20-Aug-12

In the morning, I woke up and called Gaurav to ask if it was class, yet it was. It was 0800 already and I had to get up fast and just run. Amma and Sadhna were already involved with each other. Amma’s tone was rough and she sounded high and rude while talking. I didn’t want to see her face, or speak to her, my mind was already going round on hearing her trying to get on me for little things like getting up preparing to leave already. She is fucking sick and she should fucking die.

I went to HCL, and sir gave us the notebook to copy. The program didn’t run. I said ‘goodbye’ to Hemanshu on leaving so to make it right with him. It is EID today, and so I sent message to classmates to ask if college was open. I also sent one message to ask the class-timings because the fuck-man had not informed of any yet. Now, there was a message that said I can’t send more messages because of the Government Regulatory that says one can’t send more than 5 SMS per day. What the fuck is that supposed to mean, I thought we lived in a free country.

I was back at home by 1130 and I called the fuck-man who runs the tuition-center and he said it hasn’t been confirmed if the class would take place today, WTF. Holyshit, I wondered if he was lying, but it will be unclear why he would.

Amma and Sadhna were still involved, fat-whore tells me that there has been this chaos in the house ever since morning, why the fuck would she tell me that.

After I had slept, and studied for a while some OB, I was programming whole day long. I got fruitful results in the beginning and throughout the day, but in the end, now I was not able to get one thing, the final display, which makes my entire effort look meaningless.

-OK