24-1-12

I didn’t go to college because it was DWDM lab in the morning and the fatso-freak Megha ma’am herself said that she doesn’t know, nor she’s been told what is there to be done in the lab sessions. Then she again had the last lecture and I didn’t want to see her face for three hours on the same day. Microprocessor teacher is yet to come, and the Multimedia subject is like all theory, basic theory which is not even supposed for teaching. It was only DSP I was worried about, and a little for DWDM.

I used the day to scan the newspaper cuttings I had taken out from the back of amma’s bed. I also made some space in the closet by rearranging the books, so that now I don’t have to think of where I am going to books for three semesters. I had to copy OOSE assignment and I was worried for that.

The day was going fine, rather better than yesterday but then sometime around in the evening I heard that ghost had come. It was noise of babaji and chachi coming here about the surprise visit that ghost gave them.

I started work on OOSE around 2200 and it finished only around 0200.

-OK