10-2-12

I reached college at around 1100, I guess. Students from T1 and T2 were in the lab around Dhaka. She was giving the last lecture. I just went in to attend; nothing so special. After the lecture, I paid 1800R to her and then just for information asked if paying the fees was mandatory, yes it is.

I was playing basket ball with other students like Apurva, Sati, Manish, Akash, etc. It was eight of us there. I was waiting until 1245 so that we could attend Multimedia lab. It didn’t happen.

I was at home, and tired. I didn’t sleep. I studied DSP. It is study time now. I never feel like studying but only the tension for it.

I went to play squash on wall of the other apartment in the public park and in less than 50 minutes, I lost two balls. I wasn’t sad but satisfied with playing. I was rude to amma and babaji and I tell them not to talk to me as it mind-fucks me to listen to them.

-OK