7-1-12

The day was fine. I had watched ‘Hostel 2’ last night and so had gone to bed at 5am. The movie had nudity and sex; it was psycho-thriller movie. I pissed-white in pants around 0630; I woke up but felt lucky to have that. I believe that was great because it only reduces the urge of sex.

I got hair-cut, it was babaji who wanted it but then I was feeling that maintaining long hair would be a daily headache on college. These short hairs are cool, and they don’t even need maintenance.

I was just listening to some songs and then I cleaned the songs’ libraries up. I by mistake deleted some very good songs of ‘2 Fast 2 Furious’. I had to delete other folder but this one got deleted, I was so hurt at that moment. I then realized that the music was mainly for listening while riding cars and it wasn’t very old that it could be called ‘archaic collection’. I am calling the collection of songs which as old as 2007, ‘archaic’ because they could potentially be used for memory callbacks. I shouldn’t be hurt for losing something that was not a pointer to my transient past of time post 2008. Rather, the songs were pointers to memories of times when I used ride with Amogh, and other groupies. I don’t want that memory. I had started with cleaning the songs I had got from Smita but then I cleaned too much.

It is going to be college from 9th.

-OK