14-August-2012

The day was fine, I guess. I woke up to the alarm and there was message from Hemanshu saying that because sir was sick today, there was not going to be class. I just let it go in sleep. Ankur was wishing me for morning, which was odd. I woke up late around 1000, fat-whore had opened every door and the window so I had felt the light in sleep once. There was no breakfast, I was programming in my room and around 1200, I had heavy lunch. I didn’t want to go to sleep so I watched a comedy movie and it was good, I liked it. I was adding to my autobiographical note ‘Flashback’ almost all afternoon until 1700.

After a little roaming around I was back to programming, around 1830 I was in the living room and I noticed that the ghost wasn’t there, nor was fat-whore. I was on internet and fat-whore comes back and says that he got the train right, which meant he had left, cool.

I was in my room again to do programming. I had been terribly mentally involved in trying to figure out a way to dynamically display objects of a webpage. I have somewhat solved the problem but that never seems enough, that the needs never seem to limit.

-OK