

J AND K

It was 19th April 2001, this part of telangana turns out hot and humid with average temperatures of 42 degree celsius. The sun scorches as if the ozone layer never existed with no atmospheric absorption leaving the greenhouse effect just an imaginative theory.

After the setback they had in March, the ISRO scientists celebrate the successful launch of geostationary vehicle GSLV-D1 at Sriharikota, Andhra Pradesh with Jagan and Karen thinking of a similar mission to succeed through their final exams.

Jagan was with Karen outside the college chilling out their bodies with a few mugs of beer in the nearby Kanishka Bar..

Of Course, It matters least for both of them to find a reason to be in the bar irrespective of the climate outside.

Karen, I think it is really tough for me to get through the exams successfully, said Jagan.

Why do you think it is tough? said Karen.

Because I have not opened a single book in the whole year, forget about exams, I am clueless even with the subject names, said Jagan.

It is possible and even easy, said Karen.

How? asked Jagan.

See Jagan, I had a plan for it, said Karen.

What is it?, said Jagan.

Come on, we will go out and I will tell you there, said Karen.

Jagan paid the bill and they went out to the famous hangout place, the store near the college beside the tree.

Karen took a cigarette and lighted it.

Look Jagan, your roll number is next to me and whatever may be the seating arrangement, you will be very near to me in the exam hall, said Karen.

Yes maybe, but what next? said Jagan.

Thanks to the alphabetic order of roll numbers, J and K that's the point to observe and implement our plan, said Karen

But, how Karen? asked Jagan.

See Jagan, It is simple, I never write an exam for more than 2 hours and you know all our exams have 3 hours duration, said Karen.

So what? what are we going to do? asked Jagan.

Look, I will complete the exam in the first two hours and the rest of the time, I will write your paper, said Karen and shared his cigarette with Jagan.

How? said Jagan.

Jagan, the first answer sheet will have 4 pages and just fill it with any crap like any latest movie story, then you take an additional sheet and give it to me, I will answer and give back to you and the cycle continues.. till I feel that you will pass comfortably, said Karen.

But there is a big risk in it, what about invigilators? do you think he will sleep in the class? said Jagan dropping the cigarette.

Don't worry man, I will teach you how to do it? said Karen.

This is not the first time they were together. Mostly, Karen and Jagan looked at college as a fun place to enjoy rather than a place to learn.

Jagan and Karen(JK) were just crazy, never missed a new release, they boozed consistently, missed out classes and roamed near the girls colleges trying to trap one of them.

In spite of doing all the insane stuff, once they even crossed the limits. Their testosterone levels lost control and they desperately thought of a girl.

They saw a seductive movie poster of a famous heroine on the walls near the college. It was not new to them, they watched many of such movies but this time they thought of something more practical.

Shall we try it once, said Karen.

Jagan looked at him with an amusing smile and they both thought it would be interesting.

I know a person who stays near my room, he knows the link, said Jagan.

Wow, come on let's go and meet him, said Karen.

No, No.. not know, this is the problem with you, Karen, you have no control, said Jagan.

Then, When? asked Karen.

Our exams begin from 24th of this month and before that we will plan, said Jagan.

Please Jagan, speak to him today itself, said Karen impatiently.

What about your plan for exams? asked Jagan.

Don't worry man, I will take care of it, we still have 5 days for our first exam, said Karen.

What is our first exam? asked Jagan.

It is Mathematics-I, said Karen.

oh my god...then we have to forget the girl plan and concentrate on our exam plan, said Jagan.

If you don't speak to the person regarding the girl? then there is no plan for exams, I will come out of the exam hall as soon as I finish the exam, said Karen in a frustrating tone.

No man.., don't do that, ok I will speak today and try to fix it for tomorrow, said Jagan.

Ok then, let's leave, said Jagan.

Ok, but don't forget the plan? asked Karen.

Which Plan? about the exam plan!!! asked Jagan in a funny tone.

No man, not that...It is the girl's plan? said Karen.

Ok Ok, I will fix it, said Jagan in a laughing note.

Karen went back to his room thinking of the heaven of tomorrow.He was visualizing the girl as the seducing actress which he saw on the wall poster.He was thinking of the girl as a dream girl landed from heaven just for the sake of him.He thought of the girl's navel left open to play with the depression in the center cutting it with his hands much like cutting an apple with a knife, he dreamt of her rosy lips to be squeezed with his fingers for a while and later with his lips by grabbing her waist close to his body to transform the heat into sweat.He thought of both their bodies lying naked on the bed, touching each other cooling down his testosterone hormone and the girl's estrogen level ... That night was a sleepless one for Karen.

