20-Jul-12

It was class today. It was nothing new, but just one of the same topics which last gone faculty had touched. Ganesh and Indal wanted me to come to the Indal’s room after the class.

I was using abusive language to make them know what’s normal with me. Indal would like it when I would use the ‘mother-words’, he would snap his hand on my shoulder, and it, kind of, hurt one time. He would also scratch. He would not want me to abuse but then these guys don’t deserve anything better.

Indal didn’t offer breakfast and I was hungry, he had wished us to stay until 1400, but I was hungry and it was not very fruitful for me here, as always. Indal laid down with eyes-closed to rest. I made plans to leave off around 1200 and I told Ganesh to stay here and receive project on mail from me. Indal was awake now. Then these guys wanted me to tell them to set up the database connections, I was teaching them and soon the food came. I told them a ‘no’ for food, but they make me eat. It was fine, I continued the teaching and I was free around 1400.

I was working on learning something about servlets the whole day. It was like normal-day; I studied but didn’t get to implement the program right.

-OK