

I will start my writing from yesterday's night where I left off. When I had done my diary yesterday, a couple of things happened. My father and my brother both went to sankariah's house to discuss the statue of sri rama, sita. Uma, she spoke with the bengaluru people, who donated the statues and they decided to interfere in the matter of my father, my uncle, and others' spoken issue regarding the procession of sri rama in the kaapalli. infact , we as a villagers of sathram had a pact of not doing procession in kaapalli. This was the matter my father was discussing and he came to home after the discussion to give the money to the bengaluru people because she is interfering with my village issues. My father brought Subbarayudu along with him and after a while, saba came to my house to speak with my father. When he came, he was fully drunk and praised himself leaving the matters which are important. After a long time, I had dinner and took some time and went to the bathroom to brush, clean my face. When I came , my house was filled with a lot of guests and spoke about uma doing the work which is highly regrettable to the village higher people. I went to bed and was watching the web series and suddenly the tractor came silent without drums and the police were right behind them. I knew at that point something was off but I didn't know anyone to contact and slept. I woke up in the morning and did the daily quota of things such as reading the newspaper, walking, and so many small things which I do every day. In the morning, I found out that the kaapalli people didn't allow my villagers to do the procession in their area . so, that's the reason they came back with a bunch of police. In the afternoon, I went to the bank to deposit my father's money for the work of a crusher and went to the andhra pragathi grameena bank to pay the dwakra money. I spent the afternoon studying SQL, java language. I did my leg exercises in the evening and went to take a bath. After the bath, I studied swift language and ate my dinner and started writing this diary. After completion of this, I will go to the bathroom to brush, clean and probably watch the web series. By the way, my licence agent guy, who I am going to pay RS.8000 for the licence without any driving experience, booked my LLR exam tomorrow on rajampet. I have to go to rajampet of that exam because of not to write the exam just because I have to give my fingerprints.