31-Aug-12

I had to be at HCL by 0900, but I was late, Gaurav called me around 0930 to tell me to come up fast and that he was also there. He was lying; he had nothing to do today that was known already. I was there by 0940, I was signing and I saw sir sitting in the reception. We got to the room, and opened up the computers. Sir started with FB, but he was doing code-correction later, I was typing from PDF to Word, and it was just not so comfortable. The screen brightness was giving me headache that was already heavy. I was not in the mood but I was doing it for the asshole, I want to him to pull the shit off soon as possible. Why would he be an asshole, I fucking don’t have a reason, I hope shit doesn’t turn out to be real and stinky. Soon the AC had been turned off and now my eyes were watering. It was only sometime around 1100 that AC wasn’t turned on again, it was core-java class, three students, wow. This guy, I think he is cool, I heard that he is involved with the cute counselor, he himself tells about it and sir jokes about it. It was funny to hear the conversation of this guy likes that chick and how sir was joking about it.

I got up at about 1115; I had already parsed the document once for correction. It was tiring. I asked sir to let me go and told him that he should think about freeing us soon and for our certificate and exam. He told me to come on Monday, I feel like pissing on his face. His love-stricken student wanted him to stop me, but I had to be at home and study.

I was back at home and it was Anushka here. She was just hanging around me, I wanted to study, I wanted to rest, but it was not possible. I had lunch, and I also fell asleep sometime. The fucking thing was that there was some construction work going outside the window that made noise of something hard striking on something. It was so damn fucking irritating in sleep; I got up and closed down the window. I had heard Manju buaji outside in the living room. My sleep had already been ruined, I was fucking pathetic already, and I wanted to get rid of the drowsiness. I was just in the bed and down again, but around 1700 m-buaji came here to wake me up, slick-bitch was here and she threw Anushka on me, now Anushka throws her fists on me that anchored my consciousness. Anushka sat here with me, talking to me, teaching me wrong math and teaching me learner’s words in English. She was coughing too much; buaji had already given her medicine. I now tell Anushka to take a little of my hot tea, she did as she wanted me to write the counting backwards. In the conversation with slick-bitch, Anushka said she was eating my head because buaji had asked her to, what the fuck was that, it was funny. I got called by Vidhu; he wanted his soccer ball-pin for his ball. I gave it to him, and he said he will return it. I got it back in a minute, and we two met Puneet outside, he was like passing us as Vidhu gave him calls, I think my behavior and help to him was different when he had talked to me on message the last time. Anushka wanted me with her in the room, buaji wanted her to be on the bed so she can get some rest, but now I was moving, I didn’t want it to look wrong. Well, just erstwhile Anushka had asked for swings to buaji, Prachi and she left. I also went to the swings for a while; it was this cute young mother of that other little cute girl. The woman makes good, innocent, cute eye contacts, she actually is cute and innocent looking. I was back at home, and around 1900, I was out walking with Vidhu. I had called him; I was thinking what he was here for earlier. Buaji had left erstwhile. I talked to Vidhu about his subjects, and he asked me for some tips, and then just in the conversation, I told him of my online-education project. He sounded interested, he also sounded to provide help, but only time tells differentiates between the real and the fake.

I was back at home around 2000; I did an awful lot of walking. My head still felt heavy, my eyes soured, it has been a very pathetic day. I just eat my food on time.

In the evening, I had called to ask the tuition-timings for today and the fuck-man said the class wasn’t happening today. I was somewhat angry, but I really don’t show it. He later sent message for timings of tomorrow morning. He had told to hold class even yesterday but then he cancelled, what the fuck are these people.

In the morning, I had thinking about that pocket-picker I had seen the other day. He got beaten for getting noticed after he picked the pocket of the other man, and during my return trip from that bus, I noticed that this man was still noticing for the vulnerable pockets around, wow.

I have been listening to these old LINKIN-PARK songs, no studies; I didn’t find myself in a position to. Slick-bitch went to her nanny’s house to study for her first terminal tests from Kirti. The girl is a high scorer.

I went on internet for about an hour now, and now I will sleep or study whatever.

-OK [0115]