17-Aug-12

It was training in the morning. I did the typing from PDF to Notepad for sir. He came late, and Hemanshu and Gaurav did the practical. Hemanshu had at some time complained sir about my behavior from yesterday evening. Sir was telling me that it isn’t right, how he and his friend had grown differences after a friendship of 25 years. It was something very obvious; sir was then telling us about his current aspirations for being a developer, and he has been able to get up to the mark which one requires to be at for being a developer. He meant, even after being so able, he is still living in hope and not reality. It was fat-whore’s kitty-party at home, I had to be late, and not in any way before 1300. I just sat over to work for sir and pass some time. He continued his story and I tried to take interest in what life could be for a corporate-trainer who wishes to be a developer and in early thirties, he is still unmarried. He doesn’t earn as much as R30000, and he says to run a family R30000 is just the amount one needs. This makes me feel the thing is about his marriage more than his frustration with the job he has. Yes, he calls himself frustrated, which is also true, he can’t stand this job he has, and he is looking for something better out there, to be a developer. I was over with copying and now error rectification needed to be done, I told sir about the progress and he said he would do the error rectification himself and he told me to leave. I didn’t push, I left, and it was over 1130 now, so I was able to spend some time.

I just roamed around for a while down on the bus-stop and then left for Shukla’s house as newly sought alternative, but he said on messages that he wasn’t at home and I was at his door to see just if I could find him. No, nobody opened the door. It took time, which was the motive. I was back in the society around 1250, I went to the terrace now, and I was able to hold it up until 1330, which was fine. I came down and the lunch was going on. I didn’t get to match eyes, which was cool, and I hurried to the balcony-room of Anu via the room of amma. I lay there and tried to catch sleep erstwhile, but I heard ladies saying ‘bye-bye’ and now it was time for me to eat something. I was totally filled after eating, I lay but being full, it wasn’t as comfortable, and I just lay.

I was on the internet around 1530 to upload my daily-journals. I was free around 1730 and I thought of beginning programming. It was just like that. I was resting later around 1830 and I got the call for DCS-2 classes tomorrow, it was good news. I will now be starting the studies.

I was studying for programming and I tried a very long two-part program and then after two hours of code-copying it didn’t work, wow.

Rekha buaji and Rashmi were on video chat, and then buaji called me. It was good to talk, she noticed my teeth in the video, that creepy, and she asked me about the results, ok, but the results haven’t been declared yet so that made the moment easy.

I felt like dropping off in the bed, it was again the bedmi-potato-mix in the dinner, huh; it was so heavy, twice.

-OK