23-Jul-12

It was class today. Sir gave us five students to copy the code from papers. We were free around 1000, and Indal wanted me to come to his place after the class. Ganesh was absent from the class but Indal had called him to his room. Indal was going to leave after letting us stay here at his place. He said we could order food in the afternoon and work here until evening. I agreed, thinking that it was going to be the last day of us meeting up for project and for the sake of the good food, which Indal’s cook cooks. Hemanshu, the freakish MCA student, whose voice and way of speaking is cute because of his funny expressions and accent. He had room on the opposite of the road at a distance from Indal’s house. He also came along. Ganesh was here about 10 minutes late, his robotic-face-expressional serious friend Sunil was also here. We worked and talked about Linux and I taught Ganesh a few steps to dealing with tables in the DB. We were free around 1230. These guys were planning to go out without eating, but I was hungry and even these guys were going to eat sooner after getting out of here, though Ganesh was reluctant. I called out for them to have food here, and we agreed on ordering two plates and then four more chapatti to make it twelve, three for each one of us along with about half plate rice. Ganesh paid for food, instead of letting it add to Indal’s balance. Sunil was asking for some place to hang out today, I told them of zoo and we made plans of getting there as we get out from here Indal’s room.

Ganesh and Sunil had to collect certificates from HCL as these two would leave tomorrow. They made it late in the process and it was 1500 when we got together again around after roaming around to meet up in one place. It was too late for zoo, so we planned for Lotus temple. When we reached South Delhi, we visited two other Hindu temples first instead of Lotus Temple. Later we find that Lotus Temple was closed today. It was six when were again on the Metro station to board the train back. I was tired; my bad fitted tight underwear had burned skin from inside of the thighs due to rubbing on walking too much. I was back at home 1840 and this entire trip balanced out about R50 for me.

This stupid fuck Amrit wanted to know the name of the first application ever made. He fucking ate my head for that, when I was trying to help him a bit with this question.

No progress as for the day, I was listening to songs.

-OK