17-2-12

I slept at around 0230 and I woke up around 1030. That was an improvement of about 2 hours, as I’d often take 10 hours of sleep. In the morning, I was given news by Srishti that Babbu is seriously out of health and has very less time left of about 3 days. I didn’t know how to respond to that and only said in ignorance that I was really feeling asleep. I didn’t read newspaper today and I was just studying MP in my room. Fat-whore was making preparations for his arrival any time and I was just confused about how to understand and react in this situation, or what my role is.

In the afternoon badi buaji came, along with her were fufaji (Anil), Sadhna, amma, and Babbu, who was lying in the backseat, waiting to be carried by fufaji, other man (who came to help on the scene before I came out) and I. We got him in and laid him on his bed which chachi had laid down minutes before.

I was in my room and would study or think of the Omicron project (the website I am trying to start work on).

I have been hearing these howls from amma’s room and I do not know whose cry are these. I seriously never found out, it be one from Babbu, or amma, or both.

It is R buaji’s 21st wedding anniversary today, 17 Feb.

-OK