Next morning at the college gate.

Jagan, What about our plan? Did you speak to the person? Is it fixed? At what time?...Karen asked one after the other..

Jagan was seeing Karen and thought what the hell is happening with this fellow...

What? Tell me, again asked Karen.

See Karen, Yesterday I just told you to make fun and you took it seriously, said Jagan.

And Karen, how do you think it is possible? just forget it, said Jagan.

Karen was seen with his eyes in despair and he pulled jagan towards him, wiggled his head by patting his back....You really

are a very humorous,naughty,stupid and freakish fellow, said Karen...and then They both chuckled for sometime and got into the class.

Later during the lunch break, Jagan and Karen were sitting on the ground discussing their plan.

Karen, tell me about our plan to be followed in the exam hall, said Jagan.

Jagan, there are two plans that we have to follow, said Karen What are they? asked Jagan.

Plan A is what I told the other day,I will be writing the questions in your additional answer sheets, said Karen.

What is Plan B? asked Jagan.

Jagan, we have to be ready for adverse circumstances like if the invigilator is strict.In such a situation, we will use chits, said Karen.

How? asked Jagan.

We both will keep a few chits in our socks, inside shirt sleeves, said Karen.

I will write a few sure shot questions which may come in the exam paper, said Karen.

Ok, It may be very risky, said Jagan.

Nothing happens, be brave, said Karen.

In the evening the day before their first exam, the college staff made all the necessary arrangements and marked the roll numbers according to the prescribed seating arrangement.

Jagan and Karen went to have a mock drill of their plan in the college after 6 o'clock keeping a close eye on the corridors.

Next day morning, Students gathered near the college with their hall tickets in hand, waiting near the building's main entrance. Some students were discussing the expected questions and topics related to the exam.

Karen was waiting inside the college near the gate.He never liked to discuss the subject just before going into the exam hall.

Come on Karen, shall we go? said Jagan.

Why so hurry? relax there is still 15 minutes time, said Karen.

I am really worried, said Jagan.

Don't worry and never show your emotions in the hall, said Karen.

Ok, I will try my best, said Jagan.

Are you ready with our plans? asked Karen.

Yes? But I am feeling nervous, said Jagan.

Look Jagan, just imagine the worst that can happen if we are caught? said Karen.

What can happen? asked Jagan.

Nothing will happen even if we are caught, nobody wants to spoil a student's future..so we are going to capitalize on this point.But make sure that we are not caught, because if we are caught, we will be under severe scrutiny for all the upcoming exams, said Karen.

They entered the exam hall.Once everybody took their seat,there was silence felt like eons of time.All that could be heard was the loud ticking of the clock placed right above the blackboard.The invigilator walked slowly around the classroom placing the sheet face down on the desks.She walked slowly as if she wanted all the students to hear the loud thumps of her high heel on the hollow ground.Karen's eyes were focussed on the invigilator but this time there was no scope for his testosterone hormone even though the invigilator looked beautiful with her transparent saree,sleeveless blouse, beautiful eyes and attractive lips.

She distributed the question papers and announced a few instructions pertaining to the exam.

Jagan for a moment was sweating profusely and he looked as if the echoes from his heartbeats were heard by all the students in the hall including the invigilator.His heart was beating faster to pump more oxygen rich blood like he just had a long athletic run.

Karen took the question paper, looked calm and composed.

Karen called the invigilator and She came near Karen's desk.

Madam, can we have water in between the exam, asked Karen.

Yes surely, but you will be given a glass of water at your desk itself, said Invigilator.

Madam, You look beautiful in the saree, said Karen in a timid voice.

For a moment, she looked weird and replied thank you.

Karen smiled and thought it is natural that every woman likes compliments especially regarding her beauty.

In between during the exam, don't know the reason why the invigilator never came near Karen and Jagan, making their plan work easily without any hurdle.

The bell rang and the invigilator started collecting the answer sheets. For a moment, she had a smile while taking the answer sheet from Karen as an acknowledgement for his compliment.

As soon as they came out, Jagan was on cloud nine and he felt as if he won a small world war.

Thank you Karen, we did it, said Jagan.

Karen, How was it possible for you to be as cool as cucumber, said Jagan.

Maybe it is in my genes and thank god my testosterone kept quiet, smiled Karen.

Thank god, there was no need for our Plan-B, said Jagan.

If you follow my suggestions, I think Plan-B will never be required in our upcoming exams, said Karen.

Ok Karen, surely We will implement, said Jagan.

Keeping confidence in Karen, they both continued to write all the exams with their Plan-A and finally, finished their first year final exams successfully with all due credits to J and K.