19-Jul-12

The knowledge of taking Oracle tables from one system to another had been pretty much unknown to even this Java faculty until last week. He was praising this knowledge gain in the class. I liked to hear that. After the class, I got along with Swati, the black girl, whom I had befriended when the training had started and later our batches changed. Now with the change in faculty, the batches have been remerged. She traveled with me again and I had to get on the AC bus with her, which was going to cost, I had to pay R10 for the ticket.

I was back at home and it was normal day. Some time on the Notebook, little breakfast and then two hours of sleep, and some study on waking up.

It was plan for soccer today, Prabhav and I were on the same team, and there were four guys from outside. Three good ones were on the opposite side and also had Vishwas, which was creepy. They broke us nicely without much effort. I couldn’t have done much; our team consisted of no-listeners. We lost by good margin, nice and easy. Prabhav was very bad in game, he missed an awful number of shoots on the goal, and he would make you count your mistakes when you would ask him for anything wrong.

I have to work on project for Ganesh and Indal; these guys had been missing from the class today. They probably must have started to study for the servlet programming.

-OK