20-June-12

It was class today; I get there late by about 0820 these days, it is good that sir doesn’t start before that. I have do get up early from tomorrow, I have to get rid of this bad habit of getting late for everything.

After the class, on the bus stop, I had met MAYANK SINGH BISHT, my classmate from middle and high school. It was just light talk about what-on-in-life (academic)-these-days with him, I told him about mine, he told me about his. The high point was – he had dropped by a year and now he is in UPTU.

I went to Manju buaji’s house, and tried to fix her computer. I wasn’t starting at the beginning, but then it finally started and I began to install and run the corrective software, but now buaji was getting late to go to Mayur Vihar, she was throwing fits, it needed about 30 minutes, who how can I explain a brainless person something that prerequisites the brain. I was back here at home with her. Badi buaji was calling her here, so that these two stupid women could talk-shit with amma, nuts. I was not getting a good feeling for the day, not until these two leave the place with their kids. I was napping for two hours until 1530; I woke up and started off with the day. I had bathed today; it was because of the hair, they were raining dandruff.

Around 1745, I had plans for soccer, and b-buaji just left then, so I came out with the Notebook for a while. I was out for soccer and it was fun, it almost always is. I am never going to take soccer seriously thought, just a physical activity, nothing more.

I was back at home around 2000. Anu is better dead; she is such a faggot-dumb-ass, why does she have to knock on the table when I am working with my Notebook on it, damn that bitch.

I have been downloading some old songs from the time of my high-school days, just to refresh some memories.

It is 0020 right now; I better go and have dinner. Fat-whore will be returning on 22 June, feeling bad and congested already.

-OK