29-Sep-2012

The day started at 1100. After getting fresh, I was back in the room, fat-dick and slick-bitch were here and slick-bitch was asking him for shampoo, I hated to see the drama. I was just roaming around here and it was at 1210 that I thought of having breakfast. I was not called for it, nor did I think if anything was made. When I was just roaming around here on seeing the breakfast kept covered in the kitchen, now fat-whore called out from living-room to tell me to eat, and she then came over to me on the dining-table to tell me to take the milk by myself. Actually, she asked if I can or not take the milk by myself. That was creepy; I felt that she wanted me to feel the change after fat-dick came back last night, which is until Monday.

I was watching TV and it was ‘Spider-man-3’ coming on it. I just sat to watch that until I was eating, I usually eat slowly while sitting before TV and it is pathetic. Slick-bitch and amma have usually been telling me about my mouth that would remain opened once something interesting appears on TV. I was eating vermicelli, the breakfast until 1315 and then I just got up and left the thought of movie. I was thinking of watching one on Notebook though, I didn’t.

I got my sleeper fixed again, it just broke yesterday. I had left Sneha a message last night to tell her to ask sir for exam-date, I told her that though I know it is some next Saturday but she should still ask to just make sure that sir gets his mind set.

I was in Anu’s room and as I lay there only to rest for a minute, I was asleep for two hours until 1530. I had said no for lunch earlier, though fat-whore had asked twice I guess, and I had the milk before sleeping. I had tea and then I was sitting. I was just pushing files from yesterday into proper folders and it sucked an awful lot of time. I got up around 1800 and I had dinner by 1830. Babaji would be watching this Jain-channel almost like daily, and Jain-Muni would give speech. I don’t know, what they talk makes sense but it feels like ‘does it even matter today, in this time’.

After roaming around, I sat again by 1930 and I was writing some on ‘Art’ and ‘Logic’, it felt awesome, I felt a lot relieved. I kept feeling that the college-people-DISCO-their-hired-detectives are trying to steal my thoughts. I wanted myself to know that neither Art nor Logic can be copied, though both can be stolen, so I only need to remain calm while they watch me. They will only look stupid if they simply go on copying me.

Tuition-DCS2 didn’t happen today but I got the message for tomorrow.

I was on internet for a while around 0000 and I was back in the room about the day by 0130 and sat by 0230. I was just roaming in the kitchen and dining-room thinking about what I saw on FB.

It was ‘Yamini-SARADA-the-old-fake-principle’ appearing in the friend-suggestions ‘People you may know’. Maybe in the last month or so or earlier, it was ‘KAVITA-HOD-First-Block’ appearing in there. It happens when one’s friend suggest us people who we might know. It is only RET (REQ-ELI) sir and fourth-semester (Discrete Math) sir who were mutual friends. KAVITA madam’s profile appeared to be a fake at first, though it had her pathetic photos. Also, she was using the name ‘KAVITA-NIEC’, what the fuck does college-name ‘NIEC’ mean in there. Well I only have say ‘fuck it’ and just let go.

Yesterday I had been thinking of studying OB (5-SEM) but that never happened and today I thinking of doing some AJAX and that too never happened. One thing that is there is that the day felt a lot better than how last three four days had been.

-OK [0400]