18-Aug-12

I woke up tired, body fatigues these days in bed, and also because of dinner, I had last night. I was just in the mood to work something up, and I sat on Notebook, here I got it, I got the file uploading in DB right, finally. I was having breakfast, and then I went for bath as it was going to be my first class in DCS2 tuition in the afternoon, 1400. I had bath, and I was then just resting for a while to let the time pass, I pulled out the DCS2 book to get started.

While I was walking to the bus stop, I was just met by a road-side-poor-looking person, he was tired, face red and wet in the afternoon, he had an empty water bottle in his hand, before we could cross, he asked me where do I study, I just passed by him not giving him attention. Then he asked in his stuttering stumbled voice from behind, I turned to see him and replied, ‘I was just going’. I realized that he had a stammering voice with mispronunciations. He was clean shaved but he didn’t trim the nasal-hairs which were now visible coming out. He made few more requests now, I didn’t understand what he was saying but by catching some words and actions, he was asking for me to let him make a call to his madam. I don’t know if he asked for food or money other than that, or the excuse that he was trying to convey for his condition, but I ignored when he asked me for making a call. He didn’t have a voice to speak and then he was asking me to let him make a call, it was not understandable if he even knew anybody, or he remembered the number, or whatever, and then he had started with asking about my place of study. I retracted a few steps back and left off on to my way. I was thinking of how lame this world is, or if as it had been in the past when I was being followed, should this one be considered as one, then I just pass a bird sitting on the railing. I noticed the Cuckoo bird; it was perched on one leg, and its left leg was folded up as if broken. I gave an awful feeling for the way I had looked at the world being ‘lame’ and I let go the thoughts of the ragged-person.

In the tuition, it was one year juniors to me; there was one fine homely girl from NIEC, I recognized. I had the book and she had asked me for it twice. I knew certain things from the beginning, and twice she repeated loud the silent answers from my mouth, that was cool, so I was able to ask her name. At the time of leaving, I talked to the person whom I had talked to on phone; I asked sir if I could get some concession, he said plain no in the answer, I was expecting that his last word, but then he said to adieu ‘I should come tomorrow to talk about that’. I didn’t get his message for tomorrow’s timings later during the day, WTF.

I had lunch bedmi again around 1600 and thought I didn’t want to sleep, I slept and when I woke up around 1800, the body was fatigued and it was gas in the stomach.

I was programming and I was able to upload and then again display text file as well.

At 2330, I wanted to sleep but then I watched this cute movie on love, modern realtionship. I liked it.

-OK [1425]