9-2-12

The day was crazy, very crazy but I took control and never let go after I was at home in the evening. I went to college early and attended the 0815 lecture from mid. It was MP and the new sir was chill. Then there were two more lectures CN and multimedia. It was my second in CN out of 17 lectures that have happened.

Then I learn that Dhaka was asking for money as back-fee and she had fucked that today was the last date. I came back home on knowing that 1115 lecture was not going to happen. It was three fucking women (amma, fat-whore and thin-whore) were wasted my time in giving of 50R to travel. Fat-whore had gone crazy to know where the 50R were fucking spent after I came home, crazy bitch.

I took 1500R, missed OOSE attendance and at college learn that the fee is R1800 because of R300 coming from fourth semester, and R1500 coming from 2nd semester. DWDM lecture wasn’t happening because Google+ had sent some people for promotional camp in college. They clicked pictures of students before hoarding that read Google+ and gave those photos in hard copy on the spot. Fucking director, HOD (first block) and principle became their promotional cartoons; holy shit.

I came back home and went to sleep because day was too tired.

I am worried because I might have to pay all my money by the time this degree is over. I am left with 3700 now.

-OK