the bus came, she had vanished.

In the bus as I got on, a man in white-shirt-and-trousers-specs got on as the first person just before and with me. Later he got down on MV-Noida-crossing just after me and had raced already way ahead of me when I had to go for the stair-steps. He had looked back at me like he knew I was behind him and he had me on his mind. On the Noida crossing, the bus had slowed down to pick up a woman and as I had run to the gate, she was still standing there in the way, what the fuck was that. I had to now get down on the bus-stand some steps ahead. The ticket-checker now tells and asks me that I had taken R5 ticket, I said ‘yes’, he told me to pay R5 more. I gave him R20 and got the change back, WTF. He had been set-up. He was just so cool and casual which was so un-cool and so unusual.

On the bus the third person who had got on was a guy in red-t-shirt and a blue-jeans, he had cold-drink. It was pathetic to watch him. I was feeling sleepy and I needed to sleep so I just put my bag on the side and lay to rest my head and back to the back-rest. I had just put my bag and as I was half-asleep, a heavy fat-ass voluptuous big-hole came and pushed my bag to me. I was up and I just took my bag to me in between my legs. As the bus started to fill, this man shifts way too much into me and he also put his foot up on the level under my feet. His leg literally touched with mine like the bus was over-populous but it really wasn’t, it was normal everywhere except here. The ticket-checker just came for ticket and I told him to give me an R5 ticket, he did that, *this man was set-up, he later asked for R5 more.* I just slept my way through the trip; I didn’t want anything fucking up with my brain. On the over-bridge before Noida-crossing, this fat-ass-big-hole-heavy-weight-man poked in my leg to ask me where I was to get down. I just said ‘PH-1’. I noticed that a low-class man was staring into me, but I had only got a slight running sight of him, I didn’t want mental shit. He was eye-balling as I got up and walked to the exit, maybe it was for the seat, WTF. In the bus in between, my sleep had broken down as my head hit the window bar to which I had tilted it. I saw a man on the second bench on the left from me; he was wearing goggles and was looking fucking stupid in them, a fucking set-up.

As I got down the stairs, another man had got down and he ran down equal as me as we cross the road, I was not really into looking into his face but he looked back into mine by turning back as he overtook me, which really wasn’t a requirement. This was another-set-up to show a man racing past me. *Both the job-persons were wearing specs.* While I was onto entering the society gate, I saw a man in formals with his girl-friend just on the other side going easy in opposite direction, what the fuck.

1750: I was back at home and babaji was asking about it.

Fat-whore asked how late I was to the exam today and I just let out the truth from my mouth, 15 minutes. What the hell, man.

1820: I had food.

1850: I sat to write.

0900: internet.

2200: tired, sat

2250: studied (AD-COMP-ARCH) until after 0200.

-OK