26-2-12

The day was fine; I was just a little too busy in scanning. I was scanning until 1900. It was newspapers in the morning, and then my 2008 diary pages in the evening. I wanted to study but I never got away with the work I was doing. I was worried about removing some clutter from my long gone past; it was just this feeling.

I should pay full attention to studies as for now.

I lately realized that it is almost like doing magic to give away Electrical Science and English re-appear exams in one semester. The internal happen both at the same time, and we have to write them taking half of what is the time limit for one exam for each one of the two, it was fucking scary on the night of 24th, and it is fucking scary now.

Mamaji had come and he had come with Kirti and mamiji. He asked me about placements at college. He didn’t talk thereafter at the time of leaving and it was more like he was ignoring me, wow. Mamiji and chachi are fucking good at bragging, fucking hoes never learnt anything else but creepy talking. They wanted to know what they asked about college and IPU because even their daughter is in the same whore shit.

I was watching ‘Rockstar’ last night after thinking of my own life going as miserable as that of the character Jordan’s initial life at the age of early 20’s in the movie.

-OK