18-June-12

I woke up late for the 8AM training. I woke up at eight. Nothing so new happened in the class, the practical for type-4 driver. I was back at home, and went to the terrace to check the cable wire again. I couldn’t really figure out our own wire, but there was a broken wire, and all I did was, join two ends of wire I didn’t even know to whom it belongs. I came back home and the connection was back, this was funny; the picture was showing some pixels, though it was back. I called the cable-operator, he did pick up today, I think he must have sent someone to check the cable because the pixels were gone by the time it was evening.

In the afternoon, Manju buaji was here, and her two girls as well. I was working on Notebook in living-room and when buaji came here to disturb the table by putting her leg on it, I had to put off the Notebook and take some rest. I was napping for two hours in the afternoon. I was just hanging around in the house, and passing time with Prachi or Anushka. These girls got bored as Anu had taken the switching-plug for laptop charger with her, and now these girls had nothing to do.

I had bath today, because I had been stinking of sweat inside my shirt. I needed to do that though I was not very much in the mood. I shaved and bathed around the tea time.

It was a pathetic day, nothing to do. I was studying OB (management) to pass time.

I was at home, because buaji had been thinking of taking me to her home, so that I can see if there is anything I can do about her slow and virus-infected computer. I showed interest, not confidence. She couldn’t have taken me today, as amma and babaji would be alone in the house then.

I was out for some time around 1900, talked to Pranav and Appu, came back around 2100 and ate fruits. I have been on internet to find anything interesting but not much. I also log on to FB but don’t go online as I know sooner or later, I will have to get rid of FB.

Lately, I have been very rude to myself while getting it on with Cuckoo and Mahima and then getting it ‘off’ while still not hurting them or toying with their feelings and ego.

-OK (0020, have to eat dinner)