8-Jul-12

I woke up around 0930, it was fine, didn’t feel much ugly as it should have been. I took only three hours of sleep and then the sleep broke. I was doing some calculations in sleep as how I can upload even the rest 480MB of data on the Sky-Drive. I was excited to do that. I had started late and cleaning maid was only a little trouble but I didn’t have to stop anything. Files were uploading, I felt like an idiot while simply watching the files going up on the internet, it was nothing so intelligent. I wanted to do something but that wasn’t really possible due the bad internet service. I hate it when I have to download or upload anything, well; uploading is my first time on this large scale. The day just passed, Anu wasn’t much trouble. She had called on of her friend home and she arrived here at the time of the lunch, Anu cooked for her. From time to time, I was feeling like getting out of the chair and doing something else, but this was important. My legs were feeling it, the little cut from yesterday in my underfoot was hurting a bit. The day just fucking passed, I didn’t do shit today, though I was supposed to. Then there also came news that fat-whore was going to return today in the evening. That was a shocker. I wanted to finish uploading fast, but that wasn’t possible.

Around 1600 Anu and her friend came over to me. Anu had brought her to ask for internet. I gave her, and went to sleep for a while. Hardik’s call woke me up, he wanted to play soccer, fuck it. I went out on his second call, Prabhav, Vishwas, Hardik, Anubhav and Appu wanted to play. I guess it was a bad decision; I could have uploaded some than to waste time for that stupid game that happened today with unfair teams. Prabhav was playing with a week team, he only had Appu and no one else, Anubhav is too fat to move. It was Vishwas, Hardik and me, and then we had Mithoo as well, making it way too worse for them. It wasn’t worth playing. I told them to put me on the opposite team but Prabhav himself relented, he doesn’t have brains. I sided near the end of the game and didn’t push too much, I was cool not playing. Hardik and Vishwas were enjoying it. The game got over early and I was back at home by 1845. The internet sucked, it was just not working. I didn’t want fat-whore to come. Internet connection was fucking with me, I was just patient in seeing it stopping to work in the middle of the upload and then I would restart it. Around 2000, Vidhu called and he wanted to see me for a talking. I went out shutting the Notebook off. He is coming to IPU; he would be going to HMR College. I was back at home by 2100 and internet still fucked. Fat-whore, Srishti and fat-dick were back by before 2200. The internet was still giving me blow-job. I kept sitting and trying to get it farther each time I will have to restart it from zero percent when it would stop in the middle of some 10’s or 30’s of whatever. It then finally worked, and the file was uploading, it was also getting late, I was not going to try it again if it stopped this time. It was around 2240, it reached 94 percent and the connection broke down, fuck me, holyshit.

I came to my room. I have to eat dinner and then I would straight away go to bed.

-OK (2246)