16-Jul-12

The day was crazy. The class first stretched until 1000, and then Ganesh had been wishing to go to Indal’s place today. He was acting crazy and pushy while telling again and again to contact Indal on messages and hurry up to him. He was acting bossy, what the hell was that, I didn’t mind taking him on my head for the time being as I was getting to all the typing. He was getting irritating. We reached Indal’s place and Indal told us that he would leave in about two hours and so we will also have to leave by then. Indal told us that there was not going to be any breakfast for us today. That means we were to work only until the time we could keep up without food. I pushed for a plan and Ganesh was busy with his own stuff, he was showing Indal the front-end of the site he had worked up. I was not interested. We were just hung up in the room to pass time until Indal goes after two hours, what else these guys do, nothing, just pass time. Indal had ironed hid clothes and then he receives a call and his plans to meet the person were cancelled. Now, first thing that Indal does is order food for us, we had lunch around 1330. It was heavy and I like the food that the cook makes for the building. I was just free as these guys spend time in fiddling with their laptop, or sitting and snoozing around. I was trying to fix a problem on Ganesh’s laptop while he was asleep. He woke up in an hour around 1515 and then he was to leave as his brother was calling him home. I left with him. We did nothing as such today. Ganesh was not very keen to pass on his work to us at first. I had to tell him this thing a few more times when he didn’t say anything to delay it. I got the project, Indal got the project and now it was time for me to leave.

I was back at home around 1600. I opened up the Notebook and took the notice of the work that Ganesh had done, that creep had put his name in the first place on display on the later pages other than the home page. It didn’t bother me as much but that wasn’t all, he had done nothing about the database-connections that we had done at Indal’s place the other day, so that meant all the database connections will have to rewritten. I had already deleted the previous version on seeing the better front-end of the site, shit; I had not taken care to look if it had anything at all at the back. No, it didn’t. I was going to have to write all the back-end code from the scratch now, shitty. I could have gone crazy at it but I didn’t I put music on and decided to work and not react to the situation. I could learn by correcting the mistakes of these faggots. I have to be strong to be leader and be able to give more than these people.

I have working ever since with unavoidable breaks in between. I have finished the work on one table, five more to go, tomorrow.

-OK [2314]