2-2-12

The day was quite a bit crazy. It went with me trying to concentrate on DWDM and telling myself that ‘I neither know any Priti nor any Dhaka’ from time to time whenever her name would come back to my conscious mind. I did two chapters of DWDM and now I am thinking of watching a movie, I don’t have any new so it will be an already-watched one.

Chachi was gone in the morning and amma was in kind of trouble with the dish-washing maid. She was asking advance because of some medical reason in her family, I guess. I didn’t know whose side I should take, but what was clearly to me was that this house-maid system should end.

-OK