9-1-12

I went to college at 1200; I had planned last night after watching the movie that I would go to college only to issue books as teachers there really don’t teach. Amma was pissed in the morning and then in the evening too. I learnt from Dhanraj (whom I while on my way to college) that Priti Dhaka is back as OOSE teacher, so that we will have to study that subject on our own.

I was watching this movie ‘LA Confidential’ on TV and fucking babaji came to fucking disturb as 1830 has become sort of his news-watching-time. He was such an A at that moment. I was feeling fucked and sank into very bad mood, which is fine now.

I have been living life of a miser ever since I joined NIEC. I am confused if I should start living with whatever comes in and goes out and not collect any money. Then, I find it lucrative that R750 could be recovered within a month and I get to travel for free for next five months, so that all the travelling cost coming to me adds to my savings.

I stole a wrong book from library; I got the solutions of the book I wanted. I didn’t care, then, to keep it while a student was watching, but now I am thinking about it.

-OK