

This was the day that I didn't like myself to be. Everything was fine until 10 am when the fire alarm started beeping. It got me crazy, and my mind stopped working at that fucking point. I carried that fucking feeling for the rest of the day. I didn't get full sleep, and my mind was going crazy. I came home, ate some lunch, and went to sleep. In the night, again, I went to job. During this, the party room guys gave me some food and a gift box.that was the day.