11-Aug-12

I woke up late today. Fat-whore had opened up the curtains and the doors around 0930 and I had in mind in half-sleep that I would get up by 1000 to have enough sleep. Ghost was already here. It was fat-dick who cooked the noodles in the breakfast and I think I didn’t like the extra tomato soup that he had added to it. Later, I was watching some dark/crime comedy movie. Babaji called me and passed me a draft for the fees to be paid at the college. I called at the college-number asked if it was open and there we go, I left around 1230. Whenever I told babaji of the fees, he would sound irritated, would make me repeat my words mostly twice, and that is after he would have already made me sit next to him. He would say, ‘he cannot understand and that I should be clearer’.

It rained when I was coming from Shastri Park and it was beautiful weather. At home, these fat-butt cracks here had already opened the windows of even my side; I can imagine it was because of the weather. I was not feeling very good already, I never do, and I feel like tied or restricted in some way when the ghost is around. I was watching this movie on my Notebook and fat-dick was studying. What the thing he does is he needed light, but because the tube-light doesn’t work, he takes out the CFL from the holder and puts it in his lamp. I didn’t notice him until he turned it on and the flash light was there. Holy fucking shit, I know how fucking wide this fucking butt crack is but every time I would want to put my across it. Na, I can’t my cool, I didn’t need light and I could always get a new one, not a problem. I hadn’t eaten lunch, I was finished watching the movie around 1630 and then I was just thinking about it, it was really twisted and it required that the viewer solves the crime-scene with them so I was just trying catch back after the movie had finished. I was already in bad mood because of the stupid day and then now watching the stupidity was the fat-dick, my head was spinning. The fat-whore called me for eating, in the morning she had growling at me at one moment when she was on the wash-basin and I had washed hands under water-tap in the bathroom. I went over to eat, after eating five chapatti(s) all at once and it was good to eat, I was napping to pass the time, it was not a very good day to live. I woke up around 1930 and I thought of going out for some basketball, my body was already so much in fatigue I didn’t want to sit in bed. I went and met Hardik on the way, he came for little talk with me, Appu was already down there, and like Hardik Vishwas was just passing from there and came over to us. As Hardik and Vishwas talked of what Vishwas was spawning, Appu and I sat for while to listen and then we all left together as Vishwas left, which was crazy I had come for basketball and not for sitting, and I didn’t even enjoy what happened. I was back there outside around 2000 for basketball, I went over to the house of Archit in B-3 block on seventh floor, and there I called Vidhu who lived just there. We played until 2100; he is taking admission in UPTU.

When I was back at home, amma sent to buy tube light for the room. It costs R40 and I thought it was R120, funny. On coming back, I felt better but still not so good; I sat to watch another movie about a person who becomes a big business man as he had dreamt in his adolescent. I am going to be late to bed.

I think a lot about what had happened with me and the DISCO (Discipline committee) back in the college in the months of February and March, and then how I got involved with Mahima for a while to write a new chapter in the following month.

I was here in the living-room to download something around 0045 and Srishti started asking my future plans of and after B-Tech. She was sharing her ideas and plans with me. Damn it, she ate my head and my time as well, some good forty minutes.

-OK [0330]