20-1-12

The day was fine. Only DWDM lecture took place. I sat with my head down in my notebook and writing in it on the first occupied seat (it was third otherwise) in my line benches. I have been thinking of ‘what and how I should handle my student-teacher relationships at the college’. Sometimes I would want to be ignored and when I am ignored, I will have to remind myself that it was just this that I had ever wanted. I confuse myself with my own views, words, ways, thoughts, etc, and then I need some logical thinking to clean the mental mess up.

One more thing, Gareema-the-whore has joined back to teach second year; she had to because this fucking college anyway doesn’t have any teachers.

Both the buaji were here, and the kids too. I was on internet after coming back from college and then I was also mixed with the rest in the drawing room. Teachers have already started to give the assignments and I was worried actually because of this, not anything else, it is just that it is difficult to focus on real problem amid all the crap created by people like Priti Dhaka and Megha Gupta. I have not purchased any book and then this book from library doesn’t cover the course of OOSE in entirety or any closer.

-OK