Today was the final day of my java class. The professor didn't come to the class due to obvious reasons. He came a bit late and gave the question paper. It was an easy exam and I completed it pretty fast. While I was in the middle of my exam, I got an email from security about my results from the exam I wrote yesterday. After the exam, I opened the results, and I got cleared for the security exam. Within a matter of time, I applied for the security digital license. in the afternoon, after my lunch, I went to the bank to check my credit card issue and they told me to wait for one more week. I came back, watched an f3 movie, prepared Maggi, washed dishes, and started writing this diary while listening to the songs in the background. The positive thing which I found today is the song har har shambu. When I listened to the song, I completely fell in love with this song and I listened to the song for a few times throughout the day. While I am writing this diary, the song was running in the background and it made my mind think about confidence, and motivation, and It is forcing me to do good. I dont know what is going on in my mind. Why I am thinking about that. Why I am seeing the temple in my village while I am completely focusing on the diary. The first time, I dont want to stop writing this diary. This is positive and I am remembering Varanasi through the images of my mother. The one

thing I need is to find the motivation to live, love, study, fuck, and everything.