30-Aug-12

I was at HCL by 0910, that is minutes late, but sir was even later, he came at about 0930. He took his time in moving things around; he would make the keeper-people there hear from him. While he hadn’t yet come, Gaurav and I were already planning how and when to call it quit with the certificate.

Sir sat on the computer, and told us to look at the program we did last time, he went and brought a book and told me to scan the ten pages that were left when he last time asked me to scan, fuck. I don’t seem to have too much faggot ass choice in the situation when he can make the shit to just stink more, damn it. Sir showed us one already typed program present in computer and then told us to take a look at it. We were still talking of when should it exactly end and how, what should our first move be. He came back and told me to come tomorrow but he told Gaurav to stay at home. He then told us to go at some 1015, which was not so much expected. I came back home as even at college, there was only one class that may, or more possible may not, have happened.

I was back at home, my head felt heavy and spinning. I had sandwiches and then I was just planning on scanning but I didn’t. I called at HCL to know the date of the exam that we are told we possible will be giving for certificate. It was the cuter-chick on phone, she told me to wait as she will confirm but she put down the phone, wow. I took my time to realize that it was what that had happened and then I called sir to ask him the same question. He scuffed a little bit on hearing that it was me; I told him that I don’t want to miss the class after the first terminal like how it happened this time. I asked him of the exam-date and he said that exam date could be fixed any time when we would want to. He told me that the counselor-woman had come to tell him that I had called; the bitch told him my name. It was funny, but it was good that now sir said he would end it all up before or by 12 as I would wish, I don’t know how true that is, but he denied pulling it to the end of the month. It was funny, but good.

I was sleeping for two hours, when I woke up around 1430; I had heard b-buaji in other room. I was making noodles in the kitchen. Slick-bitch had come back from college, amma and b-buaji also moved around and came here in the kitchen. She is like being too much poking, I don’t like that.

I scanned the pages sir had asked me to and then I was uploading my personal-documents to Sky-Drive.

She was about to leave around 1830 and she told me to come so she will buy some fruits and hand them to me to get back home. Amma denied and she asked for ice-cream, I said okay. I got it and came back home with her, she dropped me.

I was just trying to study and I still have to buy two more books. I am just so slow, I have catch speed for college studies, and I also hope that the training fucking ends soon.

-OK